山山河山台 胡哥哥哥胡河哥



HERING SOUNTAINE PANE SOUNT



In retrospect the 1981 summer training period was one of successes and failures, satisfaction and disappointment, as always. Plagued by staff shortages in all areas I do however believe that eventually a worthwhile training season was put together, and that we all "accomplished our mission". A patchwork it was, but it did get you all to sea, which in my view was the overriding consideration.

I certainly had mixed views initially on the split Gunroom, but both emerged as lively centres and again on balance appeared successful.

All the above speaks well of the trainees themselves. Despite the problems you accepted the changes, the disappointments and inevitable hiccoughs and got on with it with spirit and cheerfulness — and for that

I both thank and congratulate you all.

Changes we have seen this year, but without change stagnation occurs, and I am content that the changes were for the better. We have made progress in all areas, and this is as it should be. We come ever closer to matching the standards of the Regular Force, and in today's concept of Fleet augmentation by the Reserve Force, this becomes of greater importance as we move deeper into the 1980's. The world situation demands an awareness of the awesome possibilities that confront all nations, and particularly the generation of young people that you represent. By your presence in the Naval Reserve, and here at NRTC, you have demonstrated your readiness to accept the challenges of the 80's; and to take your part in shaping the future of Canada and of the Armed Services.

The new role of Naval Control of Shipping Operators, which includes females at sea in tenders, I see as a significant step forward in utilizing all our available personnel resources and a recognition of the place that

young ladies can take in support of Maritime Operations.

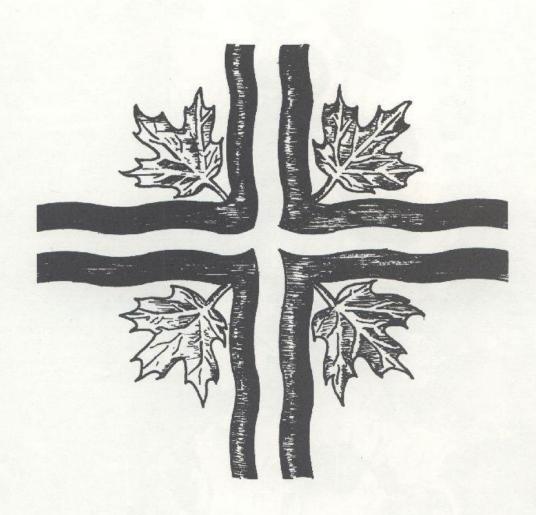
I sincerely hope you have enjoyed the summer of 1981, found your training of value both in professional and personal terms, made new and lasting friendships and almost above all had some fun and good times in the process.

I look forward to meeting you all again in the future in whatever role; be it further training, gaining experience in the Reserve Force or as a citizen of our country.

Good fortune to you all.

S. J. Cho.

الدالالال دالال





JUSUE WELLE





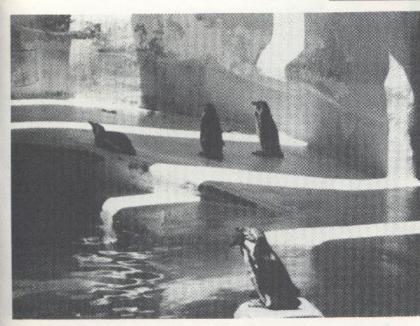




HONDUR GUARD NOTE







BOC AT THETIS LAKE



LOOK MOM ! NO HANDS !



HMCS YUKON WITH ALBERT HEAD IN BACKGROUND

HOME SWEET HOME ...

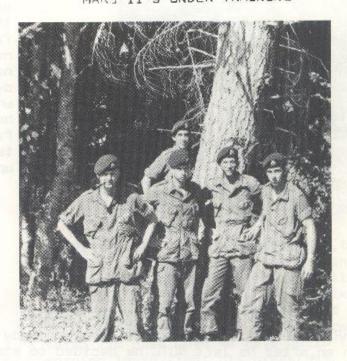




PLAYING WITH FIRE IN COLWOOD CAN BE TIRING...

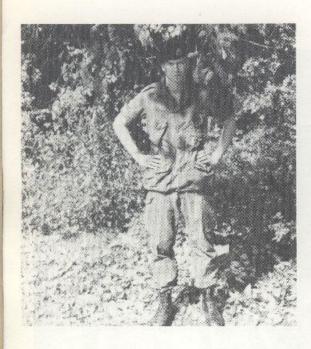


MARS II'S UNDER TRAINING





AL PERRY - Only one thing manages to p... Al off and that is his voice on parade. If SCOW, Al's piercing soprano voice carries very well. While acting as SCOW, Al has a few words of advice against lower deckers; "WALK softly, but carry a big stick or SMG". On parade, Al's immaculate dress is a shining example for others to follow. A steady man, Al has still not been able to control his swaying motions since he got off ship...



AL HILL - Our cynic managed to suprise everybody by telling them his true age. Most ladies are a bit taken abacic when they find out that our baby faced "lint brush freak" is not actually 14, sweet and innocent like he leads everybody to believe. Al confessed that when he arrives back at Queen's he will be showing his girlfriend his shore kit, smile and tell her he was loyal... Keep it up, Sag!

CHRIS BEAZLEY - Chris surprised everybody wh en,after he left NOTC he decided to stop collecting cleavers. For 12 weeks, the Meat Market was afraid of going bankrupt. On shore, Chris can usually be found at the Forge at 2 AM on saturday mornings with just enough bus fare left, trying desperately to wring that last drop of booze from his shirt, screaming "Where the hell is me jacket?"





William Troupe-Bill, alia s hobbitt, (definition:hobbitt-small rotund creature with hairy feet) comes from Scotian an ex sea puppy, (excuse me Sir but weren't you on boardin 197-). Bill adds that extra LITTLE touch to the group. Good luck Bill, from the boys in Sag!

