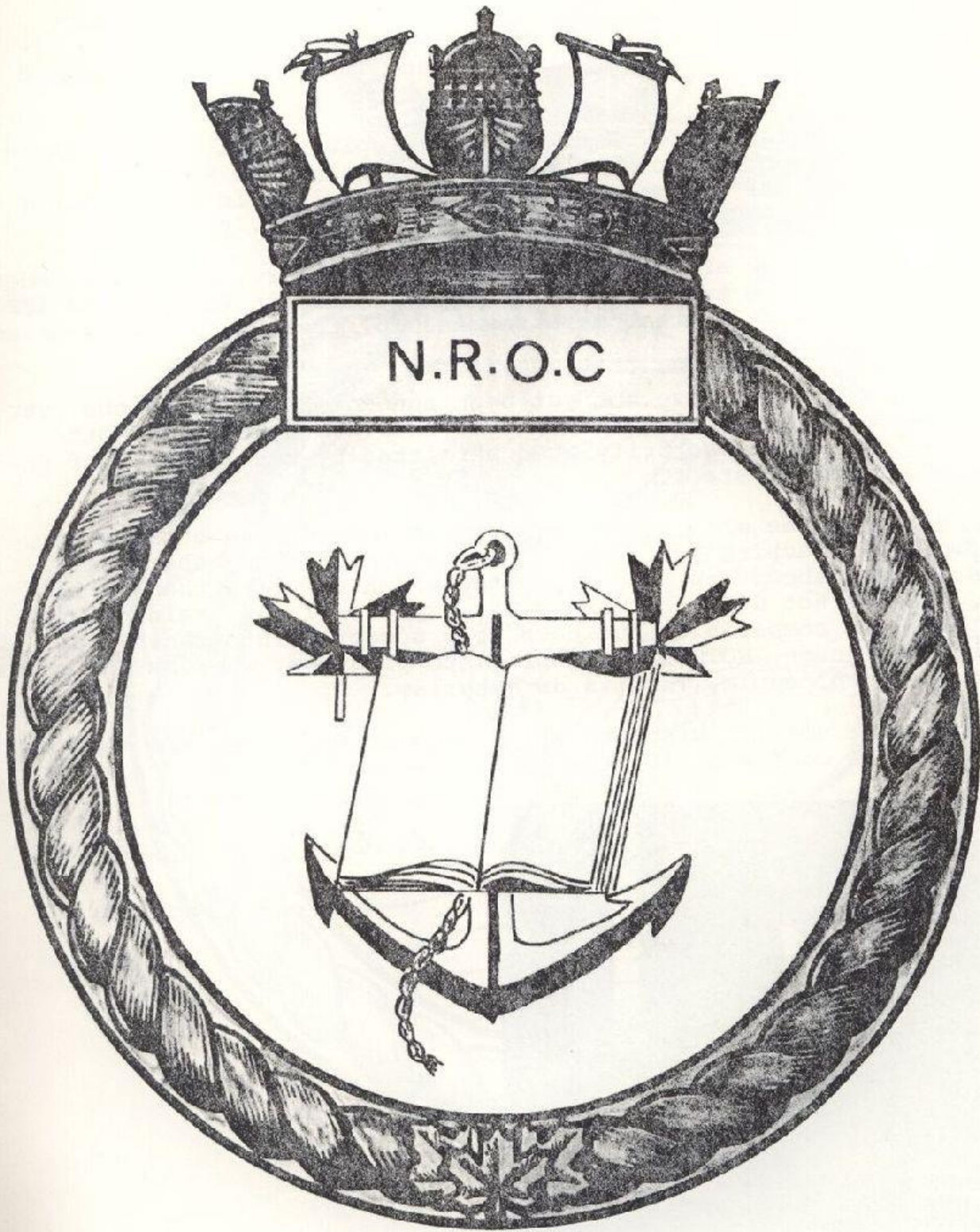


NAVAL
RESERVE OFFICER
CADET



YEAR BOOK

1980



OIC OFFICER TRAINING COMPANY

Well, here we are at the end of another summer! It went very quickly for the staff, Mondays always arriving too soon, although Fridays sometimes seemed retarded. In fact, Fridays should be cancelled.

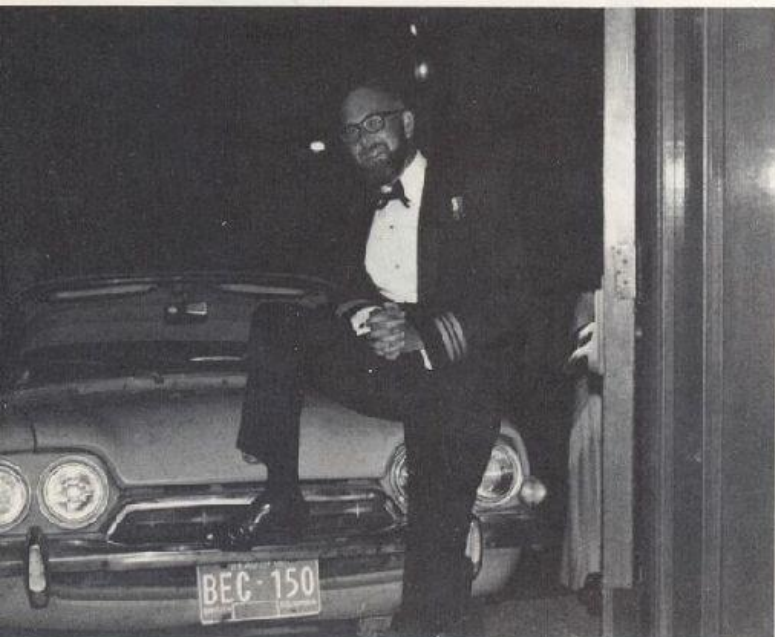
One major lesson is "Plus ca change, plus c'est la meme chose." The second lesson, as noted by CPO Bowness, is "The key is to be flexible". And, of course, the cardinal principle is IF YOU CAN'T TAKE A JOKE YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE JOINED. One...two...three...One!

As always, we are living in next year country. Hopefully, much of the BOC will be turned "blue", and conducted in whalers and YFP's out of the Esquimalt area. More seamanship, fresh air, freeze-dried eats, fewer C.D.'s.

Many decisions have not yet been announced regarding the overall program, but the main theme is to increase seatime and other hands-on, practical activity when permitted by availability of vessels and training staff.

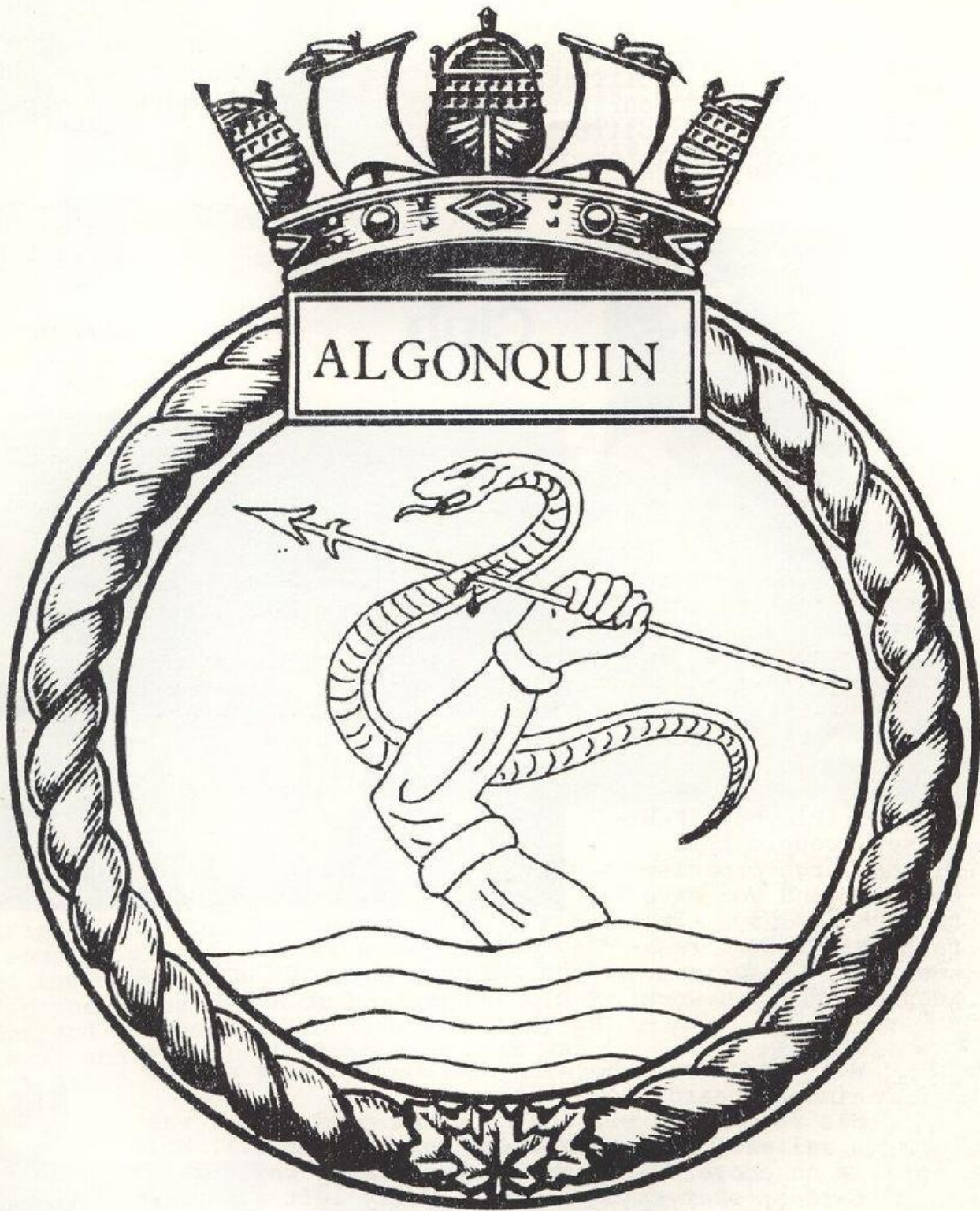
With all the mini crisis-management involded in a training scheme sadly lacking continuity, but not enthusiasm, there are always regrets about aspects of courses which are less than thrilling. We are not NOTC, but there are aspects of our training which not only are comparable, but have been accepted into their courses. Generally though, NOTC fits people into programs, whereas NRTC fits programs into people. This is an aphorism.

On that note, I wish you all a productive winter and hope that you all will continue with the Naval Reserve.

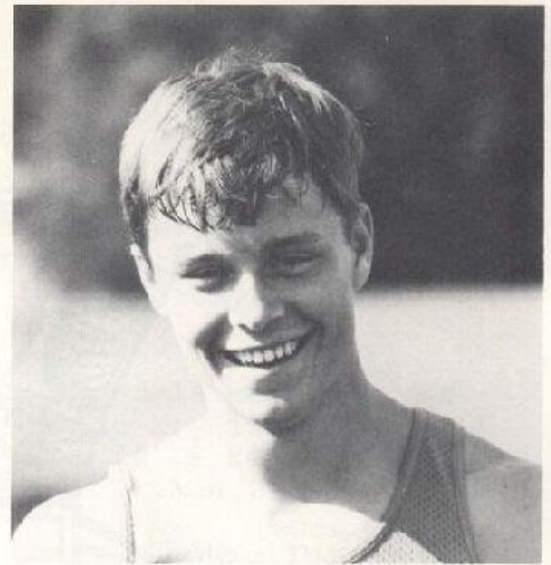


Lcdr B.H. Cook

Lcdr B.H. Cook



John Green has left his mark on S/Lt Herrington, and on the rest of us, through his 5 minute speach on Pornography. Greeno's skill as a Sig helped him acquire his beautiful companion (yay Brenda), facilitated his arrival at all hours of the night, and his ability to consume vast quantities of alcohol.



Glee Club



Mark Prince, one of the babies in the division, (just turned 18!), was a great inspiration to us all. He put many hours in, late at night, with his intellectual reading (Playboy, Penthouse), couple this with a large capacity for C.R. and you have the makings of a first-rate sailor! You're a keen one, Mr. Prince. Keep up the good work!



The boys of Terra Nova Divison at N.O.T.C.

Wolf was a man who will be remembered as making himself heard above the rest. His razor-like wit and constant good humour was a relief for us to hear (or not to hear...). Wolf is an above average badminton player who tries hard at everything he does. Wolfy left a permanent mark on the summer in the form of his world famous helicopter impression: Thup thup thup thup thup thup whoow!





Andy Lyon, a Queens artsie, offered a unique flavor to the many different "dishes" in Algonquin. The times he woke up in class, his quick smart comments brightened up all of our days. His scottish lion and Tom also brightened up our Exped.

Drop somthin' Andy?

Son of Vadar



Richard Oland lived a double life all summer: most of us saw only the gentle man who had to be dragged into the gunroom to have a drink, but some people saw his alter ego, Rich caroused the night as a rider of shopping carts, a kidnapper (remember Oscar), a master storyteller and bluenoser. His favorite story is DR. Jekyll and Mr. Oland. Scotian's loss was Star's gain!



Ed Greenburgh, the "Admiral," was the pusser member of the division. In one week, Ed was demoted to career officer cadet, but strong work with the index finger on the boots, and alot of concentrated ironing got him back into good graces with the division. Ed's big problem is that he goes crazy in the prescence of the opposite sex.

A divisional thankyou to S/Lt Coons, whose disarming smile, great enthusiasm and terrific legs made the 6:00 run bearable.



A divisional officer setting a good example for his men... We love the divisional system!



Lt. Carle was as fine a divisional officer as a division could have. We were proud to follow him this summer, and he set a never ending shining example for all of us. Thankyou sir!

Here he is seen pondering a MARS officer's most complicated, demanding and terrifying problem; Is the mast upside down? and if so, will they be able to fix it before my coffee gets cold?!



...and the sun set on Esquimalt Harbour on the 1 July and on the MARS II sea phase.



Nested at the pier in S.F. The ships are: (inboard to out) Yukon, Que'appelle and Mackenzie.



Have toilet paper, will travel...

Dave Adlard, resident jock, was also duty gimp for the last 2 1/2 weeks of the summer. He is ready to take over for MWO Vincent anytime, and combining this with a remarkable ability to snatch defeat from the jaws of victory make him a valuable member on many sports teams, but why always the other guys?



Awake, alert in the face of danger... Nothin' like Life-Buoy Sentry to catch a few zzzz's!!!!

Robert Boudreau proved himself a master of escaping from workex, but he never missed a sleepex. The bouyant D.J. of CRAP radio was loved for his sideshow during the morning run. I'm sure we all look forward to meeting his 23 aunts, 74 uncles, 158 cousins, 3 fathers, and 2 mothers.

The first look at S.F. as we entered the harbour on a beautiful southern California morning.

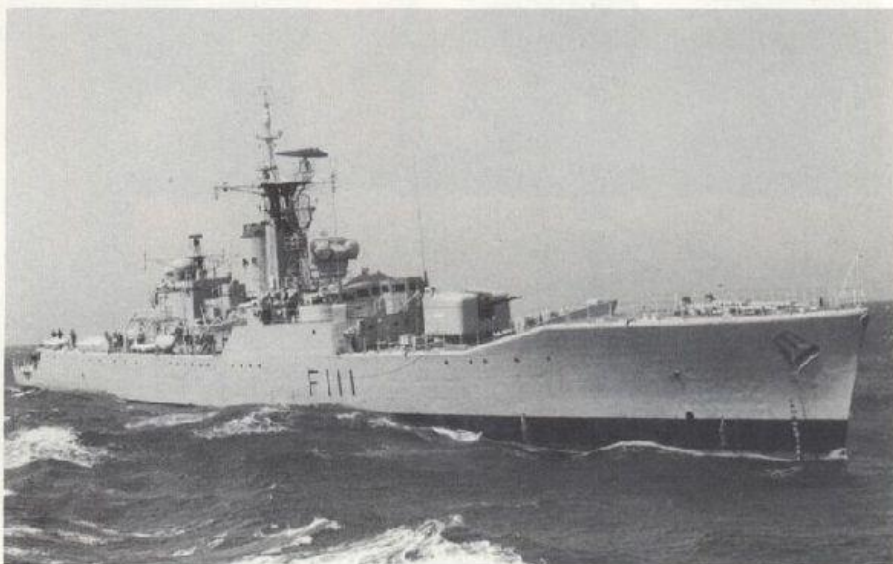


An American LST (Landing Ship Tank) which was part of the International formation sailing to San Francisco.



The snappy Mitchell salute.

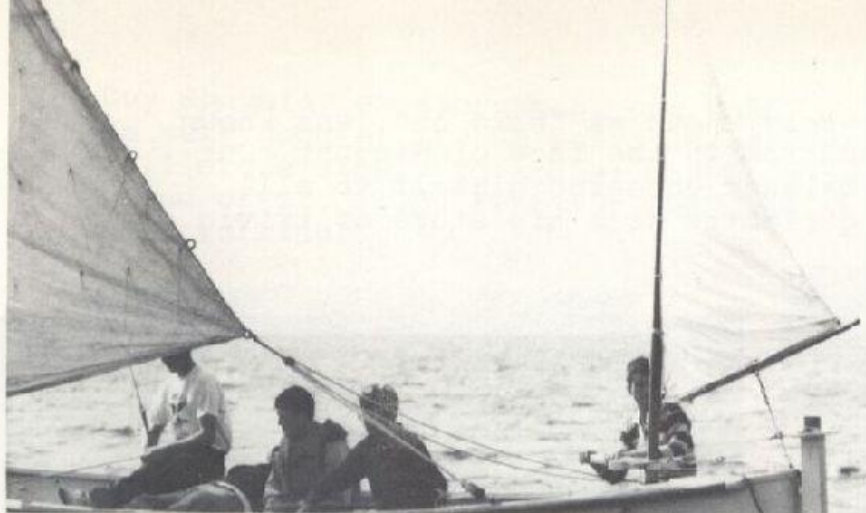
H.M.N.Z.S. OTAGO
One of our companions on the way to San Francisco, from Portland



Joe DeAlmeida was the divisional Junior Birdsman, who spent much time flying around the island in small planes. His dashing smile and his philosophy that computers should control the world kept us all in good spirits.

