



THE LOG







1988 THE LOG 1989



DUTY IS THE GREAT BUSINESS OF A SEA OFFICER: ALL PRIVATE CONSIDERATIONS MUST GIVE WAY TO IT HOWEVER PAINFUL IT IS. NELSON



COMMANDANT'S MESSAGE

So many times during my tenure as Commandant I have stood in front of different groups and stated my enthusiastic views on attending one of the three Canadian Military Colleges. To me it represents the best possible education and training available to Canadian youth. Life at Royal Roads is not for everyone — the demands are rigorous, the challenges are great. But it is the process of overcoming the many obstacles and challenges that makes our program so unique and rewarding. The system is not perfect but we continue to strive to make it so.

Congratulations to all of you for what you have accomplished. I have not had a chance to get to know everyone as well as I would have liked but that is often the nature of military life. There can be no doubt that we have shared an important period of our careers together and we will come together in future years and reminisce about the 'good old days' at Royal Roads.

To those who are off to RMC and CMR to complete their degrees, I wish you good luck and every success. Remember to take some of the spirit and excellence of Royal Roads along with you.

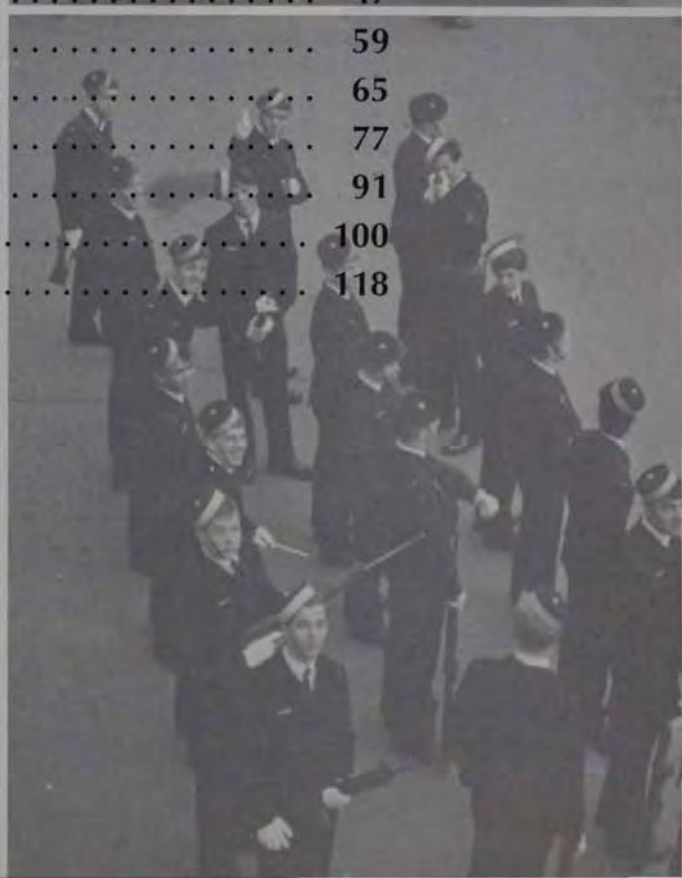
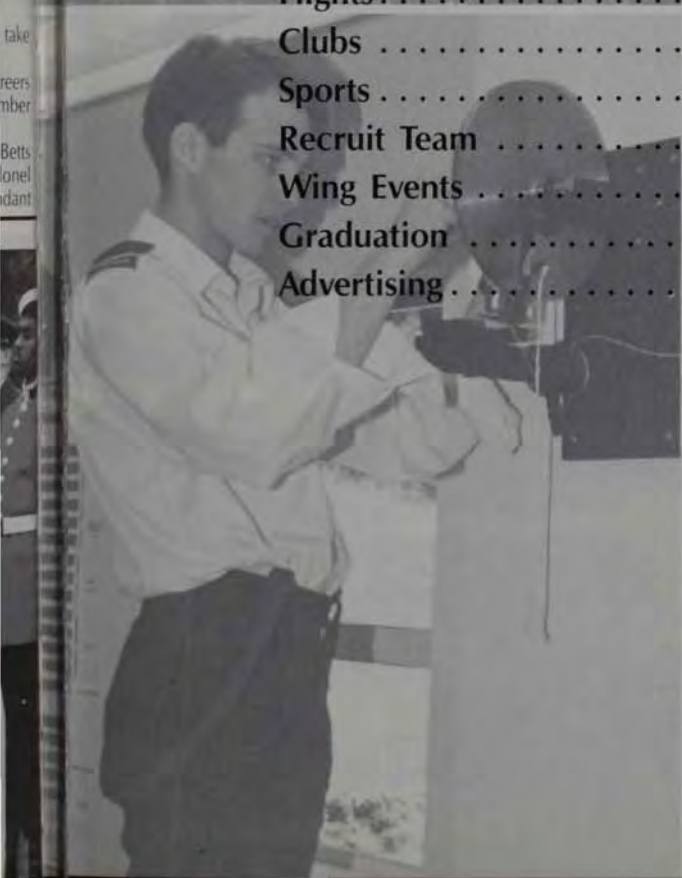
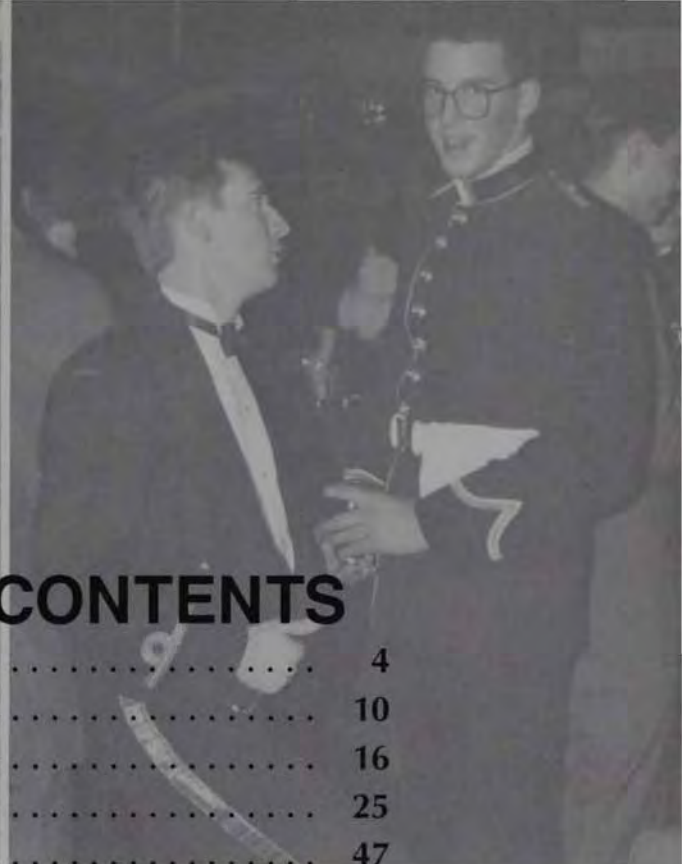
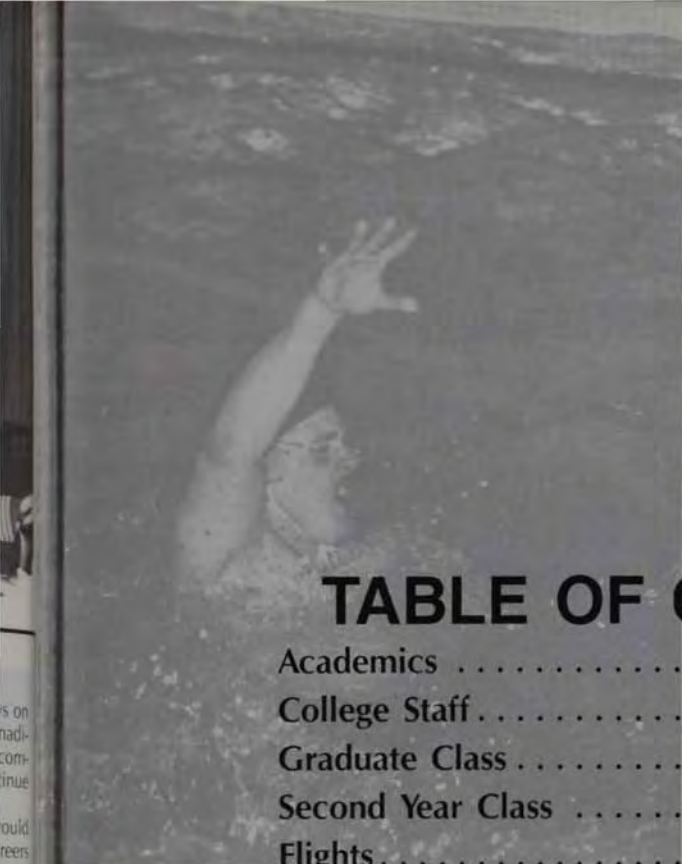
To the class of '89 — you have done it all. You should be proud, just as we are proud of you. As you embark on your careers as officers in the Canadian Forces, remember you will always be representing Royal Roads. Remember the College motto; remember about deportment, integrity and knowledge; and remember to keep the standards high.

K. R. Betts
Colonel
Commandant



TABLE OF CONTENTS

Academics	4
College Staff	10
Graduate Class	16
Second Year Class	25
Flights	47
Clubs	59
Sports	65
Recruit Team	77
Wing Events	91
Graduation	100
Advertising	118



ACADEMICS



HONOURS DAY



Back: CF Janz, CE Lindsay, WS Prokopiw, NE Hendrickson. Front: BH Wiens, BM Woods, JD Ives, TJC Allan, M Paupst.



THE ACADEMIC WING



Principal
Dr. J. S. Mothersill



Dean of Sci/Eng.
Dr. G. M. Lancaster



Dean of Arts
Dr. J. A. Boutillier



Dean of Postgr. Studies
Dr. D. P. Krauel



Registrar
Col (Ret'd) M. D. Thom

REGISTRAR'S STAFF

Back (L to R): Dr. R. Tallentire, Col (Ret'd) M. D. Thom, Capt. R. E. Cockram. Front (L to R): Mrs. S. Belton, Mrs. J. Ellard, Mrs. E. Langstaff, Mrs. J. Woss



THE ACADEMIC STAFF

ENGINEERING DEPT.

(L to R): Dr. E. R. Chappel, Dr. D. J. Shpak, Dr. J. S. Collins



PHYSICS



Front (L to R): Dr. D. Krauel, Dr. P. Shure, Mrs. R. Pettyjohn, Dr. M. Press, Mr. Ralph Vance. Back (L to R): Dr. S. Waddell, Dr. B. MacFarlane, Dr. J. Lacombe, Dr. M. Stacey, Dr. J. Buckley, Dr. J. Mothersill. Missing (L to R): Dr. R. Marsden, Dr. J. Gilliland, Capt. M. Mazzerall, Mr. B. Eccles, Pl F. Simpson.

"Exams are sorta like a high jump, doesn't matter how high ya go, so long as ya clear da bar."

Dr. MacFarlane

MATHEMATICS

(L to R): Dr. G. M. Lancaster, Dr. F. Milinazzo, Mrs. H. Overy, Dr. Z. Gordon, Dr. M. J. Wilmut, Dr. P. Smart, Capt. B. M. Mondoux, Dr. W. W. Wolfe, Dr. R. C. Snell.



CHEMISTRY



Back (L to R): P. Fortin, Dr. S. L. Grundy, Dr. M. R. Barr, M. Cahill, Dr. G. M. Barrow. Front (L to R): B. Hall, M. Quenneville, Dr. M. G. Robinson, K. Burns.

HISTORY AND POLITICAL ECONOMICS



(L to R):
Lt. (N) W. R. Glover
Dr. J. A. Bayer
Dr. P. S. Macfarlane
Dr. P. J. S. Dunnett

LITERATURE AND PHILOSOPHY



(L to R):
Dr. R. S. Shi
Dr. C. N. Ramkensoor
Dr. M. S. Madoff



MILITARY LEADERSHIP AND APPLIED PSYCHOLOGY



(L to R):
Dr. R. C. A. John
Dr. L. P. K. McGee
Sqn. Ldr. (Retd) A. T. Malcolm
Capt. H. P. R. Smith
Major (Retd) G. D. Resch

SECOND LANGUAGE TRAINING



En arrière (G à D):

A. Allard
M. Connor
D. Toyonaga
L. Eleonore
B. Leclerc
En avant:
I. Robichaud
A. Hadley
L. Rodis
A. Tétrault



FAREWELL . . .

IN RECOGNITION OF THEIR LAST YEAR AT ROADS



DR. PETER SMART

It is a very special honour to have the privilege of writing a few words in this year's edition of The Log.

In planning my retirement the central consideration has been how best to spend the spare or disposable time. The value of time, and its proper management, should be a constant concern of everyone.

Time, unlike money, cannot be saved in the real sense of the word; it must either be spent or wasted. It cannot be replaced or borrowed. Every second that passes is gone forever. Was it used efficiently, or was it wasted? Time, in the language of the conservationists, is a non-renewable resource.

Because time is irreplaceable and priceless, it seems logical that we should try to spend it advantageously. Frequently we should reassess whether we are spending our time in accordance with our objectives. But, does this mean that we must be workaholics? Not at all. One should try to seek a balance of work, rest and recreation. Adequate time must be allocated for the three.

The extra spare time at retirement does bring about a greater amount of leisure time. Thus far my plan of leisure activities includes: playing more sports (running, squash and tennis), gardening, woodcarving, reading more varied books, continuing the study of languages, doing community service work, and travelling a bit. Most importantly I will be re-examining each activity to assess whether my investment of time has been wisely spent.



DR. JOHN DUFFUS

Upon retiring after thirty years as a professor at RRMCC it is pleasing to reflect upon the progress made by the College during that time. When I joined in 1959 it was a two year college, with all lectures and laboratories in the Grant Block, and the library on the second floor of the Castle . . . no Coronel library building, no physics laboratory building, no computer wing (or computers), and no Coastal Marine Science research laboratories.

I am equally pleased to reflect that, to my mind, cadets today are remarkably like their fathers. That earlier college generation produced a large proportion of distinguished senior officers, so I have no doubt you and your classmates will prove to be equally outstanding. That is one of the joys and privileges of teaching at RRMCC. One of the sadnesses has been barely beginning to know students before they leave. But some now return as graduate students, so even that bit of downside has improved.

A hundred years is an appropriate time scale on which to measure colleges, and I predict that when RRMCC is that old its students will still resemble you in all the important ways. Wait and see!



THE MILITARY WING



Cdr. R. S. Edwards
Vice Commandant



Maj. A. J. Lavioie
SOC&MT



Maj. B. W. Bezanson
DAdm



Capt. J. G. Dube
DSoc&MT/4 Sqn comd



Maj. G. W. Scharf
Chap (P)



Capt. Lammermeier
Chap (RC)

ULO STAFF

(L to R):
Capt. M. K.
Marshall
Cpl. G. Martin
Mrs. C. Orestti
Capt. B. H. McKay



SQUADRON COMMANDERS

LT(N) S. L. France
1 Sqn Comd
Capt. M. C. Vernon
2 Sqn Comd
Capt. K. L. Beeman
3 Sqn Comd



DRILL STAFF

Sgt J. A. G. M. Aubin
(Drill inst.)
PO2 W. Rudolf
(Drill inst.)
WO2 D. R. Miles
(DSM)



PERI STAFF



Back: Capt. Kimick (DATH), MWO Graff, Capt. VanHereweghe (PERO), L. Jordan. **Front:** Sgt. Dutresne, Sgt. Rousseau, Sgt. Tremblay.



RRMC SUPPORT STAFF

GALLEY



IC Kitchen: WO Pyle, Chief Cook; MWO Evans, Secretary; M. Thorne.



BOATSHED



PO2 Hickey, LS Brisson, MS Power, PO1 Denny, Cpl VanDenberg, Mr. D. Smith.



MIR & DENTAL



Front: Cpl. Tirunio, PO1 McGuire, Cpl Isberg, Capt Gardiner (DO). Back: Capt Hepburn (MO), MCpl Queller.



ADP



Back: S. Hall, Middle: M. Chon, J. Dorscher (Dir), D. Pettyjohn, M. Krak. Front: S. Lang, B. Baskett.



BME

(Building Maintenance Engineering)
Back: L. Page, J. Caldwell, N. Bitens, Leifbuds Lassen, B. Davidson, B. Barry, M. G. Muldrow. Front: P. Bryson, A. Foster, S. Dauphinee, T. Cloutier, C. McNicol.



ADMIN



(L to R): L. Holland, PO2 Schnerch, MWO Waidon, Pte Morrison, Capt. Read, Cpl. Boechler, LS Belanger, J. Cooper, A. Dobish.



LIBRARY



(L to R): S. Day, C. Cavanagh, C. Inkster, B. Jensen, K. Rempel, J. Gravells, A. Karnas, E. Andreas, D. Reeves. Missing: R. Timnas.



AUDIO/VIS



C. Barret, M. Alton, D. Oxner.



CALO



Back: LS McAllister, J. Kovas, J. Burns, H. Hansen, C. Vella, MS Rioux, S. Collins, LS Busch. Front: PO2 Lacroix, PO1 Mole, Capt. Ross, T. Lewis, PO1 Davis.



GRADUATE CLASS AND UTPO'S



Back Row (L to R):

Capt. Rob 'Z' Zellerrer: graduated from RMC and has flown with 423 Sqn (ASW heli) and is the proud inventor of the human sonobuoy; buy him a bottle for a demo.

Capt. 'Fig' Newton: having attended Roads before graduating from RMC, Fig often carries an extra one of his ever popular bow ties lest the Sea King's landing lights fail.

