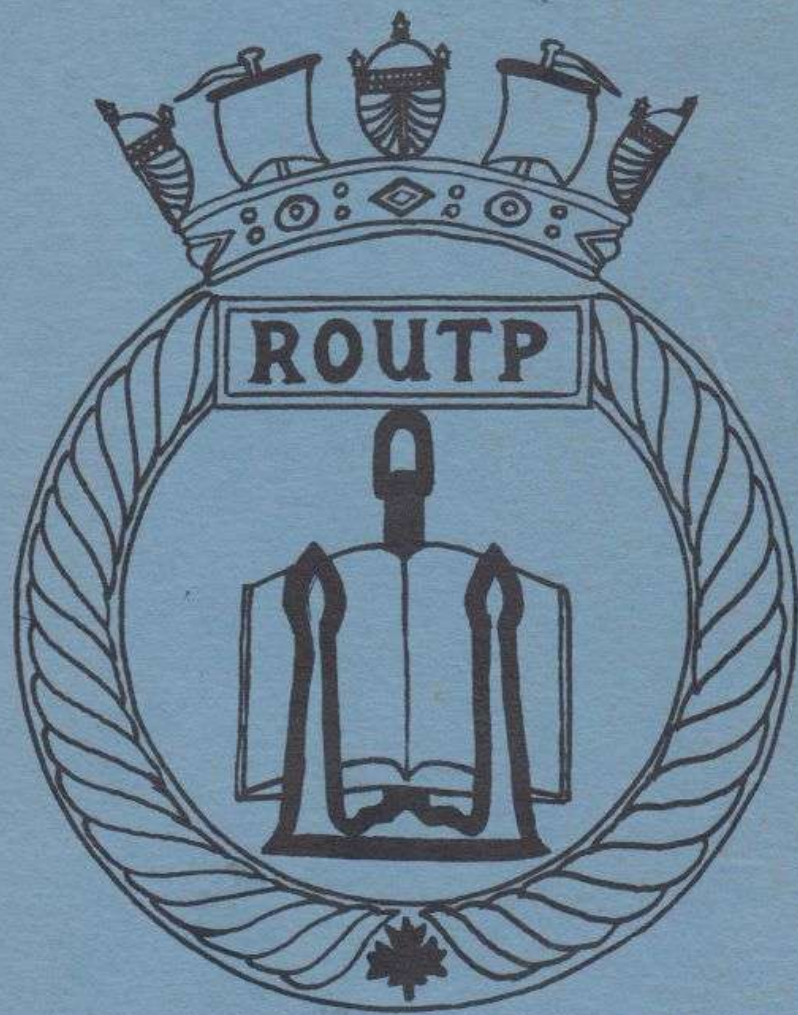


1975





I am delighted with the progress of 1975 West Coast Summer Training. We have overcome a great many of the problems of last year, achieved much in paralleling Reserve training with that of the Regular Force and succeeded in passing an encouraging number of junior Officers at their WK boards. Many more opportunities for ongoing training with the Regular Force have developed and more trainees than can be accommodated are applying. This speaks well of the quality of training received and indeed promised.

You must make every effort during the winter to keep current and not lose or forget what was acquired during the summer. You must complete the requirement of the winter portion of the ROUPT course training **standard** and be prepared for the demands of next summer.

What we have gained this year is considerable, but much hard work and effort lies ahead. Some of you as junior Officers will return to NRTC within the next few years, once you have qualified within your classification, to assume billets both ashore and afloat where and when the question of maintaining and improving the standard of our training will rest largely in your hands.

I was pleased with the progress made in ROUPT(W) training just as I was with the individual and collective effort of both the second and first year ROUPT's.

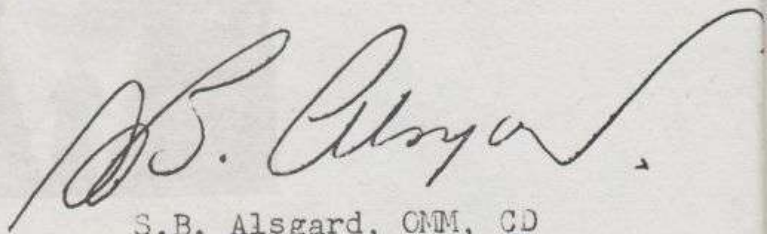
HAPPINESS IS ...
different things to different people

To the graduates -

Now that you have successfully completed the general and classification phases of the Reserve Officer University Training Program remember that you have an obligation to continue classification qualified status. The Naval Reserve is counting on your qualified contribution and has every right to expect that you will serve both honourably and competently as opposed to using the system for personal benefit and gain.

Naval Reserve Officer training has come a long way in recent years and has achieved credibility in the eyes of the Regular Force. Your training is parallel to theirs and your individual opportunity to take advantage of full Regular Force training has come to pass.

Remember well our goal - to meet the operational tasking of the Maritime Commander by 1977. You have a most vital part to play in realizing this role, do it and do it well!



S.B. Alsgard, ONM, CD
Commander
Commandant

FIRST

"Sarge"



TANK
SMIT



HAPPINESS IS

different THINGS to different people



Sgt Johnson S/Lt Fortier S/Lt Spencer

S/Lt Tom Hall

At times we loved him; at times we hated him; but we always respected him.

Quotes: Beginning of the Leadership Training

Monday July 14: " You guys are pretty much on your own.
You can run things your own way. "

Tuesday July 15: " Stop acting like a bunch of bloody
bosuns. "

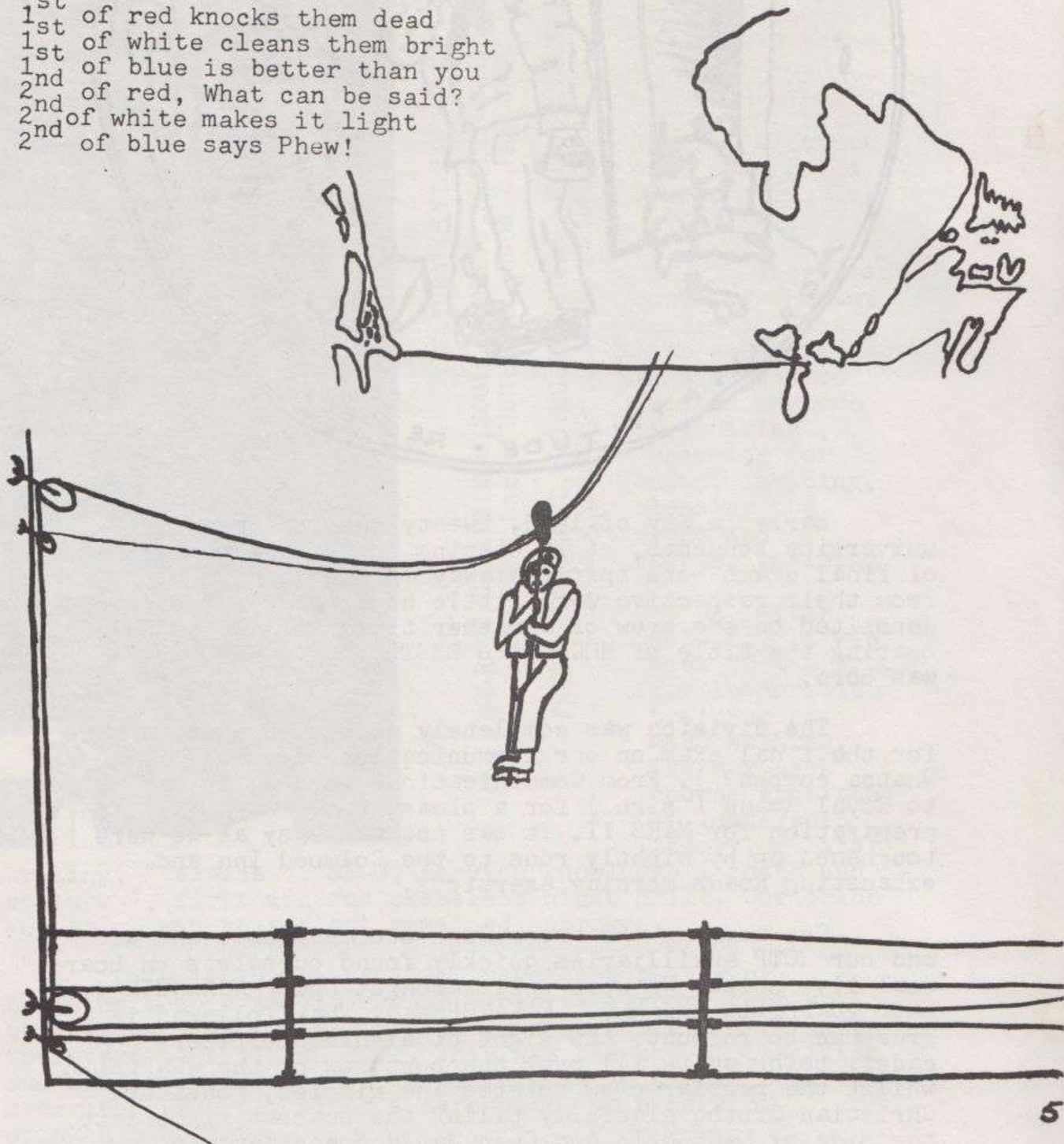
" You will fly with the eagles by night,
and fly with the ---hawks by day."

" Clean up your act, Gary. "

FIRST YEAR

Who's got the spirit on the Fred?
Who's got the washplaces and the heads?
Duty Watch, Duty Watch Rah, rah, rah
First years, first years clean, clean, clean
Yeh, Kilbac
Clean, clean, clean

1st of red knocks them dead
1st of white cleans them bright
1st of blue is better than you
2nd of red, What can be said?
2nd of white makes it light
2nd of blue says Phew!

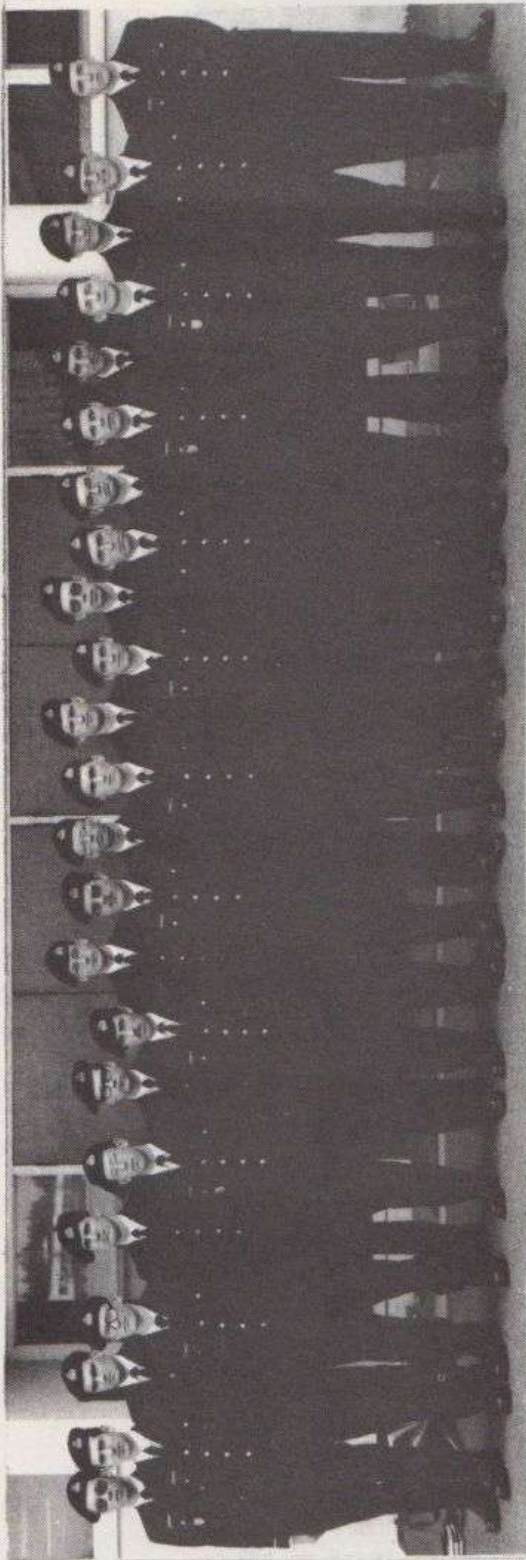




Early in May of 1975, twenty-one confused university students, still weeping from the after effects of final exams were spirited away in the dead of night from their respective warm little homes and unceremoniously deposited on the brow of a rather tired looking vessel bearing the title of HMCS CAPE BRETON. ... Thus Cayuga was born.

The division was completely assembled just in time for the final exam on our communications course (Hey, Whatsa corpen?). From Communications School, it was off to Royal Roads (sigh) for a pleasant two week lull, in preparation for MARS II. It was not all easy as we were toughened up by nightly runs to the Colwood Inn and exhausting Roads morning exersizes.

One morning the Press Gang stormed Roads and we and our ROTP auxilliaries quickly found ourselves on board real live ships. We were split amongst HMCS MACKENZIE , HMCS QUAPPELLE and HMCS SA KATCHEWAN. What followed is gruesome to recount, the sight of eighteen officer cadets being quite ill over the port bow of the QUAPPELLE whilst the regular crew pointed and giggled, Monsieur Christian Grothe gleefully piling the seaboat right into the side of MACKENZIE and Owen David Speechley esq.