USS Halsley, Spruance class destroyer

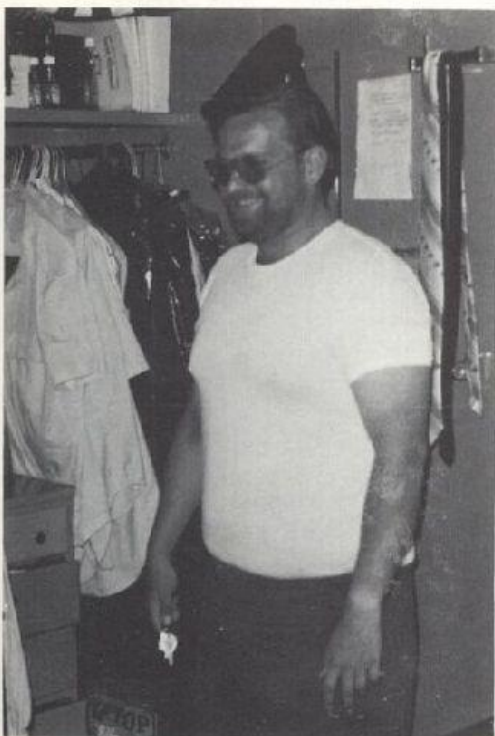




Beats the
Hell out of
oars, don't
it?



Doug Hall acted as our mentor and father figure over the summer, as well as our senior sig. Ducky's mature outlook, graying hair (he says it's blond, but we know) and cute moustache gave him the nick name gramps, which he tried his best to disown, joining us "youngens" in various childish pranks. (and loving it!) Well done, Ducky, see you next year!



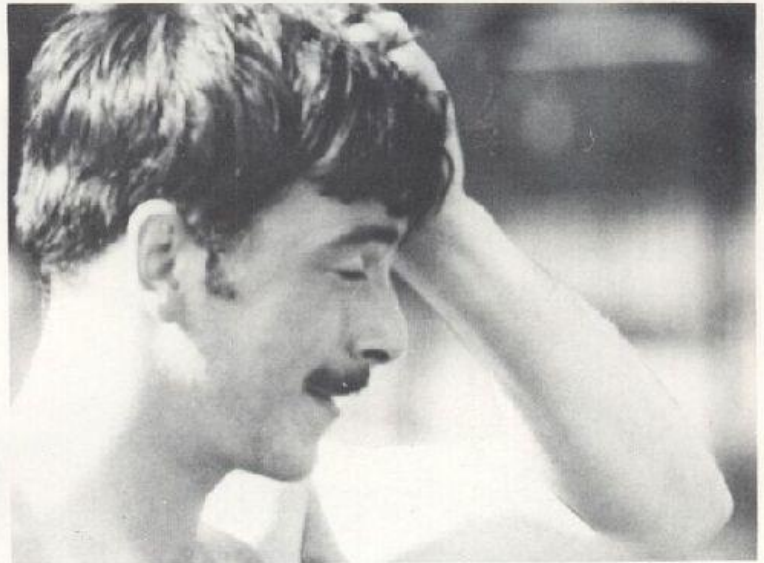
Despite his advocacy of the coming Dark Age, his prediction of world monetary collapse, and his tyrannical leadership of the First Canadian Gonzo Squadron (CANCOMGOZRON ONE), Sol Chrom managed to maintain a cheerful outlook on life. His most memorable (or non-rememberable) experience was breakfasting on Sugar Pops and Southern Comfort.



No one knows how Al Penman escaped notice for most of the summer. Al remains unmarrred by nick names, scars, or political scandal. His...uh...girth and his hard work will be what live on in our minds. When you look back on it, he was smarter than the rest of us, running with the slow group...thats where the girls are!!!

Tom Harding, affectionately known as "hard on", was known for his cheerful disposition in the face of disgust. Our master (de)bater from Malahut endeared himself to all by constantly dribbling tidbits from his store of trivia.

Dan Mitchell, "Diamond Dan" from Montreal, is easy to find in the mornings, regular as clockwork! Who ever said he had no enthusiasm never went out with him on a Friday night! This man LOVED!! duty, and double duty, brownsing, "big" blind dates and writing fibs in yearbooks. His big dream is to move to Pump Handle Saskatchewan and start a massage parlour.



When we think of John John, we think not so much of him but of his favorite pastime: Ash and Mary from Portland, Darlene, Guns in the streets of San Francisco, Darlene, Ramming Destroyers with a whaler, Darlene, Camping (say what?) and Bartholomews with Darlene. John has many interests and thinks alot of cows and hay. Favorite quote is "Sancta Simplicitas"

Ex sig Dave Swan will always be remembered for his wild runs around town, especially to Bartholomews. Who else besides this highly recognizable glow-in-the-dark redhead would wear a complete set of canary gear to the movies? Swanny is unanimously chosen to the Qu'appelle MARS II swimming team, and he is a terrific foot stomper on parade.



"Ah telt ye we couldnae get a luxury cruise fur a pound an 'oor."



Guy Spavold, ex-storesman, now MARS, is a mathematician, and he is very good at it. He has a large sample of general CDF and will argue simply to argue! Guy is a self-proclaimed APE, and proud of it. 11:00 flat for the mile and a half next year Guy. Keep working!



'Youth' was the couth and culture officer for the division. Kevin Yamamoto, alias the Datsun King is the pint sized silent type, He is as subtle as a ship wreck, and sometimes strikes discordant notes by flying his RCAF ensign, Japanese battle flag or by calling his cabin mates Pigs. Even when pissed off, our C and C officer kept his cool, often replying to superiors "Consume it, Sir!!"

Happiness is sharing your buddies bunk when you are far from home. (and they hardly ever fight!)



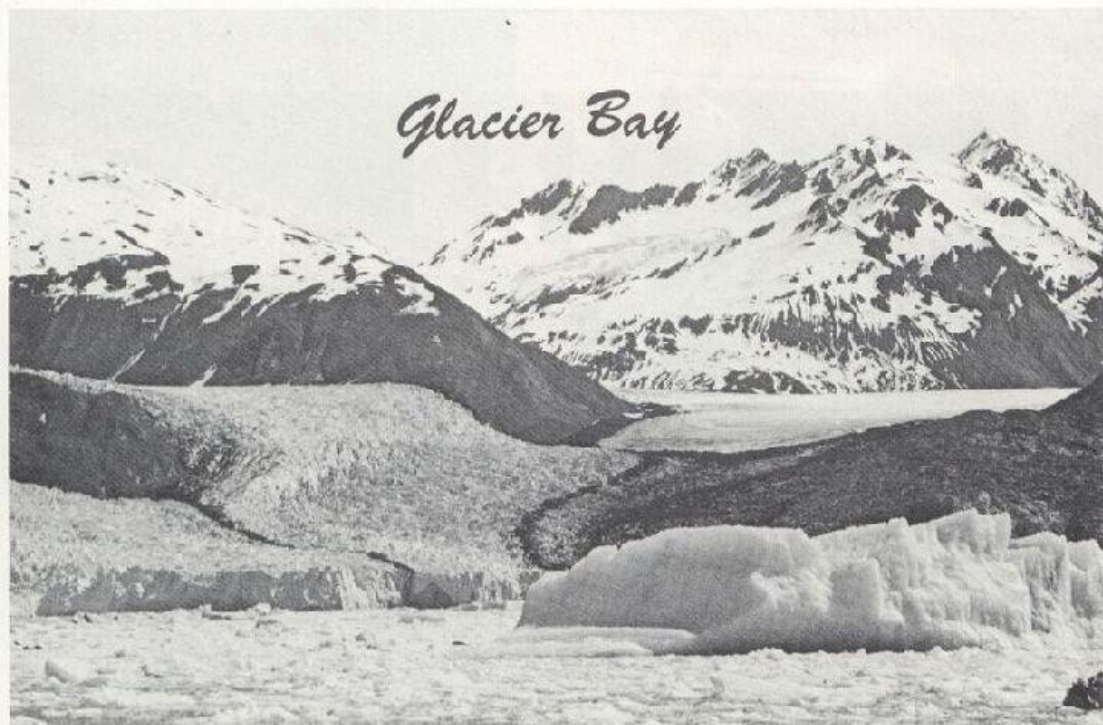
It's too bad that 'Crash' Knight is retiring from the navy. Our lord of burned butt became known to many medics, due to his frequent runins with beer caps. Steve, also known as duty grunt, samurai seargeant-major and Vincents shadow will be making his new home with the New Westminister Regiment.





ATHABASKAN

Back row l/r: OCDT's Denis, Dore, Martel, Chandler, Fata, Stather.
Front row l/r: Wade, Drainville, Sekaly, Cyr, Amorelli.





ASSINABOINE

Back row l/r: OCDT's Askew, Felton, Bruskwieck, Vance, Coles, Blais, Woodside.

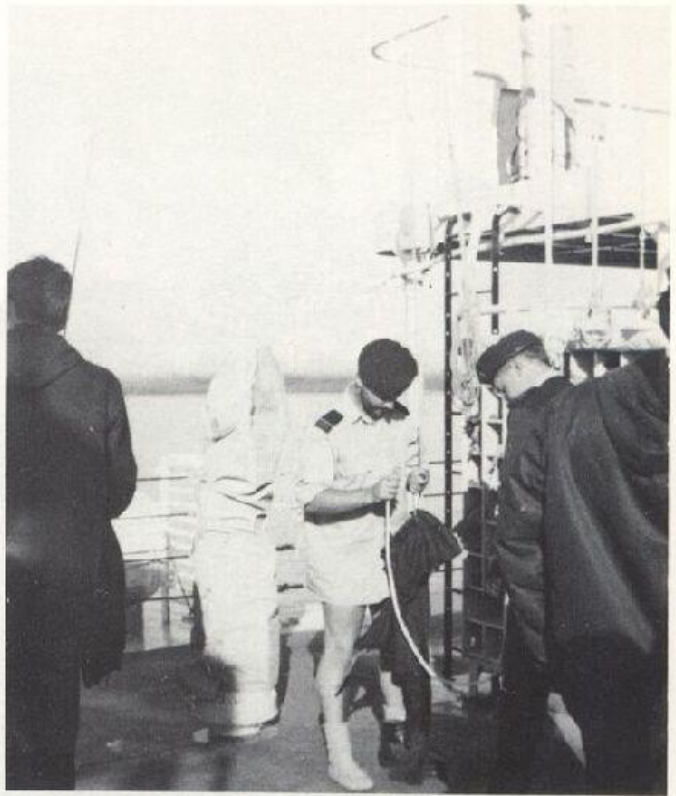
Front row l/r: Lister, Rendle, Garant, Lt Griffiths, Gordon, Wells.



The Red Dog in Juneau, Alaska



"Duh, which way is the Whaler pointing Captain?"

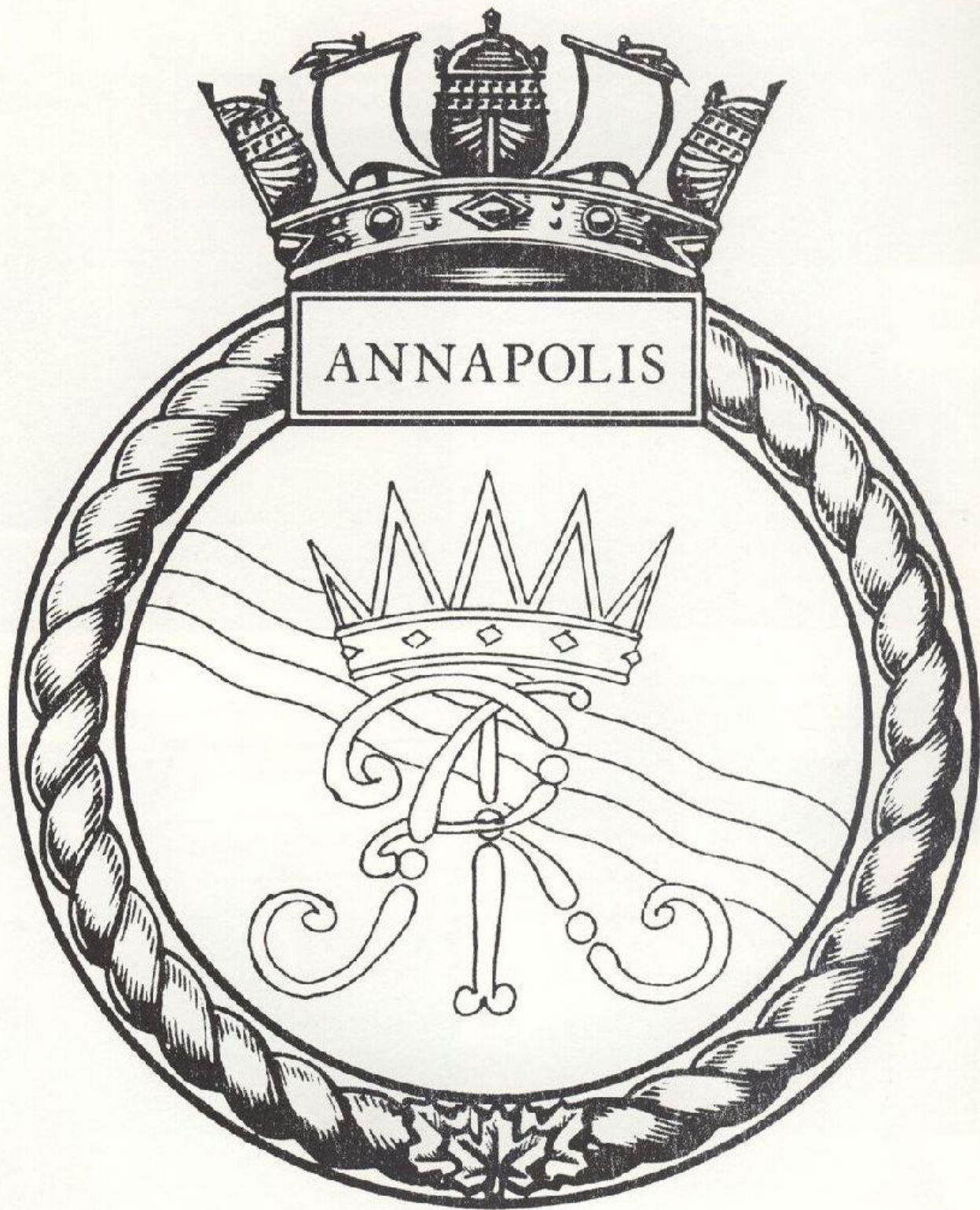


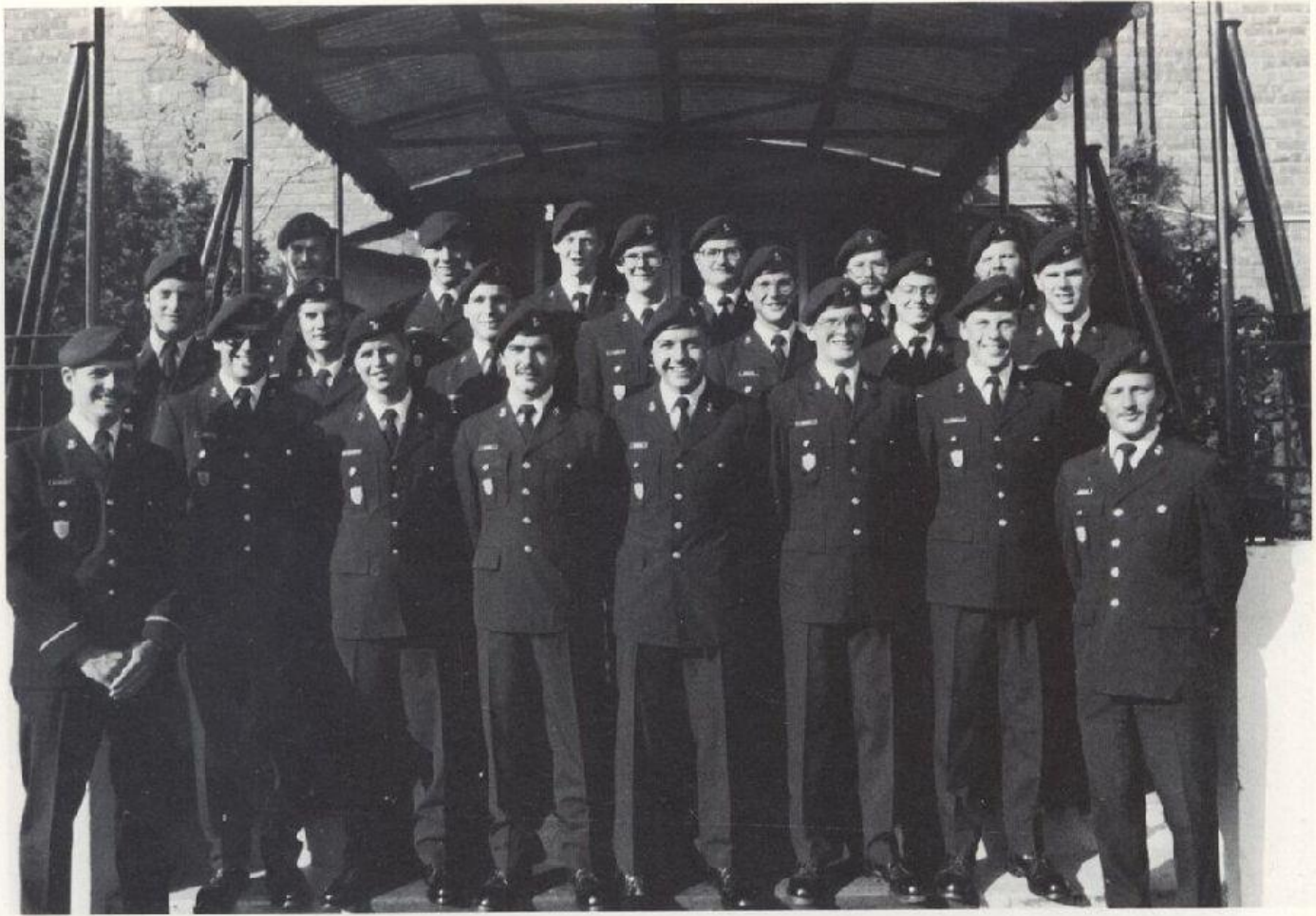
Its so hard to find a place to hang your wash on a destroyer.