John Sutherland "The Cosmos, that infinite mass...", Suds, our resident Philosoph er can usually be found arguing with Bill Troupe inj the Gun Room or the T.V. room or the YAG or onthe bus. Suds with his MacArthur pipe firmly clenched oetwix his teeth left us with this parting quote "Gentlemen, I shall return". Good Luck from Sag!

MILES P. GRANT - Mr. Grant, also known by the names of Miles P. or Baby Seal hails from Scotian has a knack for sweeping almost all women off their feet with one look from those "Bedroom Eyes". Miles threatened to go on class "B" service or even worse Reg Force in the near future. We all tryied our hardest to keap him. Best of luck on whatever you decided from the boys in SAG.

MAX GREAFE - If while you are strolling by Charlottetown Block you hear some-body scream "Greafe, shut up ", there is no need to become alarmed. It's just somebody yelling at Max the moaner to shut up so the rest can sleep. Max is known for his military precision on parade and we are sure that when he comes back in april he will make his whole division shine

MIKE KEIZER - Keizer is basically a good kid at heart. He has two thoughts constantly in mind:comic books and muppets. Like all good little space cadet, Mikie hopes some day to command his own destroyer if he ever grows up. All kidding aside though, his one and only life ambition is to sing the RODEO SONG in a convent. Best of luck!

DOUG MERCER - Hymie (pronouced HIME) our cute and cuddly little newfie boy has certainly changed this summer since coming here from Cabot in april Shy and inhibited, Doug has had an about turn and now believes in letting it all hang out. (Thetis Lake is no exception). Actually, of all courses taken this summer, Doug seemed to excell in flashing, his timing being perfect.

TIMOTHY TAM - When alligators die, they hope to go to that alligator heaven where they wear on their shirts "little TIM TAM's". He is the only Kamikaze pilot driving a Volvo whichcan get to Victoria im 5 minutes flat. The first thing Tim does when he gets up in the morning is to light his breakfast. Same time next yeas, SAG!

GORDON RUSSEL - Gordie, otherwise knon as AQUA VELVA MAN, acted as our adopted father. Whenever in a pinch, Gordie could be depended on to add a little wit and humour to the situation and see that everybody pulled through THANKS DAD, from SAG



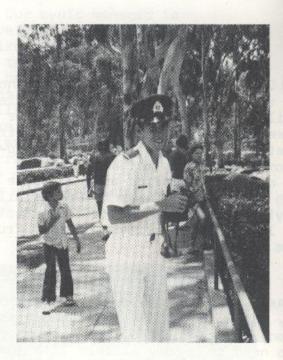
PETER MILLAR - Chuckie, the ninth wonder of the world, always has everybody asking that one question every morning: what frigging languange is he going to use today? Chuck certainly put a lot of effort in this summer. Our honour guard P.O. showed us that no obstacle is too encompassing or too difficult afterall. Anybody can go on the wagon for one week three days four hours thirty six minutes and twelve and a half seconds and not let it get to him. Hope ya all the best.

Darko Poletto Yes he is 6'7" tall just in case you're wondering. When not carrying onwith the boys can be seen carrying on with his physica 1 fitness program, diving or one of his frequent trips to MOM. Best of luck and hope to see you back next summer, Sag.

ROBERT BENNER - "Young Winston" is a proud Calgarian whose spontaneous RYE WITT was an inspiration to us all.Bob, a rather quiet individual with an uncanny time appreciation never ceased to amaze those around him with his points of view, not usually considered. A true proud sailor we salute you Bob.

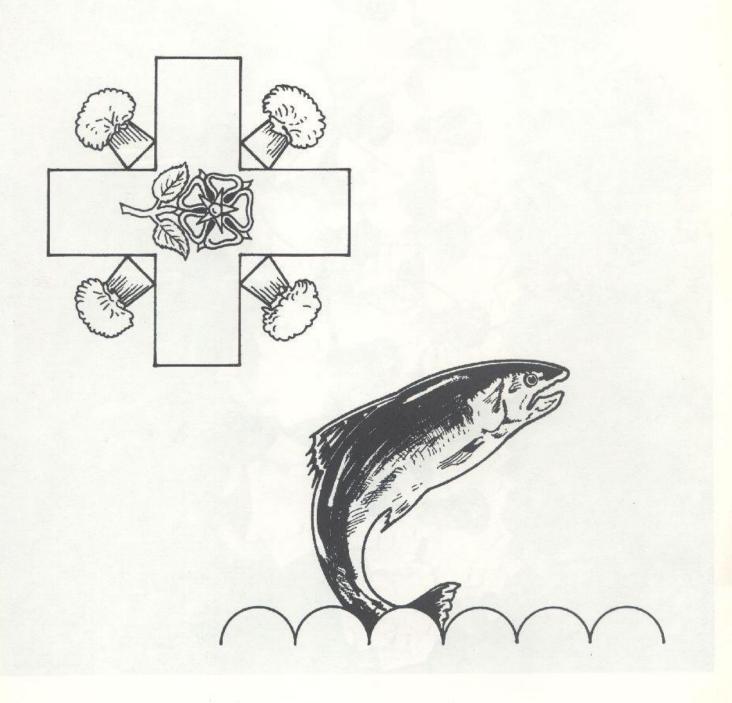


ALBERT STEVENS - Many at night, Albert has serenaded us with his original version of "Redwing" on his newly aquired fiddle. It has always amazed us how he could play several notes at once. When spirits were down and tempers hot, Albert came through reminding us not to take "such a poor attitude". For us who knew himon those "rare" occasions on which Albert entertained himself we can realize what a loose and completely inhibited person he is.