CAYUGA DIVISION 1975

REAR: C/C HASTINGS, SOULE, BARRETT, SCOTT, BOWIE, VAN SCHELLEN, ERSSEER,
MORROW, MacARTHUR, LANE, KENDALL, NEISSNER

FRONT: BANCROFT, GROTHE, ARMSTRONG, SIRICS, SPEECHLEY, NEWELL, RIECK,
BOWES, BABATICH, BORYCKI, SCHNEIDER

dumping his ice cream all over a seamans dinner. Hard times were had by all as the ship's klutz, Oscar, kept the seaboats crews busy. Beteen sea-boat drills we ate, slept, stood watches and tried copy engine room diagrams.

The highlight of the cruise was the visit to the "bright light ports" of Prince Rupert, Kittimat and Ocean Falls (drip, drip, drip ...).

Where was Portland when we needed it? The last week of MARS II passed amid frantic periods of imbibing, cramming for exams, imbibing, cleaning the decks and of course, imbibing.

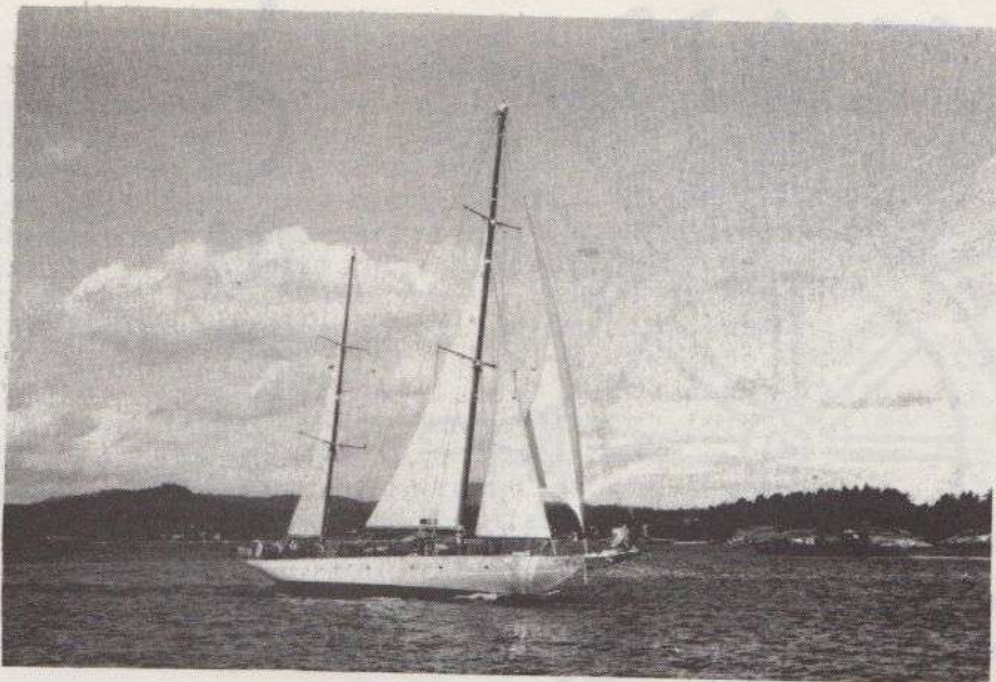
After MARS II, It was back to the Fred for leadership training or MARS nothing. The six week course consisted of leadership theory, military

writing, "expeds", NBCW, service knowledge (couth and culture), first aid and ceaseless night drill. Our pride and spirt wad tested but remained unbroken.

Late in August of 1975, seventeen slavering beasties sat in the lounge of Victoria airport, not so quietly waiting to board SF7000, white knuckle airlines, to return to civilian life. This was the end of the first summers training of a group of animals which has been described, shortly after a marchpast, as a herd of drunken elephants.

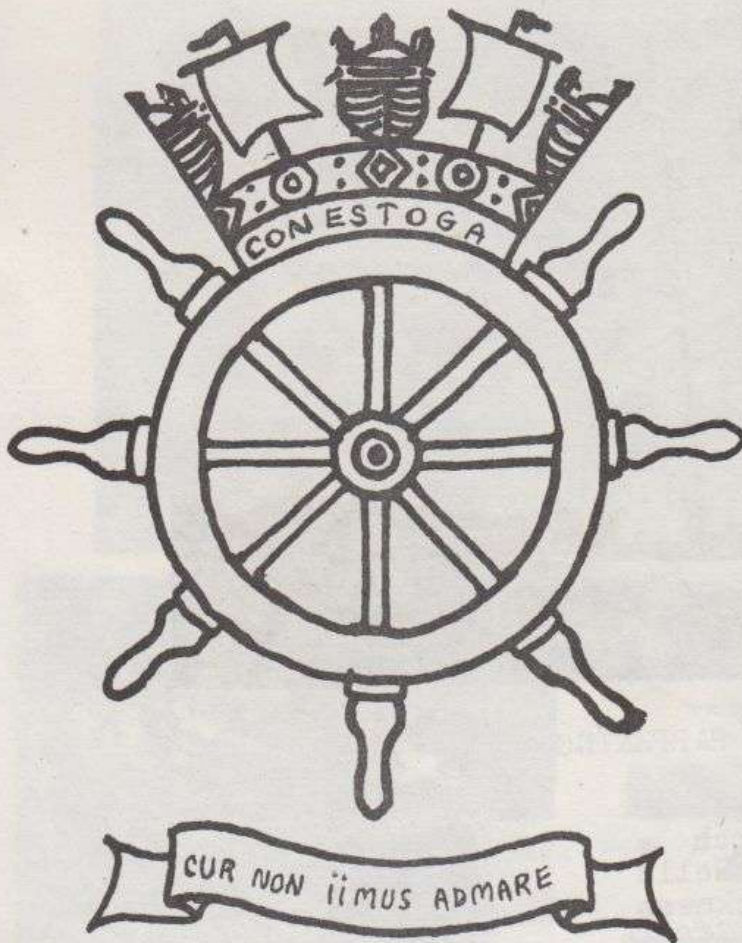
The Fred awaits Cayuga's return.





MEMORABLE HAPPENINGS

Torch
Jingle Bells
Sea Sickness
Arnold Ziffle
Doug Bowes' Mouth
The Three Man Lift
Community Showers
Gus's War Stories
Screaming Elephants
Flashing and Flashing
Black Friday, the Mass R O B
Are You Man Enough to be a WREN
Salutes to Australia, WRENS and Lithuania
Part of the Body of the Day esp. the Lower Eyelid
Defence Procedure Against Fresh Fruit (Pomegranites)
Defence Procedure Against Fresh Vegetables (Zuccinis)
The Morning Run After a Night at the Tudor
Art Hasting's Morning Inspections
The Double Inverted Gambonie
Organic Pizza at Strathconna
Uncle Stew and Finstr
Noises in the Dark
Cadet Admiral Fern
Waltzing Minerva
Alfredo Garcia
Second Years



CONNESTOGA

Connestoga Division, coming from its respective parts of the country in spurts, was finally a whole division on the 23rd. of May, with the arrival of Lucie Lachaine and abounding comments of "I don't believe it, she's as tall as Whelan!!" We kept a busy schedule for those first few weeks; a small boats course, a two-week comm course in five days, general military training and of course, the popular compulsory fun, or extra drill, more commonly known as evening activities.

Then it was head over heels into leadership training. Oh what cherished memories Crusader and Connestoga Division hold of those thrilling, thought-provoking leadership classes: "Johnson, wake up!" "I wasn't sleeping, I was just resting my eyes, sir." "No wonder Jerry wears dark glasses." "Hawkes, will you tell your eyes to stop rolling around in your head."

And who can forget learning how to be a pongo with Jarg, Marshmallow, and Pat! The preparatory courses on survival which included such useful items as "How to trap a tiger in northern Canada", "1001 things to catch with a piano wire" (look out gunroom piano), "Ten easy steps in getting lost with a Silva compass", and, of course, "Building Communal Hootchies".

The leadership tasks themselves went well. We lost Kevin over a cliff, blew up a few people in the mine field, found a few stray lunatics, and splintered Lorne's leg with tree trunks.

It was with a heavy heart (and a heavy head or two the next day)that we bade goodbye to Crusader and embarked upon our own sea phase. This started with a week of pleasure sailing and galley duty on the ORIOLE. We camped everynight on the treacherous, slug-infested gulf islands and kept them away with salt, fires and a lot of singing. When we returned, we set about learning the hazardous skills of navigation(hazardous to anyone we're navigating for, that is). We then put in two of the best and most tiring days of our summer onboard S/Lt McMillan and S/Lt Harper's YFP's. (Four days for those who went to Comox.) Our duties included OOW, NavO, Assistant NavO, and Helmsman.

We didn't do too badly (except for the time in a heavy fog, when we turned into the harbour a mile from the harbour mouth and nearly ran aground amongst a chain of misplaced islands). Some of the most memorable moments were:

"And what are you expecting at 12:30, O/CDT Chaston?"

"Lunch, sir."

"I meant the movement of that B. C. Ferry."

"Oh."

"No! No! No! No! No! Officer Cadet Gratton!"

"Hotcakes! Anyone for hotcakes? They only take a few minutes to build."

"How far is that YFP?"

"Egg range, sir."

"It seems you ran over your man overboard, OOW."

"We'll sir, he's painting the bottom of the boat, sir."

We came back from our trip with a sense of accomplishment, and a longing for home. It was a good summer and who will ever forget:

--Dominique's bowtie collection---Liz taking up smoking a pipe---Eva being suspected of being in league with the masked mauraders, or at least Fred---Nancy's great ideas,"OK you guys, I got a great idea! Let's pimp the cadet captains."--- Elspeth's "Shit Hawkes!" and "Whelan, get in her and help clean up this mess!"---Lynne's expounding the theory of "likes attract", (it seems to hold true for engineers)---Ginette's "Pull in those butts, girls!"---Chris's slug patrol--- Diane's forceful "worm" prevention at the road block---Mary leading us in all sorts of raunchy songs and always being in there when someone has to go---Kathy K. learning how to shis-kabob inspecting officers---Lucie being the only one who could keep up with Derek on the Riverwalk---Maureen hiding(er... hanging) plaid jackets behind her door---Kathy B. the only Neufie with a Georgian accent---Connie being constantly frustrated over her book keeping---and Jerry explaining changes in the Naval Reserve when she becomes the Minister of National Defense--

"I can't believe we made it through the whole thing!"
We did, but it took a lot of help from each other in the form of encouragement, laughter and friendship.



CONESTOGA DIVISION 1975

REAR: C.C. MACLAGHLAN, GRATTON, CHASTON, KEITH, DAVIDSON, S/LT FORTIER
 STEWART, FURLONG, HIGGINS
 FRONT: WHELAN, BOISVERT, DUPRESNE, HAWKES, NAISMITH, BRUCE, CALLAWAY
 ABSENT: LACHAINE, SIVERISEN

Croyez-le ou non, quelques unes de ces demoiselles sont francophones, et malgré leur "handicap" elles ont survécu à l'entraînement. Elles ont du suivre le programme académique tout en anglais, et aussi vivre chaque heure du jour en anglais. Grace à leur volonté, elles ont réussi à s'adapter, et ont vécu des aventures inoubliables avec leur conscocoeurs anglophones.

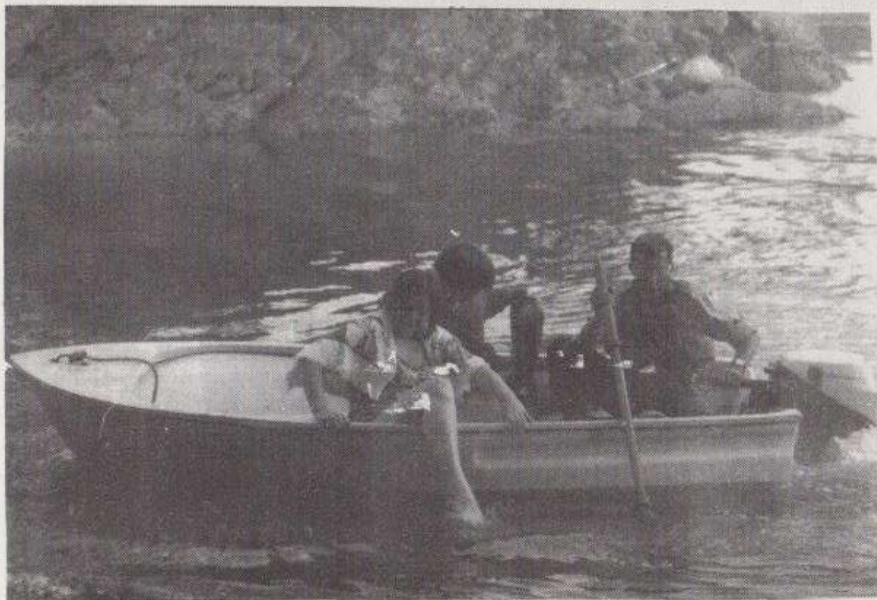
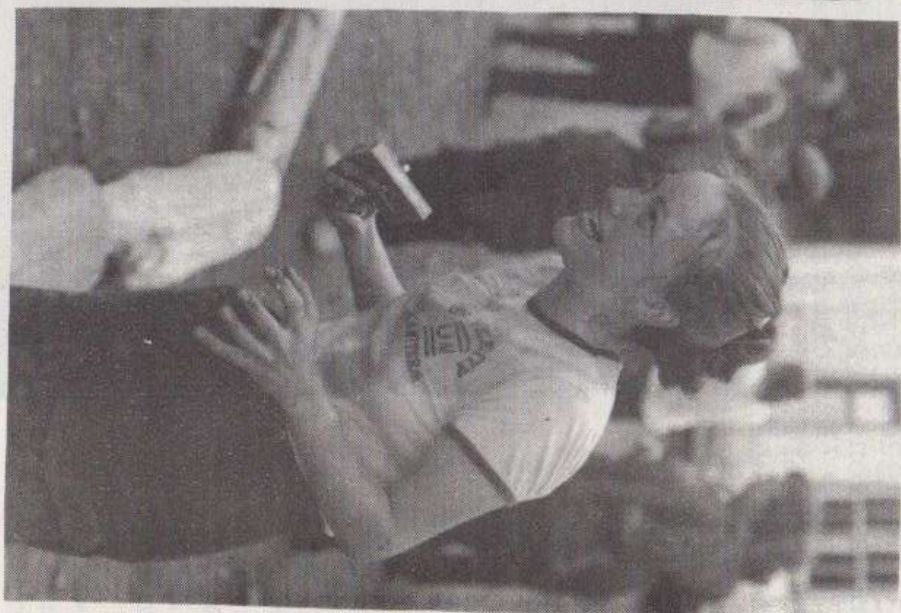
Une de ces aventures fut l'expédition "River Walk" qui nous a permis de se familiariser avec la boussole, les cartes géographiques et la survie en forêt. Douze milles à pied, le sac au dos, nous nous sommes rendues à notre site de "camping". Nous avons du bâtir des huttes à partir de simples matériaux de construction fournis par la nature. Quelques égratignures plus tard, c'était l'heure de la popotte, les fameux IRP. La nuit tombée, chacun eut son tour à garder le camp. Au milieu de la nuit, certaines d'entre-nous furent réveillées par les cris de guerre de nos confrères de deuxième année. C'était une attaque manquée, ils ne nous ont jamais trouvées. Le lendemain, déjà fatiguées, nous avons vécu une journée aussi remplie de défis et de nouvelles connaissances que la précédente. A notre retour de la rivière Cowichan, nous avons pu constater l'étonnante endurance que possèdent les élèves-officiers de cette division. Ceci ne fut qu'un préambule aux autres expéditions tels les exercices de sécurité interne et de leadership.