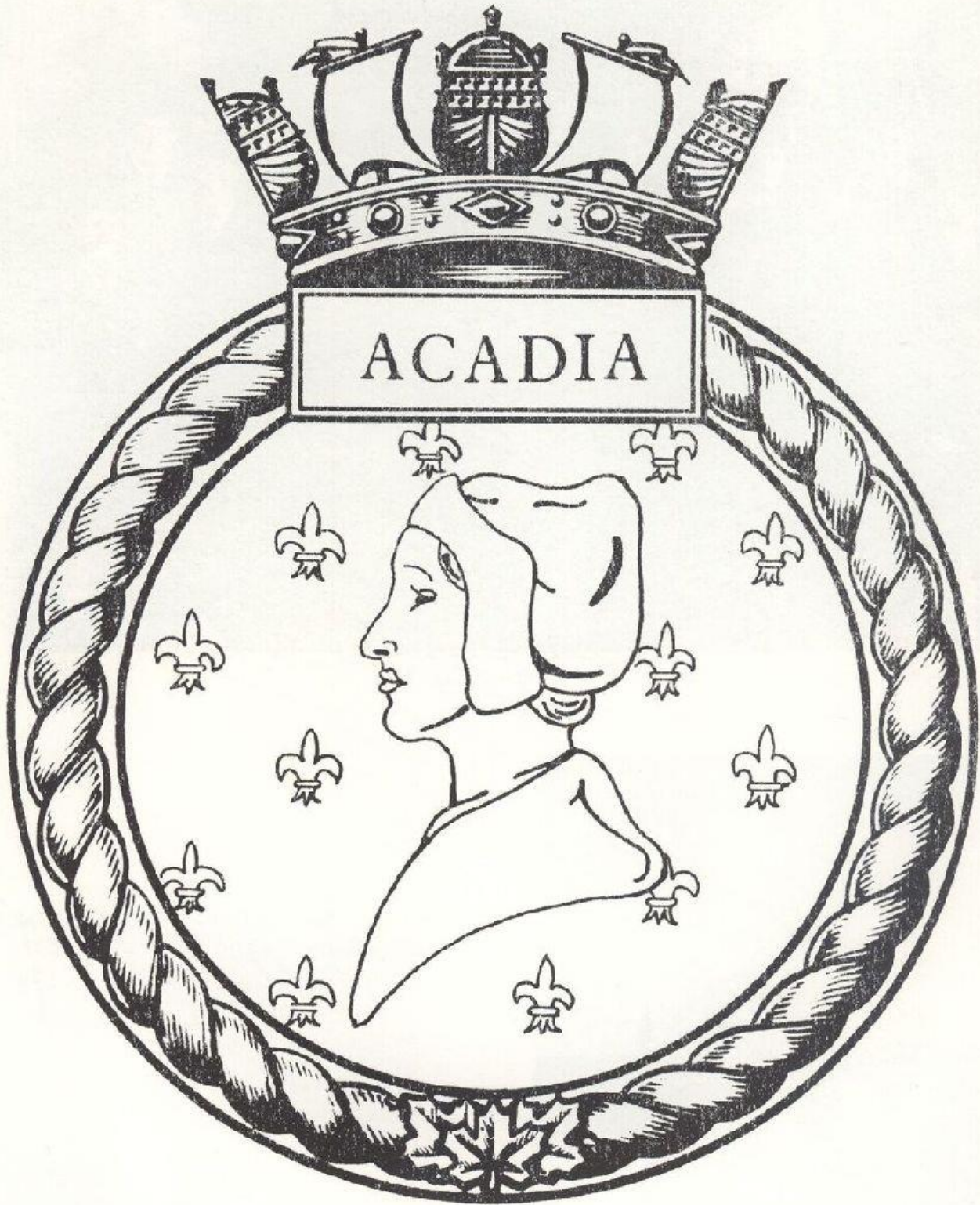


High level strategy conference-how to paint the deck.











ACADIA

Quotable Quotes

- "Drive the body!!" - C₂ Vincent. "Magbloodynificent" - C₂ Poucher.
"Guard, (clatter, clatter), what's that FN doing lying on the deck?"
"Head up, shoulders back, chest out, stomach in, Relax" - C₂ Poucher.
"Officer's cheques don't bounce"
"KISS - "Keep it simple stupid"
SWAG - "Sophisticated wild assed guess"
CRAM - "Concentrated review and memorization"
"Thumb in bum and brain in neutral"
"A collision at sea can ruin your day"
"Upper decks wet but tiddly Sir!" - Jan & Brennie.
ADD - "After dinner drowsies"
FF - "Fatigue funnies"
"Don't spill your coffee or the janitor will jump on you and follow you into class"

"Social Activities!?"

BRENDA LONG (Newfer, Buddy)-She never lost anything all summer, just misplaced things temporarily. Right chum, or is that just trivia?



KERRI POKORNY-The neatest girl in the block, who got more chits for sloppy rack, dusty floor...



DARLENE HARDY-With the Cheshire cat Grin, and Whiskers the Wonder Cat. Darlene's Naval Reserve hubby kept her busy this summer.

LAURIE WHYTE (Squirrel)-What a live wire! Sickly sparkled her way into MIR. BONUS



ROBIN CASEY-Kept us confused with Bob and Robert, or was that Bob?



TEST PRAYER

Now I lay me down to study,
I pray the Lord I won't go nutty.
And if I fail to learn this junk,
I pray the Lord that I won't flunk.
But if I do, don't pity me at all,
Just lay my bones in the study hall.
Tell my D.O. I've done my best,
Then pile my books upon my chest.
Now I lay me down to rest,
I pray I'll pass tomorrow's test.
If I should die before I wake,
That's one less test I'll have to take.

MIA THOMPSON-What is Mia doing this weekend? You mean she's not going home to Saskatoon? AREEBA!



JAN WATTERS (Muddy, Love of my life)-A bubbly individual who kept a hippo in her pocket, and another female cadet waiting at the alter.

ANNE STEGHAUS
Really rowdy girl who loved doing journal entries so much she often got assigned extra duties for it.



MARJORIE BUYAR-She adored S.A.'s and even known to cuddle the occasional bunny.



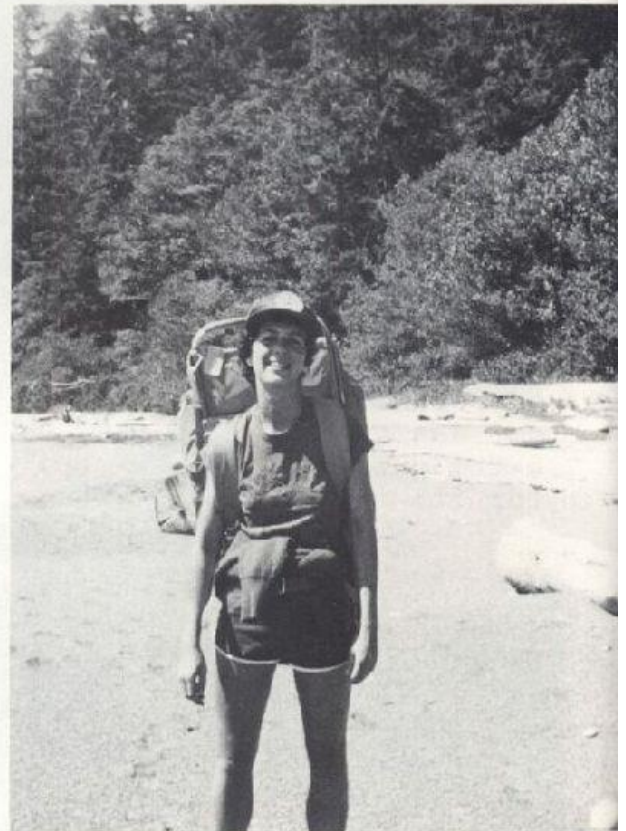


"I'm not the only one who's grown a lot since you last saw me!"

ISABELLE DELISLE (The Little Puke) - She clothed the entire division from her travelling boutique. What, another S.A.?



KARIN LEONHARDT (Bouncy) She kept us constantly jealous with her care packages from home, and pictures on her locker door!



CAROLINE JELLINCK (Snowbeige) Our resident duty nun. Well... She used to be. Had a great summer sleeping sleeping with a cyclone.

ANGELA GRIFFIN (Canary) - No emotions here as Angie never laughed or cried, she either giggled or howled.





LISE MORISSETTE
Another loud and rowdy one we couldn't keep quiet.



MARY ROSSI
(The Bee) - Had her eye out for "C cubed" and taught our instructors how to write on the blackboard.



LYNN DELONG - Some of us girls had a hard time keeping up with Lynn, but at least most of us could run. She kept them busy at Physio, but it was fun, wasn't it?



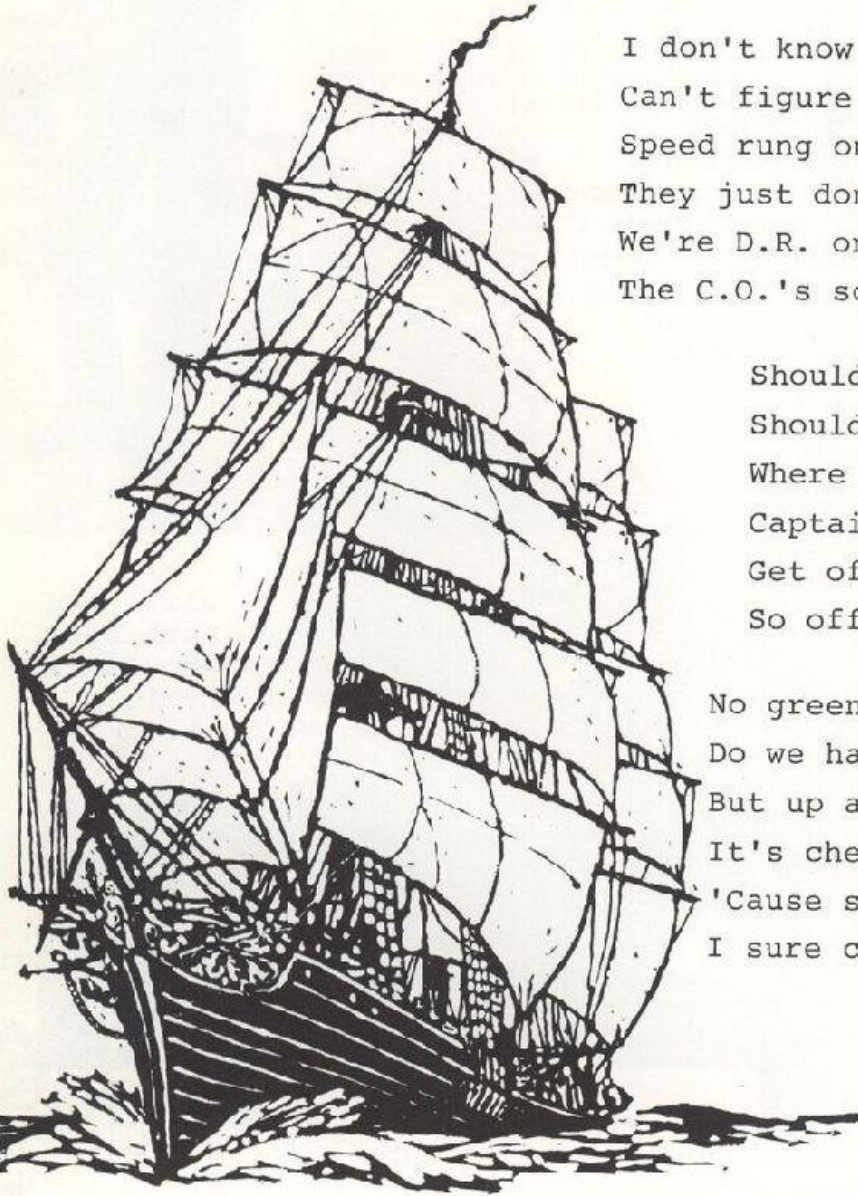
"I shan't know the result of my passage until the CO comes out of his coma!"



BRIGITTE LATULIPPE (Bibit)
We never could find Bibit in her bed, only a large pink elephant named Barbar.



Acadia Division
Mars III Theme Song*



I don't know where we're going
Can't figure out what we're steering
Speed rung on, clearing bearings
They just don't work out, and besides that,
We're D.R. onto land,
The C.O.'s scared.

Should I fix, D.R.
Should I E.P. now
Where are we NAVO?
Captain Sir, I don't know
Get off my bridge you miserable puke,
So off to the galley I go.

No green pea soup or pork chops
Do we have below
But up and down, we do go.
It's cheese-dogs again, or maybe beans,
'Cause supper's mystery meat
I sure can't cook.

Here we are yipping along
In our mean machine
What a mighty warship.
YFP, we love you,
S.A.'s and CO's flags, dressed overall
Yet still I lose the bubble.

* Sung to I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM



I cannot find my fixing points
 Can't tell a light from a sailboat
 Where's my leadmark, what does it bear
 Now we're port of track,
 But to correct, what do I have to steer
 I just can't tell



Have we the right of way
 What's that vessel doing
 It's MOBEX time, and my shit's not together
 I never thought I'd get to sea
 What's this MARS stuff for
 Yet, if I was on track for once
 Or even in safe water,
 I'd be high, oh so high.
 The CO would smile, not yell at me
 And everyone would know
 This NAVO's keen
 I love Mars III
 Stay on my bridge.



JOY PALMETER (LTP, Mom)-A ready made mom, even when she had to CB us. It's toilet paper time!

DIANA HERRINGTON-Boy that girl has legs even though the knees are non-functional.

Thanks for the smiles!

COLLAGE KEY

- a - I want to be a carpenter when I grow up.
- b - It's a bird - It's a plane - No - It's SUPER CADET!!!
- c - It's not easy being green!
- d - Couple of the year.
- e - It must be love!
- f - Hey there sailor, you new in town?!?
- g - QUARANTINE!!
- h - And in this corner...
- i - Don't worry Marjorie, it's only a SA!







b



c



e



f



g



"I HAD LEARNED THAT EVERYBODY BARKED AT
MIDSHIPMEN. PARTICULARLY AT MIDSHIPMEN OF
THE NAVAL RESERVE."

LOGISTICS '80

The name of Tamapta Division was born in the winter months of 1979-80. The name means "all of us together", and that's what we wanted to be.

Our long-awaited Halifax reunion was the first weekend in May. We moved "en masse" into Wellington Block and basically took the place over. The hijinks started in no time at all with the guys' initiation (a mysterious 3 a.m. door papering operation). Any number of people returned from evenings or weekends away to rooms that had been "rearranged". It was also here that we were told that there definitely was a Victoria in our futures.

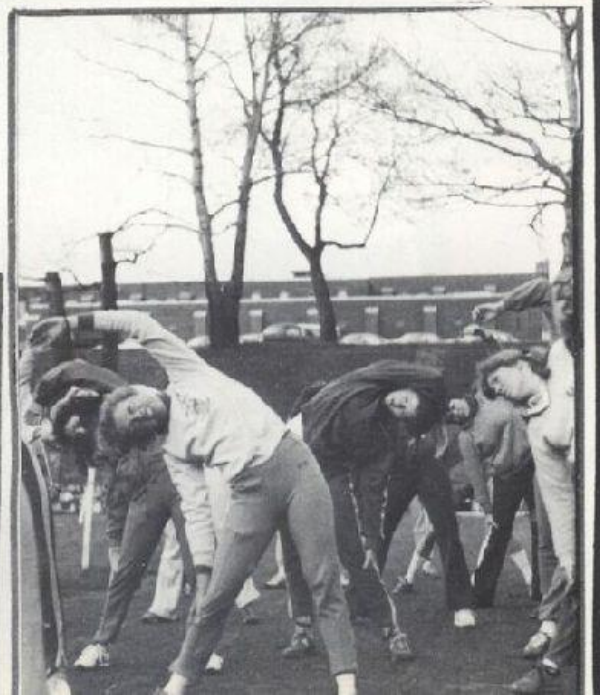
Borden. If we ever had to fight to keep our sanity, it was here. The 1978 Cayuga motto- co-operate and graduate - soon became our own. We were quickly introduced to the wonders of the pointer system, and the latest style in bright orange safety vests. The days went by in a blur of morning runs, P.T. (with a jump - right turn), drill and classes. Sometimes, for a change we had evening and weekend classes too. The only time we knew what the day of the week was, was Thursday night discos. We had numerous adventures with the RESO class, concerning our course critiques, and a certain bell stealing, security exercise.