Lt(N) Andy 'Norm' Cameron: graduated from RMC and has served aboard HMCS Iroquois, Protecteur, Assiniboine, and aboard the slightly less seaworthy CFS Shelburne.

Lt(N) Dave 'Oscar' Williams: graduated from RRMC and has sailed aboard such 'oldies but goodies' as HMCS Ottawa and Algonquin, and has also served a term at CFS Shelburne.

Mr. Brian 'Civ' Proctor: ousted from both UBC and UVic, Brian has come to Roads from the Atmospheric Environment Services to hide from paternity suits which are a function of six illegitimate kids. BZ!

Front Row (L to R):

Capt Ken 'Bones' Jones: did his time at RRMC and subsequently graduated from that other place like everyone else and then spent some time buzzing defenseless fishermen on the high seas with 405 Sqn.

Mr. Ulrich 'Elmo' Suesser: following closely the trail of his compatriot Proctor, Elmo was also banished from the lofty halls of Atmospheric Services and sentenced to life in 5 Sqn without parole.

Capt Mark 'BBQ' Labrecque: a Roads grad, he not only buzzed dories but also flew in those noisy grey spinning jobs dipping various bits of staff in the drink under the guise of 'listening for subs' ... sure.

Lt(N) Frank 'Shadow' Moger: also graduated from Roads, but any further records cannot be found, although he assures us that he can drive a tugboat like nobody's business.

UTPO'S

The UTPO supplements others means of obtaining career officers with university degrees in the regular force. Serving officers of the regular forces who have sufficient academic background to enable them to obtain a baccalaureate degree in two or less academic years are eligible to apply for the UTPO. Selection of applicants to the UTPO is made by military and academic boards convened by NDHQ each year.

Although a Math supp almost decimated 50% of

the UTPO ranks, both Capt. F. Kuschner and Capt. C. Mombourquette will be continuing their studies in Arts next year.



GRADUATE CLASS

1988-1989





Steve Andreć
Hamilton, Ont.
16936 Pilot
Gen. Sci.

Spec... what a guy! If you ask him where he grew up, he'll tell you it was in the land of clear blue skies and crystal clear waters, Hamilton, Ontario. It was a great place to live but Steve had a calling, he was compelled to venture from the rugged wilderness of steeltown and travel to Victoria, the land of the newly-wed of nearly-dead and show them how to really have a good time. He was off to an immediate good start by winning the Cartier Flight "Spew Of The Year Award" and he was one of the original seven founding members of the immortal Ritz Club. Spec has gone on to lead by example in all the subsequent annual meetings of the club.

Spec was able to lead in other spheres of influence as well. He was a CSC in third year and went on to be CFL Cartier in fourth year. He was also the best team captain that the sailing team has ever had. He managed to have a regatta on almost every training weekend for four years. When he wasn't sailing on the sea, he was exploring the bottom of it with the scuba club or he was exploring the bottom of a beer mug while DJing a dance down at the Gunroom. In fact, Spec has always been known for his music, it isn't everyone who, when he turns on his stereo, has half the windows in the wing shaking.

Steve will graduate with his BSc in General Science and then head off to Moose Jaw to pursue his life long ambition of being a pilot in the Forces. If you're looking for Spec in the future you'll probably find him tearing up the sky or he'll be down at the local pub for 45 minutes... tops!



She came, she saw, she went to RMC, but she returned and no one was quite sure why (including her, when she heard the degree had been renamed Military and Strategic Suicide). Now, with numbered days and numbered words in numbered essays left till Grad (and numbered sleeps till Calgary, AB), she wanted to leave this bit of insight which may account for the fatigue that plagues most Mil Studs at this time of year:



Doris Bershied
Lake Lenore, Sask.
16944 LOG
M&SS



Bruce Chapman
St. Catharines, Ont.
16947 ARTY
Gen. Sci.

Bruce is Big and Ugly, at least that's what people think upon first sight. Obviously they've never seen him in action, BOO-BOOing his way out of the doghouse. He is, in fact, a very complex kind of guy. He originally came to us from St. Catharines, Ont. and was welcomed into the halls of Cartier Flight and obtained membership with distinction in the famed Kennel Club. However, he was very disappointed to discover that the basketball scholarship his recruiters had enticed him with was only a hoax. As a result, Bruce has been venting his frustrations on the Hockey rink and the LM fields ever since. In his final year, he discovered that his size and aggression were better suited to Rugby. Unfortunately his kidneys weren't. Another release for Bruce is Academics, perhaps that's why he spends so much time working on them. No, more likely it's his love for Linda that takes up all the time. Bruce is known best for his outspokenness. In Flight halls, his room and on the sports field, Bruce will give you his opinion on just about anything at just about anytime. He does get the job done, however. Bruce spent time as a CFSO in 3rd Yr. and has found his niche as CSTO in 4th Yr. with his voice booming across the square. He'll love to keep his voice up to be heard over the guns as he heads off to become a blood 'n guts Artillery Officer, but we're sure his lovely wife Linda will calm him down the rest of the time. We wish you all the best Bruce, you're a valued friend.





Jane, known by some as Red Sonja (the master cartoonist), is a native of B.C. Jane started her mil col career at "the other college" — RMC. After trying her hand at Eng., Jane opted for a degree in Psych., which led her back home and to RRMC. Jane quickly adapted to the Roads way of life and soon became fondly known as Pascal's better half (ma and pai). When Jane wasn't shuffling paper, homework, or drawing, she could be found hard at work in the gym's weight room (spotting for Colin!!). Jane is presently classified Navy, but aspires to be PSEL. Good Luck. Some things I will remember most about Jane are her warm smile and her carefree love for life (not to mention her purple van!).

"To see people as they really are we must love them unconditionally. Unless we do so, they may not reveal themselves to us and we will miss them forever."

Simon and I wish you the best always, especially as Mrs. D. (meow)



Jane Demers

Port Hardy, BC
16858

MARS
MLAP



Pascal Demers

Kitchener, Ont
16954

ARMD
M&SS

Pascal came to Royal Roads as a mild-mannered French guy, and was welcomed to 1 Sqn. He loves 1 Sqn. — all of it — so much so that he spent his first day in Fraser, then moved to Cartier for 3 years, spending time as a CSC and DCFL, before finally returning to Fraser as CFL Buddha in his final year. Along the way, Squally has often boldly gone where no man has gone before. He bravely ventured into the breach records in 1st Year with his unusual zeal for wine tasting at Rugby tournaments. Always one with a strong sense of social duty, he became an original member of the Ritz Club as well. These social skills were complimented by his strong physical presence, which he has put to good use as a powerful prop on the Rugby team. He established himself throughout his first two years as a savage barbarian with an unquenchable thirst for wine, women, song, and good food. But his journey into the wilds slowed as he entered 3rd Year. Blasting headlong into the world of debauchery, the Goodship Beef came upon two insurmountable obstacles — Mil-Stud and Jane. He has mastered them both, however, emerging only somewhat tamed. Squally will graduate as the only original MilStud, and he will continue to venture on, only this time with Jane as his wife in the Volvo. Their mission — to boldly go and establish their own scum somewhere. A true friend, he will be missed by all, and one may always ask, "Where the Beef?"



Sue Flight, better known to us as 'Susie', came from Grimsby, Ontario. The first time I met her was at a band practice. We were unsuccessfully trying to play the flute (but successfully avoiding barment!). The first thing I noticed about Sue was her warm smile. It is this smile that has helped her and many others through the last four years. Triathlon, X-Country, Aerobics and, of course, Rowing, are but a few of her athletic accomplishments. She was also fondly known by some as DCFL and she will not forget the good times in Fraser halls (Uber Alles). Sue maintained her second class honours in P&O through third and fourth year in hopes that eventually she will fulfill her dream of becoming a doctor. I will always consider Sue a close friend and keep memories of the Ol' Town Cafe and Copper Penny among others in my heart. A few of the things I know Sue held dear to were Simon, her Bode and most of all her Irish Shamrock!! Sue is a gal who knows her heart only too well. Keep the smile in your heart, Sue! Best of luck in your future endeavours and remember us all as we remember you, smiling.



Sue Flight

Port Dover, Ont
16969

LEML
P&O



Michel Gagnon
St. Nérée, Que.
16690 MARE
Gen. Sci.

Le petit Franco set forth from CMR on his home planet of Québec to visit the rest of the universe. His first stop was RMC. Upon discovering no intelligent life there he moved on to RRMC for his third year to pursue P&O. Michel was CSC 12 for first semester but didn't find that sufficiently challenging so in fourth year he took on the momentous task of Band Officer. Michel, the tuba version of Louis Armstrong, brought his unique style of musique to the band (and regrettably the poop deck). The only member of the RRMC's chapter of Hell's Angels can often be seen in his leathers "feeding his bike some road". Infamous for his Vancouver road trips, and introducing the band to guitars, Michel is off to the navy as a MARE officer. BOF!



The secret to life is a cold beer and a hot pizza, except ... a good rack?
MilCol has been a short waystation in the journey of life.



Nigel Grout
Calgary, Alta.
16966 ARTY
MLAP



Colin Hull
Arkona, Ont.
16716 AWC
MLAP

"The most unlikely to go to RRMC for third year" from CMR began unpacking his bags here in the fall of 87. Along with his belongings he brought with him new ways of doing and saying things (who 'always finishes first', Colin!). To get his opinion on anything from 'rubber cement' and 'fun tack' to the 'best position' (in terms of comfort), one had to brave the dangers of a family of attack-trained popples and this wild ape named 'George'. The usual scenario upon entering his room is Colin flat on his back with a ferocious soccer playing popple pinning him by the neck to his bed. At which point Colin turns his head and raises an inquisitive eyebrow, albeit a weary one. With an inquiry into the state of the latest essay the answer comes, 'Oh, that. Dude. I still have another 8 hours.' Well, with the new found morals, Colin, I hope you enjoy the best that AWC and North Bay have to offer, baby.



After squidding out for two years, Al discovered the horrors of third year comp sci and immediately broadened his horizons to a general overview of the sciences. At that time CWAL was desperately going for the big 4 bars; fortunately, boo-boo saw it all coming and put an end to such foolishness. As for sports, if it were not for the squash tutorials that Nige gave him, Al would have remained a low quality player all his life. He finally accepted his total lack of physical coordination and joined the rugby team in his final year, thus creating a total separation between physical and mental activity. Al has a great passion for sleeping, any time is appropriate: before a rugby match, after a rugby match, during study hours or PH372 quizzes, etc. Although Hassaman does not listen to any cool French music, he does have an impressive collection of albums and tapes which he generously shared with the rest of us when he DJ'd numerous dances with Specman, even if he doesn't remember them all. He progressively relaxed his bottom muscles over his 4 years and in the end only one person couldn't pronounce his name right. Al is going on to Kingston to meet Joanne, and maybe even do some CELE stuff. Bonnie Chance, Al!



Alan Jalasjaa
Waterloo, Ont. CELE
16972 Gen. Sci.



Richard Lankester
Dartmouth, NS CELE
16974 Gen. Sci.

Tricky Dicky Weislicki, more commonly known as the Geek, hails from Dartmouth N.S. Rich showed his academic prowess by coming to Roads with the idea of becoming the first cadet to pass without opening a textbook. Quickly mastering his grades in the first year, he developed excellent study habits that served him for the rest of his college days. A lover and master of any sport, Rich was an asset to the rep teams of soccer, hockey, and rugby, being silly enough to play on more than one team at the same time. Holding bar positions as DCFL Champ and then CFL Hud (Hud Bud!), Rich showed a strong ability to lead. Anyone would follow him, especially to the 6-Mile. Best remembered for his laugh and smile, he was often found in his room under a mountain of Coke pop cans. Being a CELE officer, he's off to phase training in Kingston this summer. Best of luck, Rich! By the way, where the heck is Smithers anyway?



Omer hails from the metropolis of Marathon, Ont. He came to Roads after spending about two years in the militia as an infantry man. He sealed his fate (feet?) as a ground pounder. Omer originally started off in Sci/Eng and was headed for RMC, but halfway through Gagenam he opted for a degree program more suitable to his career as an infanter, and so he returned to RRMC to take Psych. This should dispell the myth that what he actually did was count up all the spares in each CMC program and choose the one with max rack time. Either way, Omer believes that he was destined to come to RRMC because it was here that he met his wife, Erica. After Grad, he is off to sunny Gagetown for phase four INF and then off to 2 RCR.



Omer Lavoie
Marathon, Ont. INF
16975 (Hon) MLAP



Brian May
Belleville, Ont.
16962
MARE
P&O

Brian Earl May, such a humble-sounding name for the savage animal known fearfully by most as The Tiger. Yet, perhaps it fits, as young Brian was not always like this. Coming from a pastoral farm life in Belleville, Ontario, Brian began recruit term at Roads with a bang. He passed out on the first inspection and fell flat on his face. Since then, he's swallowed his tongue on the Quarter Deck and pinholetted on the square, but what Brian lacks in steadiness, he more than makes up for in dependability and trust, sometimes to extremes (especially if you used to date him). But to those of us who know him, Brian is one of the few people that someone can really depend on in time of need. While not exploring the bottom of the sea, Brian has honed his military skills through stints as a CSC, DCFL Mack, and CFL Champlain. On the Rugby field, he has persisted through his four years to become a stalwart hooker and a valued member of the team. Academically, The Tiger is the proverbial scraper, consistently pulling through with only the odd suppi here and there. He will graduate with a well-earned BSc in Physics and Oceanography to begin his career as a MARE Officer. Looks like the Sherwood may be blessed with his presence for years to come. The Tiger is just a little guy, but like he figured out in class, sometimes little things add up to a lot... you're one of them, Buddy!



Stuart McIntosh
Abbotsford, BC
16985
AERE
P&O

"Stubby" Stuart McIntosh arrived at Royal Roads from Abbotsford, B.C. only to see that he had entered a feared nightmare come true: he had to go through all of first year with "The Wienerhead" Kirkpatrick as a roommate. He survived the blow — the best of them all — all other blows seemed to leave him with stitches in his lip. Young Stu desired to lead, being the original president of the Ritz Club. But first year taught Stu not to blow too mean a bag. Although it got him invited to some really good mess dinners and the Glove's alcoholic bashes, his piping abilities also earned him the exalted position of CPM in 2nd year, the first one that ever had a grip (even if it was on his bag). But the pipes never sounded better. Fearing for his lungs after spending 2nd year with Scotty, Stu left his drunken slob of a roommate, and the rest of his Champlain Flight buds, to join the ranks of 1 Squadron, where they appreciated his leadership and organizational skills and let him demonstrate them as a CSC and CSTO 1, eventually spending 4th year as CSL 1. During his spare time, Stu enjoys scuba diving and wine tasting. He also enjoys riding his motorcycle and lending it to people who can't. Stuart has always been an excellent rugby player and during his time on the college team, he has won the Ian Doll and MVP awards, spending his fourth year as team captain. His most beloved moments on the team were hitting anybody, especially the VComdr in the famed Ex-Cadet matches. After graduation, Stu will be going on to a career as an officer in the air element of the Forces. Stu has been a good friend to us all and has always impressed us with his dedication and competence, if not his prowess on cold, snowy evenings. We are sure he will do well and wish him the best of luck.



Mike Paupst
Ottawa, Ont.
16993
Pilot
P&CS

The best way to describe Mike would be to write a Fortran program which takes all the characteristics of his personality and by correlation analysis, separates them into sequential files with double precision in order to get... a multitude of run-time errors. After using Richard's computer for a year, Mike finally ended his life as a bachelor by buying his own mate (which has not been virgin for long). He does not really like music, but he finally bought a stereo in fourth year because he could not stand any more of the weird tunes played by a certain French guy next door. Unlike Simon Fraser (which is by far his favorite friend), Mike has a passion for spicy foods and especially hot mustard. Taking his PMC appointment very seriously, he displays good conduct and impeccable table manners while watching Star Trek eating pizza and drinking coke. Mike has always been fascinated by medicine but before becoming a doctor himself, he decided to break a few bones just to check if the medical corps could put him back together. His first pre-occupation is, however, to become a fighter pilot in the Canadian Forces (not just in front of a monitor screen). Mike works very hard in everything he gets involved in, but there is one thing he will never get no matter how hard he tries: a chin. Good luck, Mike!





There will always be a tentacle wrapped fondly around Roads ...



Warren Prokopiw
Edmonton, Alta. MARE
17002 (Hon)P&O



Richard Quinn
Samia, Ont. LOG
17003 (Hon)MLAP

When Rich first got to Roads, he immediately struck everyone as being calm and cool. Stressing out wasn't in his blood. (Ha) As the oldest cadet in first year, he found himself being instructed by cadet officers whom he had taught years before. He got through this awkward first year in good standing and he acquired his green, smoke-spewing "Ferrari". In 2nd yr he accomplished the formidable task of creating a yearbook in one semester as LOG ED (he was also LOG ADV O). Academics were going well and he achieved his clubs. 3rd yr was a challenge as CSC 10 (pseudo CSC 9 and DCFL as well). Rich could be found doing everybody's job. Hey, he's got Psych and French spares up the ying-yang! He finished his year with his star and crossed blades and he was JR ENSIGN for grad. He also instructed the Sunset Guard. Rich did a bad thing in 4th yr — he got married! Can you blame him at his age? Time was precious, sharing it between his job as CWA, his honours program and his husband duties. He made it at Roads, reaching all the goals he set for himself. Rich is remembered for his record of never tacking in class for four years, his smile, his innumerable demands for lists, and his tendency to ramble on ...