La semaine vécue à bord du voilier HMCS ORIOLE fut l'occasion pour nous de franchir une autre étape dans notre entraînement d'officier de la marine de Réserve. Nous avons eu la chance de mettre en pratique la théorie gobée sur le matelotage et la chance aussi d'hisser les voiles.



Un vieil adage dit que les femmes portent malheur a bord; c'est ainsi que Conestoga s'est retrouvée sur les grèves des îles Sydney et Pender abritées par la toile des tentes de Pongo. Le succès de cette semaine de voile fut suivi par quelques jours sur les bancs de classe pour assimiler en peu de temps les bases de la navigation. Ce savoir fut exercé en pleine mer par nos valeureuses matelotes lors de deux merveilleux jours a bord les YFP 312 et 320. Guidant les navires dans le détroit de Fuca nous avons pratiqué le recuperage de fictifs hommes a la mer. Enrichies de cette experience maritime les eleves-officiers retourneront chez-elles dans l'espoir de reprendre la mer un jour.





CRUSADER / (')kru'sad/er n. 1. an expedition undertaken for a declared religious purpose
 2. any activity pursued with zeal and enthusiasm 3. those who strive to further
 a cause 4. the best damn division!

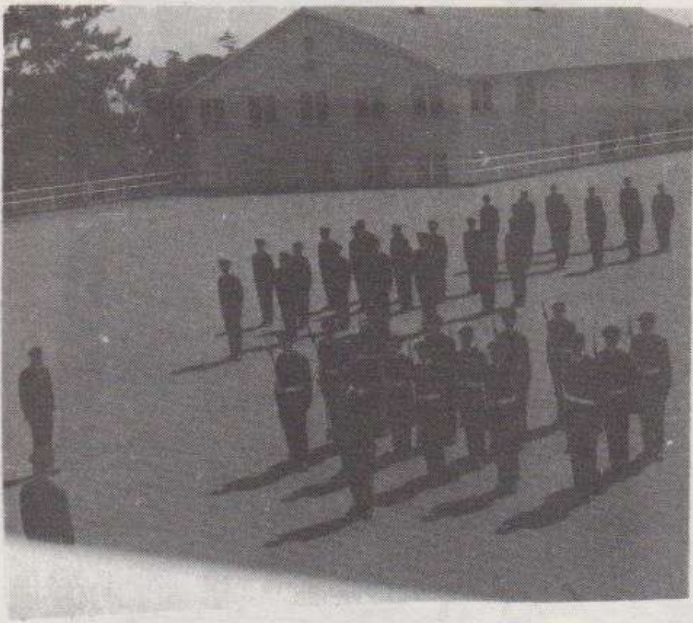
Crusader began as a group of eighteen guys from Cape Breton to Saskatoon who all heared
 the mystical call of the sea. By the end of the summer seventeen potential officers,
 all the wiser were divided, separated and mixed with 'regulars'. Together they went to
 sea on the destroyer training squadron: Qu'Appelle, MacKenzie, and Saskatchewan. In fact,
 the Crusader people became classes 7504, 7505 and 7506 but the Crusader spirit lived on
 and perhaps will never die.

Crusader would like to remember with a special fondness, Mom, Mike, the second
 years, Royal Roads, Cayuga (who we never got to know) and Connestoga. Thanks
 for an interesting summer which showed promise. Heck, some of us might even
 stay in.

REAR: Andrew Anderson Jarrett Johnson McKenna Postlethwaite
 FRONT: Dumbrille Muzzerall Greer Kennedy Doherty Hendricks (Cadet Captain)
 ABSENT: Arsenault Babin Giroux Moutilliet Poissonnet Roy Thompson Spencer (CTC)



THOSE WHO TAKE UP
 THE SLACK!!!!
 (THAT THEY MAKE)



CRUSADER BY HOME UNITS FROM WEST TO EAST

HMCS UNICORN (Saskatoon)

Derick Andrew

DERICK: "Kahlua and cream please."

ABOUT DERICK: Un gars qui est a la hauteur de la situation sans jamais devoir paniquer pour la surmonter. "Vous auriez pas des 15?" "I'll have another please--suddenly I can think of 400 places I'd rather be." Our tall marker. He makes Crusader tall on the parade square. (Stretch) Always looked up to. He can tell you the weather in Saskatoon by facing east and standing up.

HMCS HUNTER (Windsor)

Dave Kennedy

WORST MOMENT--day lll to going home. BEST TIME--internal security barbeque, Crusader as a complete unit one last time. FUNNIEST PART--Murray Greer as a mummy. LUCKIEST PART--Mummy as Cadet Captain. BEST DIVISION--what can I say? MOST MEMORABLE EVENT--Cmdr Allsgard's speeches "That's all I have to say for now."

DAVE: "Overall, it was a really interesting summer. I can't complain, we did many different things and it was all 'good fun!'"

ABOUT DAVE: Your basic nice guy does finish first. "You fiddling sucker" Un gars très aimable avec tout le monde. Surtout parle pas trop vite! Merci! "You suckers are fiddlin' drunk again." Can't handle his Coke. "OCDT Morrow is now in Montreal." Always ready for fun.

HMCS YORK (Toronto)

Tim Doherty

TIM: "Hey, ah, ahh, what's the problem?--don't you like my conversation gear?"

ABOUT TIM: Les apparence en premier lieu: First class male. "Auriez-vous du feu?" His favorite job is "Wakey, wakey." After 0900 watch out. Wears two smiles, a beret and a cigarette. Doc.

Tom McKenna

TOM: "I like older women...about 55 or 60 is fine."

ABOUT TOM: A good guy. Always a friend in Van. Vendredi soir: Vous auriez pas vu Tom? I thought Lorne's 300 pounder was alright. He has the knowledge for Crusader. Expect anything and everything. Has a way with words. Our resident sunbather..."It only hurts when I move."

HMCS CATARAQUI (Kingston)

Neil Anderson

NEIL: "No, really, this is serious"

ABOUT NEIL: Un gars qui aime ça s'en faire pour rien! "Moi, zèle!? Ben, voyons! Rabaissez-moi pas!" His training gave him a soup strainer. "I don't think that's a very good attitude." Obsessed with sheets (sail sheets) Liked sailing more than sleep.

John Dumbrille

BEST PART--expeds with Connestoga, trips to Naden, dead bears. MOST BORING--leadership theory, evening activities, compulsory fun. MOST PAINFUL--meetings with ventilation mushrooms. FUNNIEST PARTS--Lorne's parts.

JOHN: "Overall the year showed promise."

ABOUT JOHN: One of our sportsman who helped build the Crusader name. The only one who could read back his flashing biffer. "Take charge be a leader." "Would you page Able Wren Carpenter please." Le gars qui a suivi le plus de cours de francais durant l'été. "War is hell." "There's no way I'll pay eight bucks for this rag," He met Ralph the great white telephone on the way to San Diego. He was raped by 16 girls on his birthday, "Pat was great!" Permanent target for M.M. (masked marauder). "Three days, twelve hours to happiness!"

Murray Greer

BEST PART-- Southern California, seeing John get his stereo WORST PART-- trying to look normal with short hair. FUNNIEST PART--reading the comments that didn't make this book.

MURRAY: "Guard, into line right tur...oh..sorry"

ABOUT MURRAY: He's got the spirit on the fred, he's got the.... He managed to squeeze a pair of glasses out of the government. Distinctive marching pattern. "I do not march like a duck--like a goosed (person) maybe. Un gars qui n'est pas venus au monde certainement pas pour être dans les rangs. "Pourquoi laisse-t-on toujours une espace vide à côté de moi quand on drill." An anybody friend. He broke his glasses but it is not the job of somebody else--because Murray can do that job by himself...maybe it's a custom of Queen's engineers. The only person I know who wears white socks on his hands. Spent his Saturday working on this!

HMCS DONNACONNA (Montreal)

Lorne Thompson

BEST PART--Royal Roads WORST PART--being here for so long. MOST EDUCATIONAL PART--communal hootches. BIGGEST ACHIEVEMENT--Staying the whole summer.

LORNE: "I'll be so glad to get home!" (ED: so will Amy)

ABOUT LORNE: La grandeur commence a partir des épaules. Teddy bear. I want to go home. "taber-scratch" One can often see the best stuff in a small bottle. A karate champion so nobody crossed him. He likes the wind in his hair and bugs in his teeth--too bad he's never heard of motorcycles. His life's ambition is to grow tall and look at someone straight in the bellybutton. "What can you say?" Let's do it in the mess.

HMCS GORF er MONTCALM (Quebec)

Bernard Arsenault

BERNARD: "Hi Liz!"

ABOUT BERNARD: "I like you--can't you see me hit you?" Mr. Good Morning. Like the frog he spends his time in the water (J.R.) Maybe the only one who won't quit. Proprietor of the mess radio (ED: Crusader thanks Bernie and KOL-FM Seattle). Started the french bicycle gang.

Luc Begin

LUC: "En général les instructeurs et surtout les gars étaient très sympathiques."

ABOUT LUC: "Quoi?" Réveille grosse Tarte! "Do you really want to learn French?" LOOKS really serious but... A good flute player. Has learnt a lot about classes from Dan. Tried to pass as a Québécois.

Gerald Giroux

BEST PART--Real life on a ship, San Diego, seamanship.

WORST PART--Theory, leaving one school (CEGEP) for another, not understanding.

FUNNIEST PART--excursions in the woods BIGGEST ACHIEVEMENT--firefighting... now if a fire occurs I will know how and what thing to do.

GERALD: "Drapeau Americain? Connais-pas?"

ABOUT GERALD: Le bon gars de la gang. Smiles all the time. Has discovered that many french jokes dont translate. Mister everybody. Hello Mr. Byclock."

Michael Moutillet

ABOUT MICHAEL: "Eye! Ça marche pas ca la!" Sport-o-manie. "Québec!! je suis fier d'être un gorf; je suis fou aussi, donc cela ne veut rien dire." "Maudit d'calvaire!" A late comer. Becomes speechless if you tie his hands behind his back. Instead of spitting his boots he is blowing his footballs. Mouth, Sports Inc., Super quebecois.

Jacques Roy

JACQUES: "Really great, yes, I think so."

ABOUT JACQUES: Et, les gars ç'e au bout! Faut être roger pour en être. One épais! "Why not" "Hello, guys". "I'm only here for the blokes." "Long live Molson beer."

HMCS SCOTIAN

Kim Jarrett

BEST PART--sea phase, WORST PART--bleary classroom blues at NRTC, MOST FUN--sports tabloid, 'ex-beds' and sailing in the Oriole. BIGGEST ACHIEVEMENT--fairing well in the rifle range.

KIM: "Tut, tut, tut"

ABOUT KIM: Le veilleur de nuit! Par quatre-chemins. "I lost my trousers...they walked off on me again--anyways, what's this word, 'pajamas'?" If you visit the Fred during a weekend you can't miss him.

Dan Johnson

BEST PART--chance to meet all of the wonderful people who were involved in the course. WORST PART--Wakey, wakey or wake up little buttercups. FUNNIEST PART--various 'expeds'--especially last one.

DAN: "What do you think of me?"

ABOUT DAN: "Moi je suis le Père de la division pas de P.T. pour moi!" Patte-de-bois, nez-aux-affaires. "P.T. is really great, but I'm not impressed by it. However, hatches impress me." Past and accounted for. Serious representation for Crusader.

Jim Muzzerall

BEST PART--watching Pat Fortier jump off the road into thistles to avoid being seen by cars on Riverwalk. WORST PART--crawling through an open field on I.S. exercise for 3/4 hour not seen by anyone, and being called into H.Q. because the game was over.