STEVEN KEMPTON - Steve's day usually starts one half hour later than everybody else, after someone finally manages to drag him out of bed. Af ter he vawns.stretches, scratches himself, slips into his slippers, robe and beary eyed shuffles off to the heads, conveniently missing his cleaning stations. We're not saying that Steve is tardly but when he arrived in april he had left Halifax in 1980. When not into the 80C grind, Steve enthusiastically proceeds to the sports field where he diligently kicks balls (soccer that is), dazzling us with his fancy footwork and obscene body language. Best from SAG

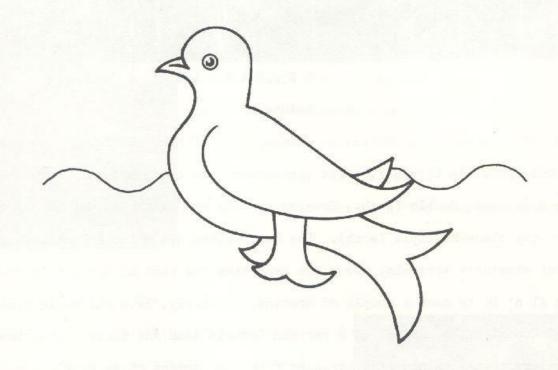
SIBBULLAND BURGERIE







ELLIVECCUC



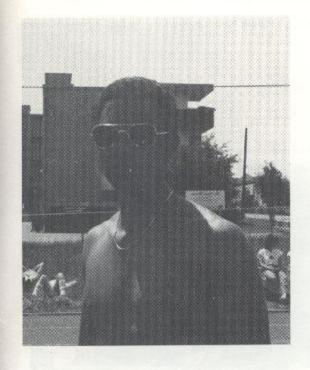


SUSSEXVALE

A Divisional History

The first Sussexvales arrived on a rainy loth of May. Camp Sunshine was at it's best (Yecch). As they say, first impressions are often wrong. Camp Sunshine was a definate Double Yecch. However, by the end of the summer we had grown to love the place (Multiple Yeach). The Montrealers and a Tooth Tech were the first miserable arrivals. Over the next week the rest of our motely crew arrived, Big Al n' Ed to name a couple of cretins. Suddenly, late one eerie night, we were stricken with the arrival of a certain Captain Wank and three mysterious Frenchmen. Needless to say things were stranger from that moment on. We went through the hell of Fire Fighting school, QR&O's, and the worst, One minute speeches. We were labelled the Sloppy Division. We resented this and often sulked in our wreck. In the midst of our glorious path to infamy we were divided up and sent to Venture and to sea. We returned in August as a mad bunch of barbaric drill machines (HAIL HANNA). On our return we drank, studied, and watched P.D throw up. We were a sneaky bunch in our assaults on other barracks. We removed Barracks Boxes, a whole Barracks full without waking a soul. We were messy with over 4000 individual pieces of toilet paper. The next step was confetti but the **** nearly hit the fan and we gave it up. We proved ourselves to be true leaders on tough and miserable Pongo type assaults on beaches mountains and escaped convicts. Needless to say, we graduated from BCC with honourable insobriety.

LA GANG



This Space Cadet from Donnacona
had a grand time in Vic. becoming
part of the local night life. He had the
sole claim of having his entire body
bruised this summer. This sadist had a
grand time watching the rest of us bomb
out at the Grad Ball. His Pet Peeve
was the man with "The overall picture."

PHILIP, BROWN

This practical joker's favorite activity this summer was and always will be a certain S.D. This man was the mastermind of the Sussexvale raids. We suspect that this young man had too good a time in Long Beach (S.D). Phil's pet peeve was discussing Quebec politics while in B.C.





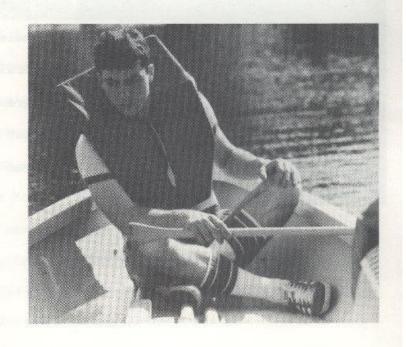
EDDY MEUNIER

Manure drifted in sleeping one day.

This Brunswicker best remembers taking the wrong bus to Vic. His Pet Peeve is waiting for anything or anyone. Ed, we have just one question. Did you make it home O.K?

LEO ORIGONI

The Italian Pony remembers many fine miseries of this summer. One of which begins with one stormy night at sea... This Party Animal remembers Vic. Well, I think...



CHRIS PESCHKE

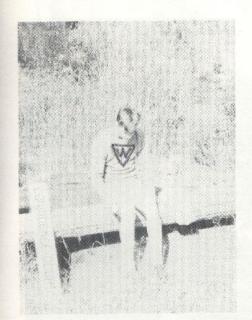
Pershiek as it was misread one day, had a wierd and wonderful summer. His most memorable occasion was Canada day at Albert Head.

He best remembers the rack wrecking by waking upside down under his mattress. His Pet Peeve was A.H



DANIEL BEAUDOIN

Danny, what happened? We don't have a single picture of you. But we hope to make up for it by putting a picture of your guitar in. Danny was the most mysterious of the three coming home late at night. He was one of these mooney artistic types who wrote some pretty good music.

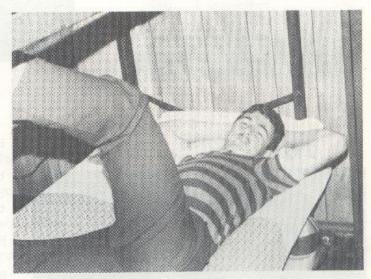


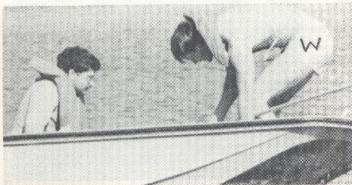
CHAS IRVINE

Captain Wank is remembered for an utter disgust with weak links and wimps. About his most memorable occasion Chas said"The might of Hell was let loose by the sloppy one'S in trailer#4." His Pet Peeve was of course Albert Head. By far, his favorite activity was razzing the "Mighty Moroz."