By 15 Aug 80 we had completed the two weeks of the Divisional Officers' Course, the NCS Standard Course, a six week Finance Officers' Course, and a five week supply Officers' Course. We had lost J.L. and Eric to the big silver bird. We had learned alot about what kind of officers we did and/or did not want to be. We learned more about ourselves and each other, but it was to end all too soon. On 16 Aug 80 we got on the Interbase Bus and left Borden behind us.

Graduation in Victoria had finally arrived, and so had we. Our spare time was scarce, and our sleep inadequate - but it was worth it. On 20 Aug 80 we became brand new Subs.

T
A
M
A
P
T
A

all of
us
together,





REJEAN LAVERDIERE: Réjean was blessed, cursed with being made an honorary member of Tamapta Division. He saved us from the depression brought on by finance.



SHERRY BOWERS: Miraculously this Saskatchewanite ended the summer on two, count 'em two healthy legs. So, when are the World Crud Championships Sher?

MARION ETTRICH: Midnight cramming à la screwdriver, unknowingly cutting off other peoples locks were part of Marion's style this year



JEAN LOUIS DRAPEAU: J.L. organized all our social & cultural activities, even the not so sociable & cultural ones



ERIC DERBY: For a minister to be able to preach about sin, he has to experience some first. With Eric we all enjoyed ourselves.



MARIANNE CASEY: When Case wasn't burning up her sneakers, she was in bed with her friend, Ice Cream.



RANDY TILLANDER: Tilly was our bionic man, better known for being the target of CN Tower jokes and forgetting his keys. Ooh noo!



MURIELLE PROVOST: Our 6'9", 90 lbs bubble gum queen turned punk this summer under the guiding hand of Wheezie. Which only goes to show we all have potential.



hark the tars of NAVRES shout, (6) more weeks 'til we get out...

RELAX, IT'S TOO HOT TO BE DIGNIFIED.

(6) more weeks 'til we are free, from this penitentiary!

SHANNON HORSEFIELD: Shan was known for her curiosity as to the wherabouts of the Porte St. Jean & her punk look.



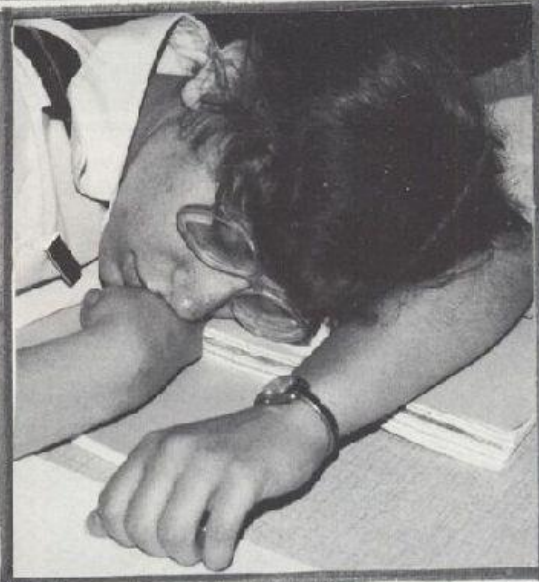
RANDY ROBERTS: Mr. Logistics himself was no doubt Miss C's & Mr T's best friend.

LUDEWILLA PARNELL: Lenny was our divisional organizer and spent the summer starting things



MARY MCGILL: Mary spent almost more time in Nfld than anywhere else

GAIL MERRIMAN: Gailie managed to sunburn her toes. Are ye really going to take them all on Gailie? (dumb RMC cadets)



KIM FREEMAN: Kimmy kept the coveted title of Duty Gimp despite this years tough competition.

LOUIS CHRIST: It was a great dissappointment to us all to learn that Louis wasn't perfect after all. Close up cloning stations!

BRENDA DRYSDALE: Even being only 60 miles away, she still broke letter receiving records (her own).



ISABELLE LAMARCHE: This year Isabelle proved that yes, man did descend from the apes. She developed a door hanging syndrome.



GOD NEVER GIVES YOU ANYTHING HE DOESN'T THINK

YOU CAN HANDLE - BUT THE C.F. MIGHT.

WHEN YOU ATTAIN SUCCESS RETAIN HUMILITY, LEST
YOUR EGO EXCEED YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS.



PAT O'BRIEN:
Door wrecker's
vocab was limited to foot-
ball, Calgary
& "Is Murielle
there?"

LOUISE MCCAIE:
Wheez had her own
war with Germany.
The CF wasn't in
on this one tho,
was it Wheez?



LINDA HENGER: Linda
passed up rughooking
for crochet & needle-
point. Look out Bob
Linda's gettin'
domesticated.



LIANE O'GRADY:
Gorgeous Girl found
something beautiful
in everything, even
PT and CFSAL. Hey!!



GONNIE CHYMY: O/C
Tweeie was best
remembered for her
propositioning M.
Laverdiere. She
was usually found
in the sauna.



MAUDE HYNES:
Naudie had a
new friend
who always
seemed to have
his thumbs in
his nose

RICHARD DORE; Richard
was often found under
a tree, reading,
studying or smoking
his cherry tobacco.



CATHI ALBRECHT: Cath was an
avid spectator this year but
still found time to write long
letters and to ride
motorcycles.



WE ARE HERE TO PROTECT DEMOCRACY, NOT TO
PRACTICE IT.



YVES BIRON: Yves was our NCS keener who read ATP148 from cover to cover. Sgt. Plummer will always remember him.

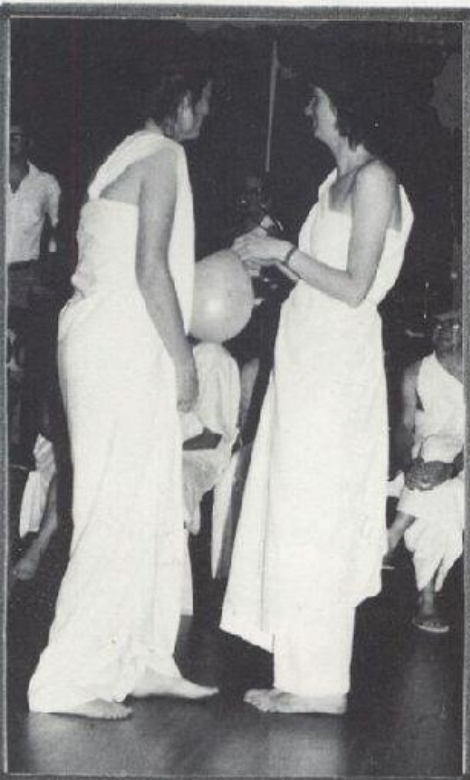
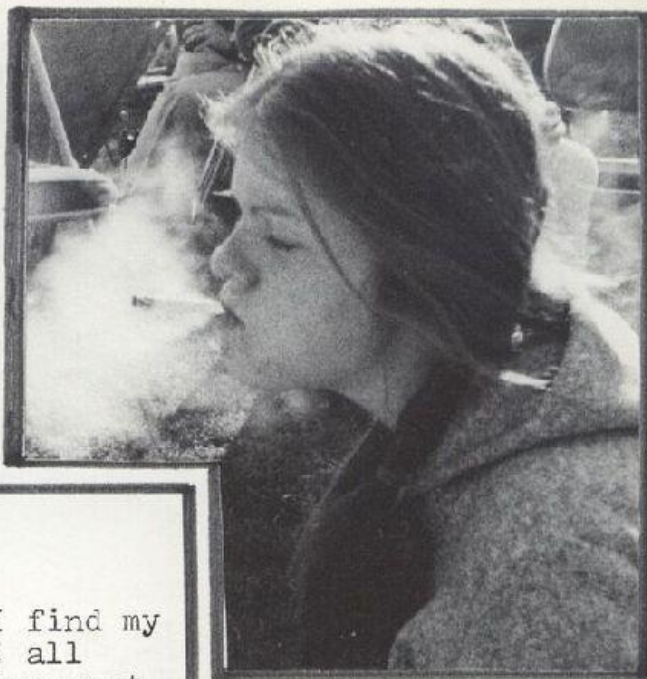


ANNA ONUFER: Anna's farm became a focal point for the summer. We were delighted to finally have the great pleasure of meeting Daisy and friends.



E.O. 100 - HOW TO SURVIVE CFB Borden

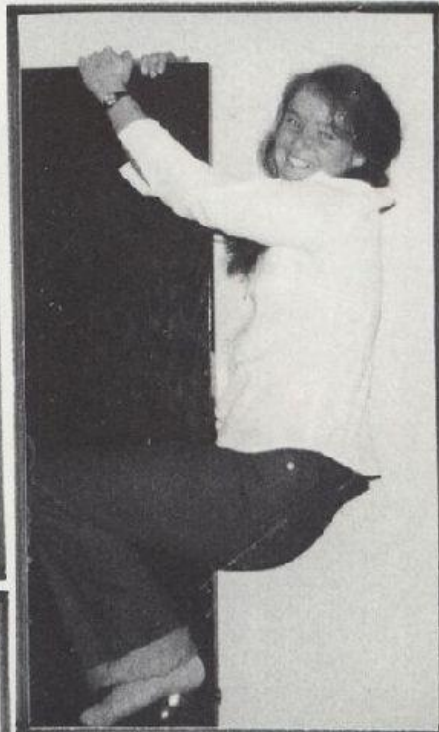
1. Love LOG.
2. Show up at TGIT and TGIF.
3. Bring combat gear for the mosquitos. (RAID, X-tra blood)
4. Love PT, and your PERI.
5. Remember - Collective will will not be tolerated.
6. Adopt "Cloning Stations".



DEAR TAMAPTA,

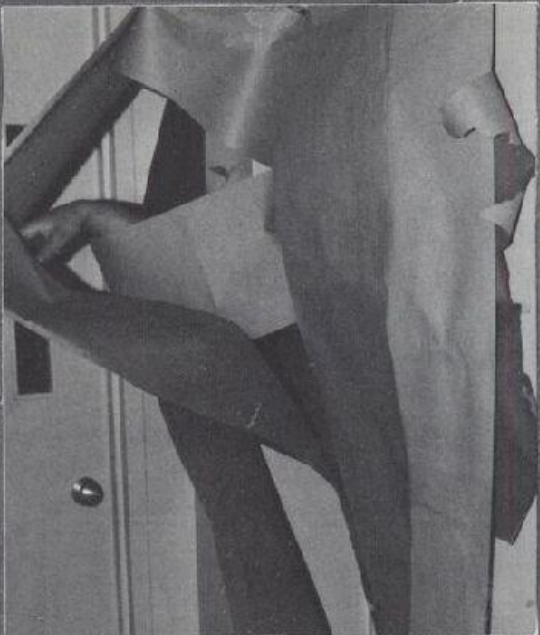
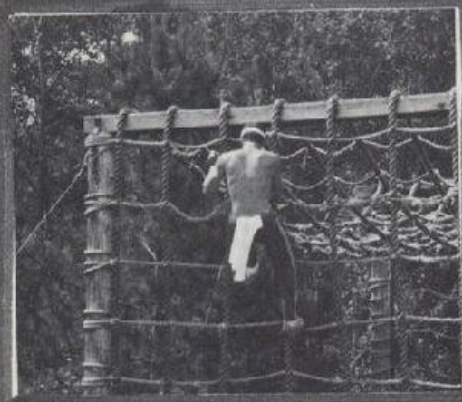
In you I find my heart's desire, all that I could ever want to be. You are my one true friend, who has shared my sufferings, my joys and my sorrows. I have laughed in your arms, and despaired at your feet. You have never failed me. No fair weather friend are you. My heart will always hold on to the days we spent as one, you and I.

TAMAPTA, thank you for yourself, and for me.

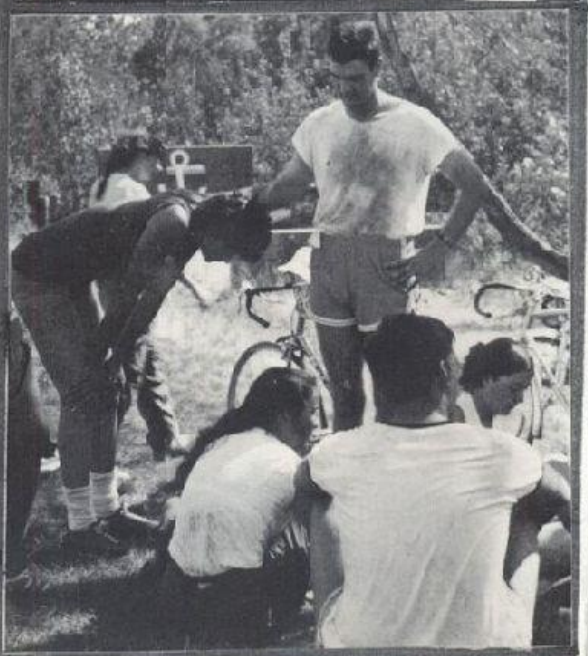


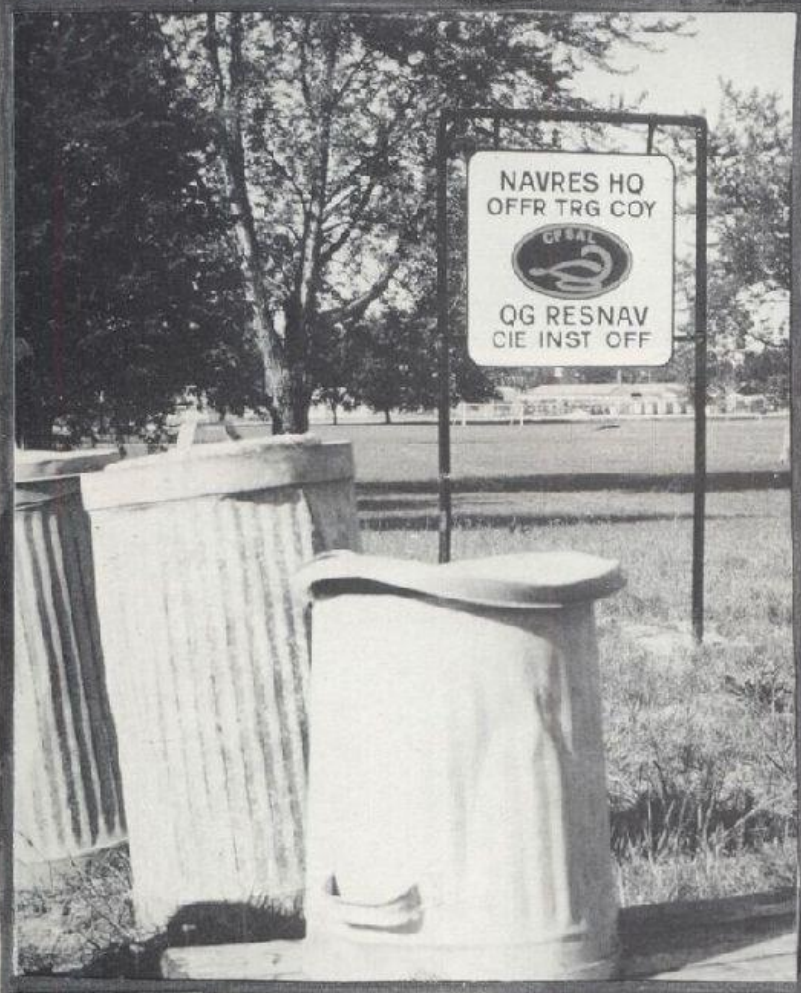
SUB-LIEUTENANT - EH!





the emergence of the hulk-
welcome to tamapta, boys.