JIM: "Three cheers for the port and starboard cabins and long live co-ed hoochies."

ABOUT JIM: Le sourire au dent. "You are an unchecked scuzzie!" "negative gumby" Jim is a real pattern of a future officer. Drunkard. He is, he is he is, he is, he is an engineer..... He picked a good bank.

Kevin Postlethwaite

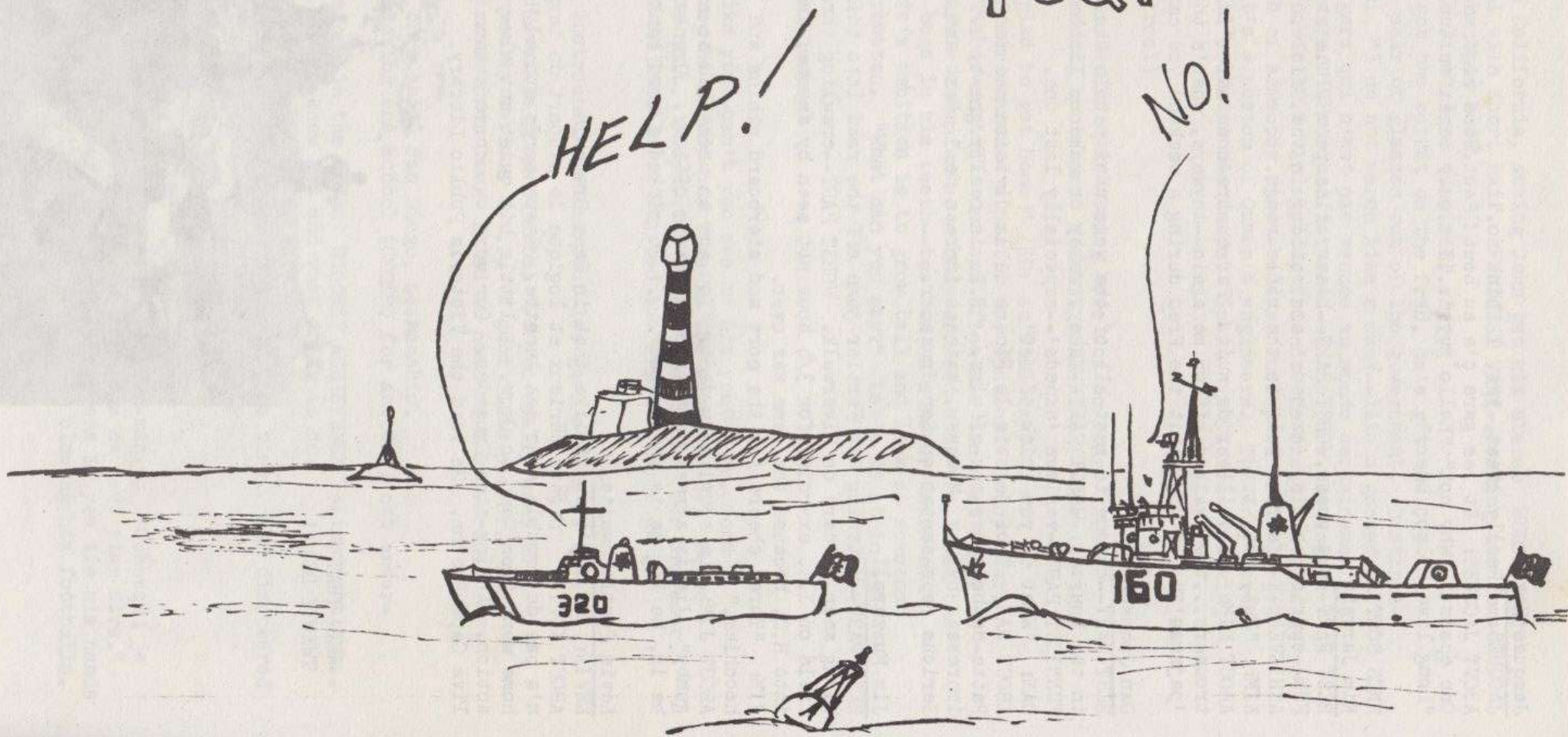
KEVIN: "We don't do it like that in Cape Breton."

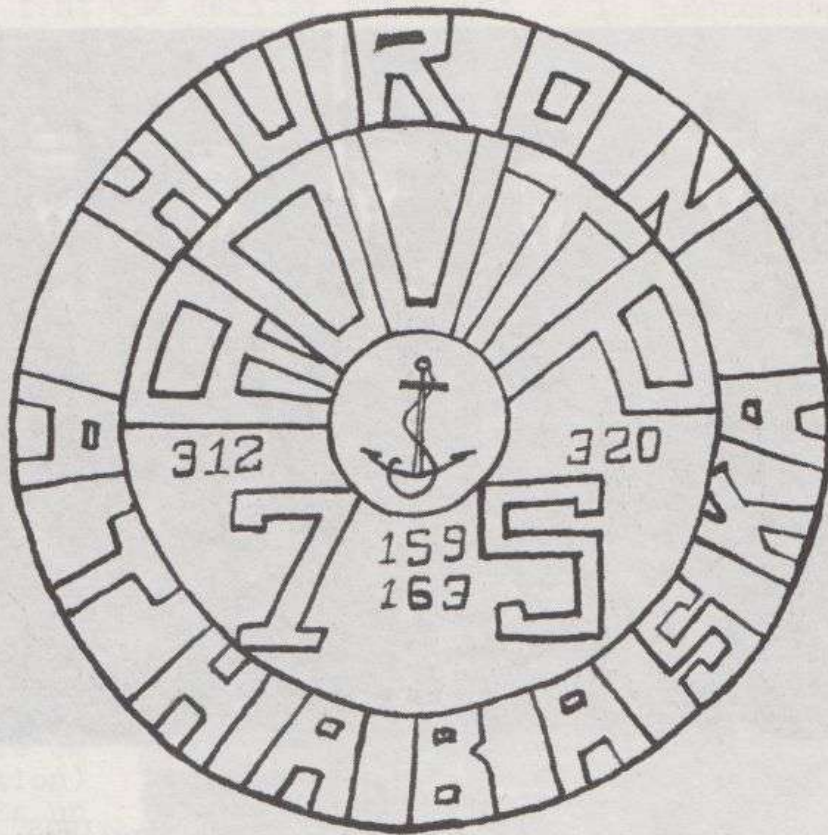
ABOUT KEVIN: Un gars sérieux et logique la plupart du temps lorsqu'il n'a pas de trouble avec ses lunettes. Etape après étape! His letters home went from Cape to Cape. A little bit quiet but always in the action. A king-size Crusader. Our very own conversation piece: A real live Cape Breton. He read the Victoria Public Library.

WELL THAT'S
TWENTY DEAD!



Second Year





HURON DIVISION 1975
 (left to right)
 REAR: BLISS, BROWN, NEWMAN, TEED, HAWKES, MACLAGHLAN
 FRONT: MARTIN, S/LT SMIT, DUCHARME, WAGNER, MCCULLOCH
 ABSENT: BERNARD, BOULE, GINGRAS, STEVENS



D. Stevens



ATHABASKAN DIVISION 1975
 (left to right)
 FULTZ, DILLON, BURNHAM, S/LT HALL, MILL, HASTINGS, GAREAU

MIRAGE DIVISION
 (alias Athabaskan)

The only two weeks of our life as an identifiable entity were the first two weeks of the summer, during which MRFC gathered our members in order to present us with the Squak of the Cock award. This great honor was bestowed upon us by Peter Plumage Peacock (at Royal Roads). At Roads we got an early start in augmenting the Regular Force. An example of our assistance to the Reg cadets occurred every day at flashing with Greg Remonow (Reg cadet) "Heh, I've never seen this before. When do we start?"
 Mike Gareau: "Right after"
 Greg: "Tell me when we get there".

The Reg Force occasionally made us the butt of their jokes. Brian Fultz got his famous three-man-lift from them. However the courage and inostentatious capability of Athabaskan prevailed in the Boat Race. We supplied the equipment (pan, water, bottle tops) except the all important wet weather gear. Splash!!

Prior to the sea phase of MARS III Athabaskan had the misfortune of loosing two of its members- Jim Dillon and Rick Burnham. Good luck at Borden boys.

With the completion of the sea phase Athabee returned to the Fred where we became amalgamated to Huron division.

Being the Mirage division has prevented Athabee from having any sports or like achievements to name. We did however have something special. This can best be stated by recalling the words of Terry Budd (a member of Huron) who upon seeing how upset we were at being amalgamated with Huron said that he had never seen such group spirit in six years of working with sea cadets. Though the marriage with Huron was painful; the honeymoon was glorious. **22**
 Hastings & Fultz.

Salut,

En tant que dernier survivant de la communauté francophone de la division Huron, (parce que croyez-le ou non, certains Canadiens, certains Québécois même, parlent Français) j'ai l'insigne honneur d'écrire ces quelques lignes. En effet, notre petite commune s'est effritée peu à peu et finalement trois de mes confrères ont été emportés par un vent d'ouest et deux se sont retrouvés à Borden (Jean Gougoune Wagner et Jean Boulé) tandis que le troisième (Dodu, pour les intimes) fut vraiment déporté des forces armées par une tornade qui a frappé un autre de mes confrères bien-aimé. Nous ignorons encore la source de cette tornade. Finalement, j'eus l'extrême bonheur, l'incomparable plaisir, l'immense joie de rester avec vous pour terminer ce cours. C'est pourquoi en cette fantastique journée (celle de ma promotion) je me fais un plaisir d'agrémenter les pages de cette division Shake-



spearienne, de quelques phrases de la plus belle langue au monde, celle dans laquelle Molière écrivait.

Michel Gingras (SLT) (NR)

Huron Division was a mixture of our original "Huroners" and former "Athabaskans". Athabee did their navigation theory at Royal Roads and their seaphase on Minesweepers. They were subsequently married to Huron creating one bigger and better division. Huron maintained a high degree of morale through the summer although there were times we thought we were destined to be an ill-fated division. We took on the alias "Shaft Division" and looked for a shoulder to cry on, drowned our troubles in warm beer, then promptly "got on with the grunt".

The training started early in May with hours upon hours of OOD lectures at Fleet School. S/LTS MacMillan and Harper provided us with volumes of valuable information and "good stuff". They were also extremely helpful in waking up the class for stand-easy and lunchbreak. Shortly after this "a funny thing happened on the way to Fleet School", we were blessed with a new, improved CTO in the form of a new, improved Sherman class "Tank", (also known as S/LT Smit).

The highlight of the summer was the sea phase consisting of 9 days on the DDE's and 3 weeks on YFP's. We joined YFP's 312 and 320 keen and ready to "navigate up a storm". And sure enough we got rain and grey skys the first week. The pressure was on and the CO's loved it!

"Where are we navigator?" "Sir, I think I'd like to stop the ship" "Alright now, get a fix dammit!"
"OOW! get me in station!"
"Yes Sir. Starboard 15!"
"No! thump No! thump No! thump OOW hold up your left hand!"

Some guys really coined some priceless phrases in those short weeks. S/LT Harper's favorite : "Hey OX"
Jim McCulloch: "Captain Sir, I think I'll risk it" rivalled by "We're just a smidgen to port of track Sir".

Humble, unassuming Fultzzy on the helm yelling up the voice tube "Do I have command of the ship?" OOW Freddy Ducharme confidently asking the helmsman "How many wheel-ons you got?" and then the reply without any hesitation from helmsman Terry Budd "Ten starboard wheel-ons Sir" What a team!

Cowboy (Marc McLachlan) in a tight situation asks himself "what do I do now?" and comes up with the answer "Slow ahead stern!" Unfortunately the helmsman was unable to comply this time. When the pressure is on, one of the coolest guys has to be Les Newman. As far as Les is concerned the matter is a "piece of piss" i.e. no sweat guy, you can do it.

By Jesus, does anybody remember what Danny Stevens favorite phrase was? By Jesus it's slipped my mind just now. Danny is a really good guy to talk to if you happen to catch him awake (By Jesus.)

Gordie Brown, navigator by trade "Sir I'd like to steer 441".

Gary Hawkes, also navigator by trade "Sir, by fix, I'm exactly 1.8 cables past my wheelover".

Chris Teed; "Whisky, Whisky Tango, Ha, Ha, Ha."

Spencer Martin telling us about the world's greatest and only truly competitive sport and anxiously awaiting next

Thursday's professional wrestling card "35 hours, 15 minutes, 11½ seconds to go". You wouldn't believe the arms on Malumbo! "

Fraser Bliss "Helmsman, keep a steady hand on the helm dammit!" Ginger Ale (Michel Gingras): "OOW Sir I think I lost the wheel!" Arthur Hastings "Sir, I'm at my anchorage now" "You're 1 mile past". "My God these ships move fast don't they".