Kimmy, originally from Whakatane, New Zealand, has always wanted to soar with the eagles and touch the stars. Here at Royal Roads she has done just that. Right from the beginning, Kim proved herself worthy and earned herself CSC 9, CWP/O, CSTO 3, and CSI 3. A true Hud Bud, Kimmy could never get enough physical training: x-country, triathlon, soccer, aerobics, and mug crawls at the 6-mile. She enjoyed many extra-curricular activities like scuba, flying, choir, ballroom dancing and, of course, Malibu and Tequila sorties. Kimberly, also fondly known as the child-killing motorcycle chick, has successfully completed her BSc in Physics and Oceanography. (never to forget Pernder Island, OCOK, philosophy parties, and mystery physics). Classified pilot, Kim's next stop is Moosejaw, Sask. Best of luck, I know you will never fail.



Kim Reid
Victoria, BC
17004 Pilot
P&O



Chris Robins
Port Colborne, Ont.
17008 MARS
Gen Sci

There has to be something strange about a guy who conducts a stuffed iguana drop from his window every day. But whatever it is, we here at Roads have come to cherish it. Chris is one of the few people left in this world who possesses a never ending sense of humour. Chris started his days at Roads with mysteriously shaded hair and a place in Mac flight. But he was destined for a higher calling. In third year he left that merry band of enema-lovers for the wilds of Fraser light and a position of CFSD. Here he exhibited his unique and powerful style of leadership. Determined to solve the wing's LM problems, Snubies took on the position of DCWSO in his fourth year. Chris has earned some awards during his stay at Roads, but to him there are more important things in life, such as his lovely bride-to-be whom he met while exercising his duties as Ritz Officer in second year. Rarely has the Phantom Cadet been seen within the halls of Roads; too often the calling of the ethereal waterbed is too powerful. In his spare time, when he is not planning how to kill all the peacocks, he may be found killing absolutely everything under the sea. Perhaps this will help in his career as MARS officer. But whether he be driving a ship, riding his bike, or just smashing parked cars with his jeep, Snubs will always be smiling, and the rest of the world will be smiling with him.



Wayne came to beautiful British Columbia from a farm in Whiteswood, Saskatchewan. He managed to adopt to civilization and can now be found listening to Sinead O'Connor and mumbling such words as "Excellent!" or "Awesome!". The socialization, however, has not been complete as he spent his last standdown in Saskatchewan working on the farm rather than partying in Vancouver. Give him a few Coke's, though, and Wayne turns into a party animal! As the only non-drinking member of the class of '89 he is also the richest. He can't understand why we have such large Six Mile bills on VISA. Actually, Wayne is one of few who doesn't give his paycheck to the bank every month, yet he owns a car and a motorcycle. Contrary to popular belief, his motorcycle is a power-laden, high performance machine (so he tells me). And his car, when the anchor is lifted, can sail along at over 80 knots. Wayne's tool and dye shop will long be remembered by the students in Nixon, especially by his poop deck neighbors. If anyone needed something fixed, they gave Wayne a call. Exam routine was heaven for Wayne — more play time! Wayne did survive the academic onslaught and has managed to graduate with a well deserved, deeply honored degree in General Science. Now Wayne is off to Moose Jaw to get into what he loves most — flying. Believe it or not, he'd rather be soloing in a Tutor than cruising the fields in a John Deere. The college buds farewell to their favorite CWTO chanting "Down with Wayne", and his only advice is "A good fertilizer makes the crop!" Best of luck Wayne!



Wayne Sippola
Whiteswood, Sask.
17018 Pilot
Gen Sci



Duart Townsend
Thornhill, Ont.
17030 Pilot
P&CS

Four painfully long years ago, a tall thin outcast from TQ found himself at Roads wondering what he was doing here. We're still not certain but one thing's for sure, Dury has certainly left a mark (stain) that won't soon be forgotten. His accomplishments vary from those in academics, sports and military circles to his extracurricular activities that said "hey ... that's one special guy". Dury achieved notoriety as the Lasalle X-Mas tree, his brief stay in "Club 450" and well ... yeah, he passed too. When his teachers let him loose for recess, he spent his time helping the Gummy Bear put on the leather socks and proved that what cometh from the bottle returneth to that same bottle (a hypothesis proven, within error, on the rifle team's non stop return from Moscow, Idaho). Dury also proved that lagoon water is indeed undrinkable and that he could have wider pinstripes in his hair than he had on his car (you know, the Charger currently being investigated by NASA). Last, but by no means least, is the degree to which Dury has perfected the diplomatic arts, which leaves most of reaching for a hair bag. Seriously though, Dury will be missed for his quick wit, fast car and friends, and his rock steady drill voice. Best of luck as a Zoomie, Dury. Now that Mil Col is over the sky's the limit. And remember "Never think, if you think, you're dead."





Michael, one of the fortunate escapees from "up island", first spent a year at Camosun College, before deciding that it wasn't gruelling enough. He then applied for the military, and has been voicing his complaints ever since. Mike has held various bar positions — CFSO, CSC, CSA, and CWSO. He was a valuable member of the cross-country team and even learned to play a few IM's. Mike well deserved the position of Wing Sports Officer, as he achieved 499 on the PF test and set the college records for the 1500m and for the high jump at 6'4". (Yes, that's taller than he is!) He excelled academically due to the large asbestos layer around him while still managing to go on more leave than almost anyone in the college. He ended up placing fourth in T class. (So what if there were only four in his class — minor detail!) A real ski nut, Mike has been seen skiing the gravel pits and the steps of Nixon. Mike's romantic life took a new twist in the summer of '88 when he found two new loves. First, after trying to back out of a blind date in third year he not only convinced her to stay the evening but also for the next four years!! Second, he bought himself a cute little RZ on which he can be seen upsetting commissionaires and getting tickets on the Malahat Michael now goes to Moose Jaw to do what he loves best — to fly. There he will practice for his future career of helicopter skiing. Best of luck, Mike!



Michael Wellwood
Duncan, BC
17035

Pilot
P&CS



Brian Woods
Prince Albert, Sask.
17037

MARE
P&CS

Bryan arrived from Saskabush (the part with trees), a pilot interested in Math and Phys at RMC. An optical technicality set him toward MARE and Phys and CompSci at RRMC. He adopted the mellow approach, maximizing marks with respect to leave, getting consistent 2nd class honours and some awards as well. Fun things included Scuba, Sailing, Waterpolo, Triathlon(!), Band, Motorcycle summaries, Squash, and trying to figure out the system and why we have V's. Third year saw the downfall of the Warrior Monk: Bry became the phantom cadet setting land speed records to UVic to see Leona and get away from it all. He held the positions of CBO and CFL Lasalle, earning his bars and blue leaf and year patch for his battle-blouse. The future for Bryan holds two years of Elec Eng and Applied Science for the 'great business.' For now, Grad will be the welcome ending to the happiest years(!). About MilCol he says, "If nothing else, we got patience."



SECOND YEAR CLASS

1988-1989





17940
ENGINEERING

D. A. Adshade

CELE
FRASER

Dewey came to Roads from Collingwood, Ontario. The common theory is that he was looking for a personality change to fit his potential momentum. Now, unfortunately, Dewey can be found most of the time either kicking mud around the rugby pitch, scuba diving, poaching or sleeping. Oh, one other thing, giving quarters to rooks in hope that they would acknowledge him wrong so he could exercise his Molson Muscle. Academically, Dewey enjoys drinking and sleeping. The drinking has had the effect of sacrificing his still exercised privilege of first class honors in pursuit of immortal pleasure, and sleeping has enabled him to acquire the ability to snore in class; thus keeping everyone awake. Thanks, Dewey! Many people are indebted to you. Dewey's MOC of CELE has propelled him to become quite a proficient golfer. Or shall we say that it gives him a lot of time to improve his skills. Dewey's ambition of acquiring a mech. eng. degree is to apply his knowledge to designing the next generation of stealth fighters. On the rugby pitch Dewey is quite another guy. He puts aside his mild mannered disposition and gets down to business. His powerful physique enables him to be a real asset to the team. First line quality. Well, Dewey, shall we say "take her easy", and let's hope that she looks pretty.

17942
ENG/HRS MATH

T. J. C. Allan

MILE
HUDSON

Tom, a member of the Great White North (ie. Iroquois Falls), decided that a career at the paper mill just wouldn't go. His decision to go West was based on an urge to meet with the more studious members of Canada. Tom's first year roommate, Chow, met this very important criterion. Together they molded one another into what they are today: Chow — a happy civilian and Tom — the get up and go party half of RM 410. In second year Tom got a bar. Due to his lack of artsman savvy, he immediately equated barman with bartender and hence the host to a myriad of social gatherings ending with 10 days of upper circle entropy. Tom decided to be an engineer because he felt arts profs were too closed-minded to tolerate his creative spelling techniques. However, the engineering profs never did see much of him either, for he took a liking to optional classes and soon mastered the art of learning by osmosis. Tom decided that four years was all that was required to break all the rules in the forces, hence his motivation for the RETP program. Although an explanation has yet to be offered about Tom's desire to do FAME at RMC, we are sure he will overcome the chemistry enigma.



M 492
ENGINEERING

D. A. Anderson

AERE
UTPM

OCdt Dave Anderson joined the C.F. in 1979 at his hometown recruiting centre in Moncton, N.B. After being an aero-engine technician for several years, he decided it was time for a career change, so he applied for the UTPNCM program and was accepted. After spending two years at RRMC, Dave will proceed to RMC with his wife, Lorraine, and their three children, in order to complete a degree in engineering management. Good Luck, Dave!

17945
ENGINEERING

J. J. Bader

AERE
CARTIER

JJ is a survivor from Mount Albert, Ontario (where?). After getting through double supps and into second year, he was able to get back onto the soccer team. Then a trend was noticed after Jack "lost" his fifth successive roommate and Jack was finally given his own room. Jack would like to thank Scott, Angus, Dave, Jeff, and Paul who gave up their Mil Col careers so that Jack could have his own room. Next year Jack is off to RMC where his worry free attitude of "NO SCHOOL, NO JOB, NO PROBLEM!" will probably continue.



17946
SCIENCE

T. Bandzul

MARE
HUDSON

Terry came screaming out of the prairies, straw in mouth, only to be shocked when he arrived in Chilliwack, where they took away his cowboy hat and handed him a beret. But he persevered, and soon became well known for his entertaining sash-cord lasso tricks. Upon arrival at Roads, Terry took full advantage of a previous year of university. J/C Rip Van Winkle racked through one complete year, becoming Roads' only stealth first year. Somewhere along the line he acquired the world's first nuclear powered pickup truck, and he was once again shocked to learn that he couldn't put his FN in the shotgun rack. Oh well. Then SLT came along and changed him for good. He assumed the new identity of 'Buzz Buzzard!' and gained a mysterious zest for life (not to mention an incredible mastery of 'French'). When he returned, Roads had a new yellow-tracksuited, cowboy-booted, bandana-toting rhinestone cowboy. Cruising the fence at St. Maggie's with his co-pilot Bernie, Buzz has become a full time hunter du 'papillon d'amour'. Bonne Chance, CSC Buzz!

17948
SCI/GENERAL

R. M. S. Barlee

ANAV
MACKENZIE

Matt "Smegma" Barlee comes from the riot capitol of the interior B.C., Kelowna, and he's really proud of it. Born and raised on his dad's ski hill, Matt was an active member of the local downhill ski team. For those who might have wondered, that's where he learned to be so "psycho"; he loves danger, risks and pain. A few examples of his achievements: he competed in the 'Bonichowsky Cup', he got lost in the snow and he got his brain beaten out while playing rugby. But that's OK, "rugby's not dangerous." Matt is also engaged in some Top Secret "under-covers" extracurricular activity, namely Tracy. He intends to stay here next year to study P&O and be a CSC in Cham.



17949
SCIENCE

J. G. G. S. Barrette

MARE
MACKENZIE

Sabby, everybody's favorite Franco, came to Wallyworld with only a funny language and a big smile, but soon realized that maybe Mil Col isn't so much fun after all — the smile soon disappeared. Things were kind of rough on old Smiley, especially trying to take a course in "la langue des tetes-carrees", and came to the end of 1st yr. Sab had succumbed to the wrath of Dr. Rack-me-soon, losing a hard fought battle. "Maybe I should just aller chez moi!!!" was a common thought, but then came MARE phase, and somehow Sabby, working on a boat full of "navy boys" managed to find himself a girl, not just a normal girl, but the daughter of our very own Sar-Maj'r Miles. We all thought that poor old Sab would surely meet his demise at the point of a pace stick, but he proved us all wrong. As a matter of fact, Sabby is now paying for rations and quarters at "Don's place" and, with Peggy here, Sabby has a new incentive to stay at Roads to get his P&O degree. The smile has returned.

M 493
ENGINEERING

D. E. Barr

CELE
UTPM

Doug joined the CF in 1978 as a Communication Researcher and was posted to Leitrim, Inuvik, and Lahr, during which he served two six months tours in Alert. Now an authority on the "Great White North", Doug realised things couldn't get worse and decided to try UT life at Roads, (he was wrong). He has kept busy with the College hockey team, as well as mastering the IM program. Consequently he is now our CSSO and leads us into blazing battles on the sportsfield, and keeps the oxygen supplies available. Doug and Linda welcomed their third child last August and occasionally he manages to squeeze in some time for academics. They will be moving to Kingston this summer where he will pursue his degree in Applied Science and a career as a CELE officer.



17951
ENGINEERING

N. D. Blais

CELE
LASALLE

As the other member of the lasting half of the Lasalle flight chicks I can honestly say that Nicole has experienced many unusual and basically unmentionable things during her two years at Roads, but it only seems appropriate to mention the tamer times. Being from the well known metropolis of Lloydminster, Nicole has added a new dimension to the word "party" and it all became apparent in first year when she became hostess of the traditional Lasalle flight pizza parties (Who wants pizza? Don't bother asking, just dial it up). This summer, I have to admit pizza wasn't all Nicole had in mind (Kamloops has a nice ring to it). As well, Nicole always did know how to relax. If she wasn't out beating some defenceless opponent on the squash courts, she was relaxing with a polar bear (not the mammal). One thing you cannot do is mention Xmas Caroling. The reason for this is because you know more about what happened than she does! So, Nicole, after a lot of hard work you've finally attained your goal and you're outta here! So good luck at RMC and make a new definition of the word "happiness", because you're my Roomie.

17954
ENGINEERING

D. R. Bonikowsky

AERE
LASALLE

Darrin, coming from Cambridge, Ont., never really had intentions of coming to Roads but adjusted well to the B.C. environment. He was a prominent competitor on the pistol team during first year, only to grow into the position of pistol team captain. During his reign as captain he was able to bring home a lot of hardware. He also devoted a lot of time to the slopes, even organizing his own 'Bone's Ski Vacations' trip, which was a smashing success. Boner was also a part of the incredible Lasalle flight California trip. He was also well-appreciated by his buds for his DD status. Best of luck to you, Bones, next year in Mech. Eng. at RMC.





**M 494
ENGINEERING**

M. J. Bonnah

**MARE
UTPM**

During his two years at Royal Roads, Mike has been well known as the "GRANDFATHER" of the UT squadron and even rivals some of the staff for "time in." Mike previously served in the Navy as a Marine Electrician and spent his entire career on the East Coast. Despite the onslaught of his many years faithfully serving Queen and country, Mike adapted well to life at RRMC. While fulfilling his bar position as the CSTO of 4 Squadron, Mike managed to take time from driving the UTS on the parade square to participate in intramural sports. Mike is VERY anxious to finish his Electrical Engineering degree at RMC and return to the East Coast Navy as a MARE.

**17955
ENGINEERING**

L. E. Boole

**MARE
LASALLE**

As one of the lasting members of 'the Lasalle flight chicks', Lara has had an interesting two years at this beloved college. Being both a good swimmer and drinker, Lara has given new meaning to the word "fish." SLT was proof of this as it was very hard to get her to turn down a party or a drink. Much to our surprise, Lara is also an avid camper. Yes, it is true that she spent one whole night in a tent at a campground ten minutes from Ottawa this summer, but as long as there were beer and chips she managed to survive the hassles of the wilderness. She also has an interesting knack of reading peoples' minds, especially mine. Could this be why she has an interest in Kamloops men ... hey, Lara? Boole has always been one who is prepared to go to bed at any time. Now let's not get the wrong idea here, I mean she is an incredible rack monster who saves sleeping time by always wearing her PJ's whenever she isn't in uniform. Well, it's been a long two years and we both know how badly you want to graduate, so keep up the good work and best of luck in the future, Lara ... 'cause you're my roooooommie."



**M 495
ENGINEERING**

J. Buitenga

**AERE
UTPM**

OCdt John Buitenga was born Jan. 57 in Kitimat, B.C. He joined the Forces in Edmonton, Alberta, in 1975 as a wire-puller (Instrument Electrical Tech.). In 1980 he took his release to become an electrical journeyman, thinking that the military was too much like work. In 1984 he rejoined and was posted to Cold Lake. He was demoted to the status of UTPM from M/Cpl in 1987. John's favorite pastime is watching the Oilers wax the other teams and drinking beer, neither of which has been done since he came to RRMC. He hopes the future holds for him a Physics degree from RMC, then becoming an AERE officer. Besides education, the only thing that will linger from RRMC are the bad knees he acquired here during all the hours of drill. That he truly enjoyed.