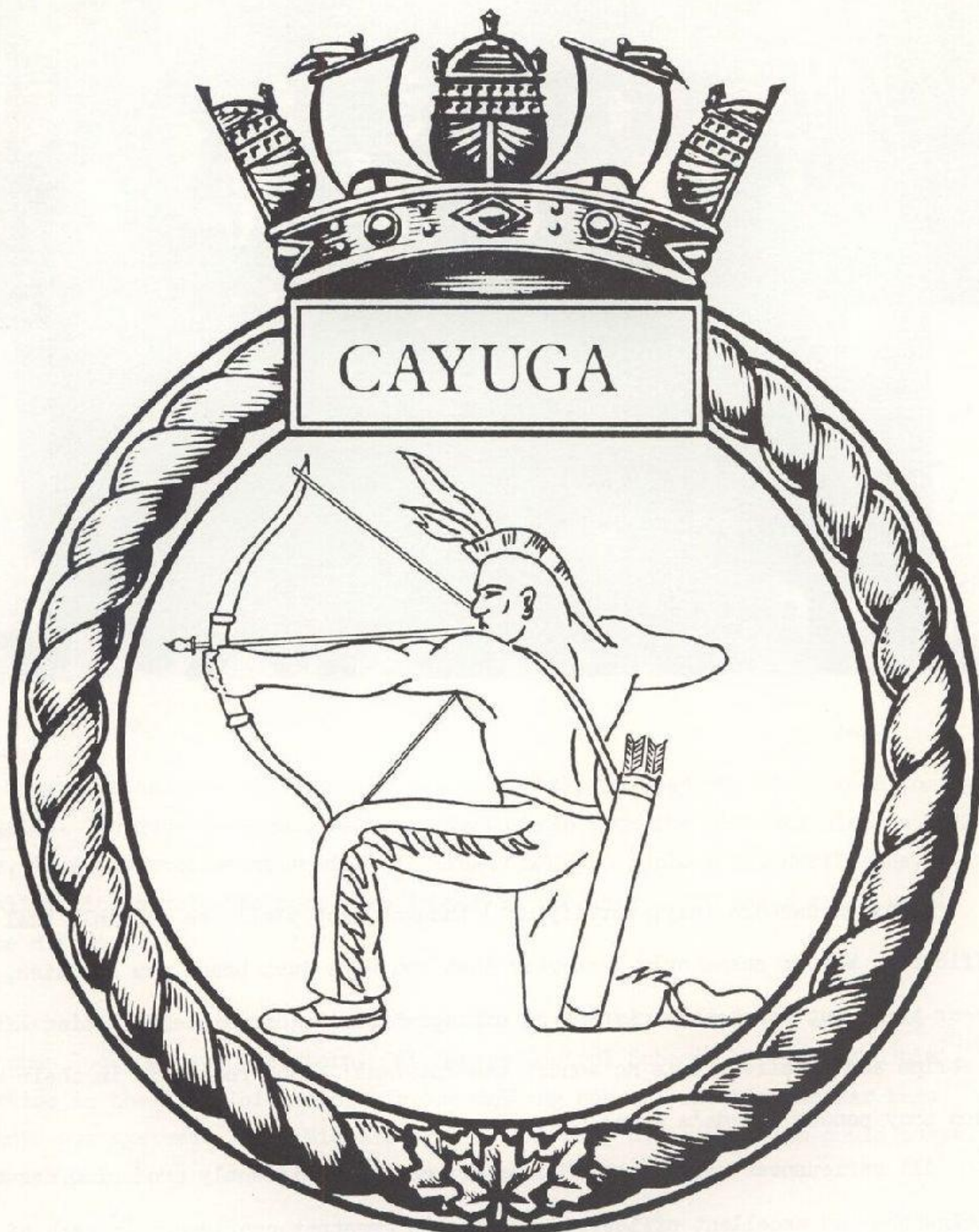
**hark the tars of
NAVRES class,
shouting loud,
we finally passed!**

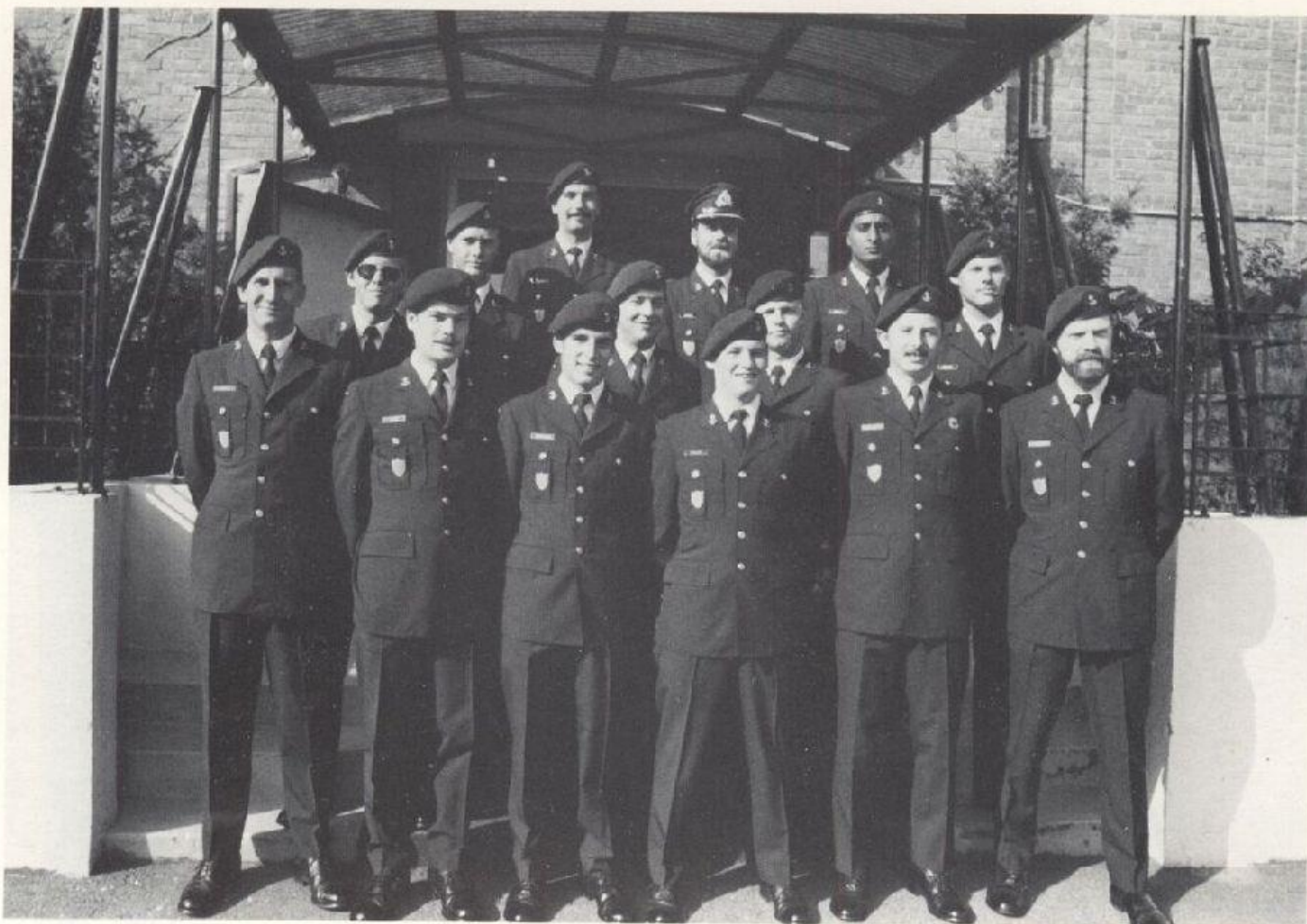


"Land sailors are necessary, and I hope you have come to know it.
Behind every man at sea there sits a man on land."-Nicholas
Monsarrat (The Master Mariner)

"Stick close to your desks
and never go to sea,
And you all may be Rulers
of the Queen's Navee!"
HMS Pinafore
Gilbert & Sullivan







It is an awesome (nay, terrifying) thought that y'all are suddenly real live officers. Why it seems only last year that you were just brand new snotties, eager to learn, constantly nipping at officers' heels, desperately lusting after a stripe and a half. It is no wonder the Russians' blood runs cold in their veins when they ponder Canada's Naval Reserve.

All seriousness aside, the NROC programme is consistently producing capable navigators and excellent officers. I have the greatest confidence in each of you and in your abilities. It was a pleasure sailing with you and I hope to do so again in the future. Well done and thanks.

P. McKinnon (HAR)



Sabu (The Assassin Stud) Mehta, was quite helpful when the YAG's were coming alongside. As duty commando, he was able to leap from the boat and clear a full jetty, in a matter of seconds with his trusty SMG and Nuclear Thunderflashes. Actually, with surely the most even temper in the Navy, Sabu was a great asset to the division.

Michel (C.B.) Lacerte had a strange ability to be on track by leadmark, even when looking over the stern. At Damage Control School, he exhibited his expertise in the field of medicine by describing how the enemy's nuclear bugs got into our systems. With Michel, we were the only division which could boast its own M.O.

Rob (Space Cadet) Hemple was truly lightyears ahead of his time. Being an expert at Astronavigation and interstellar passage planning, Rob had little difficulty understanding Aquanavigation. The only problem that Rob encountered was land. In his admirably cool and collected manner he would cheerfully state: "The first ten feet of land are the hardest; after that just keep on going".



Dave Gagliardi was the innocent bystander caught in the middle of MARS WARS at Nav school. Many varied and unique methods of propulsion were used to carry erasers from the French Connection at the back of the room to the victims at the front. Dave managed to skillfully intercept the majority of them with his head.



Rob (Pusserlips) Johnston is the model of a true British naval officer, right down to the full-size Union Jack tattooed across his chest. His greatest difficulty was on his first sea phase, seeing through his photo-grey glasses. The problem solved itself as the glasses fell overboard and disappeared below the waves. Rob hopes that in the near future, the "Empire will strike back".

"All I want is my COMMM-ission", a phrase (avec un accent francais) which will ring in the ears of Cayuga for years to come. Luc Larochelle's promotion was in jeopardy due to his late arrival, but he managed to fool the powers that be, as well as the rest of us, and became an acting sub. Now all we hear is "I want to be a Sub-lieutenant."



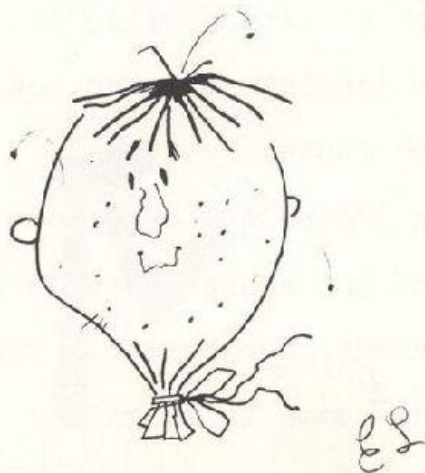


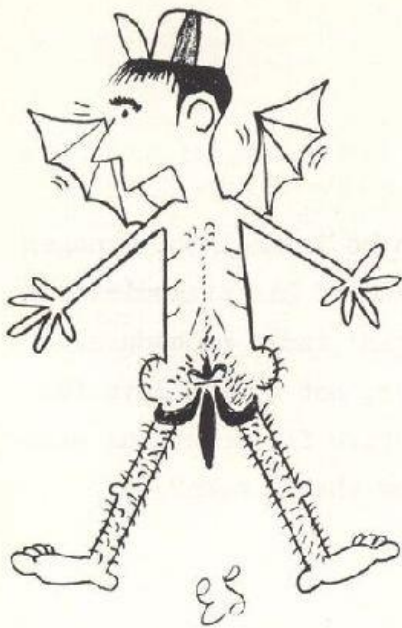
Tony Czaharyn, even though he is English, manages to speak it frenchly. The speed of his transmissions is second only to Eric Langlois' radio procedure. Tony was motivated this summer, not by his love for navigation, but a stronger drive for something else. (Wink, wink, nudge, nudge, know what I mean?).

Randy Visser believes that he has once again captured a certain coveted award. He owes it all to the unanimous votes of Cayuga division. All kidding aside, Randy did very well on the bridge, especially when wearing his "Who cares?" T-shirt.



Dave (Spike) Fanjoy always conformed perfectly to CF dress regulations. He always gave the impression that he had just climbed out of his rack, which was usually the case. Everyone in his boat was glad to have him aboard, because they ate so well, due to his extracurricular activities on night rounds.





FRENCH CONNECTION (225)

La chambre 225 a fait parler d'elle par ses missions impossibles dirigées contre la chambre 223.

Certain en ont pleuré et d'autres sont passés a travers leur lit tellement qu'ils en riaient.

Cette chambre grâce a ces originaux occupants, offrait une forte concurrence au Café Français: En effet, Anatole enseignait la danse, King Kong donnait des cours d'haltérophilie et Arsène de son coté jonglait avec un courrier du coeur achalandé.

Je tiens a dire que ces trois francophones ont formé une équipe hors de l'ordinaire spécialement pour passer a travers des évènements comme le 20 mai.

Arsène

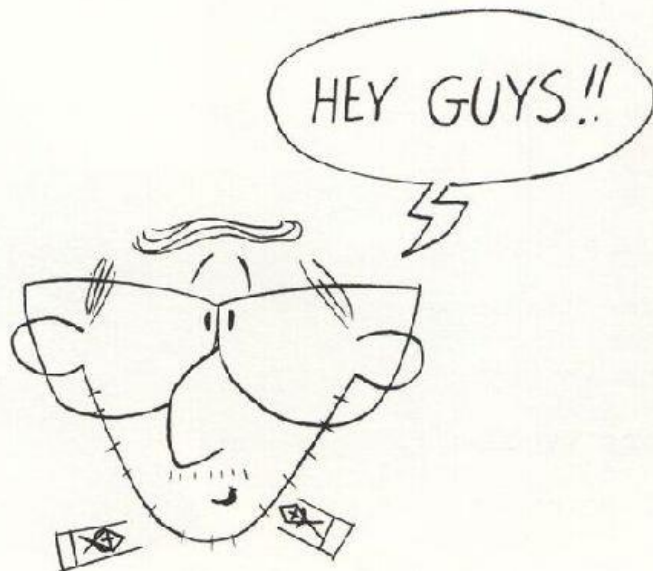




EG

Garry Robertson was with us from the beginning. As token Subby, he was designated permanent classleader. Garry's main problem was learning to read and write, two skills not required in engineering. "Two years ago I couldn't even spell INJUNEAR, now I are one, and I'm still getting the shaft." (sic).

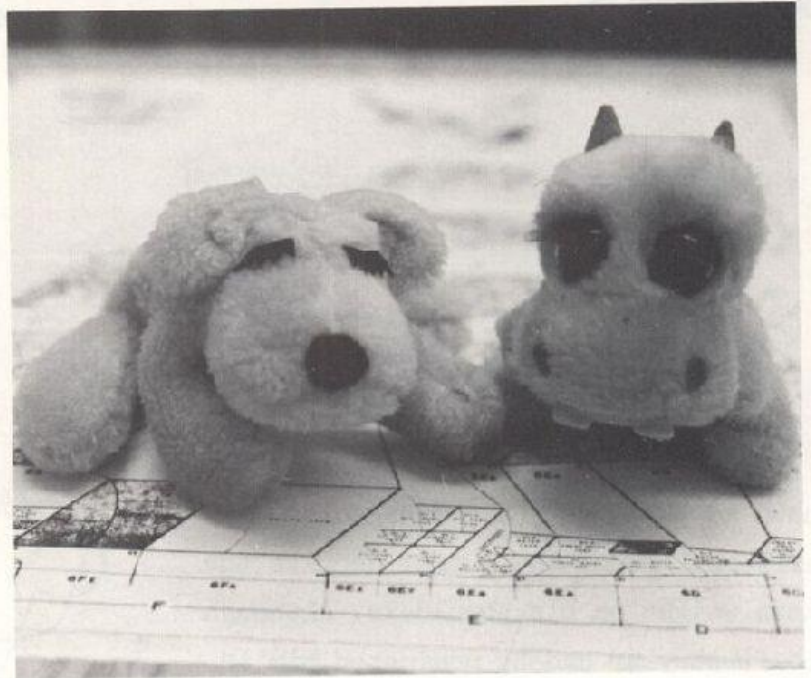
Joe (The Chit) Ringwald, also known as "C cubed" (c^3) managed to carry on through the summer despite the extra weight on his shoulders. Although the first year cadets nominated him as Ayatollah of the Year, he really is human, well sort of, underneath his anchors and fishtails.



Dave (Malibu Boy) Thomson was able to muster at tanning stations most of the summer; he and Sabu were in close competition all the way. Engaged in a running war of practical jokes with the French Connection, Dave got plenty of exercise moving furniture. I guess living with Ringwald would affect anyone that way.



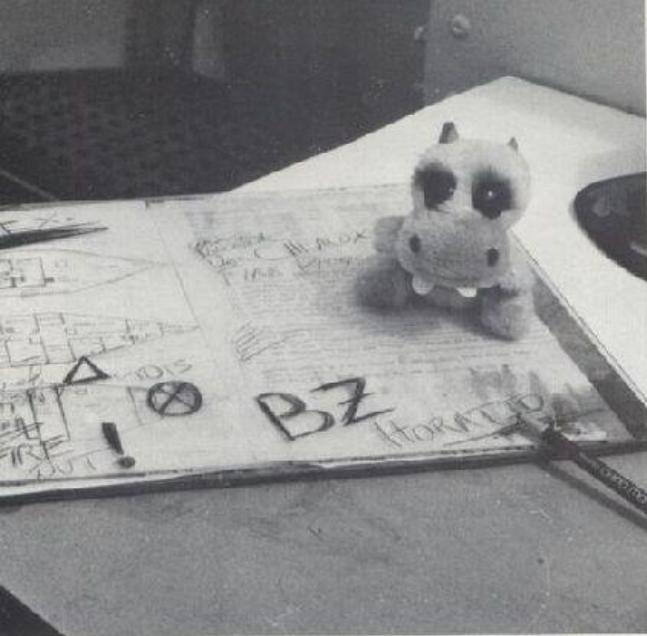
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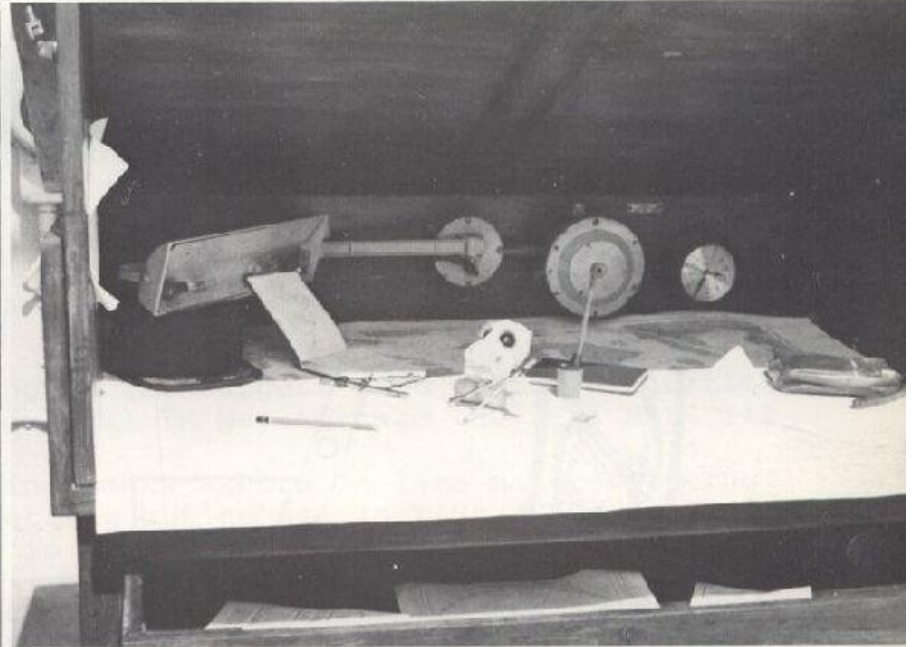
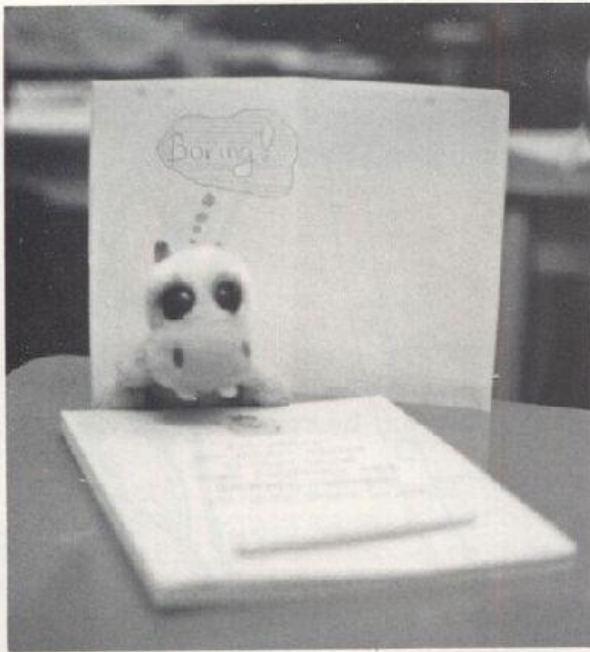
"WHERE THE *!#@ ARE WE?"