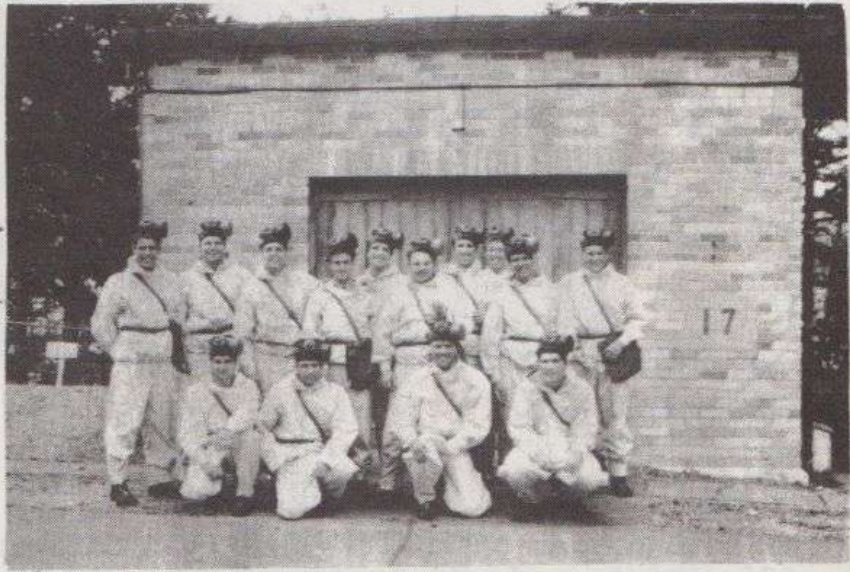
At NBCD school, cool Mike Gaireau is caught as OOW in a simulated fire on board. In the heat of the action he is told that his wife is on the phone. Mike calmly replies "Tell her she'll just have to wait until tonight". That boy has potential.



Rumor has it that John Mill's all time famous saying is "don't move". It's an inside joke from Thunder Bay. I hope somebody understands it.

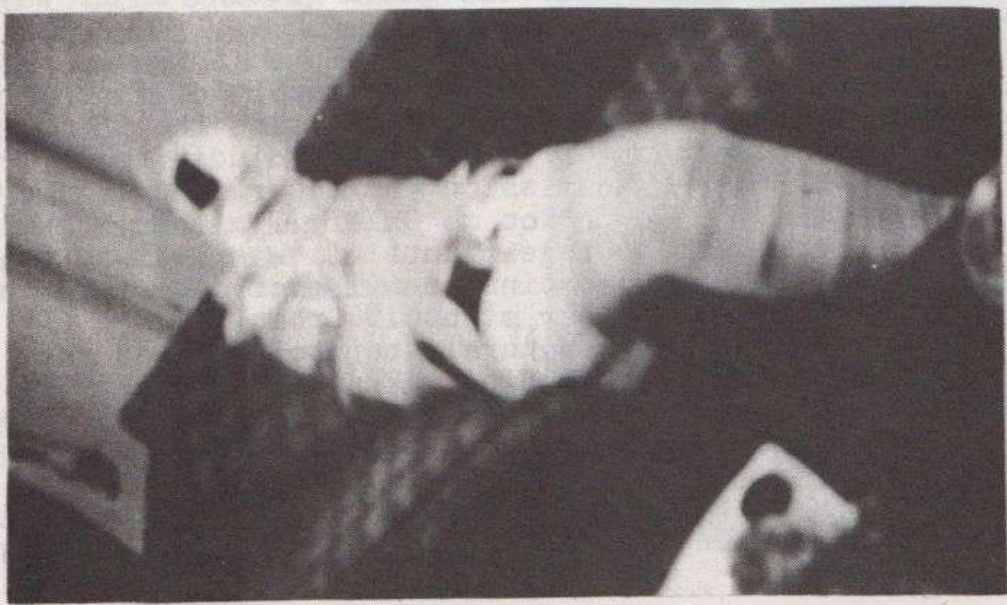
Well, Huron members have now served their time in full as cadets. No reprieves were granted. The punishment has been to fade from the exciting, action-packed life of an elite corp of OCDDTs to the mere inconspicuous existence as a Subbie.

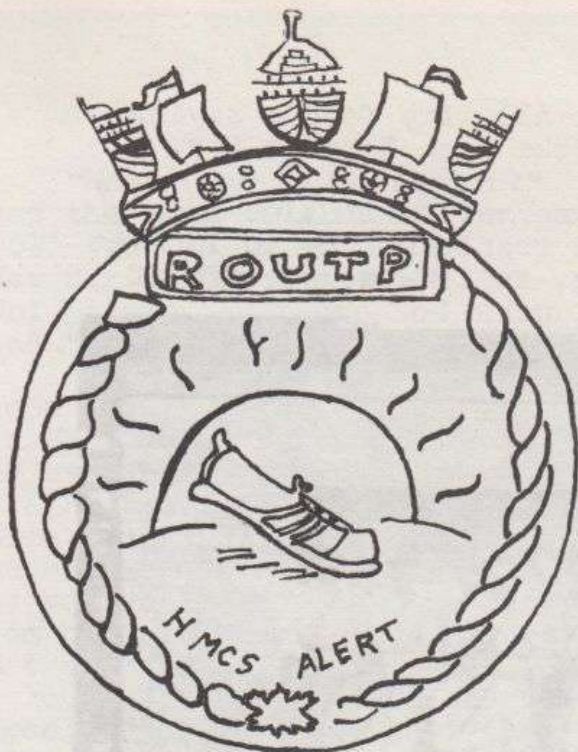
Life at CFB ESquimalt or more precisely HMCS Fred (floating paradise of the Pacific) has left many firmly imprinted memories. That is, you can't get rid of them even if you wanted to. Masked



Marauders weren't as strong this summer but still they did leave their mark. Shaving cream and shoe polish somehow found their way into the most unlikely places. The province suffered a major disaster when B.C. breweries went out on strike. The catastrophe's result on certain cadets was 30% more sleep and 10% less headaches. However this 30% gain was balanced by a 30% loss resulting from increased interest in late-night Star Trek shows.

You may never again have the opportunity to get pulled out of your rack at 0600 for a healthy run followed by an invourating cold shower (luke-cold with any luck). No more raiding first years on exped. It's time to get serious and start hunting those submarines...eh Spence!





ALERT

The second year of ROUTP(W) started out with a big difference for the second phase girls - they did their training on the east coast. With only seven of the original fourteen girls remaining they arrived at the CFB Halifax Wardroom in the second week of May to begin the first part of their second phase of ROUTP Basic, an eight week course supervised by LCDR(W) Linda Reid from TECUMSEH; Lt.(N) Wendell Sanford from SCOTIAN; and S/Lt(W) Betty-Anne Barnes from BRUNSWICKER.

The course itself began with a two week Divisional course during which the girls were exposed to that 'other' form of Naval Reserve life with the addition of four commissioned officers, including one Lieutenant to the class. For the Cadets, however, there was no rest, as the traditional 6 a.m. mile and a half run was initiated under the 'capable' supervision of Lt. "Flash" Sanford. Dogwatch sports were also included with some exciting volleyball and baseball games getting under way with many of the HMC Ship's Wardrooms.

From the divisional course the girls moved onto two weeks of Communications, which also signalled the start of flashing exercises from 0800 to 0830 every morning outside the Communications School. This segment of the course included voice procedure, security, message transmission and the reinstatement of that famous catch-all phrase: "Not me Chief, I'm Comm School." Everyone enjoyed this varied program until it was learned that the flashing exercises would continue until everyone could read the Morse Code at eight words per minute...Groan.

From Communications, the natural step to take was into Navigation and Naval Control of Shipping, a welcome surprise for all of the frustrated 'MARS' types in the class. The program, a condensed MARS III, covered everything from Tide Problems to passage Planning, and included a repeat performance of the beloved classes on the weekend. The practical examinations for Passage Planning and Anchorage execution took place

on the Arrests on the part of the Commanding Officer.



Commander Guy (QHM) looks on, rotating himself with a shovel as O/CDT's Harker, Pedersen and Masson take over the Watch-Keeping desk at Queens Harbour Master for a day.

From the trials and tribulations of the 'bridge' the girls went back to shore life and a two week session of MARCOM OPS familiarization. This, one of the most interesting portions of the course covered such things as visits to the various units within MARCOM H, and trips to CFB Shearwater, Greenwood and finally CFB Cornwallis where they witnessed a very different kind of basic training.

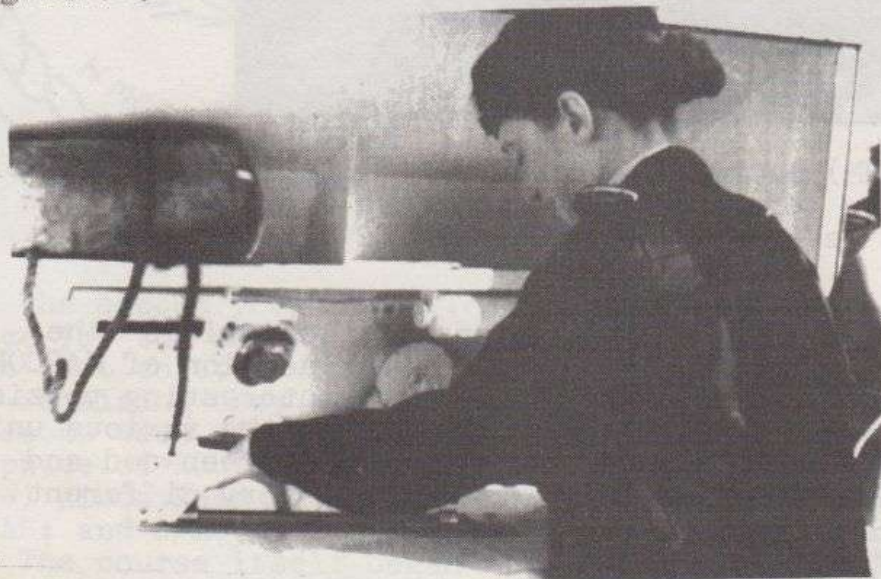
This eight week segment of training ended with a course party that will never be forgotten at CFB Halifax, followed by a Champagne Breakfast that members of the Wardroom will never recover from as O/CDT Pedersen bag-piped the entire building awake at approximately 0630.

With the termination of this Part I Phase the group split up with two of the girls O/CDT's Diane Masson and Irene Proprawa leaving for an eight week Logistics Course in Borden, being run



ROUTP(W) PRESENTING A HAZARD TO SHIPPING WITHIN THE CONFINES OF HALIFAX HARBOUR.

by S/Lt. John Miller from H.M.C.S. Star. The other five girls remained at CFB Halifax for a three week period of on the job training with O/Cdt. Mary Federsen at Sea Ops; O/Cdt. Kathy Hodder at DNAV RES; O/Cdt. Rosie Barker with the Staff Officer at Base Administration; O/Cdt. Linda Hunter at Base Information; and O/Cdt. Lynn McCaughey partaking in watch-keeping activities at Queen's Harbour Master. On July 27, these five also departed for Borden to join twelve other Militia and Naval Reserve Lieutenants on a three week Capt. Qual. PSPT/Admin. course, run at Cfsal by the capable Capt. Kennedy and Lt. McCallum (of the Regular Force) proved to be both enjoyable and interesting as Army met Navy head on in the classrooms of the Canadian Forces School of Administration and Logistics.



O/CDT PRORAWA MAKES AN ATTEMPT TO DRIVE A CHIP WITH HER HEAD IN THE CHART TABLE

On the termination of this course, with the exception of O/Cdt.s Masson and Proprawa who stayed at Borden, the girls scattered with only three returning to Halifax and the rest returning home.

All in all it was a good summer, and although all of the girls missed "the boys" on the West Coast, they all did very well. Bravo Zulu for the first year of ROUTP (W) (NR) Phase III!



The class:

Back Row L to R: LCDR Linda Reid; O/Cdt. Linda Hunter; O/Cdt. Rosie Harker; O/Cdt. Lynn Mc Gaughey; O/Cdt. Mary Pedersen.
Front Row L to R: S/Lt. Betty-Anne Barnes; O/Cdt. Kathy Hodder; O/Cdt. Diane Masson; O/Cdt. Irene Proprawa; Lt. (N) Wendell Sanford.



NONE BUT
THE
BRAVER !!!