MICHEL LESSARD

Captain Canard here loves to dive and just loves Natalie. He best remembers the rack Wreck. His Pet peeve was the Grad at NCTC.
"Thats it, That's it, That's All!"





CAPTAIN WANK PREPARES TO JOUST TO THE DEATH WITH THE EVIL MONTY SHEPPARD!



PUKING PIERRE DURAND

Pierre's favorite activity was....

well, drinking and more drinking.

Ole Rot Gut is known for picking up
squaws in Skagway. His only problem
is that he cannot remember his most
memorable occasion. Here's to you Pierre!

LOUIS FORTIER

Mr. Spock could be spotted

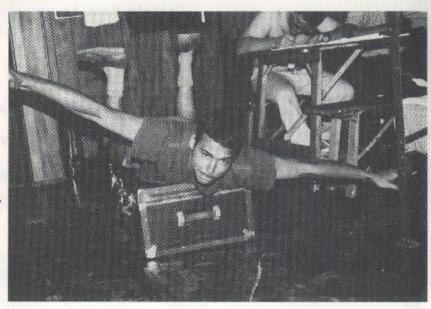
spouting Law and logic all

over Albert Head. Most of the

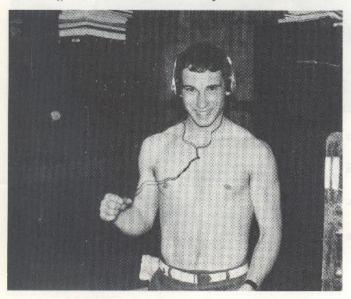
time he was missing a certain

female we believe to be frigid.

Is it true Louis?

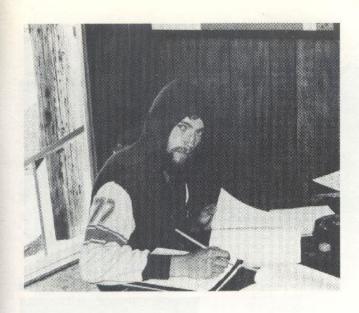


It's CAROLINE & &



PAUL HENAULT

Happy spent most of his summer blowing his brains out with his mini tape player. Happy is best remembered for his smile. His most memorable occasions are when he tried to convince C.K that his smile was real and a rack Wrecking we had one night. Happy gets very peeved when the name Sussexvale is used with contempt.



TERRY STEWART

Marathon Man had a nasty habit of running miles a day. When he wasn't doing that he decided the bible should be a best seller. His ambition is to be a monk and translate the bible into Navalese.

ALLEN TOPLIFFE

Since Big Al will one day be an R.N it is his duty to keep us in the prime of health. Al managed to do this and many other things as well. He knew Pierre well who found it handy to have his own personal medic to take him home.



PAUL YAO

Tooth Tech is a merry creature who had a good time relating gruesome stories of his school days. We suspect that he will rewrite the little red seamanship book.

Paul was the only one of us who purposely tried to ram a destroyer in a whaler hoping to cut the voyage short. Paul asks "Oh Really"



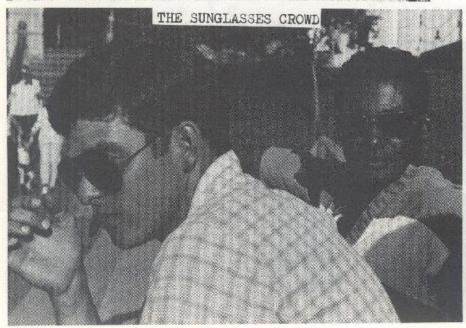




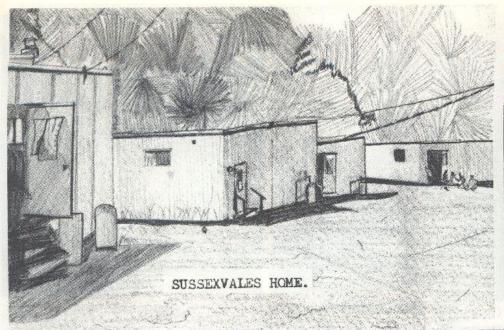


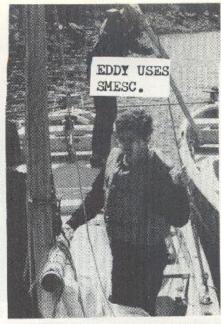


KEVIN PROVES HIS TEETH ARE NOT FALSE.

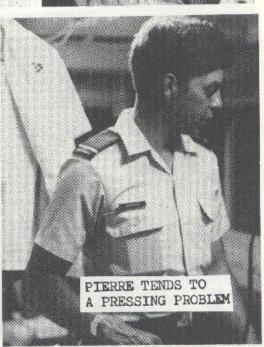








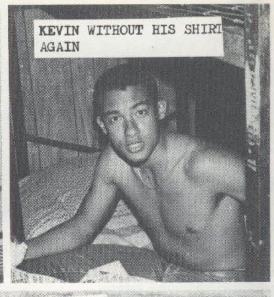




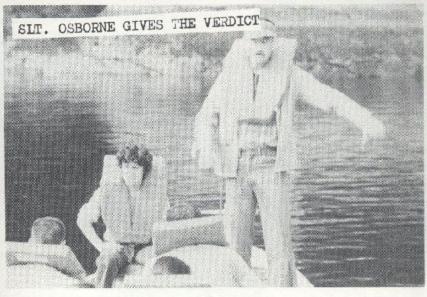


















HMM. BOOTS BLICK.

UNIFORM PERFECT.

(TEETH ARE SHEEN.

MUST BE ST. CRDIX - SAGUENAY.)