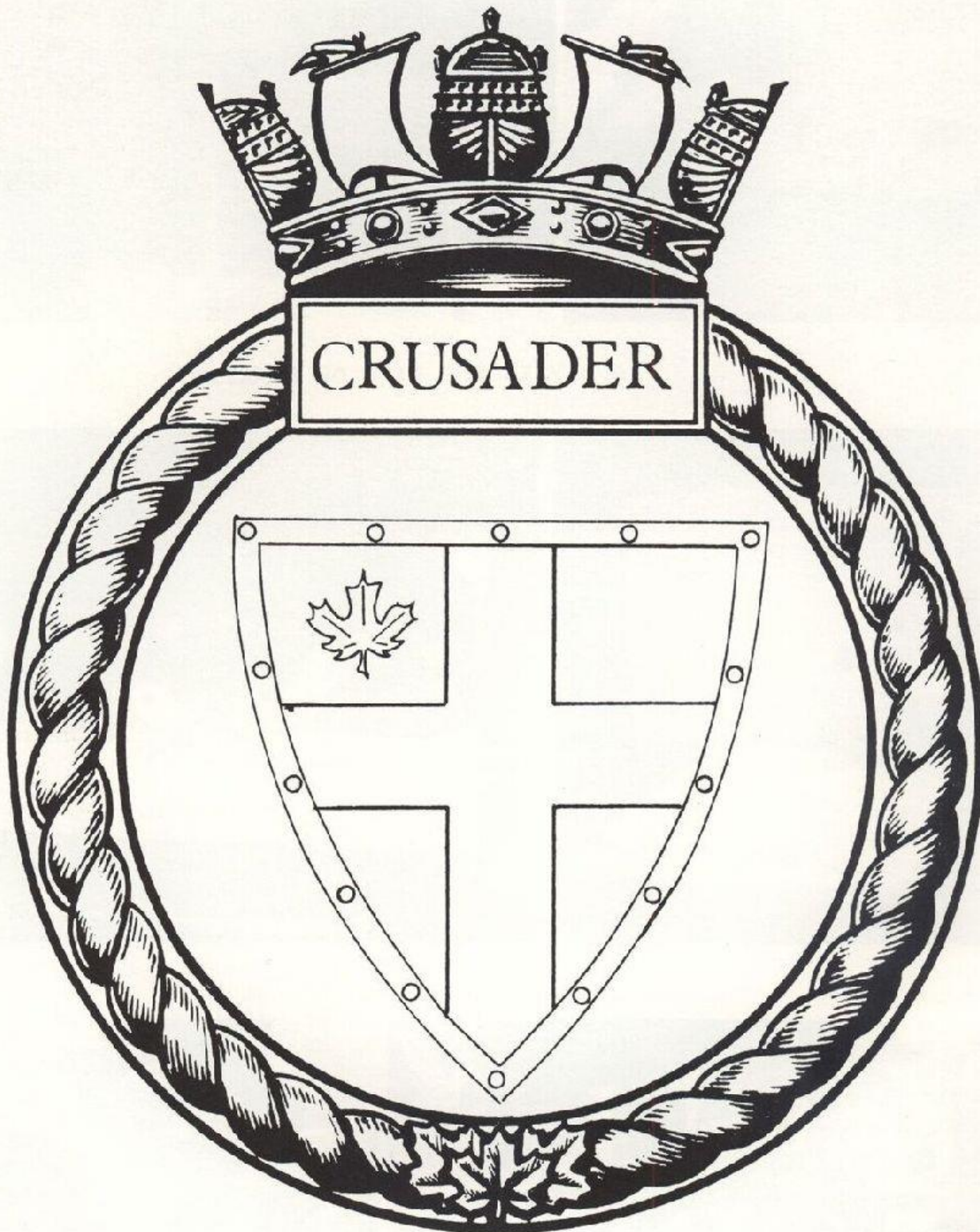


SO THAT'S HOW YOU GOT
TO BE BEST CADET
...eh JOE!?!?



A DAY IN THE LIFE OF HORATIO







CRUSADER

A LIFE STORY

Crusader division, making up the largest part of the Graduation Class, was assigned to NOTC on arrival in May to take the real MARS III course.

We enjoyed three demanding weeks ashore in late May completing classroom requirements before setting out to sea in YAGs (YFPs to Shads) Two fun-filled weeks were spent in fog, rain and the bar in Bedwell Harbour.

After becoming experienced navigators, Crusader was bussed to Portland, Ore. during the Rose Festival and Mt. St. Helen ash to fill vacant MARS III billets on the sweepers. We were all anxious to leave the dust behind and prove our prowess on the bridge.

One day after leaving Astoria, the sweepers encountered rough seas off the entrance to the Columbia River. Most cadets, forgetting prowess fought to maintain a state of consciousness. After the initial loss of face, most of Crusader recovered to enjoy hard work and brutality for the rest of the sea phase. The Fourth of July will always be remembered as the end of the sea phase and the day of judgement. Crusader returned to NRTC; at long last the prodigal son returned.

Though Crusader was cruelly split into two divisions for MARS IVC it was in name only; as we the veteran seafarers were united in a similar rough, but brilliant past.

In the closing month of the summer, it was Crusader, the senior division, which set the quick and demanding pace up to and after graduation.

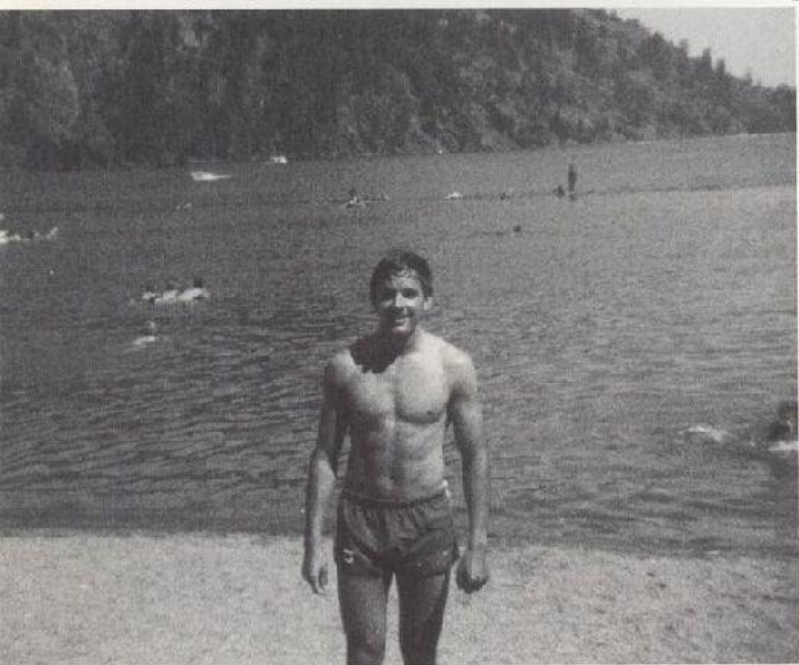
In view of the events and exploits of the summer, it is with unanimous recommendation that the name Crusader be retired for a long and well deserved rest.

Room 220 TRIO

CRAIG "WAWA" WALKINGTON - is known for his beautiful walk and accent as well as his weakness for nurses' sisters. Wawa had such a busy schedule, he got up extra early. In fact most mornings, he would run into his roommate cycling home. Craig contributed a great deal to NROC activities and has his footprints in cement in front of Cookie's office where he spent half his time. Craig was an active member of the Killer Seagull Fan Club and could be heard in room 220 squawking, barking and swearing in the morning.



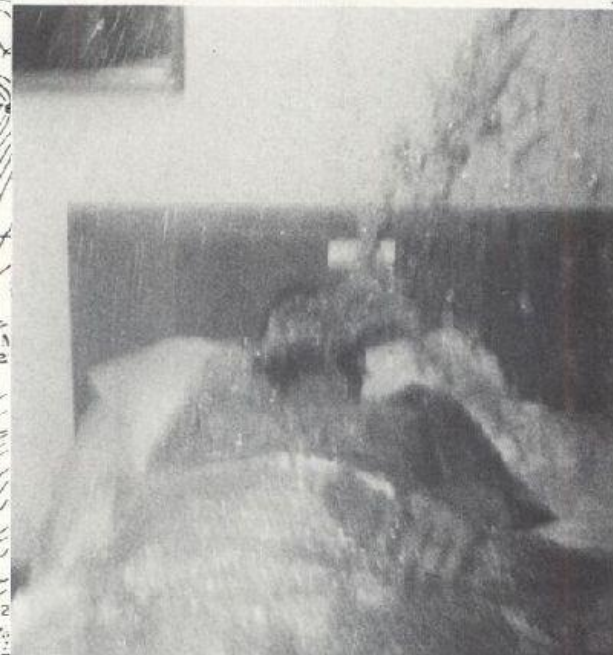
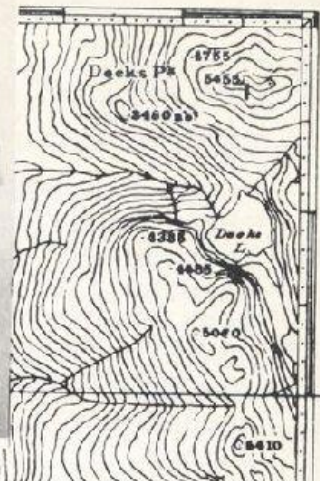
"Gotta get a fix, Gotta get a fix!!!"



LARY TRITES (TRIXIE) was one of the healthiest people in Crusader. This was due to the excessive time spent at the MIR and also the personalized nursing he received in the evenings. Lary was also very keen at exercising with many morning bicycle rides to his credit. Lary was a part of the 220 trio but was usually on the receiving end of the squawking, barking and swearing. Well Lary, we hope that you continue to be as healthy as you are now.

MIKE "SPEWY" VERONNEAU - was born to go to sea and has always regretted this fact. Fortunately, a plastic bag was always kept handy when Mike was on the bridge. Even the CO kept a spare one for him in his pocket. This summer Mike found his second love (his first being the Man from Glad) and even went to sea again the last week rather than be alone at the block. Mike was a member of the 220 trio who could be heard squawking, barking and swearing first thing in the morning-thats if he got up.





CHART

CHRISTIAN MALBURG was an infamous person in Crusader. He was often heard, running down the halls shouting "who did it, I'll kill him". Poor Christian bore the brunt of much corrective disciplinary action. He soon learned to be weary of things that went splash, flash and bump in the night.



GARY BALL was notable for his dedication to detail and knowledge. He was often found in the cafeteria giving heated discussions and lectures on astronomy, etc... As a matter of fact, his interest in astronomy was so intense that he spent many afternoons out at Thetis Lake, gazing upon heavenly bodies. Try talking your way out of this one Gary.



"O W"...Christian should never have stopped to pick those blueberries..."





Bridge Club

LEFT TO RIGHT

COLIN FORSYTH-Everyone got along very well with Colin this year. This is perhaps because we didn't see much of him. It is rumored that he was in the company of his sister for much of his summer. When he did consider to walk among us mortals, however, he did so with the assurance that the Scots will take over the world any day now.

TOM DUNN-Goose wasn't around for a lot of the summer. It is said that Tom will be returning to us next year as a Logistics officer. We suspect that he only left us so that he could see an Expos game this summer. Good luck as a Logo, Tom, perhaps they will let you command a Supply Ship?



GARY BALL

AL GHANAM

BRAD BANERD became well known for his cool collected approach to the many problems that developed on the bridge. Anyone who was present at the Cadet Review saw testimony to this. Very "crisp" performance Mister Banerd.

DAN DRABBLE (COMMANDO)-he received this classification by being the only Cadet to exhibit commando-like qualities. This psychotic personality spent many an hour stalking imaginary Viet-Cong guerillas. For instance, it wasn't uncommon to be walking along and, before you knew it, laying on the ground because of a lightning-quick attack from behind. Dan also had an intense hatred for 6 garbage cans.

LEFT TO RIGHT

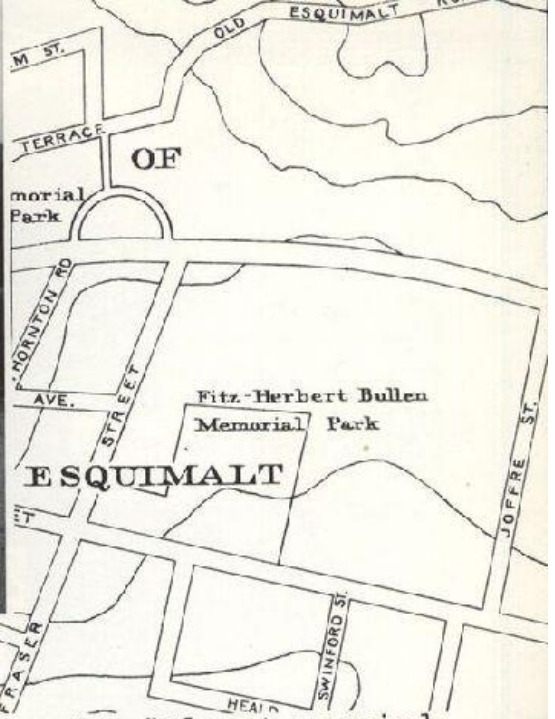
BRUCE WILLIAMS was a well liked individual. Being the resident expert on trivia, he was always keeping us on our toes with questions like; "What was 'Leave it to Beaver's' last name". As you can see, Bruce was a real lively person to have at parties. He was also very fond of children but should make a good officer, even considering his deviations from social norms.

JEFF BOYD-Jeff was only with us for a portion of the summer before returning to Calgary. When he wasn't staring at his girlfriend's photograph, he was torturing his classical guitar-tell me, can you play Revels Bolero?

KEVIN CHARD-Bung continued the tradition of daily consumption of malt beverage which instilled in us last year. We missed Kevin when deserted us and went home to Ottawa. We suspect it was only because he heard about the impending beer strike.



AREA



"...On track by lead-mark,
3 cables to anchorage, Sir!"



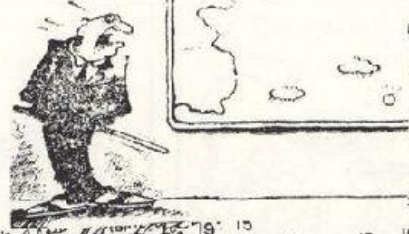
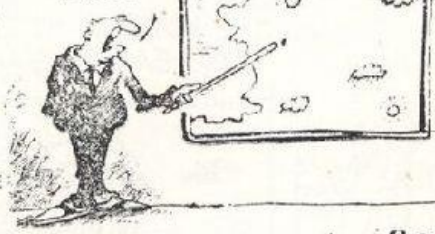
ROB FETTERLY was one of the few "Almost married men" in Crusader, the poor man. Al tried to bring him back to his senses but to no avail. Women will always be the downfall to potentially great men, that's life. Seriously though, Rob's fiancée is a very nice girl. Good luck mate.

GEORGE "NO FIX" LARMOND-"RAT" scurried through the summer stopping only to shout a few orders as self appointed Deck Officer. The Rat's keenness as an assistant navigator endeared him to his shipmates on the YFP's and he will most surely be missed if he remusters to boatswain.

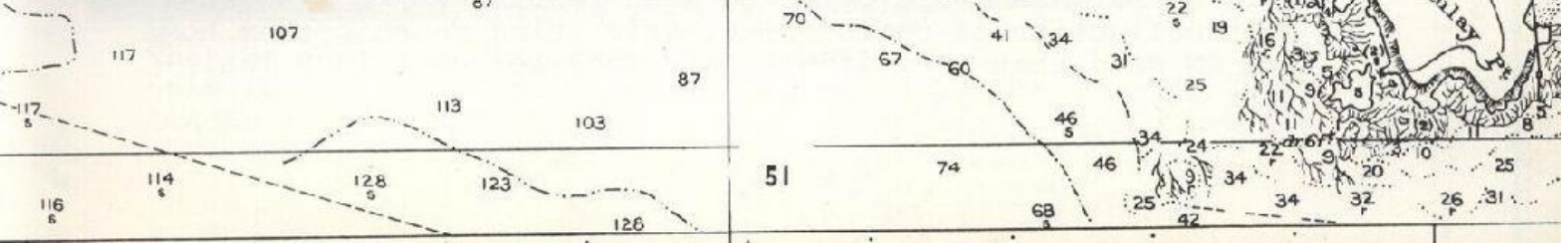


and this means a rock

I'm sorry that was a fly.