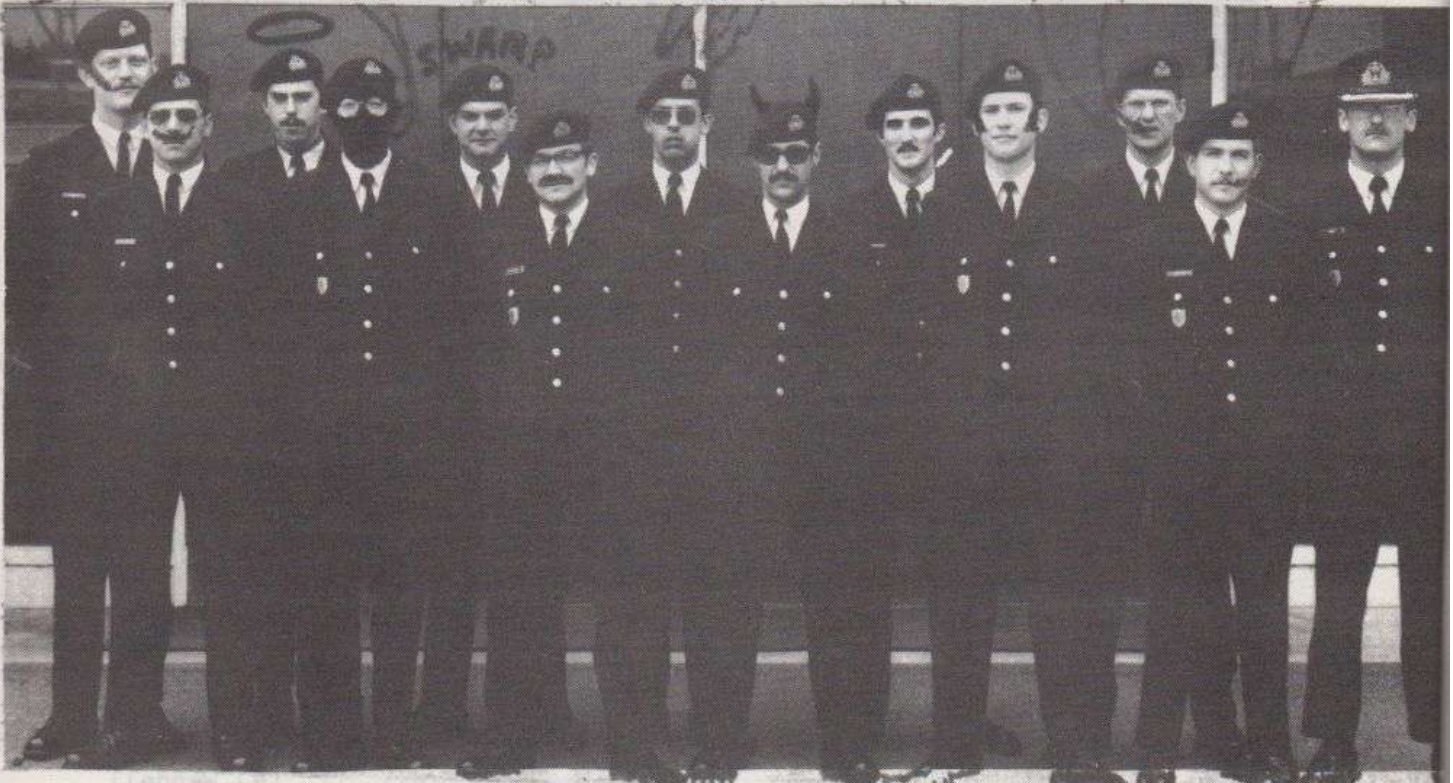
OH!
LADKIE
SWING
MY
BOOTS

YES
Bossy!

460

GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!
GRRRRR!

Hi!
MY NAME
IS
DAVE
CRAIN



HAIDA DIVISION 1975
(left to right)

REAR: OSBORNE, RING, WATERFIELD, BYRNE, RICHARDSON, HENDRICKS,

FRONT: MILLS, KELLY, SLONOSKY, GAGNE, WAGNER, CRAIG, S/LT KNAPP

ABSENT: GAGNON

On arrival we jumped right into the "good stuff" of the Harper/MacMillan method of standing OOD, commonly known as, "How to C.Y.A. in the 1 in 10 duty watch." After Tom Ring was confident that he could handle any hypothetical situation that might arise we took our annual 3 week Comm course in the usual 3½ days. Our divisional mass supp. proved the impossible possible.

The Mysteries of the Atom Bomb, How To Operate Effectively When Your Hair Is Falling Out And With Blisters On Your P.P. (Private Parts) and Al Hendricks The Technicolor Man provided high entertainment at NBCD School. There Phil Mills learned the proper method of protecting one's buddies from a GAS ATTACK. Simply take one very deep breath enabling you to scream the infamous threeletter word, three times to inform your classmates who already have their gas masks on that there is a possible danger of GAS. In the OOD trainers, Murray Wagner fulfilled his lifelong dream of sinking a destroyer. Lorne Richardson's final pipe, "there is no bomb on board; there is no riot on the jetty; what do you mean I don't have a 2,000 man duty watch?" will never be forgotten by anyone including PO Mack.

We returned to Fleet School only to fall into the clutches of the inscrutable hands of PO Vic Chan and his Scotch Question. Did you know that buoyant forces can be stabilized on sinking ships? Did you know Lance Osborne is not a bad singer when accompanied by a certain Newf?

About that time Dave Craig lost his voice deepening pills one night and became one of the boys again. I think he lost his cookies the next day too. War is Hell! eh, Dave.

At last dawned that morning when Haida began its quest for the Reg Force Standard. During this portion of the summer the morning run disappeared - the Reg Force Standard was met. As we proceeded to investigate the improbabilities of navigation and passage planning everyone wondered what Jim Byrne saw in midnight bathing while nobody saw Tim Kelly at all one morning.

HARRRRR after three months ashore we finally put to sea in the PFL's (They are light, but they are neither fast nor do they patrol.) for three weeks of navigation and OOW manoeuvres.

At Pat Bay we learned the answer to the question, "What has two propellers and flies?" A minesweeper tied to a buoy. Remember Gibson's Landing where they blow up boats up for excitement on weekends - Permission to smoke, Sir. Then there was Nick Slonosky's attempts to make the Miramichi into a chart symbol as he casually glanced over the wing searching for an answer to the question, "Slonosky, are we in safe water?" or Brian Waterfield's Marathon Anchor Watch in Bedwell Harbour or that Haida single handedly created a paper shortage in the CF by filling all available Sweeper chits. Of course Jacques Gagnon's appetite for food was only surpassed by Jeannot's appetite for women on the docks of Seattle.

QUOTABLE QUOTES:

Negy, negy. Waldo Pitter patter baby. Ray Zuliani

LOGISTICS WATCHWORD Stand easy. Thankyou S/Lt Let-or-No

Somewhere in May 1975

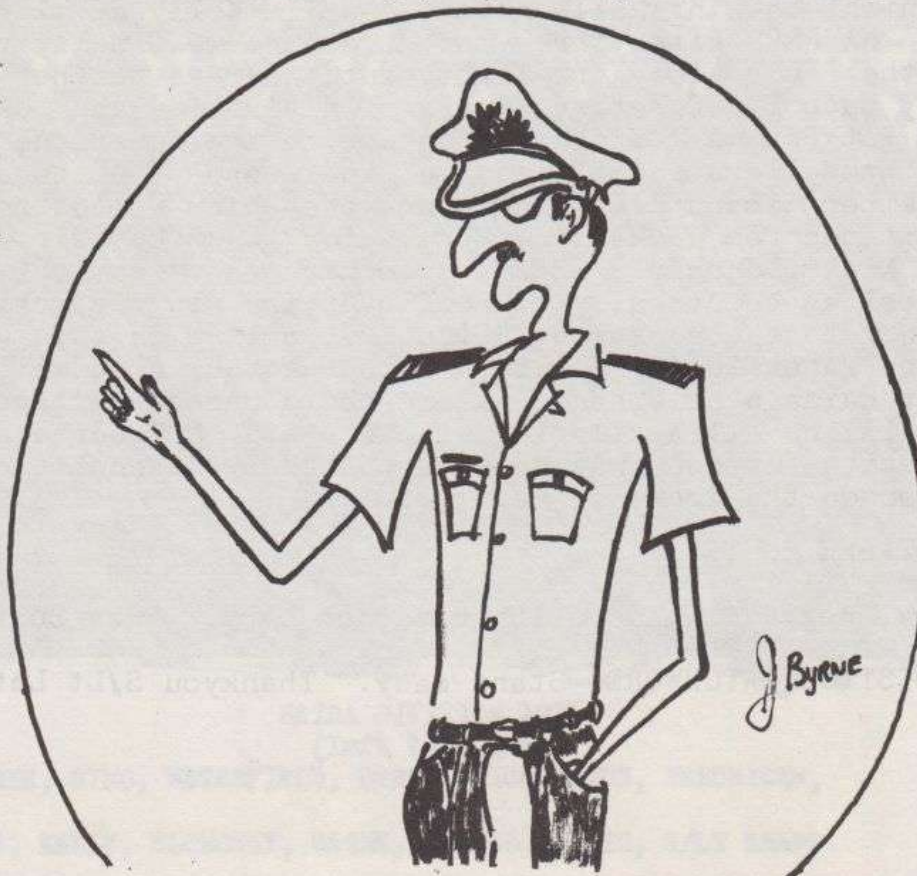
".....Who me Sir!, a haircut?..but I just got one last week, sideburns and moustache too Sir!...but Sir,... yes Sir middle of the ear - just like the picture."

Thats how it all started this year if you can recall as we all marched down to that Naden BBS under the direction of G.I. Jo(e)hnson. Little did he know that in fact we were thirteen of the Queen's very best, after all pictures don't lie do they?

Yes! like migrating geese Haida division had returned to their summer feeding grounds to become undoubtly the best of all the flocking lot of ROUThers **that** have ever ran together regardless whether the runs were held in the wee hours of the morning or the late hours of the night, in Esquimalt, Seattle or Gibson's Landing.

Slowly we settled down for our last year as officer cadets. Snug in our superiority over eeeemmmmm FIRST YEARS, we waited for the world to come to us and surprisingly enough it did on the 22nd of August, although this did not come easy. Having early in the course learnt what was in store for us, and realizing our hopes of an easy life dispelled we resolved to vent our frustrations on the lowest form of life available --- first years. Of course this we proceeded to do in our most professional manner at every opportunity. even if it involved a motorcade with a motorcycle escort. As our divisional spirits increased our reputation likewise increased. Soon no distance was far enough, no position strong enough to free first years from the terror that was HAIDA, HAIDA, HAIDA.

After several weeks as a seperate unit, everyone else fearing to go near our mess, a mysterious circle one day appeared on a wall in the form of a S/LT - or was it a mysterious S/LT appeared in the form of a circle? Unfortunately to this very day no one knows for sure, we never did get to see him for any extended period of time other than his occasional quest appearances. Rumour has it that perhaps he wasn't even a circle but in fact a sq., but then again we will never know for sure.



TRAINING





Fire, Fire, Fire
 A black smoke spire
 Helo, Torch And Pocket Fire
 Flood, Flood, Flood
 The bow went thud
 Tilting Tumult is filling
 Flash, Flash, Flash
 A shockwave will smash
 Head at thigh kiss IT Goodbye
 Gas, Gas, Gas
 PO Mack says to harass
 Act fast, don't be gassed
 Tears stream if you've seen
 Tear gas in building seventeen



Sarge catching a tiger



Emptying Tumult



Where now?



Water!

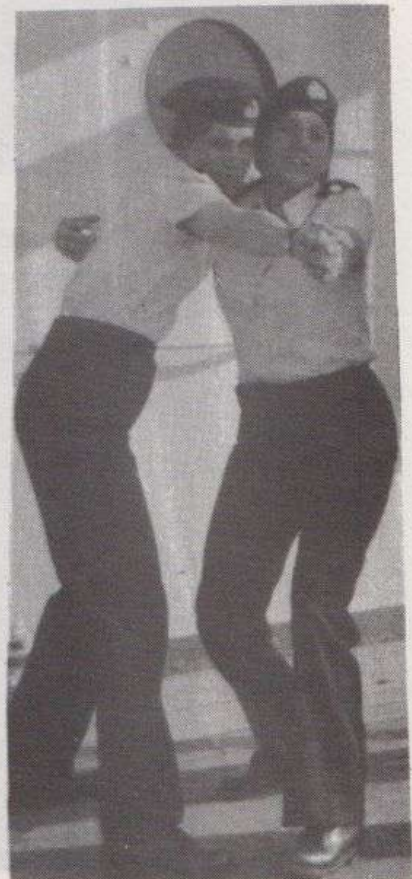
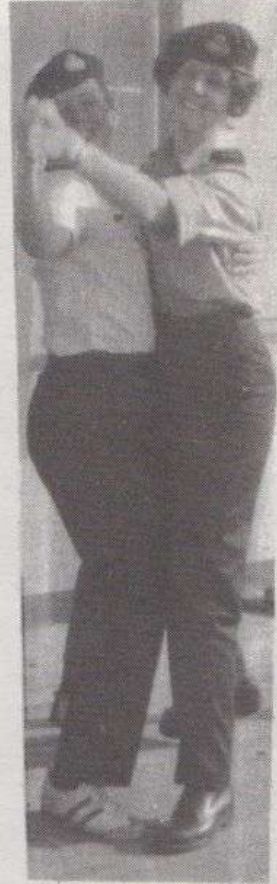
It's not all work