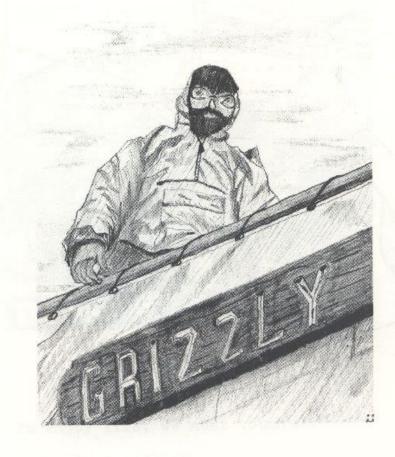
TARE YOU PUSSER - KEEN, SON?

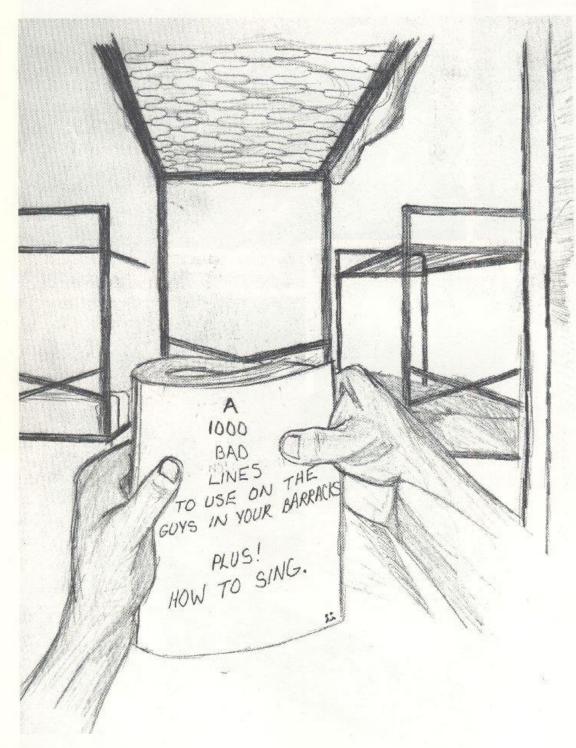
YES, SIR!

YUP, I WAS RIGHT AGAIN.

SUXXEXVALE KILLER SLUGS!







HEY, CHAS!

(OH, NO! NOT AGAIN.)
GIVE ME A
BREAK, HAP!
WHAT?

HEH! HEH!
YOU'RE A
WANK ...
WITH A
CAPITAL "W"!

WITH THESE WIMPS, I DON'T KNOW.

HAP, IF YOU
DON'T KNOCK IT
OFF, I'LL
ATTACK YOUR
RACK!

I'M SHAKING!

SWANSEA



To enjoy life, we must touch much of it lightly.

VOLTAIRE

WELWELLE

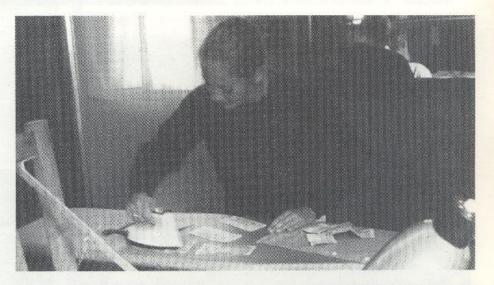


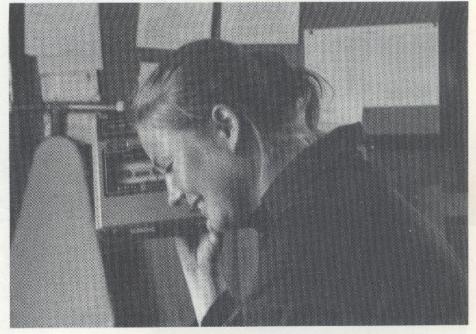


CLAUDIA KASSERRA

The rung of a ladder was never meant to rest upon, but only to hold a man's foot long enough to enable him to put the other somewhat higher.

THOMAS HUXLEY



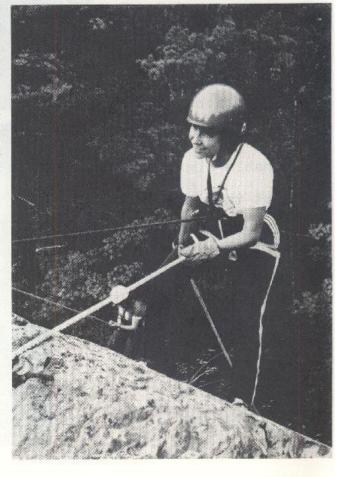






SANDRA DETHIER

Time is not measured by the passing of the years, but by what one does, what one feels, and what one achieves. JAWAHARAL NEHRU







MEREDITH RALSTON

When you can do the common things of life in an uncommon way, you will command the attention of the world.

GEORGE WASHINGTON CARVER





LANA MILLAR



He that leaveth nothing to chance will do few things ill, but he will do very few things.

MARQUIS OF HALIFAX





The great pleasure
in life is doing
what people say you
cannot do.