**M 496
ENGINEERING**

T. R. Chalovich

**AERE
UTPM**

Although Tom Chalovich was born in October, 1959, in Cobourg, Ontario, he grew up in the vicinity of Los Angeles, California. So why is he here, rather than at some surf party, you ask? Well, Tom has never done anything the easy way. In keeping with that, he joined the Air Force in August, 1980, as a greasy paw Airframe Tech. Tom was initially posted to Greenwood, N.S., and then to Summerside, P.E.I., so that he might join his wife there. Even though Tom is not known for his great physical stature, he has been able to stop many a ram-paging professor with but a simple "Ah, Sir?" Tom's hobbies include computers, as well as designing, building and flying remote control planes. As a result, he has deduced the exact height of a certain tree beside the lower playing field. Fortunately, Tom builds a sturdy craft, which will certainly be appreciated in the AERE classification. Tom is currently deciding between Mech. Eng. and Com. Science at RMC or CMR respectively.



**M 497
ENGINEERING**

G. P. Colwell

**AERE
UTPM**

Gord grew up in Perth Andover, New Brunswick. He joined the CF in 1982 and trained as an Instrument Electrical technician. He came to RRMC from Greenwood, N.S., and is presently enrolled in the Applied Science program. He employed his talents as a drummer in the college stage band, and mess dinner band. His many puns reflect a need to practice on his humorous skills. However, we would not like him to practice on us. He often offered the poetic phrase: 'It is not ours to wonder why, The choice is just to go Gen/Sci' to the struggling second year UT engineers. We wish you the best in your studies at RMC.

**17961
ENGINEERING**

I. G. Cyr

**PILOT
FRASER**

Ivan came from the green meadows of Innisfree, Alberta, to infiltrate Royal Roads and the Canadian Air Force. He has managed to work his way into all facets of college life and his friendly disposition has helped him to make many good connections. It is obvious that he was feigning naivete when he first came here because surely no one could be so disgustingly good and wholesome, could they? Due to this fact, his friends have worked long and hard toward corrupting him, with some appreciable success. He is reputed to be a tough and determined hockey player but every time he is seen hobbling around on crutches the validity of this statement comes into question. When Ivan is not making detailed plans of the CF-18 aircraft, he can be found underneath his car trying to modify it so that he can get it up to MACH 1.2. Ivan should be able to successfully complete a degree in mechanical engineering as long as they keep asking him to design parts that he already has in his car. Although Ivan will make a very good pilot, DO NOT let him fly CF-18s because once he gets in one you will never get him out. Best of luck, and don't anger in.



**17449
PSYCHOLOGY**

Dorian Cyril Dellabough

**PILOT
FRASER**

After managing to overcome last year's bout of ES-JAY-ITUS and succeeding in PHASE II PILOT at 3 CFFTS Portage, Doreanne the Ragmaster came back home to terrorize the new Rooks. Rising quickly to the ranks of Flying Club Pres., Dorian teamed up with Cartier-bud "Friend Oliver" to put their future film careers together; Dorian being on top of course. Throughout the year, our model cadet upheld his image of valour and truth as he showed particular interest in helping out needy J/C's, making the Fraser CSC's jobs easier. Thanks, Dorian! Getting along with seniors quite well, Dorian hopes to follow in the footsteps of his glorious DCEL, Mr. Drysdale, ensuring that he follows BB's example to the letter! (We have faith in you). DD is looking forward to his fourth year at Royal Roads College, going into third year Syke. As far as fourth year goes, sources inside the castle have reported that Dorian will get Vice Com in his grad year. BZ! Good luck when you're up flying lead, and may you always have blue skies, long runways, and plenty of fuel.

**17482
ARTS**

Patrick J. Dennehy

**INF
FRASER**

Patrick J. Dennehy: schooled in Ireland; a lover of fine wines and fine women; a travel connoisseur; a ski-bum; and a "rugby-bud". "Spud" made his debut at RRCM in the fall of '86. The Castle (and Morris) endeared him to their hearts and asked him back for a repeat performance. Within these last three years, Paddy's contribution to Roads within the social realm has been of significant weight: Ritz nights, fire extinguishers, hot-tubs, and "cute" photos all have some attached meaning. Spud managed to maintain a high profile within all aspects of the college: Faculty Council knows him well; his sportsmanship on the rugby pitch has been ideal; and Patrick's already colourful character is somehow enhanced at the Gunroom. After finally having been given the opportunity to take at least one course within his chosen degree program, Spud has tasted what he came to mil. col. for. After an exciting summer at Gaagetown, Pat will make his debut at RMC. Best Wishes, Spud, but remember... although charm and handsome features will take you places, academics do count at least somewhat.



**M 498
SCIENCE**

M. H. Doiron

**CELE
UTPM**

MOREESE DOWEARON was born MAURICE DOIRON sometime in the latter half of this century. His ambitions include missing early morning classes, (early being before noon), and mud wrestling. Maurice (known lovingly as MOE) has been voted by his classmates as man most likely to be absent. Maurice's other claims to fame include, "the flower of sqn", "the pride of the service", "and the apple of his mother's eye." On the serious side, Moe was a valuable member of the school volleyball team and contributed greatly to the squadron's IMS as captain of our not-so-successful water polo team and general all-round-jock. Maurice plans on pursuing a degree in CompSci and therefore will remain here while the rest of his engineer/scientist UT second years go on to RMC. "Quatre cour des bois" Maurice, best of luck.



**17966
ENGINEERING**

J. P. Dooley

**MARS
LASALLE**

Joel hails from Peterborough, Ontario, home of the majority of the wonders of the world. In his two years at Royal Roads, Joel has played on the hockey team, been a powerful force on the rugby squad, and a member in good standing of the infamous Ritz Club. He also headmanned the unofficial Lasalle debating / cutting-down-to-size team. While visiting USAFA, Joel tried in vain to personally apprehend a speeding motorist, sustaining a broken leg in the process. Surviving both the California and Whistler Tours, Joel now eagerly awaits sailing the seven seas on MARS Phase II in search of adventure. Joel's happiest moments occur in his Cutlass or on a ski-doo. Just spending, Joel, — sooner of later VISA will have to up your limit.





17967
ENGINEERING

J. K. Dover

INFANTRY
FRASER

I've known Jerry D., for a long long time,
I'm sure I can say, he's a friend of mine,
With his Hot Mustang, cruising down the streets,
You can feel the bass, from his FUNKY BEATS,
The day is coming, I can't wait to see,
Jerry leading troops, in the infantry,
All you people know, living in the GLOBE,
When the record spins, he'll be in the STROBE.

17968
ENG/HRS MATH

R. P. Dumbille

MARS
HUDSON



Not wanting an extra five of nausea after MilCol, Rob decided to join via the RETP plan. Not only is he stupid enough to pay to come here, he wants to do Eng Phys at RMC. Seeing as his body breaks down after 2300, I doubt he will be able to handle it. The better half of the party lounge, Room 410, this Ottawa-born, rugby playing guy enjoys marking his estate much in the same way a dog might. Rob enjoys 'neat' music, and will be remembered for his reputation as a Casanova (i.e. his remarkable ability to seduce ladies with his cheery personality). Well, what do you think? All I know is, we never did get our carpet back.



17969
ENGINEERING

R. B. Dundon

LEME
CARTIER

This former Lounge Lizard and chronic glue sniffer hopes to have his name in the Guinness Book of World Records for the loudest and most prolonged single belch. Flight Proctor Dundon was a definite example of the 'scared straight' approach to academics. Unfortunately, his social life was somewhat more convoluted — being the inventor of the infamous 'Three Mile Island Iced Tea', he is now being sought by the Chemical Weapons Department of the U.S. Army. This former Nova Scotian then immigrated to Canada, and has since suffered from culture shock and social disability. As a result of this ostracism, he formed a sinister underground society of the spelunking Tunnel Rats, whose primary function was to terrorize the College maintenance engineers. An experienced 'social drinker', Rob has developed the ability to regurgitate on cue. Good luck in the future and see you at RMC. Keep on chucking!

17971
ENGINEERING

G. H. Edwards

LEME
CHAMPLAIN



Gord Edwards is a man plagued with apathy. Any night before a major exam, he can be found glued to a TV at 0300 watching Simon and Simon. Despite this, and his habit of sleeping in 'til kye, Gord has managed to hang on to his 2nd Class Honors. Gord's activities include smoking, drinking to excess, and randomly appearing at karate practice. Gord bids a tearful goodbye to all the wonderful aspects of RRMC (the 6 Mile, and uh well, the 6 Mile). At least Gord will depart in style with his new acquisition, the "Love Van". Strange as it may sound, Gord does not yet hold a valid driver's license. Good luck, Gord, and get a real taste in music.



17972
ARTS

C. J. Ellis

MARS
MACKENZIE

Chris made the long trip to Royal Roads from the small, distant, remote village of Vancouver, only to face the event called recruit term in a totally 'calm' manner (or so his roommate said with a chuckle). First year saw Chris pursue the 'finer' things in life in the band, but he saw the light in second year and took the rifle option. His loyalties changed in sports also, from X-country running to 'smart (?) like rugby player' Chris had a few adventures this year, such as a wild goose-chase to L.A. airport (you'll have to thank Capt. V. for his choice of chauffeurs!), and his recent command performances as 'breach boy' (three consecutive, and he did them with a smile!) And now, as we approach the close of the year, we find Chris considering moving on to CMR and Business Admin. Although his academic feats accomplished in Dr. Bayer's course (as with most in that class) have made him take a serious look at Mil. Stud., he seems committed to departing for 'various' reasons (no one in particular, of course!) Best of luck, big guy!

17974
ARTS

S. M. Fereday

LOGISTICS
CHAMPLAIN

"And in this corner we have 'Sumo' Sally." Much to her dismay, Sally won the award for female wrestling in first year. She has shown her athletic abilities in other areas such as earthball, swimming, ball-hockey, and on her PT test, Sally received a score of 447 which won her the crown on the November test in second year. However, all of her time is not spent jockeying out. Thanks to Sally's organizational skills the Two Sqn mess dinner was the rowdiest in recent history. Sally was the head ding-a-ling at the bell ringing concert and sang in the choir. Some of her other duties included Flight Change-O and Secretary of the Chapel Committee. Next year will see Sally tackling a degree in History and Political Science.



17975
SCIENCE

E. A. Field

MARE
CHAMPLAIN

Coming from Saskatchewan, Erick decided that he had the perfect background to join the Navy. His form of logic has long been recognized as unique. And so, "Dusty" wasted no time in joining the Navy and coming to Roads to learn the ways of officer-ship from "these communist pig-dogs". In first year, Erick "The Blah" became famous as "Champ Flight Taxi", but was unable to get this to replace FDC duds. Naturally, upon entering second year he became a Duty Driver. He has seen somewhat less activity in this new position. Erick is one of the brave souls who are planning on staying at Roads. He hopes to graduate with a degree in Physics and Comp Sci, having already developed the motivation to use the dictionary and find out if "apathy" is spelled with one "p" or two. As a prospective CSC, Erick plans to instigate a new correction: "Boot to the Head". Roads, and the Navy, will never be the same. Best of luck, Erick, and always remember, "When in doubt, lower your standards."

17976
SCI/GENERAL

C. M. Foster

ANAV
HUDSON

Surely one of the most enigmatic members of Hudson Flight, Tina has worked her way into all of our hearts. Although the term 'butch' wouldn't do her justice, it would explain her affection for triathlon and her considerable determination. For unknown reasons, Tina will be remaining at Roads to take P&O. Who knows, maybe it will help her to be a better Air Nav. Those of us remaining at Wallyworld look forward to another two years in which to abuse Tina. Best of luck, have fun on phase, and try to keep the blushing to a minimum.



17977
ARTS

S. E. Fraser

AERE
MACKENZIE

Sonia, alias Sausage, was Mackenzie flight's only surviving first year female; something, or someone, made every one of her three roommates quit. The end of first year was a great achievement for Sonia, due to her physics abilities she magically became an Artsman. From there, life took off: she decided to become a troopie instead of a horrible cat-killing band deek, she joined the woman's volleyball team and managed to improve her PT score drastically — she didn't even drive her second year roomie to become a civvy. Her numerous achievements include a beautifully decorated Christmas Ball, the Christmas choir, figure skating (though hockey was not quite so easy) and a midnight mission to camouflage select pieces of luggage. Her high tolerance level for Diet Coke will help assure success for Sonia next year here at Roads as a Mil Stud, the Poli Sci/Eco. variety. Best of luck, Sonia!

17978
SCIENCE

M. W. L. Goodwin

MARE
CHAMPLAIN

Big Mike — Student of the Week from Sackville High. Although Mike is Navy to the core, he dreams of flying F18's. Mike has been a valuable asset to the RR hockey team and of late has been seen on the rugby pitch. A bodybuilding god, he has developed biceps almost as large as his ego, not to mention breaking into the 450 Club. Mike was a member of the motorcycle club for 25 hours until the dubious Jeff Grant hit a deer ... missed the deer ... was speeding and crashed into the wall. But Jeff decided that it was safer for Mike to have a car instead. Mike will be going to CMR next year to be closer to his fiancée Michelle ... oh yeah, and to get a degree in Mathematical Physics. Yeah, well, whatever, Mike.





17980
ARTS

S. M. V. G. G. Grayer

MARS
CHAMPLAIN

The Python of Luv, as Shannon Grayer was commonly known, certainly lived up to his name in the two years he spent at Roads. The Python made Club Cal his main hunting grounds, putting the squeeze on many unsuspecting prey. Without The Python, there would have been no Sunday morning sex story. Even after Shannon's busy social life, he still found time to lead a 'normal' Mil Col life. He was the Cham Flt Proctor and when not checking in on his first years, he could be found working out at the gym cause 'chicks dig muscles'. Shannon will be making the trek to RMC next year and hopes to unleash The Python on Queens.

17981
ENG/HRS MATH

N. Gregory

INFANTRY
FRASER



Back in the Regiment... Who is that old guy sitting in the back of The Tudor House, sipping the scotch and water? Why is he wearing a Royal Roads uniform? Oh, it's Mr. Gregory, out trolling for unsuspecting divorcees. Rumor has it he's 38 years old (in Second Year). Coming from a long line of footsloggers, Neil's greatest fear is that he may never get the chance to fight for Queen and Country. Oh well, there's always BattleMath! Given Canada's need for competent leadership, they should give him his degree and commission now, and let him get on with the job of soldiering. You know, although he's never fought in Borneo, he does panic better than Woody! The halls of Fraser will miss the ring of his drill voice, and his ruthlessly efficient Proctor rounds. Let's hope that Engineering at the Big College offers you a bit more of a challenge, eh? See you in the Regiment, Greg.



17465
ARTS

S. A. Hackett

INFANTRY
MACKENZIE

The phrase 'A Degree With A Difference' has an entirely different meaning for S. E. Hackett. Sean's track record at RRMCM can be described as being completely polarized — topping militarily, and... burning academically. Sean had great difficulties dealing with people whose last name begins with the letter 'G', and it almost took its toll. Although Roads dealt him many a 'brutal blow', Sean has managed to survive the Roads Ordeal, due in part to his 3rd year attached-posting to U-Vic, and his knowledge that AW written in pencil on a leave card can in fact be changed to AD. While working on a 'Bear' essay at 4:30 one morning, Sean had a revelation — amidst all the confusion of the moment something was telling Sean: 'GO TO RMC!'. Sean, take this little piece of Divine Intervention, run as fast as hell, and don't look back!!! Whatever Sean decides, we all wish him the best of luck... 'Cheers'.

17983
ARTS

P. D. Hanson

PILOT
CHAMPLAIN



Happy's endearing ways have earned him a place in the hearts of juniors and seniors alike. Although he supped math in first and physics in second year, the biggest threat to Pat's Military Career is that he may have failed into Roads. If this happens, chances are that Patty will load up the FIAT and hit the road rather than stick around. Besides leading Two Squadron's volleyball forces and heading up the Grant Assassination Squad, Pat has been a consistent substance abuser and an unpredictable partyer. Always willing to take a risk, this Port (thanks for the hand in the Haida!) — Swilling, Donut-Destroying yokel is off to Portage to supp. pilot phase this summer. We all wish him the best of luck and look forward to seeing him at Gagetown next summer.



M 499
ENGINEERING

R. D. Heimpe

MARE
UTPM

Roger "Red" Heimpe exemplifies the old moral adage "work hard, play hard." His favourite past-time finds him leaving his signature on a ROTP cadet, (anyone will do), the infamous elbow smash. His willingness to lend a helping hand in any way he can has made him much more than a friend: a tutor and a main crutch support for his fellow students. His insistence of deriving every formula from first principles, and his comprehensive understanding of equation manipulation will serve him well in his future academic endeavours. It is obvious that his ever present smile (excluding Dr. Smart's math class) will be sorely missed at RRMCM and we wish him smooth sailing and favourable winds, and may he keep them at his back.

17984
ARTS

N. E. Hendrickson

ARMORED
HUDSON

"The Peach" gave up the comfortable abyss of western Ontario (who wouldn't?) to come to Mil Col and experience life as it was in "the big playground". His delightful antics, while under the influence of Beelzebub (or various other unholy spirits) have won him acclaim both here (at Hud Fight hottub parties) and at the University of Waterloo (oh yes, that summer of decadence at SLT!). Yes, Neil will always be remembered for his role of "Ruprecht the Monkey-Boy" (King of Artsman Phys Lab), his caustic wit, his verbal abuse and being subdued by the masses whilst insisting, "I AM CALM!!!!"



M 500
ENGINEERING

D. A. Hopkins

AERE
UTPM

Dwight joined the CF in 1982 as a Communication Technician, joining the UTPM program five years later. He was a mainstay on all squadron IM teams, being a rare individual who enjoyed having balls of different sizes kicked or thrown at him while he defended his net. His uncanny ability to always get his golf ball out of the sandtrap (with incredible accuracy) on the first try was always a source of amazement to his golfing partners. "Dewey" will be moving to Kingston this summer with his wife, Bonnie, and their two little girls. He plans to continue his quest for an Engineering degree and a career as an AERE officer.