1934-1935



GETTING READY For
the GUNROOM ACTION



GUNROOM ACTION



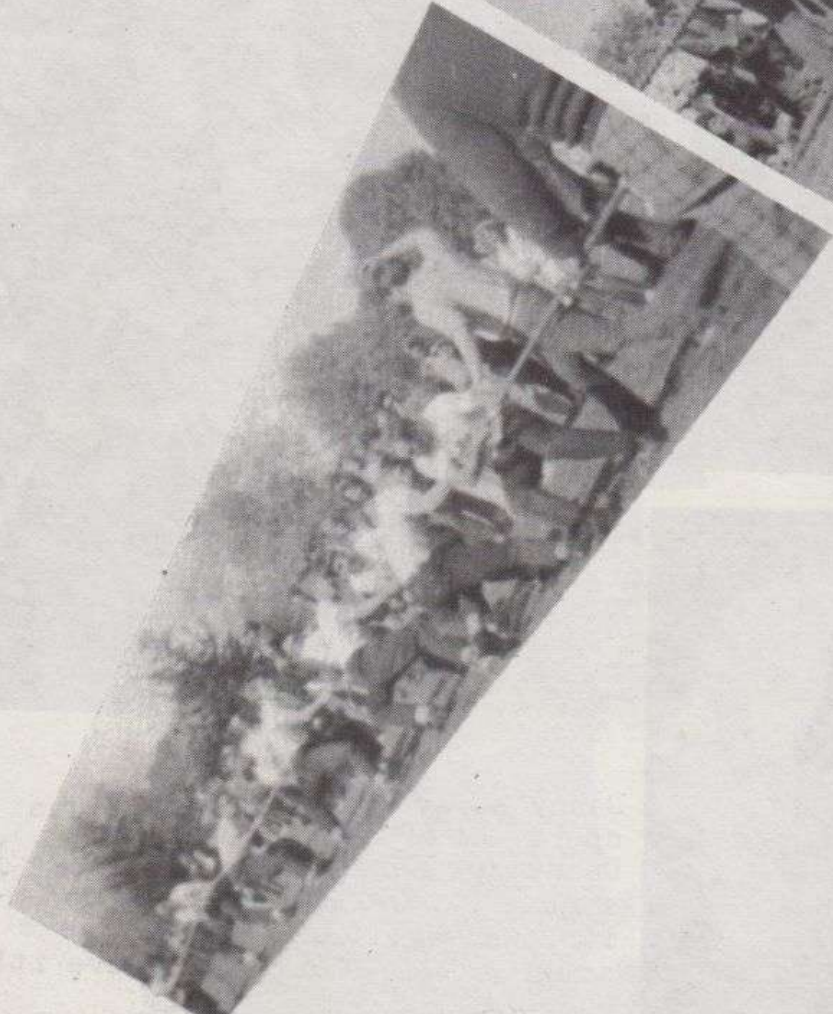
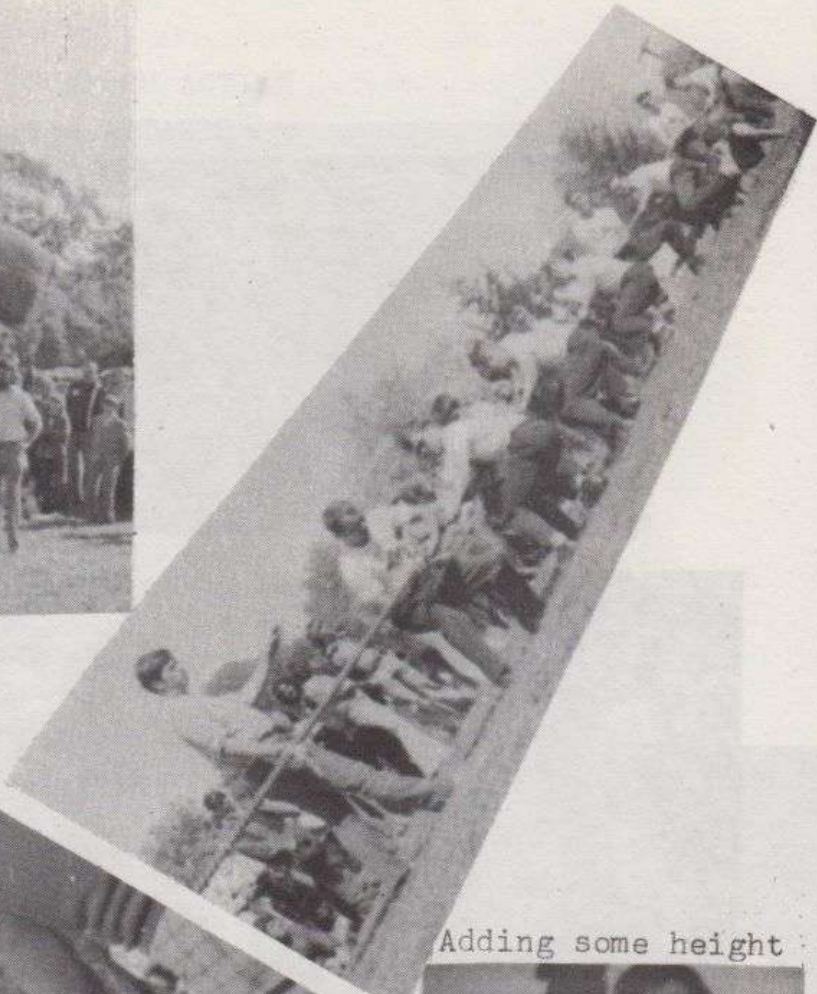
REGATTA



Danny's favourite sport entices sport out of others. How did Danny get here? Well his rack sort of... well maybe it found its own way... well anyway he's still asleep. I don't believe it!



Hay bale toss



Adding some height



Victoria's Highland Games with ROUTP
defending its Tug-of War Title.

Fashion Page



Straight from Paris, the latest in finely tailored street wear. This beautiful creation by Mademoiselle Sývêrtsên offers the added convenience of built-in shopping bags in the legs. The white body suit underneath, which extends from the top of the head to the tips of the fingers was chosen by the stunning model Nancée Chaston. Spacious rubber boots add the finishing touch to this versatile outfit.

L'ensemble de combat s'adapte à tous les climats. Nancy à droite porte l'ensemble complet. Chris, à gauche montre comment le porter s'il fait un peu plus chaud, elle enlevé le manteau. Gerry, elle, pour les climats tropcaun, montre l'ensemble quand on enlève aussi le pantalon.



Voici un exemple de la versatilité des ensemble de combat. Si jamais on s'arrange pour voler vos pantalons ou que vous desirez paraître plus féminine... Lucie démontre ici comment porter le foulard (tout cotton) des Forces d'une façon très élégante.

DIRECTORY

ANDERSON, N.J.H. ; Ci
486 Hillcrest Ave,
Ottawa, Ont.
Queen's U.

ANDREW, D.F. ; Un
223 6th St. East
Saskatoon, Sask.
U of Saskatchewan

ARMSTRONG, G. ; Dy
9147 118th St.
Delta, B.C.
U.B.C.

ARSENAULT, B. ; Mm
791 Place Philippe #13
Quebec, Que.
Collège Francois
Xavier Garneau

BANCROFT, D.W. ; Mt
4416 Torquay,
Victoria, B.C.
U of Victoria

BARRETT, A. ; Sn
1247 Henry St.
Halifax, N.S.
U of Dalhousie

BEGIN, L. ; Mm
1380 Provancher,
Cap-Rouge, Qué.
Séminaire St-Augustin

BLISS, F. ; Ci
150 Hartley St.
Brockville, Ont.
Queen's U.

BOISVERT, G.J. ; Cn
34, rue Isabelle
Hull, Quebec
Université d'Ottawa

BORYCHI, R.S. ; Un
1140 11th St. East
Saskatoon, Sask.
U of Saskatchewan

BOWES, D.R. ; Ca
228 Inglewood St.
Winnipeg, Manitoba
U of Manitoba

BOWIE, J.C. ; Sr
Edwards Hall,
McMaster University,
Ontario

BROWN, G. ; Sn
459 Herring Cove Rd.
Halifax, N.S.
U of New Brunswick

BRUCE, C.L. ; Ct
Guy St., Jessey side,
Placentia Bay, NFLD
Memorial University, NFLD

BURNHAM, R. ; Yk
34 Neapolitan Dr.,
Scarborough, Ontario
U of Toronto

BYRNE, J.B. ; Ct
24 Albany St.,
St. John's, NFLD
Memorial University, NFLD

CALLAWAY, M.A. ; Hr
405 Cabana West,
Windsor, Ontario
U of Windsor

CHASTON, N.L.M. ; Sn
12 Lakeview Ave.,
Dartmouth, N.S.
U of St. Mary's

CRAIG, D.W. ; Dy
Apt. 5 1397 West 71 Ave.
Vancouver, B.C.
UBC

DAVIDSON, C.R. ; Dy
545 West 63 Ave.
Vancouver, B.C.
Concordia University

DILLON, J.A. ; Ci
2220 Halifax Dr., Apt. 109,
Ottawa, Ontario
Queen's University

DOHERTY, T.J. ; Hr
810 Giles Blvd East,
Windsor, Ontario
U of Windsor

DUCHARME, F.D. ; Hr
809 Gladstone
Windsor, Ontario
U of Windsor

DUFRESNE, M.J.D. ; Mm
21 Duchesnay,
Beauport, Quebec
Université Laval

DUMBRILLE, J.G. ; Ci
3656 Revelstoke Dr.,
Ottawa, Ontario
Queen's University

ERSSER, A.R. ; Sr
4372 Dublin Cres.,
Burlington, Ontario
McMaster University

FULTZ, B.A. ; Cn
2258 Bowman Rd.
Ottawa, Ontario
Carleton U.

FURLONG, M.F. ; Ct
13 Diefenbaker St.,
St. John's NFLD.
Memorial U., NFLD

GAGNE, J. ; Mm
160 rue St-André
Métabetchoyan, Qué.
Diplôme d'études collégiales

GAGNON, S. ; Mm
44 Dumoncel,
Beauport, Que.
Seminaire de Quebec

GARAU, M.B. ; Sn
8 Cannon Cres.,
Dartmouth, N.S.
U. of Dalhousie

GINGRAS, M. ; Mm
624 Joffre,
Quebec, Que.
Université Laval

GRATTON, D.M. ; Da
431 Louis Fortier,
Lasalle, Qué.
CEGEP Maisonneuve

GREER, M. ; Ci
116 Casterton Ave.,
Kingston, Ont.
Queen's University

GROTHER, M.P.
411 Willowdale,
Outremont, Qué.
Collège Brébeuf

HARKER, R. ; Yk
85 St. George St.,
Toronto, Ont.
U of Toronto

HASTINGS, A.W.F. ; Dy
102-525 West 13th Ave.
Vancouver, B.C.

CHRIS & GARY HAWKES ; Ca
58 Frontenac Bay,
Winnipeg, Man.
U of Winnipeg

HINDRICKS, A.S. ; Gn
534 North Mc Kellar St.
Thunder Bay, Ontario

HIGGINS, L.S. ; Un
2503 Jarvis Dr.,
Saskatoon, Sask.
U of Saskatchewan

HUNTER, L. ; Hr
1909 Kenwick Dr.,
RR#1 Bright's Grove, Ont.
U of Windsor

JARRET, K. ; Sn
178 Arnett Ave.,
Summerside, PEI
U of Dalhousie

JOHNSON, D.J. ; Sn
4 Banshee Ave.,
CFB Shearwater
Dartmouth, N.S.

KEITH, K.L. ; Br
47 Bedell Ave.,
St John, N.B.
U of New Brunswick

KELLY, T. ; Ca
165 Lakeridge Rd.,
Winnipeg, Man.
U of Winnipeg

KENDALL, J.F. ; Ca
8 Hudson Bay,
Thompson, Man.
U of Winnipeg

KENNEDY, D.B. ; Hr
205 Gosfield Townline,
Essex, Ont.
U of Windsor

LACHAINE, L. ; Mm
435 Chemin Ste-Foy, Apt 1305
Quebec, Québec
Universite Laval

LANE, J.A. ; Mt
500 Beach Dr.,
Victoria, B.C.
U of Victoria

MAC ARTHUR, I.S. ; Da
304 Valley Brook Rd.,
Hixson, 37343 TN, USA
McGill University

MACLACHLAN, M.O. ; Th
4302-324 Cedar Cres.,
Calgary, Alberta
U of Calgary

MARTIN, D.C.S. ; Dy
2912 Rosebery
West Vancouver, B.C.
U.B.C.

MCCULLOCH, J.D. ; Ci
480 Summerhill Ave.,
Toronto, Ont.
Queen's University

MCGAUGHEY, L. ; Ci
246 Dufferin Ave.,
Belleville, Ont.
Queen's University

MCKENNA, T.L. ; Yk
771 Acheson Rd.,
Richmond, B.C.
Wilfrid Laurier University

MEISNER, M.A. ; Th
5040 Nolan Rd.,
Calgary, Alberta
U of Calgary

MILL, J.S. ; Gn
RR#13 Lakeshore Dr.,
Thunder Bay, Ont.
Lakehead University

MILLS, P.E. ; Hr
Coatsworth Station,
Ontario
U of Windsor

MORROW, L.B. ; Da
3486 Grey Ave.,
Montreal, Que.
McGill University

MOUTILLET, M. ; Mm
352 Archambault,
Duberger, Quebec
CEGEP Limoilou

MUZZERALL, J.P. ; Sn
Clarendon,
Queens Co., N.B.
St. Mary's University

NAISMITH, S.E. ; Sr
Windsor St.,
Ganacoque, Ont.
McMaster University

NEWELL, O.W. ; Sn
324 Northpole Bay, U.K.C.
Halifax, N.S.
U of Dalhousie

NEWMAN, L.S. ; Gn
837 Red River Rd.,
Thunder Bay, Ont.
Lakehead University.

OSBORNE, L.R. ; Hr
8 Elin Lea.,
Markham, Ont.
U of Windsor

POSTLEWAITE, K. ; Sn
22 Harold St.,
Sydney, N.S.
U of Dalhousie

RABITCH, W.A. ; Un
421 Willow St.,
Saskatoon, Sask.
U of Saskatchewan

RICHARDSON, L.J. ; Dy
474 Webster Rd.,
Richmond, B.C.
UBC

RIECK, B.J. ; Da
3925 University Gardner Hall
Montreal, Quebec
McGill University

RING, T.J. ; Ct
67 Long's Hill,
St Johns, NFLD
Memorial University

SCHNEIDER, P.J. ; Sr
60 Cordington St.,
Barrie, Ont.
MacMaster University

SCOTT, G.D. ; Qn
19 Yarton Cres.,
Regina, Sask.
U of Regina

SIROIS, J.P. ; Cn
307 Britannia Rd.,
Ottawa, Ont.
U of Ottawa

SLOWOSKY, M.V. ; Ca
277 Hartford Ave.,
Winnipeg, Man.
U of Manitoba

SOULE, D.J. ; Da
433 Dubord St.,
St Eustache, Que.
Dawson College

SPEECHLEY, O.D. ; Th
719-94 Ave. S.W.
Calgary, Alberta
U of Calgary

STEVENS, D.T. ; Sn
RR#1 Enfield, Box 6
Site 15, Wellington,
Halifax, N.S.
Nova Scotia Technical
College

STEWART, T.M. ; Ci
RR#1 Harrow Smith, Ont.
Queen's University

SYVERTSEN, E.A. ; Br
15 Broadway,
Kennebecasis Park
St-John, N.B.
U of N.B.