WALTER BAGEHOT

DONNA BARNETT







"...there is nothing

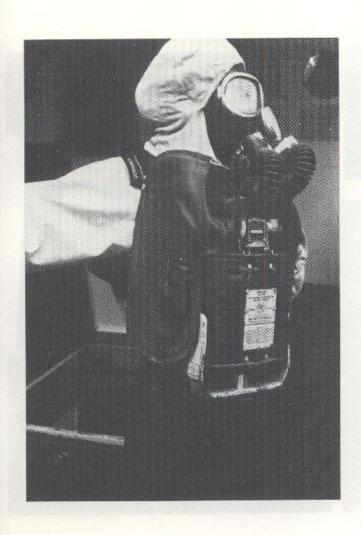


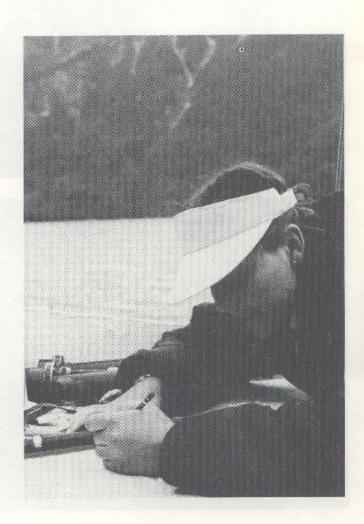


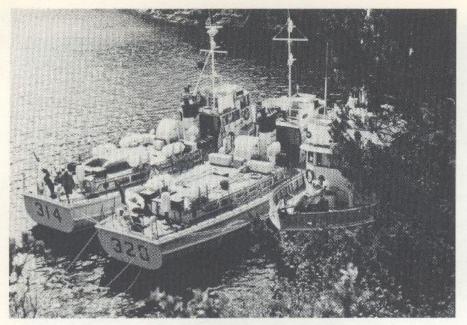




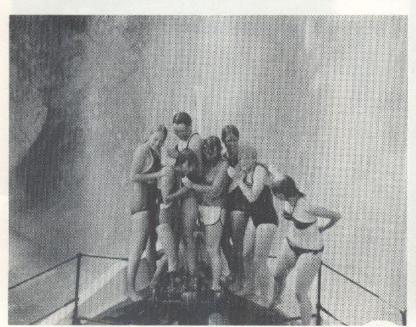
more enticing, disenchanting, and enslaving









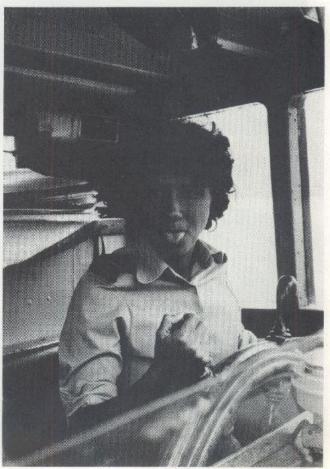


than the life

at

sea."

JOSEPH CONRAD





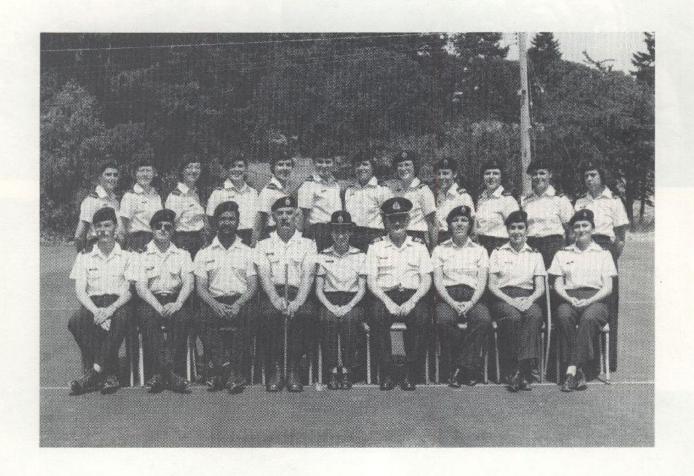
The great man is
he who does not
lose his child's heart.

ANONYMOUS





HOCHELAGA DIVISION

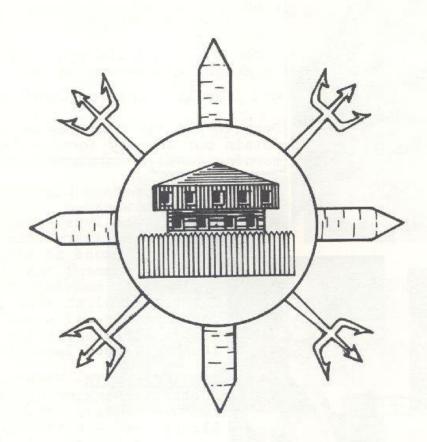


BACK ROW L/R: OCDT's Lundrigan, Sinclair, Grant, McLaughlin, Read, Arfield, Armstrong, S/LT's Smith and Poirier, OCDT's Busby, Halikowski, McLean.

FRONT ROW L/R: OCDT's Nadeau, Hoban, Stather, MWO Vincent, S/LT Woodliffe, LCDR Kendrick, S/LT Bailey, OCDT's Beaulieu, Jarvis.

Absent: OCDT Lyon.

USU311341





SHERRY LUNDRIGAN- The token Newf of our division could often be found down at the Cove earning the month's rent. Following her lead we all quickly got into the act and earned enough to pay a full year's rent and also developed excellent BLQ's: (Bayman-Like Qualities)

HOCHELAGA's all-time favourite activity was Pig-Out Sessions. Although the food at Albert Head was excellent we still managed to find room for things that were not good for us. REMEMBER...

Sour Cream and Onion Chips and Dr. Pepper (OK, who's turn is it to go to the Canteen this time?)

-Licorice Allsorts and Chocolate Covered Cookies (Thank's to Marks and Spencers and Lynn.) -Chocolate Nut Fudge (Compliments of Heather and Linda)

-Jube Jubes and Black Licorice (Right Neener!)
-Midnight Munch-outs on Cake (Thanks Mrs.Busby)

and finally...Lots of Chocolate:

Despite all the munchies we still managed to retain our shapely forms. Thank God for morning runs:

KAREN READ- Commando Kid was conspicuous by her absence on weekends during our stay at Albert Head. She impressed a certain Sgt-Major with her Military bearing. Why, even

her socks stood at attention: He was moved to comment that she'd make someone a fine wife someday! Karen was famous for her midnight Worm?, Snake? imitations, for commando raids and for her beautiful voice. Thanks for the music and the laughter. Good luck with Nursing.