17988
ENG/HRS MATH

A. M. Irvine

LEME
LASALLE

Adam arrived at RRMCC as a newly-reformed punker. He was the first of his term to relieve his recruit term (stress?) build-up. Adam (Flush) was the epitome of Royal Roads Rugby; he'd never turn down a draft or pass up a urinal. Adam originated the motionless dance (so you don't spill yer beer), and found that on weekends the bathroom was the best place to rack. Adam could nearly always be found in the 3 Sqn SCR where he was well known for his amazing knack for crudity. Adam went on The California Trip 88 and was a two time Ritz Club member. Despite all of his partying, he still managed to get First Class Honors in first year and get Proctor bars in second year (for at least part of the year). Adam plans to go on the RMC with all his real (Engineering) buds and study Elec. Eng. Good luck, Flush!!



17989
ENGINEERING

J. D. Ives

PILOT
HUDSON

"Ooh Bucky — I just love Royal Roads!" Unfortunately, John Ives' devotion to the College hasn't always been a mutual thing. A proud member of "the Ten", John's always been one to speak his mind, even if it means sprinting the circle for a while. John and his trumpet have been a relaxing influence on the band for 2 years, and he's been active in sports, becoming a member of the 400 Club and a (bored) rugby player. John's hate-hate relationship with computers hasn't kept him from the gold star, which he's had every semester. Bucky's off to RMC next year for Mech-Eng ("catch a falling star...") and his sarcastic last posts, his way with the ladies, and his friendly laugh will be greatly missed in Hudson halls. FTW, Johnny, and keep calling 'em like you see 'em!

17990
SCIENCE

M. J. Janssens

ATC
CHAMPLAIN

Mattbuds left "Hicksville", B.C., and his Pa's ranch to become an illustrious fighter pilot. This year Mattbuds fills the role of The Champ Flight "socialite". Deciding that academic prowess was for the heroes of the College, Mattbuds chose to expend his energies on "ROVER" (and he did it viciously!!!). He demonstrated his athletic abilities with the Rowing Team by befriending the erg and capturing his crossed clubs. Matt is staying at Royal Roads for P&O. He looks forward to his first legal draft at the 6-Mile and Ac-Spaz in third year.





17991
ENG/HRS MATH

C. F. Janz

MARS
HUDSON

Coming from the City of Champions, Chris had a reputation to keep up for the humble-yet-proud province of ALBERTA. He did this by achieving first class honours in both first and second years. When Chris is not running after the girls on the cross-country team, he can be found in the weight room working on increasing his muscle(s) for the test of physical endurance. Chris is going on, to that other part of Canada, to RMC to study Engineering-Physics. We all know how Chris is going to do, but we wish him luck anyway. After starting out in the Air Force, Chris has finally seen the light and discovered the Navy is the place to be. Everyone who stays behind at Royal Roads will remember Chris for his achievements; won't we, Lt. Glover?

17992
ENGINEERING

T. D. Johnson

CELE
HUDSON



Timmy "Van Halen" Johnson left the backwoods of Salmon Arm, B.C., to become a Royal Roads Cadet. Usually at about 5 a.m. and after Jolt #6, he ponders this decision. Much of his first year was spent in the weight room away from the aggressive sports field, and for Tim, certain breach. He is a member of the 400 Club and has his crossed rifles. When he is not playing his guitar or abusing Nicole, Tim found the time to attain 2nd class honors. He plans to attend RMC for Computer Engineering and enjoy the cool, cold arctic air being a CELE officer (instead of opening the window in room 331 wide open). Best of luck, Tim.



17993
ARTS

P. E. Joudrey

ARMORED
CARTIER

The Joud — CIAI — one for the use of — hails from deep in the heart of the Annapolis Valley. He is equipped with a strikingly low profile, absolutely no feet, and the biggest darned mouth in the history of the free Western world. He was one who took great pride in his colourful use of the vernacular (he swore like a S.O.B.). We will remember him for his quiet and subdued personality, never imposing, and always willing to stay in the background. Modesty was one of his strongpoints. During the year the Joud established a very special relationship with his 'fart sac'. The first years of Cartier Flight would like to extend their thanks to 'the pipsqueak from hell' for helping them to be awesomely keen. In response, the Joud would like to say, "Smoke my hoag!! Questions?! Good! Carry On!! Don't work too hard, Paul. Seen?

17995
ENG/HRS MATH

K. Keyhan-Falsafi

AERE
HUDSON



Kam, Hudson's little Asian import, came to Roads for . . . excitement? Well, he definitely got it . . . on the soccer field. Being in goal for the team has made him infamous as the MUDDIEST 2nd year of Hudson, everyday! But he always came back with a smile on his face. His love for soccer matches his love for his red hot EX-500 KAWASAKI, which he could be seen riding everywhere. Well, Kammy is moving on to bigger and better things at RMC, and hopes to graduate with a degree and a set of golf clubs, ready to pursue a career as an AERE officer. Good Luck, 'Buddy', we'll miss your Iranian Flare.



17996
ENGINEERING

A. R. L. Kiedyk

ARTILLERY
LASALLE

Andrew (ARL), a North Bay man, had his heart set on Civvy-U, but that was not his lot. Finding himself dumped at Royal Roads, he decided to make the best of it. In his first year, he learned more than just Engineering, he took up Karate and found out there really was more to life than Tammy. (Well, maybe and maybe not . . .) Having completed second year at Walley World West, he plans to continue with his three great loves: Tammy, whom he'll finally get to see more than twice a year; Karate; and Engineering. To you I must say, "So long and thanks for giving me back 20 square feet of wall space."

17998
ENG/HRS MATH

J. Y. M. Labonte

MARS
LASALLE

Marc came to us from the other end of the country, and being both a Franco and a Maritimer he brought a lot of culture to the otherwise bland halls of ARC flight. Marc has kicked butt academically over the two years he's been here in Engineerland and he even emerged unscathed from the dreaded battlemath (or geek math, for those from the other side of the house). But our resident Franco is by no means a squid, evidenced by the amount of time he spent sucking floor tile in first year, and his mature girlfriend in second year (at least that's what he says). An avid scuba diver, Marc spends a lot of time underwater — apparently the cod remind him of home. He also enjoys going down on the mats with other men, but his girlfriend assures us that this behaviour is not restricted to his own gender. We wish you the best et Bonne Chance, Hostie!



17999
SCI/GENERAL

D. J. Landry

MARS
HUDSON

Dan came to the military life from Halifax, where he decided his future lay on the ocean waves. Once at Roads, Dan quickly distinguished himself by being the first (and last) JUNIOR CADET to ever organize a graunch of the Vice Commandant. Fortunately, Dan's sailing skills rapidly outpaced such career moves and he devoted much of his energy to the College Sailing Team, as well as the Band. Having finally lived down the graunch by second year, Dan seemed content with two new-found loves: his '56 Chevy and statistics, Wolfe style! However, doing stats a second time round drove Dan once again to excess — and it's doubtful that 3 Squadron (or General Kinsman) will ever forget that belly-dancer. Dan has two years left at Roads, in P&O, before he takes on the Navy. He intends to race the College's sailorette, Silver Heron, and give a good shot at the World's Divisional Races in Argentina in October, '89. So, while the Wing awaits his next lark with anticipation, the tension in the castle grows, and the Navy's already been warned! Go get 'em, Dan!

17478
ENGINEERING

C. L. Lawrence

AERE
MACKENZIE

She came. She saw. She came back again. (For more info., see the 1987-88 Log.)



18000
ARTS

A. J. Lemberg

LOGISTICS
MACKENZIE

Al Lemberg was known as Big to his friends and to anybody else for that matter. Big was the ideal student, making efficient use of class time by reading novels, playing wargames, sleep dancing, and doing neck exercises. In his spare time, Big likes to relax by sleeping, reading novels, playing wargames, sleep dancing, and more neck exercises. A veritable pizza paladin, Al took it upon himself to rid the Wing of leftover slices. Miraculously, this physical god has found the time to dedicate his life to the P.T. test. He was well known for his jovial attitude towards life — "eat, drink and get laid." Of course, that was just his attitude. When asked to comment on his peculiar situation, he was quoted as saying "I don't need bars; when you're this big, they call you 'Mister!'" Big has gone to CMR to inform the masses there of the simple pleasures in life. Good luck, Al!

18001
ENGINEERING

B. C. Lewall

ANAV
LASALLE

Bernie came to RRMC a little on the innocent side but has now begun to prove himself as a respectable member of ARC flight. With two alcohol-related breaches on his side, Bern has graduated into a partyer. Bern's favourite pastime is "doing the pooch", but he has still managed to do enough work to stay ahead of the pack academically. While at RMC this past summer for SLT, Bernie managed to improve his French, as well as improve his "stomach problems", while enjoying long weekends at the beach. He claims that what he remembers of his summer he did enjoy, although there are some black spots in his memory. Bernie's next quest is for that right woman (avec le party dosers) with whom he can live out his wildest fantasies. Bernie played waterpolo in first year claiming it was good for him, but we all know it was because of his CFL. This year he bags his body with extensive P.I.T. training. Have a '50' at RMC for me, Bern, I'm going to miss you.





**18002
ENGINEERING**

R. E. S. Liddard

**AERE
CARTIER**

From the lands of St. Catharines, Ontario, Rob came to Roads as an RETP cadet. Due to this fact, and the resulting lack of cash compared to his fellow ROTP classmates, he was somewhat forced to cut back on his partying. This, along with many late nights with the coffee pot brewing, forced him to spend much of his time studying. This earned him the nickname 'Squidard'. His determination and hard work has paid off in never supping and he's hot on the track of 2nd class honours. After making it into the 450 Club in first year, he became a heavy cornerstone of Cartier LM's. Surviving two years of Roads, Rob will be studying Elec Eng at RMC. For all in your future, best of luck, buds!

**18003
ENGINEERING**

S. W. Lindwall

**LEME
CARTIER**



Steve is another example of an Albertan upbringing. Being the youngest 2nd year in 1 Squadron, Steve's social life was hampered. Due to his young age he was unable to rock to the funky beats of Victoria's nightclubs. His dream is to launch Sidewinder missiles at enemy aircraft from the comfortable seat of his F-18 Interceptor, but it looks like the future would rather have him leading troops in the field. Either way, Steve's got what it takes. For his two years here at Roads, Steve has proven himself to be an integral part of the Curling team as third. He'll be off to RMC to study Mechanical Engineering in his final two years. Good luck, and may the force be with you.



**18004
ENGINEERING**

C. H. G. Lorenz

**ANAV
MACKENZIE**

"Should I stay or should I go now?" — For Chris, the answer is quite simple. Our favourite "I'm not a Franco, really I'm not" is off to RMC to continue his womanizing, partying, rugby-playing, Engineering career — in that order, of course! The attraction of his hometown 'Mecca', Montreal, is too hard to resist (probably where he picked up all those hedonistic tendencies.) After a summer phase 'posted to Europe', Chris is a firm believer in 'foreign relations' (especially with Swedes and Americans). An interest he wasted no time in pursuing at UVIC! With a typical Air Force flair for indifference, our Air Nav-to-be lives up to the new College motto, D.I.K. Like they say, Chris, at least you got D.I.K. from Royal Roads. Chris was here for a good time. He'll find the same in Kingston. — "Relax everywhere!"

**18005
ENGINEERING**

D. E. MacKay

**PILOT
CHAMPLAIN**



After graduating from North Delta High, Dunc embarked on a world tour that terminated at Royal Roads. Although he had been to nicer places, such as Istanbul, Duncan decided to make the best of it and this he has done. Duncan has been a regular member of the 450 Club, earning the crown in second year, as well as being awarded X-blades. Although he has maintained a respectable average academically, two years of living with Mattbuds has given Duncan a more 'laid-back' approach to studying, adding the phrase "take the loss" to his vocabulary. Duncan's fanatic devotion to rugby has made him an invaluable asset to the team both on and off the rugby pitch, but recently he has found his loyalties divided since meeting someone special. What next for our hero? Ten weeks in Portage to move him one step closer to the jets that lured him into the CF, and then two years in Kingston studying Engineering. I guess no one told him that they don't show Canuck's game highlights in Ontario. Best of luck, Duncan!



**18008
ENG/HRS MATH**

J. M. Manning

**PILOT
MACKENZIE**

A man with small desires leads a life of fulfillment and happiness. Unfortunately, I have never learned to follow this ideology. Nor have most of those whom I deem my friends. Still, we have experienced much happiness as we strive to achieve the goals we have set for ourselves, and dream of those beyond.

17482
ARTS

H. Maris

MARS
MACKENZIE

Fate has punished Huibert, or Herb, by somehow letting him slip through the stringent mil col selecting process and come to Roads with boyish visions of flashy cars, fast women and an incredible salary. "Pogue" amazingly survived Recruit Term despite having to room with "855 the Balone", or his CSC deny him permission to call his stockbroker. After battling 500 in Supp-test '87, Herb enjoyed first year (b) almost as much as first year (a). Appointed as LOG Adv O, second year provided Herb with the opportunity to vent his suppressed frustration upon unfortunate rooks. As the first years will agree, our blond-haired, blue-eyed Aryan friend wasted no time in capitalizing on that opportunity. With expectations of better grades at RMC, Herb believes that transferring from Roads now would be to his political advantage. Destined to manipulate and scam your way into the residence at 24 Sussex, best of luck, Herb, and "Happy Free Trade".



18009
ENGINEERING

J. M. Marrin

MARS
FRASER

The manicured lawns and electronic garages of Richmond Hill just weren't good enough for this little boy, so Jeff decided to stretch the elastic apron strings and leave Easy Street to come 'over the hill'. But Jeff upheld the finest traditions of Fraser (when he decided to come out) and, as a result, he is no longer with us (but how many ex-sailors/electricians live in Muskoka?). When not streaking across the ice, playing hockey, Jeff was vainly trying to find out why the Navy had such a bad reputation. Although he took a lot of abuse while he was here (and he warranted most of it), it came largely from those who loved him. Don't worry, Jeff, Neil thinks there is a cure for hypochondria, but remember to stay away from Lamb's Navy Rum and Jen's skis.

18011
ENG/HRS MATH

L. P. McNamee

MARE
CHAMPLAIN

To say that Lou was different would be an understatement. Lou was more than different... he was schizophrenic. One minute, a jock of the week, striving for excellence in volleyball and hoops. The next, a great philosopher, driving to understand the principles of the world and "WHAT IS?" He will always be remembered, for he understood and felt for others. The day will come when he will change the world for the betterment of human society and we will be gratefully indebted to him. Thank you, Lou, for existing.



17487
ARTS/ADMIN

S. A. McRorie

LOGISTICS
LASALLE

Scott is one of those cadets that liked Roads so much he decided to take the extended program. It gave him an extra year in which to become keen. Scott eventually decided to go for the Arts program, after finding that Engineering wasn't challenging enough. As a second year, Scott was very successful. In sports he joined the triathlon team, impressing many wearing pink spandex when riding his bike. He also became CSC 11, as final proof of his keenness. Finally McRock realized that the '69 LeSAABre didn't match his style, and decided that a motorcycle would add a new dimension to the anti-fratmaster. Best of luck at RMC, take it easy on the Queens chicks, (they'll love the Guy Laroche shades), and of course, "Ride Hard or Stay Home!"

18013
ENGINEERING

B. M. Melhuish

ANAV
LASALLE

OCdr (Relish) Melhuish, a native Victorian, was a quality import from the snotty private school of BrentWood College. After a futile attempt to change Royal Roads to suit himself (Rechnitzer 1: Bart O), Bart became another mindless individual, graduating into second year with 2nd Class honors. Bart played rep soccer in first year, but advanced to the more manly game of rep rugby in 2nd year. He is also a member of the 450 Club. His future plans are to attend RMC for an Electrical Engineering degree and hopefully become a pilot on the way.





**M 501
ENGINEERING**

J. D. Middleveen

**CELE
UTPM**

OCdt Middleveen arrived at RRMC two years ago from the exotic metropolis of Kamloops, B.C. He joined the military in 1982, and has been calling himself a POET ever since. While at RRMC he has done well academically, and has been a strong member of the IM sports teams. He has also lost his illusions about being a POET and settled into his new role as Mr. Fix-it. John is also locally famous for owning one of the last remaining Pimpmobiles in North America, and its stereo could easily be listed as a major contributor to the noise pollution in the Greater Victoria area. This summer John and his family are off to Kingston where he will pursue a degree in Electrical Engineering. Wear ear plugs!

**18014
ENGINEERING**

J. J. R. Miranda

**MARE
FRASER**

In two years at Roads, Jojo Miranda has accomplished some unbelievable feats. Saving J/C Stewart from certain kitmuster when they became roommates after rookterm proves that Jojo's keen, but continuing to live with him for all of second year shows that he is incredibly tolerant, and maybe a little confused. Surviving first year academics was another task, but even a Chem supp couldn't hold him back. But for Jojo, sports is no problem. The 400 Club, broomball, badminton, and the wrestling team: all attest to his athletic abilities. Second year brought squidding in the 'Opium Den', but the temptation of beer and nachos meant weeknight excursions to the Six, if he wasn't already taking on the Malahat with his Ninja. Contrary to his physical size, Jojo is big in spirit and big of heart. Good luck next year! Forever, the Fraser Few!