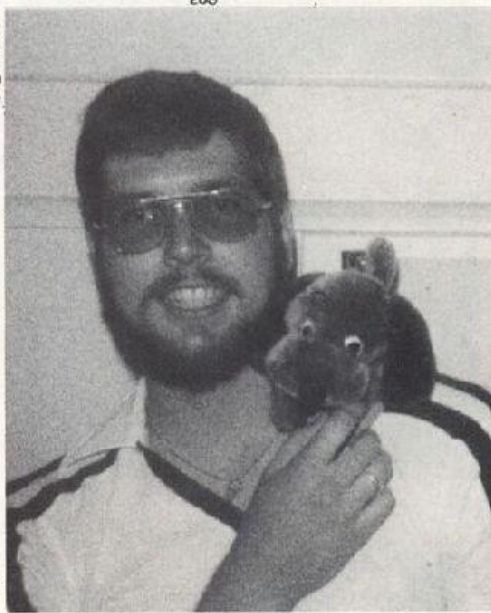
DAVE DOYLE-Dave tried to prove that short, round persons do have more fun. With his frequent stops at Barts with his tall chum, and visits to Victoria General, we didn't see much of him but we understood that he was just trying to overcome his feelings of inadequacy.





KEVIN MURCHIE relieved the boredom through many a class with his demonstrations of bomb demantling and lectures on the advantages of ASROC's on a Gate Vessel. Kevin's ambition is to become a trained airborne killer and thus he dreams of when we get our assault boats in the Naval Reserve.

"BLOODY Regs!!!"



KEN JONES-Ken was one of the instant retreats of the summer. Actually this 6'7" Calgarian amazed all the Ringknockers with his precision and cool calculated daring the second time around. It is rumored that a waitress at one of the local watering holes fell for Ken's charms but this stone-hearted individual turned a blind-eye - YOU FOOL!



ERIC PERSSON-Big Bird was one of many Carletonites out here this summer. He could often be seen leafing through his modest collection of comic books. Eric tried to ship them home but CN said that they didn't take packages over 1500 lbs.

Adjoining Chart 3500



12400'

IAN HINCHLIFFE was one of the unfortunates who left the Mars program. He went to Patriot where he gained experience teaching GMT courses. He was really quite sadistical towards these poor wretches but they loved him. His love for them was seen as maternal since they often called him a real "mother". To show their affection they even threw his bike in the ocean. Seriously though, Ian enjoyed his work and certainly profited by his stay at Patriot.



STEVE MALIKAIL was once again the divisional music officer and took time to play guitar for us while we shined our shoes and did our passage plans. The musician need not worry about such trivial things himself, we told him. Speaking of trivia, Steve, who are "Mr Inside-Mr Outside" and when was the last time the Boston Red Sox won the World Series?

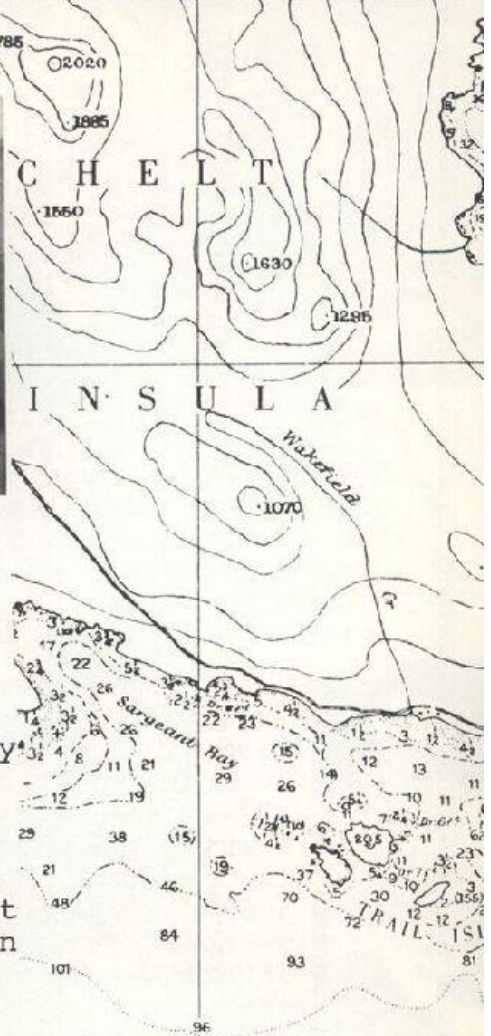


DEREK CARROLL was well known last year for his quiet imperturbability, we often wondered if he was among the living. Well this year a new chrysalized Derek emerged, much to our general dismay. He became quite lively, making many profound (?) statements. Many of us wished for the good old days when he spoke only when spoken to.



AL GHANAM returned this year, tongue in hand and ready to go. Al's main ambition in life is to keep as many people as possible from knowing what his last name means. This is easily accomplished as long as he stays away from shady FIN CLERKS. Al should go far with many friends in high places, like Chinese food restaurants and pay offices.

Then we took them to our nition Dumping Area leader.



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LEFT TO RIGHT DAVE PEER will best be remembered for his two weaknesses, mononucleosis and first year wrens. It is difficult to say which had a greater effect on his summer. Dave got a great deal of pressure from a certain female to grow a mustache but another made him shave it off. Gee, Dave, your little sister will really be disappointed.



RANDY VISSER
PETE WAKELAND returned to Nelles Block late in the summer, having been evicted from his true home, Bart's, for trying to park his car behind the bar. Pete always stands out in the division on parade because he's the one with airborne wings. His pet peeve is being asked "What's brown and drops out of Buffaloes?"

DAVE JEFFERIES was the quiet, intelligent type. He was usually unnoticed except when he was giving a lightning fast demonstration of his wit. He was always smiling, especially after returning from frequent trips to Vancouver. Some say this smile was due to his South-African princess, but we'll never know for sure.

E. RYAN BAKER has moved on from his reputation as a "lady's man" in first year to being an example for us all as the epitomy of L+F. Exactly what L+F stands for is open to conjecture. Ryan hopes to return to the mine-sweepers for Mars IV because after 6 weeks on them this year, he has developed a special attachment to them, or is the attachment to the bar prices?



TIM HINCA-Spewy was an example for us this summer-of how not to be, that is. It is rumoured that Tim is going to join the Reg Force, we also found out that Tim wants to command a submarine-perhaps to rid himself of a name. Good luck Tim!

ROB GREAVES (RFP) left Crusader very early in the summer. The poor, sick, man went totally mad, he joined the regular force as a pilot trainee. While he was with us, though, Rob was well liked for his sense of humour etc. (he had a car). Well Rob, we'll think of you whenever we see a jet go over, good luck! Honk!

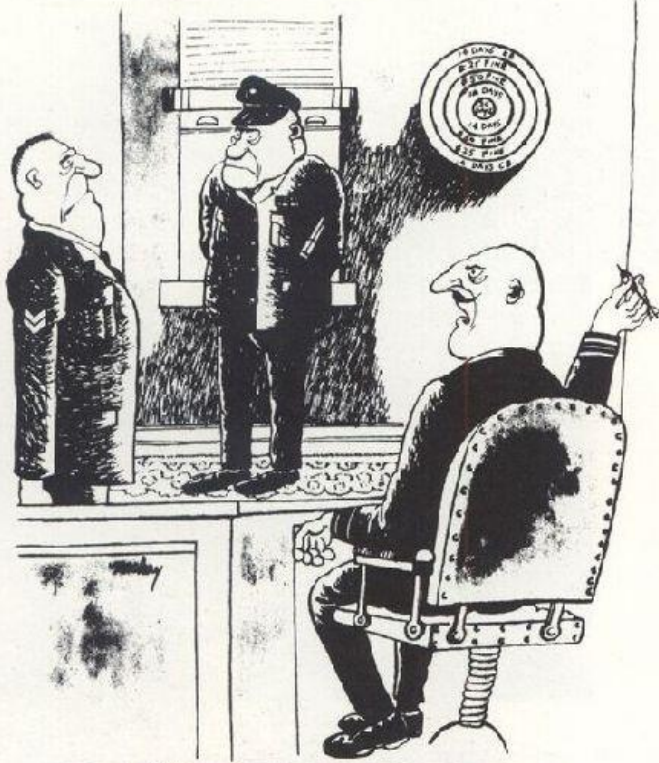
STEVE WATERFIELD spent all summer with a certain C.O. whose only command is over Steve. He didn't waste his spare time, always willing to put in extra hours in the Pay Office. Steve was duty driver for Crusader and the Fin. Clerks. We hope Steve makes it back across the country, but even if the car gives out we know Steve won't.

GEORGE BROWN spent a great deal of time camping and learned a lot about making full use of the great outdoors. George wrecked his leg and missed out on a chance to go on the sweeps. However, he did return to haunt the Nav O's cabin on Miramichi.

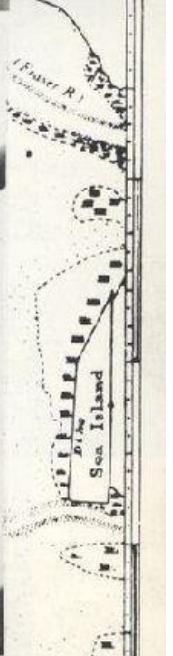
GEORGE CHOUERI our token Egyptian wasn't with us long enough to collect any trophies, but aside from being very possessive of the charts needed for the next day George got along with everyone. Perhaps being foreign allowed our Cassanova to get along well with the natives of this country.



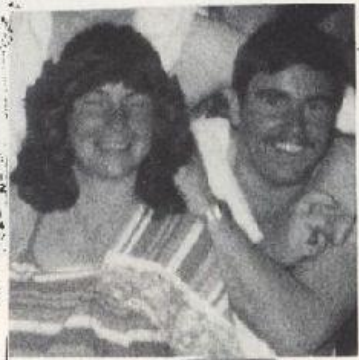
MILITARY LAW



"Guilty as charged. Now for your sentence!"



"How would you like to become Captain for a while?"



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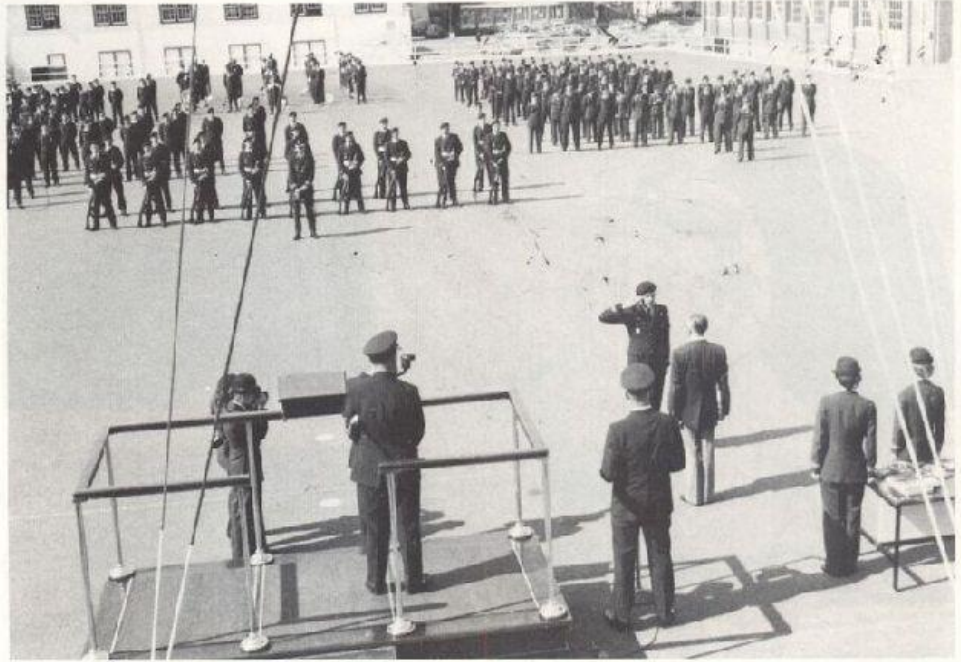
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Graduation

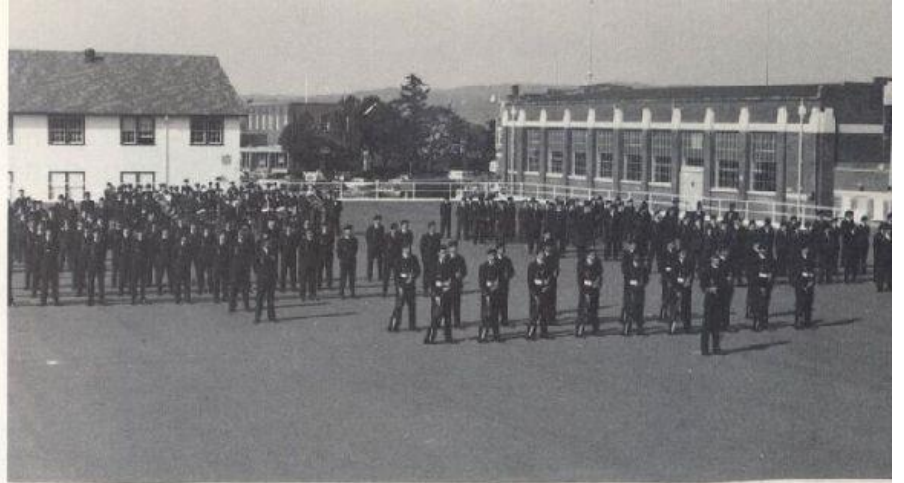


Class of '80



"As we gather on this auspicious occasion, be not skeptical, for like a birthday, it comes but once a year; maybe only once in a lifetime."
- Anonymous





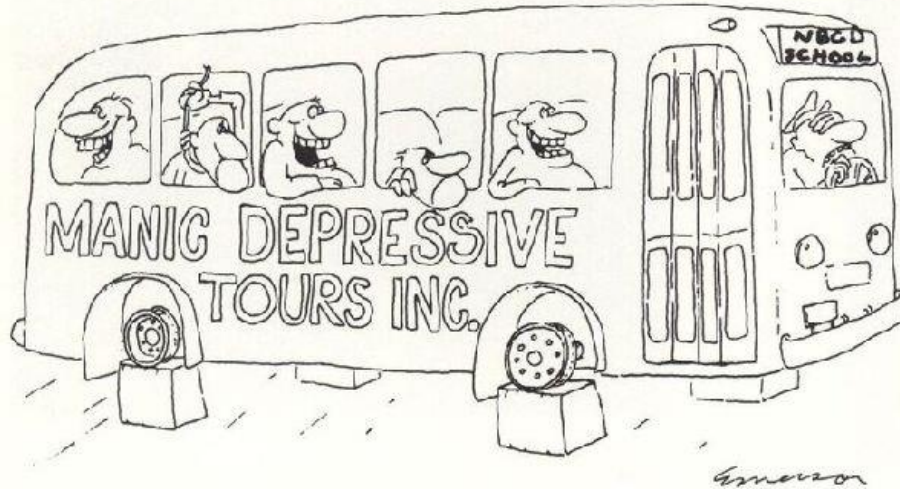
"New Cadet, let me give you some fatherly advice . . ."

If you think you are beaten, you are,
 If you think that you dare not, you don't
 If you'd like to win, but think you can't,
 It's almost certain you won't.
 If you think you'll lose, you've lost,
 For out in the world you'll find
 Success begins with a man's will-
 It's all in the state of mind.

Full many a race is lost
 Ere even a step is run,
 And many a coward falls
 Ere even his work's begun.
 Think big, and your deeds will grow,
 Think small, and you'll fall behind,
 Think that you can, and you will-
 It's all in the state of mind.

If you think you are out-classed, you are;
 You've got to think high to rise.
 You've got to be sure of yourself before
 You ever can win a prize.
 Life's battles don't always go
 To the stronger or faster man;
 But soon or late the man who wins
 Is the man who thinks he can.

-Anonymous



"Look straight
 to your front,
 thumbs along the
 seams of your
 pants."

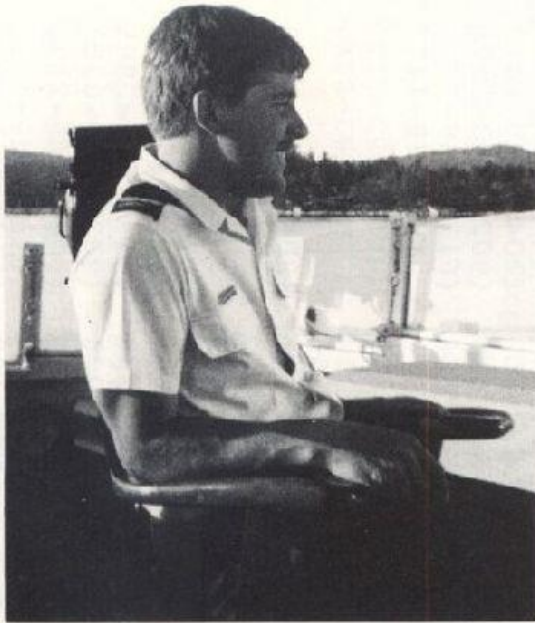
"Military men are the
 scourges of the earth."
 -Guy de Maupassant

"Where all think
 alike, no one thinks
 very much."-Walter
 Lippman

"Military intelligence
 is a contradiction in
 terms."-Groucho Marx

"It is by no means enough that an officer of the Navy should be a capable mariner. He must be that of course, but also a great deal more. He should be as well a gentleman of liberal education, refined manners, punctilious courtesy, and the nicest sense of personal honour... He should be the soul of tact, patience, justice, firmness, charity. No meritorious act of a subordinate should escape his attention or be left to pass without its reward, if even the reward be only one word of approval. Conversely, he should not be blind to a single fault in any subordinate, though at the same time he should be quick and un-failing to distinguish error from malice, thoughtlessness from incompetency, and well meant shortcoming from heedless or stupid blunder. As he should be universal and impartial in his regards and approval of merit, so should he be judicial and unbending in his punishment or reproof of misconduct."-John Paul Jones.