VIRGINIA SMITH- Here's one of our Silly Subbies, thinking about a certain "mature" individual. (Don't turn around Albert, we're changing!) Sorry girls, he did peek. Right Ginnie! Famous for her talent in catching the last duty run, she could often be seen burning the midnight oil to get her kit done. Not even crutches could slow Virginia down!

MARGARET JARVIS- One of our rookies, Maggie could often be seen running on the track/grenade range at Albert Head. She knew her way around Lower Camp even without a compass. Our In-Division hairdresser always managed to look terrific even on Killer Tiller. Following the tradition of a Sailor in every port, our Maggie left a string of broken hearts from the west coast to









Borden. Keep smiling Maggie!



"SINGIN"
THE
BUFFER
STAFF
BLUES:"



"AGGRESSIVE GALS:"



"PRESENT ... RAKES?"

HAPPINESS IS ...

THREE WEEKS ON BUFFER STAFF AT ALBERT HEAD...

AN IMPORTANT PART OF BOC TRAINING?...READING EDUCATIONAL MAGAZINES IN THE BUFFER SHACK...

COFFEE BREAKS...OUR OWN CHIEF PARENTEAU AND HIS ROYAL ROADS DATING SERVICE...BUFFER STYLE BERETS...MOVING ROCKS FROM ONE SIDE OF THE PARKING LOT TO THE OTHER AND THEN BACK AGAIN. LAWN MOWERS THAT DON'T WORK...WHITE PAINT ANYONE?...AND FINALLY- PO Dummer:

"I LEFT SCHOOL EARLY FOR THIS?"

ROBERT HOBAN- Robbie was famous for his imitations of a certain Sgt. Major. His accent became so much a part of him that he earned the nickname of Sgt Maj. McHoban. A relentless tease, Rob became our big brother always managing to keep us in stitches.





Our Hero- PO Dummer: A

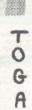


BRENDA McCLEAN- Brennie was the old timer of our group. Her social calendar was always full but despite this she always managed to get her kit done. Maybe her busy social life took its toll as her barrack mates were often kept awake by her grinding teeth...And watch out for Brennie in the morning: We love you Brennie...After your morning coffee!:











LYNN SINCLAIR- Straight off Civi Street,
Lynn managed to pick up enough Military
Smarts to actually teach us Vets a few
things. Her most popular advice was "Never
ask questions. Do it and then just say you
didn't know any better because you're only
an Officer Cadet:" (Lynn, what do we say
when we get our Commission?) Lynn was prone
to the Nap Attack Syndrome as well as
Chocolate Fits.



△ "OUR LEADERS"
SLT'S Woodliffe & Bowers

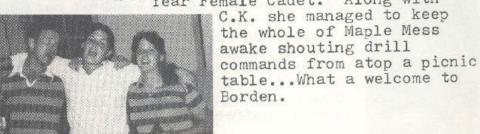
Our own Lady Di.

HEATHER ARMSTRONG- While at Albert Head, Heather was often seen standing in dimly lit telephone booths talking to a certain gentleman friend at CFB Borden. Well known for her capacity to consume large amounts of Chocolate Nut Fudge she could often be heard muttering her favourite expression: "You Guys!" (We're glad we finally got to meet him, Heather!)

DIANA HALIKOWSKI- Diana's little red car was a familiar sight at Albert Head. Often used for emergency runs to Dairy Queen Diana helped to dispel our feelings of isolation from the rest of civilisation. Lady Di's zany escapades and frequent Laugh Attacks had us all rolling in the aisles. As well, her combination smoked salmon, lemonade and boot polishing parties at Borden did much to boister our flagging morale.

MAUREEN McLAUGHLIN- Aside from demolishing dishes of Chocolate Ice Cream with Chocolate Sauce, MoJo

was chosen as Best Cadet for our division as well as best First Year Female Cadet. Along with



LOGO SONG THE

We are the LOGO's, we're the best of all We're mostly made of guts and alcohol Our CTO is really quite the gal She works all day, and she drinks all night

And when she gets up, she's a hell of

a sight.

Bring on the whiskey, bring on the beer We think the MARSO's really are quite queer! And if you've never been drunk on a

Saturday night,

You've never been drunk at all, 'Cause the LOGS are best of all, You better believe it. Hanging from the bathroom door Without a nightie

Baby could you ask for more? Ten dollars, please!

LINDA ARFIELD- Garf was famous for her Pippi Longstocking imitations at the Albert Head Banyan. She exercised her prerogative as a woman to keep gentlemen waiting, especially a certain Supp O While at Borden, we enjoyed the Arfield/ Armstrong Noon Time Disco...Drugs in my Pocket, Bad Habits, Love in Stereo ...

"OH MY GEEKS:"

BRIAN STATHER- One of the few lucky males in Hochelaga, Brian always had a ready smile and a quiet sense of humour. was an essential characteristic when surrounded by fifteen temperamental women.

YVES NADEAU- Yves mastered the English language to the point where we were able to enjoy his dry wit and sense of humour. We especially enjoyed his escapades with a certain green frog during pub searches at Borden.

"OH NO, NOT FIVE OF HIM!"





KIDNAPPED- One large furry OCDT. Female, aprox. 3 ft. tall, Brown and White fur with long fuzzy ears. Last seen resting on her rack at Albert Head, B.C. and wearing a red bow around her neck WARNING- Girls, we know you've got her, so hand her over!





"DRIVE THAT BODY:"





DEBUT SECOND STEP DORRY



SLT OSBORNE AND WO LEROUX



"Ladies and Gentlemen-ORDERS..."



"YOU GUYS:"

LAUREN BAILEY- The second of our silly Subbies, Lauren was another frequent Duty Run passenger. She was reknown for her late nights as well as her inability to get up in the mornings. (Lauren, for the fourth time, get up:) A Phys Ed Instructor, best of luck with your teaching career.