**18015
ENGINEERING**

M. Misener

**MILE
MACKENZIE**

With his good looks and throaty mating-call, Mowgli was destined to become a legend among the orca of the Victoria area. A future MILE, Mark is already an expert at chemical warfare (he has an unpleasant tendency to pollute his immediate environment). This Iroquois Falls native decided not to spend his life working in the paper mill. He wanted to make something of himself, but that probably would have hurt, so he came to mil col. Like a true MILE he has overcome all obstacles (Chemistry — just barely) and will be pursuing his Mechanical Engineering degree at RMC next year. Mark is like a brother unit to those of us who know him well and we will not forget — THERE IS NO FINISH LINE!!!

**18017
ENGINEERING**

C. R. Moritz

**LOGISTICS
CHAMPLAIN**

Who'd have ever thought that this red-headed "bundle of sunshine" (did I quote you correctly, Gordie?) would have entered military college to become an officer in the Canadian Armed Forces? "Not I," you say? Well, neither did we, but she did and she's making sure that she leaves her mark on Royal Roads before she leaves. Spending both of her Roadent years in Champlain Flight (it's okay, Cari, we understand that you had no choice in the matter), for the brief time she was here, Cari has accomplished many amazing feats on both the sports and the academic sides. On the sports side, her many accomplishments include winning her weight category in Wing Wrestling; being the first female first year cadet to finish Wing Cross Country; obtaining the female crown for best PT score; and lastly, being the assistant captain for the (due to lack of better descriptive words) female volleyball team. Turning to the academic side, Cari's amazing feat was to write an "extra" Math exam ALONG WITH that "extra" Barrow exam in first year — and surviving! Can she better this amazing feat this year? Only time will tell. . . . All the best in the future, Cari. You're on a roll, so don't stop now.



**18018
ARTS**

R. C. Morris

**INFANTRY
CARTIER**

When Robert 'The Mos' Morris does something, he doesn't always do it right, but he does it with an intensity that few others can muster. 13 days of 52 at MilCol can hardly compare with an InterPol record of carrying automatic weapons in airports and smuggling American goods while being AWOL. Coming to Canada from the Himalayas, Mos chose sailing for a change of pace. After competing with the team, he bought a Lazer and sailed it in gale force winds at the Gorge! Still unsatisfied, he took his credit limit to its max, and added a Hobbie to his fleet. Everything seemed stable, until Robbo took him for a 'DEATH RIDE' on the FZ. While the Mos tumbled across the pavement, his life did not pass before his eyes; instead, he decided to get a Motorcycle. Mos moves onto RMC next year to try his luck at Honours History, and show the Queens chicks some real excitement. Good luck, Mos, and keep the rubber side down!

M&S

Michelle Mullen

LOG
HUDSON

Micky Mullen was born in Tsawwassen, B.C., (you know, where the ferry lands), which explains everything. She has done very well for herself academically, despite a rather full leave card second semester. She has been advancing her career as a log officer, as every officer should, by taking a keen interest in the jobs of the very people she may one day be leading. BZ! Michelle will be around next year trying to keep Buzz in line as a fellow Lasalle CSC. Who knows what those crazy kids will come up with! Whatever it is, we wish you good luck in 89/90.

18023
ARTS

M. J. Parsons

LOGISTICS
FRASER

Michelle used to be a quiet, studious, innocent girl. Then she came to Royal Roads. There is some speculation that Pickles, as she is affectionately known (we're not sure why...) doesn't like her room as she spends at least as much time in other peoples' rooms. To help her achieve this goal she joined the sailing team. As a result, she is gone most weekends — if not sailing, then drinking, or just plain gone. When asked to comment on her position on the team she said "There are some drawbacks to being the only girl on the sailing team — for instance, it's not easy getting into a hot tub full of guys, and, of course, it's almost impossible to get out. Yeah, sometimes things get pretty hard, but I like it that way!"

M 502
ARTSJ. E. Pottage AIR TRAFFIC CONTROL
UTPM

Jim Pottage joined the military in 1982 at the age of 19 as an Air Traffic Controller. Jim began at RRCM in 1987 as the only first year UTPM Arts student. Jim can be found sitting at the front of the class, and he is always one to offer an alternate explanation of events (a stride away from the norm). Jim will be taking this imagination with him to RMC for the History-Economics degree program. Hoping to deek out of duties and a bar position, Jim should have lots of success at RMC. Jim is a downhill skier at heart and does powerlifting to keep in shape. But he never mixes business with pleasure, so he is off to complete his degree and return to A.T.C.

18027
SCI/HRS MATH

T. D. Pritchard

PILOT
HUDSON

All, I wanted a roommate, and for my sins they gave me one — Pritchard. I'd like to write him off as a 'compu-geek', but that wouldn't explain his eclectic musical tastes. I also thought about passing him off as a 'Pilot Type', but again, this would leave vast areas of his character unexplained. I finally settled on defining him as a 'Band Deke' — but he wouldn't let me. I'd hate to leave Pritchard an amorphous blob in your minds, so I'll mention that he is captain of the squash team, a member of the 400 Club, and Cadet Pipe Major (a neat trick for a non-piper to pull!). Terry will be remaining at Roads for Com Sci and Physics (geek!). There's more to tell, but I'd better give the pinhead a couple more years to settle down before I go to the presses with it. What's left? Only an inadequate "best of luck in all that you do!"

18029
ARTS/ADMIN

J. W. Reid

AIR OPS
LASALLE

Joe Reid: the guy I'll remember most for his stunning performance at this year's Christmas service. Joe was the only Artsman to achieve the magic 75% in second year, but is unsure of his future at Mil. Col. Always one to be faithful to Susan (even in Comox), Joe can be constantly found on the phone with her or in the nearest washroom with a picture in hand. Joe has continuously been number one in his flight (Lord knows why), and is also the captain of the hockey team this year. Sporting the gold stud in his ear, Joe is sure to fit in wherever he chooses to go next year. Shaba Shaba Shey for the future, Joe!





18033
ARTS/ADMIN

O. Rogerson

INFANTRY
CARTIER

Veteran canoeist (of the voyageur caliber), survivor of the Glove, lover of radio personalities (literally), unintentional small repair mechanic, pistol marksman, M&LD spaz, actor, producer, academic demi-god, closet alcoholic, RETP, good friend, and lover of all cows and ducks alike: these are but a few of Olly's characteristics and achievements at RRMC. How did he do it all??? Acting! What else can be said about someone who takes dancing lessons in combat boots? Olly's degree program: Honours EC&COMM (RMC). His motivation: \$\$\$\$\$\$! Olly, I wish you the best of luck in your phases and your quest for money, and if I should ever hear a loud "Mooooo" in a crowded airport, I'll know who's calling.

18031
ARTS

S. D. Richards

INFANTRY
MACKENZIE



Let me tell you a story about a guy named Steve. One day he was walking along and all of a sudden he jumped out of a plane. That was his first mistake. His second was smacking into the ground at about 90 knots, and he's never been quite the same since. After finally getting his jump wings, Steve went on to Mil Col, and about 20 concussions. Actually, it was only 7, but he also broke his nose and a few other things. When conscious, and not setting his face on fire, Steve plays about the soccer field, working his position as manager of the soccer team to ensure frequent trips back to the Vancouver area. Steve's late night/early morning essay writing sessions have had remarkable consequences for his academic pursuits, and he can now score over 10,000 pts on TETRIS, and get 5% (as well as career advice) from the Bear. Never one to have had quite enough punishment, Steve is staying at ROADS in search of big bars (the kind that are really comfortable to pass out on).



18035
SCIENCE

M. J. Saville

ANAV
LASALLE

Mike's from Sudbury: Mike, go back. No, just joking. Before coming to Waller World West, Mike spent between 4 and 40 years in Air Cadets (depending on how gullible you are). Being the keener he is (for proof look at his awesome room standard), he grabbed at the first chance to come to Roads. He finished 1st yr. with 2nd class honours and now, after 2nd yr., he plans on continuing his illustrious career at Roads (sarcasm) and go Air Nav. Mike, to you from ARL, Good Luck — and get your socks off my bed and PLEASE open a window!

18036
ENGINEERING

E. A. Schmidt

CELE
HUDSON



Eric bounced out of first year as "Top Boot's" keenest cadet, winning the coveted crossed swords with crown and the less than enviable position of Log Editor (yeah, he's the loser responsible for this). Academically, Schmitt screams like a banshee, but this is a small price for our goose-stepping hero to pay. In addition to being captain of the rowing team, Log Ed, and member of the 400 Club, Eric has managed to maintain an active, yet frustrating, social life. The smart money is betting that Eric will be failing out of Electrical Engineering at RMC next year. Whatever happens, my friend will always be remembered for more than just his car, his phonecard, and his computer.



18037
ENGINEERING

M. A. Schnorbus

ARMORED
CARTIER

Schnorbus, a Lasalle import, complemented the bitterness contingent of Cartier Flight, following the motto of Sarcasm, Bitterness, and Cynicism. Schnorbus is a member in good standing of the underground spelunking group, Tunnel Rats Anonymous. He successfully avoided injury on the Rugby Team, but suffered an unfortunate accident while shaving — he broke his nose. Preferring to parade partially pissed, this Lounge Lizard would like to extend his heartfelt thanks to ASIt's Stoneface and Wool for helping him to 'Save the Queen'. He would like to forget suicide runs on the highway, riding shotgun with the Joud. (That was a red light Paul! ... Paul??) In an attempt to expand his cultural horizons, Schnorbus will be going to RMC for his 3rd and 4th (and maybe 5th) year. Unfortunately, he was not impressed with the snow in March, and finds temperatures lower than zero degrees to be for the Eskimos. 'So lon' mang!

**M 503
ENGINEERING**

C. J. Smith

**MARE
UTPM**

Clyde hails from Cornerbrook, Nfld. As is plain to see, he spent some time at sea in the bowels of one ship or another as a stoker. After 10 years with the Navy's finest, he was accepted for UTPM. Clyde managed to take at least some time off to propagate the species and he and Kendra had their second child in June 88. Clyde is well known around the squadron for speaking his mind (which may not always be a good thing). He has a few worries about whether he will still be in Engineering when he goes to RMC, but has decided to give it his best and stick it out to the end. We all hope, as he does, that his surfboard never develops a hole and that the wave always washes him ashore.



**18040
SCIENCE**

M. J. Smith

**MARS
CHAMPLAIN**

Michael J. Smith left the thriving metropolis of Parksville, B.C., to get a degree with a difference. Man, did he get a surprise — just ask his second roommate, Lou McNamee. These two kept the flight entertained with their "I can make stranger noises than you can" contests. This year Mike is rooming with Mike (Goodwin), entertaining the flight with their "I am stronger than you" contests. Mike managed to squeeze into the 450 Club this year with a score of, you guessed it, 450. Mike's other crowning achievement was his purchase of a 280 ZX. This is the same car that left them stranded in Roseburg, Oregon, during spring break. Mike has the ultimate band geek position! He is drum major. He will be taking Math and Physics at RMC. Good luck, Mike, and Brrrrrrpppppttttt!

**18041
ARTS**

J. C. Snejdar

**ARTILLERY
CHAMPLAIN**

He came to Roads as a nobody, just another face in the crowd. But, since then, "the Snej" has enjoyed immense fame over his two year "vacation" in Victoria. His fame has come for diverse reasons: as the man who went "where no man has gone before" during a mil-training visit to Comox in First Year, and then as the Spew king of the Two Squadron Mess Dinner. But he could most often be seen whipping around in the notorious Snej-mobile. Although not an academic god, Snej always manages to pull it out in the crunch. Always a survivor, it's not unlikely we'll soon see Snej "scoring" a degree from RMC. Good luck, J.C., and tell 'em to eat their hearts out back in St. Catharines, eh?



**18043
ENGINEERING**

C. M. Stocki

**AERE
CHAMPLAIN**

Big Craig escaped from Fisher Branch, Manitoba, only to find himself locked up at Royal Roads. Gaining freedom in a fast car (when it works), Craig is a regular Six Mile commuter. He is a member of the Karate club and in first year he was an active member of the wrestling team, but it conflicted with his laid back attitude so he joined the pistol team in second year. Craig surprises everybody with his academic prowess (2nd Class Honours), having the incredible ability to read the board through his eyelids. He plans to take a degree in Computer Engineering at RMC, then to become a professional golfer. Uh, AERE officer.

**18042
ARTS**

D. M. D. Stewart

**PILOT
FRASER**

Stew has spent a boisterous two years at Roads, as most of the Wing can attest to. Always the center of attraction, Dwight has become immensely involved in the social and recreational scene. If you can't find him buried deep under a pile of Foreign Quarterlies, he'll be out windsurfing, and will soon be out cruising on the new RZ. Stu, with his pilot status confirmed, is now looking forward to a stressful summer of pilot training. It is fair to say that Dwight has been preparing to become a pilot for most of his career at RRMC. From frequent brushes with danger with the DCFL, to sleeping his required eight hours before every class, Dwight will have little difficulty fitting into the Air Force no matter what college he finishes his degree at. Best of luck, good buddy and keep it above the "hard deck." Hang Loose on the reef!





18044
SCI/GENERAL

R. G. Sutherland

MARS
CARTIER

Rob 'Chico' Sutherland found MilCol to be quite a shock. Of all the places in the world that he had lived, this was the most confusing. He was counting down the days, as soon as Rookterm began. But after a while things began to look better. Second semester meant relaxed living with the SJ, and March Break at home in Rio gave him back his tan. Second year was something completely different. He left the Lasalle Animals to learn what it was like to live in Cartier. The transition went well, with better marks and, finally, a room of his own. Happiness for Robbo is surfing in Brazil at X-mas, and death rides on the FZ, as long as the rubber side stays down! Rob is staying at RRMCM for the 'trend degree', P&O, as well as his newfound social life. Good luck next year. Just remember: ride hard or stay home, and always keep the door locked!

18045
ENGINEERING

L. Trapani

LEME
CARTIER



I can't say I wanted to come to Royal Roads,
nor can I say I liked the way they treated me when I arrived,
I can't say I like 4 hours of Wing Drill on Saturday morning,
nor can I say I like Vice inspections,
I can't say I like pressing Vs in my pants,
nor can I say I like going to the happy pay office.
But what I can say is that I'm glad I came to mil col because I'd probably end
up in prison otherwise.
The Few. The Proud. The Royal Roadents.



18047
ARTS/ADMIN

T. C. Whitehead

ARMORED
LASALLE

Tom 'Toasty' Whitehead will always be remembered at Roads for his stunningly articulate command of the English and French languages. That, along with his unparalleled military drive, and keenness on the parade square, have ensured him immortality in the hallowed halls of ARC Flight. Tom had a few problems sorting out his academic destiny in first year, and probably would have made it without the help of Lieutenant Glover. In second year, Tom finished a strong (but not that strong) second in the Arts class, just missing a first class standing. This remarkable improvement is probably due to the new-found source of stability in his life — Carolyn — with whom he fell in love over a period of several hours at Christmas, and to whom he was always faithful (even at Springfest). Tom and his Mustang GT are all but assured success in the future. Good luck, roomie!!

M 504
ENGINEERING

D. G. Whitman

CELE
UTPM



Darrel was born on 5 September, 1956. By age twenty, Darrel had decided he wanted to spend his life travelling, but realizing the high cost of this, he decided to join the CAF and have them fund this hobby. In 1981, Darrel was posted to Baden, Germany, where he was able to spend the next six years travelling Europe in his spare time. In 1986, Darrel decided he would like to return to Canada to complete a university education. In the spring of 1987 he began a new phase in his career as a UTPM candidate. While at RRMCM, Darrel has enjoyed skiing, fishing and travelling to Disneyland. His school studies have played a central role in his life for the last two years, and Darrel plans to pursue his studies in a Math and Physics (comsci) program at RMC. When Darrel finishes his degree he will be pursuing a career as a CELE officer.



18049
ENG/HRS MATH

B. W. Woods

ARTILLERY
FRASER

Brent came to Royal Roads from his home so far away in Victoria, BC. Despite being such a long distance away from home, he still makes the effort to visit on weekends. He is noted for several things, such as his memories of how much fun he had during Recruit Term, his day as CWTO on Junior-Senior day, the incredible amount of sleep he enjoyed during his second year (and in class during his first year), and his continuous fights with Paul Chauvin regarding his loud stereo. After classes, he usually spent his time rolling around on the floor with other guys, commonly called wrestling. On weekends, Brent often enjoys the activity of jumping out of an airplane that is perfectly serviceable. Brent is panicking off to RMC to complete a degree in Electrical Engineering.

**18050
ENGINEERING**

J. L. Wright

**ANAV
CARTIER**

We're not sure what Jenny expected when she arrived at Roads, but she started it all off with a 'squash' at the Cartier Flight slugfest. Since then, Jen has upheld her (compassionate reputation for befriendng the underdog. Despite being a member in good standing of the Cartier Country Club, Jen survived first year with no supps, waving goodbye to her three roommates (I am NOT a jinx . . . am I?). In fact, she proved her academic prowess by being the only regular of the Pig & Whistle to return to second year at Disneyland West. Jen's only problem is her tendency to lose her prudent self-control "apres un peu d'alcool", but a good time was definitely had by all. Jenny was thinking of P&O but is off to the land of smaller diet coke cans (oh no!!) next year, to take Civil Engineering. After being captain of the powerful women's volleyball team, she's all set for RMC varsity. "Right on".