Yearbook Staff



Left to Right, Craig Walkington,
Louise McCaie, Jean-Louis
Drapeau, Lary Trites, Fritz

EDITOR

Craig Walkington

CO-EDITORS

Jean-Louis Drapeau
Louise McCaie
Lary Trites

Cover Design

Darlene Hardy & Mr. I. Shaw

Photography

S/Lt R. Sekaly

Finances

S/Lt F. Doucette

Speacial Thanks to:

Lt Chris Newburn, for her support of the Yearbook
and all its fund-raising activities.

Lcdr Cook, for passing on the missing materials.

Mr. & Mrs. Walkington for putting up with us all
while we worked on the Yearbook.

The Divisional Reps.

And all those who worked for the Yearbook.

NROC 1980 Directory

Adlard, David	9 Gainsborough Ave., St. Albert, Alta.	T8N 0W3	(403) 459-7804	NH
Albrecht, Cathy	Apt. 2103-2625 Regina St., Ottawa, Ont.	K2B 5W8		CN
Arsenault, Guy	3253 Ave. Lacombe # 1, Montreal, P.Q.	H3T 1L6		DA
Askew, Dave	1550 Springwell Ave., Mississauga, Ont.	L5J 3H6		
Avery, Paul	32 Dennis Ave., Naughton, Ont.	P0M 2M0	(705) 692-4076	CI
Baker, Ryan	35 Shore Dr., Bedford, N.S.	B4A 2E9	(902) 835-3427	SN
Ball, Garry	113 Worthington Ave., Winnipeg, Man.	253-1446	772-4041	CA
Banerd, Brad	128 Earl St., Kingston, Ont.	K7L 2H1		CI
Biron, Yves	117 Biron, Drummondville, P.Q.	J2C ^c 2Y8	(819) 477-1698	MM
	2450 Place Prevel, Apt. 18, Ste Foy, P.Q.		(418) 653-2879	
	411 Danois, Dieppe, N.B.		(506) 388-2061	BR
Boudreau, Robert	2702 Estey Dr., Saskatoon, Sask.	S7J 2V5		UN
Bowers, Sherry	3407 24 Ave., NW Calgary, Alta.		(403) 253-1446	CA
Boyd, Jeff	Carleton Univ., Residence, Ottawa, Ont.			CN
Bright, Darrell	13 Catalina Dr., Ottawa, Ont.	K2H 7X2	829-5975	CW
Bromely, Steve	1889 Brunette, Coquitlam, B.C.	V3K 1H6	524-1042	DY
Buyar, Marjorie	840 Pointbriand, Ste Foy, P.Q.	G1V 3G4		
Blais, Yvon	249 Lanark St., Winnipeg, Man.	R3N 1L3	(204) 489-8419	CA
Carroll, Derek	19 Charles St., Dartmouth, N.S.	B3A 3W5	(902) 463-1171	SN
Casey, Marianne	2128 Dutton Cres., Ottawa, Ont.	KLJ 6K4	(613) 749-7722	CN
Chard, Kevin	370 Dufferin Hampstead, Montreal, P.Q.		489-4400	DA
Choueri, George	3514 Balfour St., Saskatoon, Sask.	S7J 2V5		UN
Christ, Louis	Kingston, Ont.			CI
Chrom, Sol	644 Goulding St., Winnipeg, Man.	R3G 2S2		CA
Chymy, Connie	162 Tait Ave., Winnipeg, Man.	R2V 0K1	(204) 388-5858	CA
Clark, Anthony	K-4 Trasimeno Cr., CFB Calgary, Calgary, Alta.			CN
Cotter, Jamie	9168 7 Ave., Montreal, P.Q.	H1Z 2V7	387-7011	DA
Czaharyn, Tony				
DeAlmeida, J.K.	11410-77 Ave., Edmonton, Alta.		(403) 434-3779	NH
DeHaan, Andre	174 Norman Rogers Dr., Kingston, Ont.	K7M 2R2	(613) 549-2885	CI
Delisle, Isabelle	7 Laurier St., Dartmouth, N.S.	B3A 2G6	(902) 469-0383	SN
DeLong, Lynn	Main St., Canterbury, N.B.	E0H 1C0	(506) 279-2192	BR
Derby, Eric	41 Burning Bush Bay, Winnipeg, Man.			
Dore, Richard	3355 Boul. Tracy, Duvernay Laval, P.Q.	H7E 1M2	(514) 661-0988	DA

Doyle, David	462 Eastlawn, Windsor, Ont.	N8S 3H4	(519)	948-7893	HR
Drapeau, Jean-Louis	39 Rue Winnipeg, Moncton, N.B.	E1C 7C2	(506)	389-2885	BR
Drysdale, Brenda	59 Smithwood Dr., Islington, Ont.	M9B 4S1	(416)	231-6817	YK
Dunn, Tom	790 Springland Dr., Apt. 427, Ottawa, Ont	K1V 6L7	(613)	731-0934	CN
Ettrich, Marion	6209-84 Ave., Edmonton, Alta.	T6B 0H3	(403)	466-8974	NH
Fanjoy, David	55 Chestnut Ave., Brantford, Ont.	N3T 4C3		759-0688	YK
Felton, Greg	2445 Belloc St., N. Vancouver, B.C.	V7H 2K9			DY
Fetterly, Rob	411 Covert St., Oromocto, N.B.	E2V 1E8			MT
Forsyth, Colin	86 Bluewater Cr., Winnipeg, Man.	R2J 2P8	(204)	253-0165	CA
Freeman, Kim	815 Southmount Pl., SW Calgary, Alta	T2W 0R4	(403)	259-2155	TH
Garaut, Eric	2765 De Janville, Charlesbourg, P.Q.	G1H 3W2			
Ghanam, Alan	2802 Thornton Ave., Regina, Sask.	S4S 1J3		586-8151	QN
Gordon, Jamie	5th Floor Gordon House, Queens Univ., Kingston, Ont.				CI
Greaves, Rob	15650 20 Ave., Surrey, B.C.	V4A 2A6	(604)	536-7067	
Green, John	860 Nordic Ave., Kingston, Ont.	K7M 4T1	(613)	389-6060	CI
Greenburgh, Ed	452 Scotia St., Winnipeg, Man.	R2V 1X7		334-3963	CA
Griffin, Angela	160 Nicolet St., Hull, P.Q.	J8Y 2K3	(819)	777-8440	CN
Hall, D.J.	R.R. # 3, Harrowsmith, Ont.	K0H 1V0	(613)	372-2825	CI
Harding, Tom	1283 Filmer, Victoria, B.C.	V8P 1W5		384-3356	MT
Hardy, Darlene	9-1391 Fife St., Winnipeg, Man.	R2P 0A2	(204)	633-8375	CA
Hemple, Rob	10 St. Andrews Ave., Grimsby, Ont.	L3M 3R8		945-8730	SR
Henger, Linda	#3-3848 Retallack St., Regina, Sask.	S4S 3B8	(306)	584-8689	QN
Hinca, Tim	37 Broadway Ave., Hamilton, Ont.	L8S 2V6	(416)	528-1069	SR
Hinchliffe, Ian	Box 970 Swan River, Man.	R0L 1Z0			CA
Horsfield, Shannon	28 Livingstone Cr., St. Albert, Alta.	T8N 2H2			MT
Hynes, Maude	51 Golf Ave., St. Johns, Nfld.	A1C 5C5	(709)	579-6392	CT
Jefferys, Dave	2642 W 45 Ave., Vancouver, B.C.	V6N 3L3	(604)	261-6844	DY
Jellinck, Caroline	141 Yonge St., Apt. 2, Kingston, Ont.		(613)	546-7682	CI
Johnston, Rob	60 Roseheath Ave., Toronto, Ont.	M4C 3P5	(416)	698-9367	YK
Jones, Ken	4114-17 St. SW Calgary, Alta.	T2T 4P6			TH
Knight, Steve	1263 Wellington St., Port Coquitlam, BC	V3B 3Z9			DY
Lajoie, Yvan	19 Martel, Delson, P.Q.	J0L 1G0	(514)	632-1414	DA
Lamarche, Isabelle	2055 Arvida, St. Bruno, P.Q.	J3V 3R7	(514)	653-3355	DA
Langlois, Eric	1538 Parc Beauvoir, Sillery, P.Q.	G1T 2M4	(418)	658-1211	MM

Larmond, George	Apt. 604, 170 Lees Ave., Ottawa, Ont,	K1S 5B8	(613)	623-3349	CN
Larochelle, Luc	2198 des Bouvrevuils, Orsainvilles, Quebec, P.Q.		(418)	628-5605	DA
Latulippe, Brigitte	3498 Soissons, Longueuil, P.Q.	J4L 3Z2	(514)	679-7445	DA
Laverdiere, Rejean	310 23e Rue, Quebec, P.Q.	G1L 1W7			MM
Leonhardt, Karin	53 Chopin Ave., Scarborough, Ont.	M1K 2W3	(416)	759-3203	YK
Lister, Stephen	Burnwash.Hall, Men's Res. 89 Charles St. W., Toronto, Ont.				YK
Long, Brenda	32 Edmonton Place, St. Johns, Nfld.	ALA 2N7	(709)	753-0034	CT
Lyon, Andrew	40 Clough St., Lennoxville, P.Q.	J1M 1W3	(819)	567-7567	CI
Malburg, Christian	23 Armour Cr., Winnipeg, Man.	R3J 3P7		837-9381	CA
Malikail, Stephen	192 Frontenac St., Kingston, Ont.				CI
McCaie, Louise	24 Braeburn Cr., Moncton, N.B.	E1E 2L6	(506)	384-7275	BR
McDougall, Craig	126 West 26th St., Hamilton, Ont.,	L9C 4Z4		242-5536	SR
McGill, Mary	Cottage Rd., R.R. #2, Saint John, N.B.	E2L 3W3			CT
McNichol, Doug	Brockington House, Rm 206, Queens Univ., Kingston, Ont.			544-7618	CI
Mehta, Sabu	147 Brooke Ave., Toronto, Ont.	M5M 2K3	(416)	486-0145	YK
Merriman, Gail	Lakehead Univ. Res, Thunder Bay, Ont.	P7B 5E1			GN
	1406 Aurele St., Ottawa, Ont.	K1B 3L3			
Mitchell, Danny	4700 Lake Rd., Dollard des Ormeault, P.Q.	H9G 1G8		626-8575	MM
Morissette, Lise	3253 Ave., Lacombe # 1, Montreal, P.Q.	H3T 1L6			DA
Murchie, Kevin	P.O. Box 359, St. George, N.B.	E0G 2Y0			BR
O'Brien, Pat	3904 Glenwood Ave. SW Calgary, Alta.	T3E 3Y9			TH
O'Grady, Liane	1604 Mileva Lane, Victoria, B.C.	V8N 2V5	(604)	477-0732	MT
Oland, Richard	"The Anchor", Malborough Woods, Halifax	B3H 1H9			SR
Onufer, Anna	R.R. # 1, Waterdown, Ont.	L0R 2H0	(416)	689-4098	SR
Parnell, Ludmilla	43 Lacey Green Dr., Kirkland, P.Q.	H9H 3H6	(514)	695-5652	CI
Peer, David	938 Kennebecasis Dr., Saint John, N.B.	E2L 3W2	(506)	652-4754	BR
Penman, Allan	Welsford, Queen's County, N.B.	E0G 3G0	(506)	486-2159	BR
Persson, Erik	11527 73rd Ave., Edmonton, Alta.	T6G 0E2			CN
Philips, Ian	88 Renfrew Ave., Ottawa, Ont.	K1S 1Z8		233-5157	YK
Placidi, Greg	28 Fairmount Ave., Hamilton, Ont.	L8P 3Z5	(614)	528-9103	CI
Pokorny, Kerri	9771 Pigott Rd., Richmond, B.C.	V7A 2C1	(604)	277-1731	DY
Prince, Mark	4 Cleveland Cr., Dartmouth, N.S.	B3A 2L5	(902)	463-2345	SN
Provost, Murielle	1295 Ave Chambly, Ste Foy, P.Q.	J3V 3W1	(418)	656-9454	DA
	6900 Sherbrooke West, Langley Hall Rm 433, Concordia U., Montreal, P.Q				
Remple, W.	# 406 9280 Salish Ct., Burnaby, B.C.	V3J 7J8			DY
Ringwald, Joe	5691 Sardis Cr., Burnaby, B.C.	V5H 3K4	(604)	433-0165	DY

Roberts, Randy	4 Faulkner St., Dartmouth, N.S.	B3A 3A3	(902)	466-4138	SN
Rohl, Mike	1419 26 St., SW Calgary, Alta.	T3C 1K4		242-5536	TH
Roscoe, Will	1039 Marlborough Ave., Halifax, N.S.	B3H 3H2	(902)	422-2157	CI
Rossi, Mary	2791 Grant St., Vancouver, B.C.	V5K 3H1	(604)	253-0873	DY
Schwartz, Eric	Rothsay R.R. # 107-10, King's Co., N.B.	E0G 2W0	(506)	847-8976	BR
Sears, Gwellyn	12 Riverview Ave., Kingston, Ma., U.S.A.	02364	(617)	585-6074	BR
Smith, Dennis	1105-65 Swindon Way, Winnipeg, Man.	R3P 0T8	(204)	837-2493	CA
Spavold, G.C.	P.O. Box 290, Enfield, N.S.	B0N 1N0	(902)	883-2506	SN
Spavold, Stan	P.O. Box 290, Enfield, N.S.	B0N 1N0	(902)	883-2506	SN
Spearing, Ken	52 Warwick Rd., Edmonton, Alta.	T5X 4P6		456-4094	NH
Stefani, Ferenc	16 Locke St., Bedford, N.S.	B4A 1M9	(902)	835-5096	SN
Steghaus, Anne	48 Sackville Dr., SW Calgary, Alta.	T2W 0W2	(403)	253-1240	TH
Swan, Dave	806-199 Academy Dr., Thunder Bay, Ont.	P7B 5W2	(807)	345-3176	GN
Thompson, Mia	# 53-1800 Main St., Saskatoon, Sask.	S0G 1A0	(306)	374-0922	UN
Thomson, Dave	R.R. #1 Snake Rd., Waterdown, Ont.	L0R 2H0	(416)	689-8279	SR
Tilander, Randy	729 Queen St., North Bay, Ont.	P1A 1T8	(705)	474-3279	YK
Traves, John	R.R. #2 Upper Falmouth, Hants Co., N.S.	B0A 1L0	(902)	798-5589	SN
Trites, Lary	41 Salem St., P.O. Box 882, Sackville, N.B.		(506)	536-2551	BR
Trottier, Marc	2 Burchell Blvd., Perth, Ont.	K7H 1E3	(613)	267-2893	CI
Veronneau, Mike	54 Maple Dr., St. Hubert, P.Q.	J3Y 3Y9	(514)	676-9119	DA
Visser, Randy	9702-128 St., Surrey, B.C.	V3T 2Y1	(604)	433-0165	DY
Wade, Bruce	377 Glengarry Rd., Kingston, Ont.	K1M 3K3			CI
Wakeland, Peter	4814-42B Ave., Delta, B.C.	V4K 1A4	(604)	966-8139	DY
Walkington, Craig	172 Renshaw Rd., East Riverside, Saint John, N.B.	E2H 1R6	(506)	847-3963	BR
Waterfield, Steve	25 Wildwood Blvd., Dartmouth, N.S.	B2W 2L7	(902)	434-8709	SN
Watters, Janice	218 Waverley St., Winnipeg, Man.	R3M 3L2	(204)	452-3774	CA
Williams, Bruce	R.R. #1 Oromocto, Burton, N.B.	E2V 2G2	(506)	357-3970	BR
Woodside, Mike	Box M-1486, Mt. Allison Univ., Sackville, N.B.				BR
Yamamoto, K.K.	43 Longfellow Bay, Winnipeg, Man.	B3K 1H8			CA
Brown, George	2550 Hobson Rd., Ottawa, Ont.	K1V 8M5	(613)	731-3728	CN

Amorelli, Franco
Chandler, Richard
Denis, Christian
Lore, Jean
Drainville, Mario
Martel, Christian
Stather, Brian
Vance, David

7176 Musset, Montreal, Quebec
85 Morgan Rd., Baie-durfe, Quebec
369 Mgr Vachon, St-Raymond, Fortneuf, PQ
3042 LaForest # 2, Ste-Foy, Quebec
4195 Pl. Prince Charles, Chomeday, PQ
107 Des Pins ouest #4, Quebec, PQ
7913 Fontaine, Lasalle, Quebec
155 Macleen Avenue, Toronto, Ont.

H2A 2W4
H9X 3A4
G0A 4G0
H7A 3L5
G1L 1J9
H8N 2E7
M4E 3A5

DA

MM
YK

STAFF

Breckman, Doug
Carle, Kevin
Cook, Brian
Herrington, Diana
McKinnon, Peter
Newburn, Chris
Palmer, Joy
Sekaly, Reggie
Sutherland, Leslie

Apt. 2, 581 Ross St., London, Ont.
867 Millidge Ave., Saint John, N.B.
4800 Clanranald Ave., # 37, Montreal, PQ
Apt. 2, 581 Ross St., London, Ont.
208-516 Dallas Rd., Victoria, B.C.
Canadian Coast Guard College, P O Box 8300, Sydney, N.S.

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