TREED, J.P.C. ; Br
1019 Seawood Lane,
St-John west, N.B.
U of N.B.

THOMPSON, L. ; Da
RR#2, Arondel, Que.
Vanier College

VAN SCHULLEN, A.L.T. ; Th
3517-3 Ave N.W.
Calgary, Alberta
U of Calgary

WAGNER, M.W. ; Ci
1003 Bannerman Ave.,
Winnipeg, Manitoba
U of Manitoba

WATERFIELD, R.B. ; Sn
25 Wildwood Blvd
Dartmouth, N.S.

WHELAN, G.V. ; Yk
293 Kingston Rd,
Toronto, Ont.
Osgoode Hall

HODDER, K. c/o Gn

PETERSON, M. c/o Ct

POPROWA, I. c/o Da

MASSON, D. c/o Mm

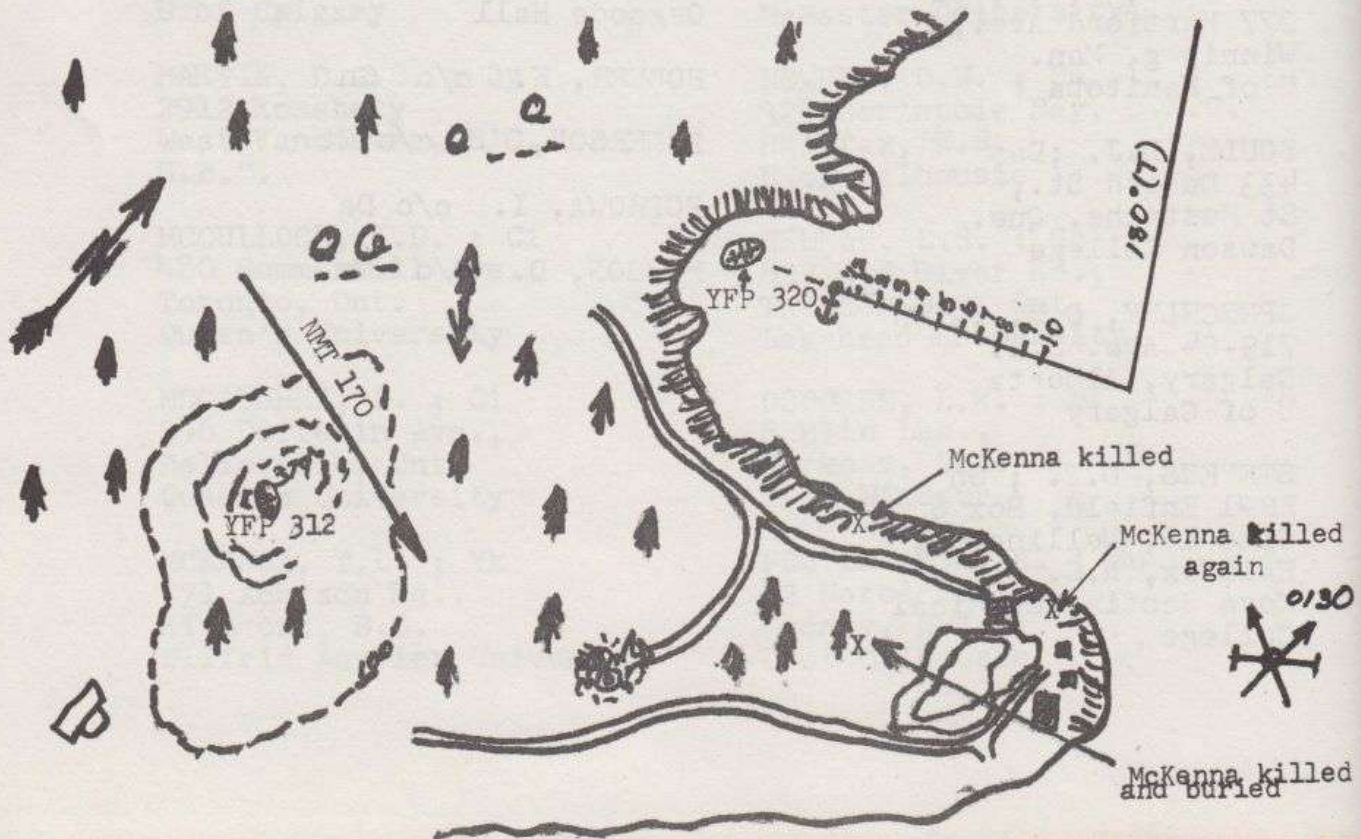
Albert Head (AP) - Esquimalt (ROUTPERS) a small very select group of merciless mercenaries composed of second year officer cadets from the infamous Haida division yesterday eliminated two entire divisions of this country's most hostile threat to security, that of course being first year officer cadets from Esquimalt. In a brilliantly executed operation Haida Division successfully assaulted and destroyed a strong point in the Fortier line eliminating all opposition in the area. Operating under rather adverse conditions and with very little equipment to perform their assigned tasks Haida division accomplished their mission with few casualties, not mentioning the obvious fact that they were outnumbered at least two to one.

The action took place in the Albert Head area during the night of June 17th according to an unnamed spokesman for the National Defence Headquarters in Ottawa. The attack itself consisted of a series of small confused actions culminating in an assault on the local HQ which was well disguised as a building in a large clearing. The success of the operation was to a large degree the result of the suicide sections attack which disrupted the defenders command and commanders. Led by O/cdt Osborne this team coolly sacrificed their lives in the assault, may they all RIP.

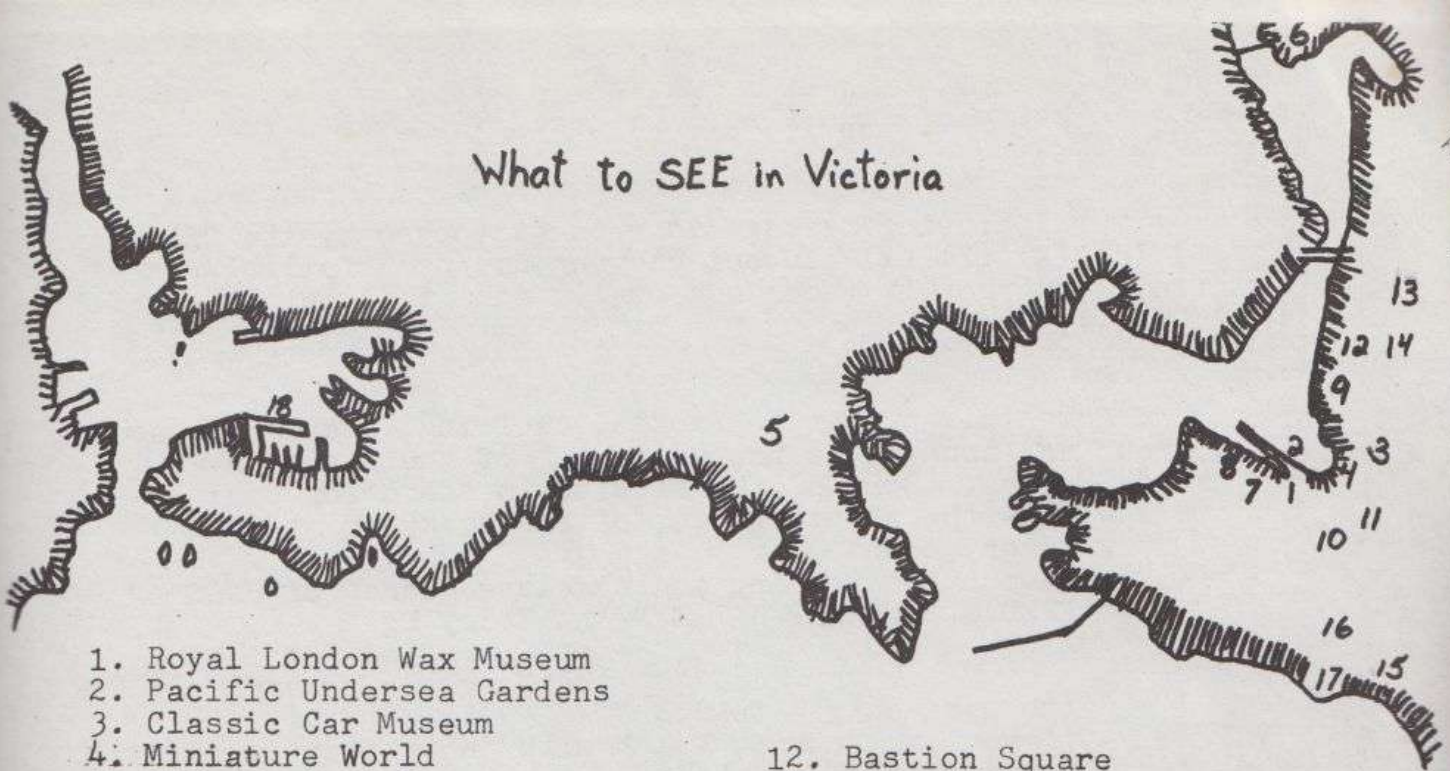
Mentioned in dispatches were O/Cdts Byrne and MacLachlan (on exchange from another division for the purpose of this exercise) together accounted for at least twenty-eight of the enemies Thirty-three casualties. Also mentioned were O/Cdts Wagner J and Boule who managed despite all efforts got lost during the attack, never to be seen again. Among the enemy casualties were the comic book character Sgt. Johnson and LCdr Cooper, both shot in action several times at several different locales by mistake. Also shot in the action was O/S McKenna making this action the greatest gain for the RCNR in thirty years.

An NRTC spokesman has been quoted as saying that the sacrificed Haida division was not in vain. Despite all rumours that the remainder of this elite corp were to be disbanded at the summers end and dispatched to different areas of the country the most important thing to remember is that as long as there are members of this division still in existence Canada will remain a safe place to live for everyone with short hair, boots and berets.

(unpublished excerpt from Victoria Tymes)



What to SEE in Victoria



1. Royal London Wax Museum
2. Pacific Undersea Gardens
3. Classic Car Museum
4. Miniature World
5. Olde England Inn
6. Point Ellice House
7. Judge Hunter's Haunted House
8. Land of the Little People
9. Visitor's Information Bureau
10. Parliament Buildings

12. Bastion Square
13. Centennial Square City Hall
14. Beacon Hill Park
15. Maritime Museum of B.C.
16. Emily Carr's House
17. Mile Zero
18. Cape Breton

We are fortunate. We started with many advantages - - a charming old world supply ship in a unique seashore location, but we like to think that we have made the most of our good fortune. We have taken great pains to preserve that old world charm but our service and accomodation is as modern as tomorrow.

Our good fortune is yours too. Come and share it with us. Our continental chefs have made our dining famous for fine foods, but we still serve Afternoon High Tea on the Quarterdeck with Crumpets....naturally.

Killer whales, salmon, seals, salt caked freighters, and gleaming cruise ships go past your back door, but we have tamed a little bit of the wild ocean for you in our large salt water pool. The grounds resemble an old English Dockyard but they run onto our own driftwood strewn beach, and oh!, the magnificent view of those mountains and islands.

For the connoisseurs of fine furniture there are some outstanding pieces in the lounge and gunroom. One of these is the Crusader's chair.

Location and atmosphere can make a successful seminar or conference. The Cape Breton offers spacious facilities, management know how and nearby recreational amenities. May we book your next meeting?

There is something about the Cape Breton that prompts nice people to return again and again. Genuine comfort.....cosy atmosphere...well kept accomodations....ideal location. Over the years the Cape Breton has been a "home away from home," for countless young men and women. For a happy visit to Esquimalt, make the Cape Breton your home.

For further information, or, reservation write or phone:

The Naval Reserve Training Centre
 FMO Victoria, BC
 Telephone: 388-1755
 GROUP RATES AVAILABLE ***** NOW!!!

* A D V E R T I S E M E N T *
(unpaid for, of course)

The following message is brought to you by the CAF
(N) (R) (X) (Z) (?) In our undying and ever failing
efforts to recruit thousands (we'll take ten) into the
ROUTP....

Come this summer to exotic, exciting, Esquimalt, as
a proud and soon-to be pooped member of the Canadian
Armed Forces. Some of the tidbits in store for you:

- view the scenic wonder of the dockyard at dawn
(every dawn)
- savour the foreing and nameless dishes of HMCS
FRED'S "GOURMET GALLEY"-the Hairy Egg
 - the Petrified Potatoe
 - the Mangled Mystery Meat

(to name only a few)

- if you are round, watch with delight as we pound
you into a square hole
- if you are square already, become a cadet captain !

Join the navy and be a pongo:

- crawl through thunderflash-infested forests and
stumble over sleeping sentries
- shoot your best friend with a blank round
- go on marathon marches and increase your
shoesize

Daily parades with real live bands! Be inspected
by friendly midgets to the tune of the friendly giant!

The social life:

- if you are a female, enjoy the amazing odds of
fifteen to one
- if you are male, pick up your free copy of the
pusser date list with your in-routine

WARNING: Doctor (to be) Bel Esprit Boisvert has declared
ROUTP as hazardous to your health, so remember if you're
insane and you want to be with your own kind, join ROUTP.
We'll be glad to take you away...ha ha ho ho hee hee...