**18051
ENGINEERING**

M. G. Yarmoshuk

**PILOT
MACKENZIE**

"Yarmo" has enjoyed his 20 conscious days at milcol (which ones?). Aside from sleeping, Yarmo has devoted the rest of his time to being a member of the sailing team, and president of the scuba and mountaineering clubs. Yarmo's two greatest goals in life are to hitch his board to his 69 Falcon and head back to the Gorge for a year's windsurfing, and to actually attend a parade while at Roads. "SMUCK'S" greatest milcol feats have included being arrested while at a sailing regatta in the States, spending three weeks at Joshua Tree, California, for mil training, and learning all of his courses the night before the final exams (with some success and a double supp in 89). Deciding to buy a motorcycle, Yarmo broke it in by venturing off to Arizona over the March break to check out the Grand Canyon. We'll miss Yarmo as he heads for RMC in the search for life, leisure, and a barber brave enough to cut his hair.

**18052
ENGINEERING**

M. C. York

**PILOT
CARTIER**

Driven by her desire to become a pilot (second only to searching for and destroying a certain submariner) Michelle left Lehr, Germany, to attend Disney Land West — otherwise known as Royal Roads. Under the guidance of Fraser Flight, Michelle easily accepted the ways of the College, thus completing her first year with success. Her many accomplishments include obtaining the female crown for best first year female cadet PT score and being a member of the successful 1 Squadron teams in Wing Wrestling and Wing Track and Field. It wasn't until in her second year though, as Abuse — 0 for Cartier Flight, that we realized just how well Michelle coped with the transition into the military college life — do you remember your birthday celebration at the 6 Mile, Michelle? We didn't think so, but it is for certain that you have indeed left your mark in 1 Squadron (the stainwell will never be the same again!) and you will always be remembered! All the best BAB's (does anyone out there know what B A B's stands for?), 1 Squadron, Royal Roads will surely miss you! P.S. that certain submariner will always be out there, so DON'T get careless . . . (you've been warned).



**18053
ENGINEERING**

N. D. Zilka

**PILOT
FRASER**

Navalkumar Dayalji "Ismiel Skushmar" Zilka (a.k.a. Ish) came to Royal Roads for one reason, and one reason only — to be a keen cadet at Wally World West! Ish flies planes — Cessnas, paper planes, and F-18's if he can help it. Former bully about West Edmonton Mall, Ish plans to wipe the crusty remains of Roads from his boots and soar to new levels of social levels in Kingston. Ish came to Roads to fly, but he soon found other things to do, like saying, "SCHKUNG! ssptt, gdtgtdgtdgt, and eeeooooorrrr!" Oh ya, he fell in love, and we're talking big time here. Naval, good luck with the planes, take care of Cathy and, of course, watch out for those walls, ninja master. P.S. May the lip casserole live on . . .

**18054
ARTS**

A. M. Zimmerman

**LOGISTICS
CARTIER**

In 1987 the SCREAMING ranks of Fraser Flight received a mixed blessing. After her first semester in First Year Engineering, Audrey joined the ranks of the Antsman class — then things really went bad. When not making hers or anyone else's life difficult, she can usually be found with her head in the clouds. Audrey has participated in rowing, triathlon, and physiotherapy during her stay at Wallyworld, and she has plans to go to CMR next year to take B17 ADM (and screw up in a second language!). The "Smurl" will always be remembered for her chubby cheeks, warm smile and exceptional drinking ability.





RRMC FLIGHTS





Back, B. R., 2001. *Journal of the American Medical Association*, 286, 10, 1261-1262.



CHAMPLAIN FLIGHT



Back Row: M. Chou, R. Williams, C. Brock, G. Edwards, M. Smith, J. Hack, J. Insule, D. Knapton, D. Norrfield, M. Larsson, J. Mathews, D. Samsonowicz, E. Yatchew, M. Sweeney. Middle Row: M. Rabin, S. Grier, K. Nozty, S. Brimley, E. Fink, D. Mahay, L. McNamee, E. Sweeney, J. Harris, M. Chouinard, C. Adamson, M. Smith. Front Row: R. Hunt, D. Macdonald, S. Martin, J. Galloway, A. Lussier, R. May, M. MacPherson, S. Gilmour, S. Brown.

CHAMP



The year began with CFI of CSC 6 9/21 May CSC 3 Dan "The Man" McLean, and CSC 6 "the Shadow" Glennessy encouraging the new recruits to meet the standard. The troops proved their worthiness by winning the Rexford Term Chanting Competition November 1 came and went without incident. The first Wing event captured was the Cross-Country, followed by the winning of the Track and Field Meet. We went well with a black eye in curling and a narrow miss in basketball (bugger UFA), although it would have been nice to win at least one ISI hockey game. Throughout the year the members of Champlain Flight, whether on the sports field, writing exams, partying at Peers, or painting the parade square, always gave it 100% OTTB Champ!



MACKENZIE FLIGHT



Back Row: M. Dow, J. Campbell, D. Stuart, G. Potts, G. Hall, J. Oliver, J. Heath, A. Lemberg, P. J. Kettlewell, C. Lyons, I. Riley, S. Barrow, S. Richards, S. Clinean. **Middle Row:** T. Woolridge, C. Lambrick, M. Smith, R. Waldron, M. Mawson, S. Pacey, S. Hackett, C. Lewis, C. Ellis, M. Varnishak, B. Springate, J. Lines, R. Ackland. **Front Row:** M. Butler, S. Gerson, T. Johnson, H. Morris, D. Birchfield, W. Philpotts, G. Laxton, D. Harvey, J. Manning, R. Gannon.

1988/89 was an eventful one for Mackenzie Flight as 17 young, scared recruits learned to graunch early by winning the Recruit Term Orienteering. With two infants in Mack's Bar lineup, the rookies learned the joys of rifle runs up Heartbreak and the wonders of abdominal strengthening V-aits. Our somewhat shaky performance in the Wiseners was overshadowed by our athletic prowess — 2 Sqn went on to win the Wing Cross Country and the Wing Track and Field meet. Mack's fire warden keenly gave the Wing an extra fire drill just to practice, after a light snack in the fire escape. The 2 Sqn traditions survived and Mack came up big in both the Pagoda Run and in the Bonchowsky Cup; the spirit of the Bulldog Award lived on and 2 Squad Com managed to be an honorary recipient due to his Gunroom antics. We'd like to thank Capt. Vernon for not only slogging through our paperwork, but for showing us that social skills are just as important as the military side of life. Best of luck to Warren, Omar, Doris, and Colin, and to our partying departing second years.



HUDSON FLIGHT



Back Row: T. Pritchard, A. Mandeville, K. Paradis, R. Dargewitz, R. Dumbrell, D. Landry, C. Ianz, J. Paulson, C. Smith, K. Wilson, J. Ives, T. Johnson. Middle Row: T. Foster, W. Weiss, A. Arbuckle, B. Derry, B. Conway, D. Zegarac, N. Hendrickson, T. Bandzyl, P. Hague, M. McCarthy, T. Dyck, K. Keyhan-Tahali, M. Mullen, E. Schmitt. Front Row: D. Wilson, J. Zime, K. Power, R. Lancaster, R. Quinn, K. Reid, W. Sippola, C. Campbell, W. Wurzler, B. Weiss, T. Allan.



1988/89 saw Hudson Flight continue the ways which brought success to Three Squadron in previous years. Among the victories were the Recruit Obstacle course and both Wisener Cups. Academic success was attained, as was slack in the halls at every possible opportunity. We wish farewell to Kim, Wayne, Rich and Rich2 as they move on to bigger and better things. We hope they look back and remember Hudson Flight, and the people who made Hudson Flight halls a good place to be.



LASALLE FLIGHT



Back Row: J. Reid, A. Irvine, B. Jewell, M. Saville, B. Cross, A. Cooper, D. Belovitch, J. Gray, J. Frederic, G. Fowler, M. Labonte, D. Bonikowsky Middle Row: B. Cavellia, J. Dooley, K. Miller, J. Simons, M. Gartenburg, L. Boole, N. Blais, T. Higdon, J. Kallous, K. Behiel, A. Kiedyk, B. Melhuish, C. Lindsay Front Row: R. Watt, P. Falvo, S. McKinn, D. Price, M. Wellwood, D. Townsend (and Wang), b. M. Woods, M. Paupst, M. Gagnon, S. Robert, S. Sheriff

They lay in the semi-darkness, Rooks fearfully frozen in their newly-made pits, as the final notes of "Stairway to Heaven" echoes through Lasalle Flight halls. The immediate future looked, to say the least, dim — the potentially successful year concealed by the mystique, confusion and even terror of the first night of Recruit Term '88. None dared even guess at the string of events that would follow, leading them to "march-off" from Grad Parade next spring. After a slow start, Lasalle Flight quickly joined in spirited, team competition with the rest of the Wing as the recruits won the Obstacle Course in the early fall. A Wisener victory was added to their credit later, as seniors and juniors began to share flight "esprit-de-corps". In second semester this cohesion strengthened, enabling Three Squadron to successfully defend their "right of line" once again. Despite the loss of several flight members over the course of the year, Lasalle continued to contribute members to the College's musical and athletic groups while still maintaining a credible level of academic achievement. Overall, the Animals enjoyed a successful and entertaining year with a whole lot of partying (especially the 2nd yrs!). Although many members of Lasalle are departing for RMC or joining civvyland once again, the tradition and spirit of Lasalle Flight will continue when the veterans return to face a new group of rooks.



BY JIC
11/2/00
D.S. 100

FOUR SQUADRON



Back Row: R. Porter, R. Heimpel, G. Colwell, T. Swinamer, G. Korn, C. Bourgeois, A. Scallion, C. Smith. **Middle Row:** D. Barr, P. Keast, J. Johnson, J. McInnis, J. Middleveen, P. Dalton, W. Maclean, D. Whitman, D. Anderson, D. Hughes. **Front Row:** D. Allison, D. O'Keete, R. Thompson, D. Hopkins, M. Bonnah, D. Molinar, S. Downing, T. Chalovich, J. Pottage, J. Buitenga.



DANIC-ED GRAPHICS INC



RRMC BAND



THIRD YEARS AT WORK



... AND AT PLAY

What can anyone say when they look at the strange species of third years running around RRM? Well, for one, the term runs around in many little herds of cadets. There's the mil studs who have maintained a myth by leaving their lights on when sleeping so everyone thinks they are always working. Then we have the psych majors who pretend that their degree is easy by working all night with their room lights off. Finally, we have the scientists who begin full of enthusiasm as P & O, or P & Comp Sci, and end the year full of enthusiasm as Gen Sci or Gen Sci. The whole term is also very traditional, maintaining the standard of a trough at their own dinner table. One cannot forget the social consciousness of the term either, which is highlighted by the exclusive third year bashes and the immensely successfully 'Insult Day' fundraiser for the brand new 400 days to grad (or another excuse to party) party. One can only conclude that the term is loved by cadets and when this reporter went to find out what exactly was unique about the term in the eyes of the Wing, he was showered with praises in the order of "SCREAMERS!" or "The highest percentage of KNOBS in the wing!" Thank you. We love you too.





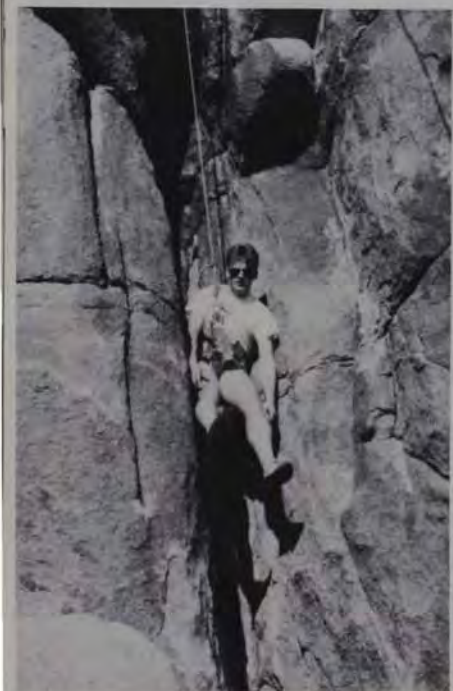
RRMC CLUBS



MOUNTAINEERING CLUB



Top: M. Barlee, S. Hackett, B. Derry. **Middle:** M. Yarmoshuk, C. Ellis, S. Fereday, Guide, A. Zimmerman, M. J. Harris, Capt. M. Vernon, Dr. S. Grundy. **Bottom:** Maj. P. LeGras.





Standing: P. Dittman, C. Lyons, N. Zilka, I. Cyr, S. Mutton, B. Springate, R. Ackland, D. Dellabough. **Grounded:** L. Johnson, J. Kalhous, B. Derry (crazyman).

FLYING CLUB



KARATE CLUB



Standing: S. Grayer, H. Kim, J. Dover, C. Stocki, T. Dyck, E. Field, Son of Norway, J. Miranda. **Sitting:** Maj. G. Scharf, G. Edwards, K. Stof, M/S Power, A. Kiedyk.

Ancient proverbs describe it as an art which takes a lifetime to master. Well, everyone knows that we do things quicker here at Royal Roads, so most of us only have two years to get quick and dangerous. Tired of being beaten up? Do girls giggle in your direction and call you names? Come down to the gym three times a week for three one and a half hour classes and you can bank on two things: First, you'll get a great workout and your P.T. score will skyrocket; Second, if anyone bugs you again . . . they'll only do it once. Our club members are by no means "Masters" (If not "Masters, how about "Grasshoppers"? but meeting more often and more regularly than any other club in the College takes severe dedication and a hardened desire for success. We are the Karate Club.

INFO

1. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE 16 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER.

2. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD HEALTH AND HAVE NO DISABILITIES.

3. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD STANDING WITH THE COLLEGE AND HAVE NO OUTSTANDING DEBTS.

4. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD STANDING WITH THE COLLEGE AND HAVE NO OUTSTANDING DEBTS.

FLYING CLUB

WE OFFER

1. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE 16 YEARS OF AGE OR OLDER.

2. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD HEALTH AND HAVE NO DISABILITIES.

3. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD STANDING WITH THE COLLEGE AND HAVE NO OUTSTANDING DEBTS.

4. ALL NEW MEMBERS MUST BE IN GOOD STANDING WITH THE COLLEGE AND HAVE NO OUTSTANDING DEBTS.

SCUBA



SKI CLUB

The ski season started off great with a trip to Mt. Washington in December. But that was just a warm up because we went to Mt. Washington again. It was great. Then . . . Whistler. At Whistler the accommodations alone were enough to make us blurt (in joy), but combined with the skiing, apres-skiing and fine liquids, the trip was a breath-taking experience for all. Special thanks to Cheryl, our secretary, for doing absolutely nothing; Tom and Mark for all the hard work; and no thanks go to Rob. May the snow come in copious amounts!!!



WINDSURFING



WARGAMES CLUB

Even though we got off to a slow start, the WarGames Club had a successful year. Although only one tournament was planned for the year, such demented people as "Big Al", Eric and "Swede" could be seen in the corners of Nixon Block playing a variety of games (ranging from Shogun to Star Command) at almost any time of the day.

Next year we'll be back in full force, building up the Club for the less-addicted, and perhaps saner, members of the College.



R. Hard, D. Cherry, Big, E. Pangs, R. Stringer, Woody. Lying: D. Rudd.



RRMC SPORTS



AWARDS BANQUET





RUGBY

The year started off with a big "Hidy-Hidy!" for Royal Roads Rugby. 88-89 brought the introduction of Hans de Goede and the famed "quality run" to Roads. With the incredible enthusiasm that was generated, Roads started off with their most impressive victory in recent memory, trouncing Castaways in their season opener. Unfortunately, the rest of the year wasn't quite as successful, but the team has posted a very respectable record in the VIRU 2nd Division, showing that we are no longer a team to be taken lightly. Roads has a reputation for hitting like no other team around, even if we are usually outweighed 40 lbs. per man. But besides being a rough, bloodthirsty battle fought between intelligent gentlemen with cunning and skill, rugby is very much a social game. Here Roads leads the way. Season highlights have included the second annual hot tub bonanza at the Gobbler in Abbotsford, where we had to empty the tub in exchange for another night's accommodation ("Kansas City here I come!"); Joel's controversial warm-up techniques in Abbotsford and his amazing car tricks at the MallCrawl; our first trip to the JBAA Fight Night, bringing home a TKO and a purse (don't forget to set the alarm, Rob); and our trip to Vancouver where a future team member's botanical skills were not fully appreciated (Oh well, the Burrard was more our style anyways). All this in addition to the now famous tricycle races, beer ups, and Ex-Cadet game (who else could get the Commandant to chug beer out of a trophy he didn't even win?). Roads Rugby looks forward to a U.K. tour next year, but if that falls through a tour of U.S. police teams would be great - we'd kick ass all over the place! In the sack the pig will grunt...



Back (L to R): Lt(N) S. France, A. Irvine, R. Dumbrille, P. Dennehy, D. Mackay, S. McIntosh (Captain), D. Adshade, C. Lorenz, N. Gregory, J. Dooley, N. Zilka, M. Schnorbus, J. Bucksy (Asst. Coach). **Middle (L to R):** W. Radiff, A. Jalsajaa, L. Bjornson, B. Chapman, P. Demers, D. Noordhof, M. Barlee, B. Melhuish. **Front (L to R):** B. May, R. Lancaster, D. Price, C. Ellis, S. VanWill, J. Ives.



MEN'S VOLLEYBALL

The Volleyball team had . . . some fun; right, Spewmaster? Our practices were a source of amusement to those people supposed to be doing PBD's, and also to our coach. He used our team as a source of research in the field of performance effectiveness under physical trauma. He also taught us how not to pick up women at tournaments. Thanks for the pointers and the punishment, Ken. By the end of the year, only seven vastly-improved players remained. Who could forget beck and bows, the gleam in Lou's eye whenever Ken mentioned boards, Johnny's devastating dumps, Olaf's block, or the Cobra? It's been a slice — PERFECT PRACTISE MAKES PERFECT!

Back (L to R): J. Heth, O. Krigolson, I. Tisdale, T. Hack, Coach K. McCrae. Front (L to R): G. Pada, I. Burbee, J. Manning (Captain), L. McNamee, M. Saville (Manager).



Back (L to R): T. Conibear, M. York, K. Behiel, C. Moritz, J. Wright (Captain). Front (L to R): H. VanGalen, M. Deg, G. Amos, L. Rodwell, Coach MCpl S. Rousseau.

WOMEN'S VOLLEYBALL

Working with a variety of skill levels, the 88-89 Women's Volleyball team set out to storm the world. Not mentioning the league play that never was, the team did go to USAFA to check out the American side of things. As for the game, well, we'll blame the altitude!! The new year brought about a new and improved team, going from seven players to a grand total of eight. Then the team set out bravely for Comox, but made it back in time for the Rugby Dance (yes, we have priorities!!). The rest of our season was made up of exhibition games against CFB Esquimalt. Special thanks go to our coach, Switch! HEY! SMOKE 'DAT BALL!!



WRESTLING

This year the Wrestling team took to the road, hitting USAFA, Tacoma, Simon Fraser, and Douglas College, as well as hosting wrestling here at Roads, and refereeing and assisting with the Wing Wrestling meet. Although crippled by academic brilliance (or lack thereof) during the first semester, the team was united for second semester tournaments. We had a successful year overall, with most of the team chalking up a victory or two despite a lack of comparable practice time, and the high calibre of varsity competition. A good showing was made by our rookie wrestlers, who will be staying for next year's season. Leaner than Rugby, meaner than Badminton, the wrestling team looks forward to a rock-in '89/90 season.



Back (L to R): Coach Sgt. Tremblay, P. Chauvin (Captain), J. Miranda, M. Labonte, Sgt. Dulresne (Asst. Coach). **Front (L to R):** B. Woods, R. Watt, T. Bandzul. **Missing:** J. Simons.

SOCCER

The 1988-89 season for the Royal Roads Rep Soccer team was a rebuilding year. In the wake of losing the majority of the players from last year's superstar team, the year's side ran into some difficulties. Early in the season, interest in the team waned, and only a skeleton crew of fourteen stuck it out to the end. In addition, playing in the same league as last season, the strong Fifth Division, the calibre of play was simply out of our league. That, however, did not affect the pride of the team. With the heart and the determination found in the players and the coaches, the always hard-fought matches, played primarily against lower mainland colleges (followed by very memorable times in other social activities!) were always gutsy in performance, even if we were not always on the winning end. Plagued with injuries throughout the season, the Royal Roads Rep Soccer team will be remembered as a team that always gave 100%. Many thanks are extended to our coaches, Jim Spencer and Capt. Cockram, for their continued support.



Back (L to R): Capt. Cockram (Asst. Coach), W. Prokopiw, C. Hull, L. Johnson, J. Frederick, C. Ankersen, D. Molinari (Captain). **Front (L to R):** K. Power, R. Porter, K. Keyhan-Falsafi, R. Guinan, S. Richards (Manager), K. Reid. **Lying (L to R):** S. Hackett, J. Kalhous. **Missing:** Coach J. Spencer.





Back (L to R): C. Lindsay (Captain), S. Crinson, K. Paradis, L. Campbell, T. Allan (Manager), Coach Capt. Kimick. **Front (L to R):** A. Cooper, D. Harvey, M. Misener, Hans Boersma, M. Wellwood.



Back (L to R): D. Berscheid, W. Smith, A. Zimmerman, C. Moritz, C. Lawrence (Manager), S. McRorie. **Middle (L to R):** P. Dittmann, B. Woods, D. Stewart. **Front (L to R):** T. Foster. **Missing:** K. Power, T. Allan, R. Sutherland, M. Gagnon.



CROSS-COUNTRY



TRIATHLON

The Triathlon team this year was a fun time. With many new team members and some vets from the year before, there was a good balance of motivation and experience. With Tuesday and Thursday swimming, as well as some morning practices, trips to Crystal Pool, and individual running and cycling workouts the team got in shape. After all the trips around 'Happy Valley' and running the Spit, the members were ready to take on the UBC Triathlon: The Half Mile in the pool, 23km of cycling and an 8km run proved to be a challenge for all. All were successful. Outstanding results were made by Tom Allan and Warren Smith. Scott McRorie liked the cycling route so much he decided to do an extra lap. All in all, it was a good experience, and a good time.

ROYAL ROADS KEEL BOAT RACING TEAM

With the help of a choice few adventurous Cadets, and a relentless little Major, Royal Roads literally built a team of sailors from the waterline up. September '88 saw the inception of the Roads Sailorette team.

Acquiring a 26.5 foot wooden Sailorette was the first step. Keeping it afloat and away from other big expensive boats was the next. When the end of September rolled around, Silver Heron, our pride and joy, was taken from the water and a long tedious task began. The hull was completely laid bare and refinished. The keel was reshaped, and every component from the boom right down to the smallest screw was either cleaned, sanded, scraped, kicked, stared at or sworn at. The team literally sucked dust for two months, and when Silver Heron was heaved back into the water, she slipped through the waves like the graceful bird after which she was named.

Second semester started with sea trials, tuning, and the commencement of series racing. The team had a consistent turn out and increased Silver Heron's standings in the division by three fold. It should be mentioned that while most of the team held their own, Barry Cross had a little trouble holding his cookies on glass like water the day after the Rugby dance!



Top (L to R): W. Weise, M. Yarmoshuk, P. Dalton, M. Dow, M. Setter, B. Cross, S. Cameron, Maj. P. LeGras, Capt. M. Ross. Front (L to R): A. Gloumeau, M. Parsons, B. Conway, S. Andre, P. Kettlewell. Reclined: J. Brennan.



SAILING

Well, it's only fair to say that the Royal Roads Military College Sailing team started the year off "with a bang" at the Classic Boat Show in Victoria. This established a reputation that the team was to be respected (if not feared) on the water. With an enthusiastic crew, the team began the '88-'89 season and quickly picked up the pace where they left off last year. Being proficient in heavy wind surfing, the team seized third place in the Pacific Northwest Division by the end of the first term. During the second term the team wanted a warmer place in the sun to race and hence ended up racing in warm Santa Cruz, Ca., mainly because of the never ending support (and financial scamming) of the coaches Major P. Legras and Captain M. Ross. The team enjoyed a year of vast improvement and diversification as the school now has an official Keel Boat Racing team that races against top-notch competition from Canadian Forces Sailing Association. As the second term wound down, the team was left with a handful of hard-core sailors who were expected to carry on with the team's winning ways, and over-indulgences with disgustingly intoxicating punches, next year. One important lesson that the team has learned and adopted this year is, "If you can't beat 'em, wump 'em!!!"

PISTOL

The RRMC Pistol Team practices twice a week on the twenty-five metre range, and competes in tournaments every few weekends. The team shoots both the .22 calibre target pistol and the 9mm service pistol with the latter being used for combat shoots in which the competitor is timed on his ability to hit targets of a practical scenario in a test of speed, accuracy, and weapons handling.

The highlight of this season was when the team visited USAFA. Royal Roads both competed against and received valuable coaching from an accomplished USAFA team. OCdt Sippola achieved the top Royal Roads score placing fourth. The next match was the Cowichan Club Match in January. OCdt Bonikowsky finished first in the military class and second overall, while OCdt Rogerson took second in the military class. In February the team competed in the Annual Service Pistol Match at CFB Chilliwack with the team finishing first overall. In March the team looks forward to participating in the first ever Shooting Federation of Canada NRA Action Shooting Handgun tournament.

The team would like to express its appreciation to its captain, OCdt Bonikowsky, for his organization of practices, and to Sgt. Aubin for his continuous support and dedication.

PISTOL

Back (L to R): C. Stocki, D. Zegerac, I. Johnson, D. Stuart, D. McLean, J. Grant. Front (L to R): W. Sippola, O. Rogerson, D. Bonikowsky (Captain), Coach Sgt. M. Aubin.

RIFLE

Back (L to R): R. Dundon (Captain), K. Wilson, P. Hague, M. Keoster, Coach P. O. Rudolph. Front (L to R): A. Arfuckle, S. Keith, M. Boryski, T. Dyck.





HOCKEY

Back (L to R): MWO Graff (Asst. Coach), J. Reid, B. Springate, T. Riley, G. Korn, I. Cyr, B. MacLean, C. Bourgeois, J. Hodgins, D. Barr, M. Goodwin, Coach Capt. vanHereweghe. **Front (L to R):** M. Reay, T. Whitehead, D. Allison, C. Smith, J. Klimenhaga, D. O'Keefe, M. Macartney.

The 88/89 Royal Roads Hockey team endured through a season of ups and downs, the downs vastly outnumbering the ups. The team's regular season consisted of several games against CFB Esquimalt and 3 PPCLI. The Roadents lost consistently to the base, while managing to beat the PPCLI fairly often. There were two major road trips for the boys, to Comox and Seattle. The team went without a win in Comox due to alcoholic circumstances beyond their control, but the trip to Seattle saw the squad tie the University of Washington and lose a hard fought game to a young group of American All-Stars. The team was active off the ice as well, providing a great deal of evidence in support of Dr. St. John's 'Drug and Alcohol' lectures. All in all, it was a good season.

SQUASH

(L to R): Coach MWO Sears, R. Waldron, N. Blais, T. Pritchard, J. Bader.

This year's Squash team has come a long way in a sport dominated by wily experts like our coach, MWO (Ret'd) Bill Sears. The year began with a handful of hackers who liked to hit hard and swing wide, but Coach's enthusiastic support and instruction brought us along. Spring brought the UVic Open Tournament, where many valuable lessons were learned ('what do you mean, LEFT-handed?'), and the team's debut on the college ladder. This was Coach's last year at RRM, as he moves on to bigger things, and the team owes him much for giving us a start in this sport of speed and tactics. Best of luck, Bill, and watch for us on the courts!



ROWING

Back (L to R): N. Hendrickson, M. Janssens, S. Stockton, D. Townsend, E. Schmidt (Captain), Coach K. Burke. **Front (L to R):** J. Low, N. Marcheson, S. Flight (Manager), L. Boole, C. Campbell.



CURLING

This year Royal Roads produced a College Curling Provincial Championship team.

The representative Curling team had a very successful season sporting an 11-3 record by February in the men's league at the Juan de Fuca arena. With Mark Mombourquette and Stephen Lindwall returning from last year, the remainder of the team was filled with two first years, UT Derek Hughes and Keith Wilson. Under the leadership of Mombo, the team enjoyed taking it to the older guys on Thursday nights. The team got to fly, yes fly, to Kamloops for the B.C. College Championships in early March this year. The team was looking forward to bringing back more than just all the door prizes, and they ended up winning the event. This earned the team a week at the Canadian College Curling Championships in Alberta, representing British Columbia. Although the team didn't return with any medals, they played very respectably, losing three games by only a margin of 1 or 2 points. With only Stephen Lindwall leaving for RMC, the remaining three are sure to continue the team's excellent record next year and hopefully produce another provincial championship title.



(L to R): K. Wilson, M. Mombourquette, Coach Sgt. Dufresne, S. Lindwall, D. Hughes.



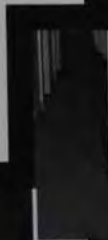
SPORTS . . . TO WIN,



OR TO WIND DOWN



RECRUIT TERM













ARMY, NAVY, AIR FORCE DAYS

The day began at 06:30 hrs with an Air Force weather report for wakey-wakey. For breakfast, the traditional steak and egg breakfast was served in fine fashion. A casual QD parade followed, where the Air Force personnel proudly displayed flying suits, Air Force blues, and, of course, sunglasses.

After chicken fingers for lunch, the Wing carried on towards the parade square, despite the rain, for the highlight of the day. A Chinook helicopter, from 442 Squadron in Comox, and a Sea King put on a great display for all. The TGIF after classes also displayed true Air Force spirit. The RRMC stage band played jazzy music in the background, while a crud tournament was staged. Also, MOOSEMILK was served along with an excellent meal. Computer flight simulators also added to the entertainment to ensure that everyone had a good time, and judging from the length of time that people stayed, (pretty well until they had to be asked to leave) it would be safe to assume that most people did. Tim Johnson, the OPI, is to be congratulated on a job well done.

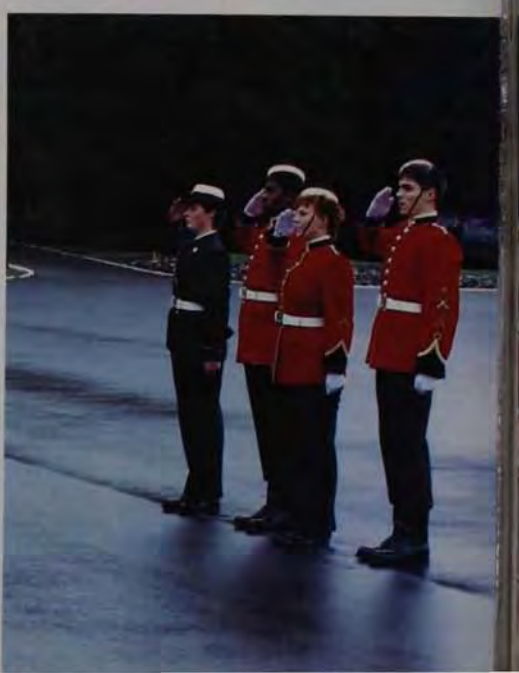


waiky.
ion. A
ed fly-

quare.
Squa-
lasses
usic in
served
enter-
length
would
atulat-



PARADES





REMEMBRANCE DAY



WISENER CUP





CHRISTMAS



S AT ROADS



MILITARY TRAINING WEEK



WING EVENTS



C
O
U
N
T
R
Y

C
R
O
S
S



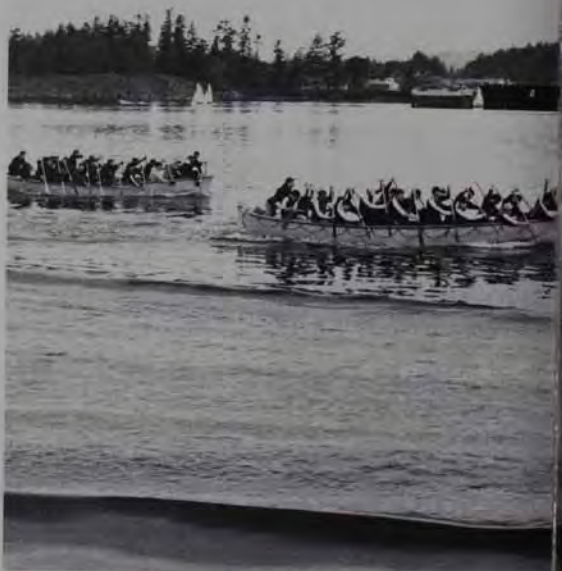


SM
WE
IE
MT



HIBBARD CUP

Put a Roadent in a boat and he wants to suntan, so it comes as no surprise that the NOTC teams soundly beat our crews in the whaler and war-canoe races. Show a Roadent mud, however, and stand aside as he starts making a serious attempt to get dirty. In the most entertaining competition of the Cup, spectators were kept amused by several people on a field experimenting with Conservation of Momentum as our earth-ball team trounced the Naval Cadets. The good-guys were also victorious in the blind volley-ball match. The Hibbard Cup would go to whoever won the last event, the relay race. In order to draw out this suspenseful conclusion I could say that it was close, but it really wasn't. RRMC crossed the finish-line first and took home the Hibbard Cup again in '89.





WING WRESTLING



T
R
A
C
K
&
F
I
E
L
D







HAPPIER TIMES



CONVOCATION



Below: Flashman Award for fourth year most often in distress.





SUNSET



DRILL FEST













R E C E P T I O N



G
R
A
D

B
A
L
L





COLLEGE PERSPECTIVES



E
VES



SUMMER



ER

TRAINING



UTPM'S













LOG ED: Eric Schmidt



LOG ADV O: Herb Maris

The LOG Staff: the few (very few), the proud (somewhat proud), the shafted . . .

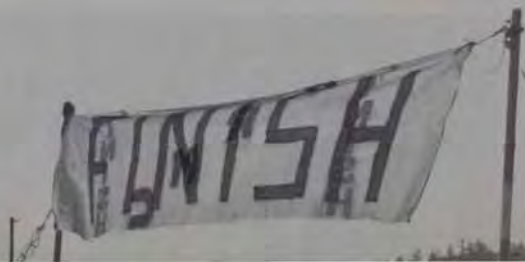
LOG Editor:	Eric Schmidt
LOG Advertising Officer:	Herb Maris
Copy Editor:	Neil Hendrickson
Photography Editor:	Dorion Dellabough
Layout Editor:	Dan Landry
Advisors:	Capt. Vernon, PO2 LaCroix

The 1988-89 LOG was completed on May 27, 1989, exactly one week after graduation. The Editor and the Advertising Officer were then free to leave the College (Eric caught a plane later that evening in order to report to his summer phase starting in Kingston the next day.) Thanks go out to all those who contributed some effort into making the LOG a success. Special thanks is extended to Capt. Vernon for supervision of the task, PO Lacroix for his comprehensive management of the LOG's finances, and to Lou McNamee and Matt Janssens for their virtually unlimited hours of volunteer service.

Farewell, and the best of luck wished upon our successors.

Eric and Herb

Printed in Canada by
Friesen's Bookbinder
Altona, Manitoba



British Museum

g
e
s
nt
e.
b

2011.020-D-5-9