LEADERSHIP EXPED

"This is Killer Tiller?"





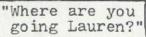


ANDREW LYON- Andy was the late comer of our division but he soon made his presence felt with his quick wit and repartée. Always willing to do a lady a favour by carrying her purse to and from classes, Andy was a true gentleman. He spent much of his time trying to beat a certain Subbie at Squash (Right Ginnie:) and could often be found studying(?) in the mess.



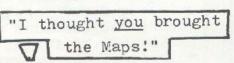
"LOGO'S ALWAYS GET THEIR MAN:"















AILEEN GRANT- Aileen's name became well known at Albert Head, as after 1700 hrs, you could hear, "Would OCDT Grant please report to the Regulating Office." echoing across the camp time after time... Known as Duty Cadet Forever, She could be found in uniform at every party.

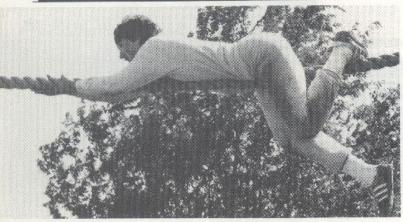
Neen was also famous for the amount of mail she received as well as the endless supply of munchies tucked away in her barrack box.







ONLY THREE MORE MILES TO GO:



OVER HILL, OVER DALE ...



BORDEN

LESLEY BUSBY- D Buzz was known as the mature stabilizing influence of the group. Renowned for her beer drinking capabilities, Les was ferociously attacked by a flying birdie at Borden and forced to curtail many activities. However she still managed

to capture a tall, dark and handsome French Lieutenantas well as sharpen her one handed photographic skills. Lesley's Pet Peeve was trying to find someone to tie her boot laces for her. (Right Neen:)

DORIS POIRIER- Our resident Nurse was best known for her discreet laugh. graceful mannerisms and excellent climbing abilities (Bunks, Lockers, JUST TO GET A PIECE OF ROPE: Chandeliers). Constantly travelling on weekends with her many admirers,

Doris had a unique habit of packing on Saturday mornings. (which her barrack mates truly appreciated). She greatly entertained the Division and our Instructors with her three minute speech on the virtues of the Aspirin.

NATHALIE BEAULIEU- Nathalie impressed us with her ability to sleep through anything. With her bunk next to the barracks door she managed to slumber on through late night study sessions and the comings and goings of the Fire Piquets. Besides her rapid improvement in English she surprised us all by learning Newfinese from our Resident Newf. Sherry and Nat were often heard rehearsing together

"What 'ya at By? Not much By: "

TREASURED MEMORIES

OLD friends cannot be created out of hand. Nothing can match the treasure of common memories, of trials endured together, of quarrels and reconciliations and generous emotions...We forget that there is no hope of joy except in human relations.

-ANTOINE DE SAINT-EXUPERY-







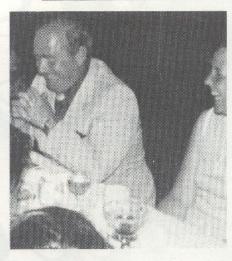




△ Capt(N) Vincent ? Not likely:









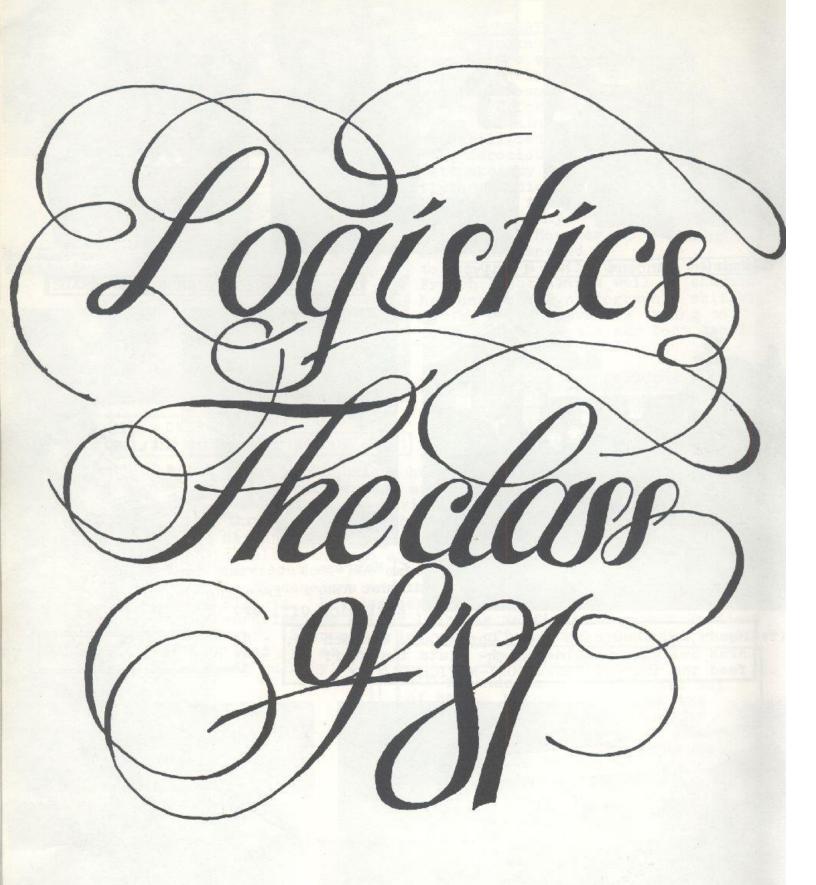
√ Maureen receiving Top
Cadet Award from the
Reviewing Officer.

Heads Up, Shoulders Back, Chest Out, Stomach In, Arms Swinging Shoulder High- Thats the stuff to feed the troups: MAG-BLOODY-NIFICENT::

GOODBYE ALBERT HEAD

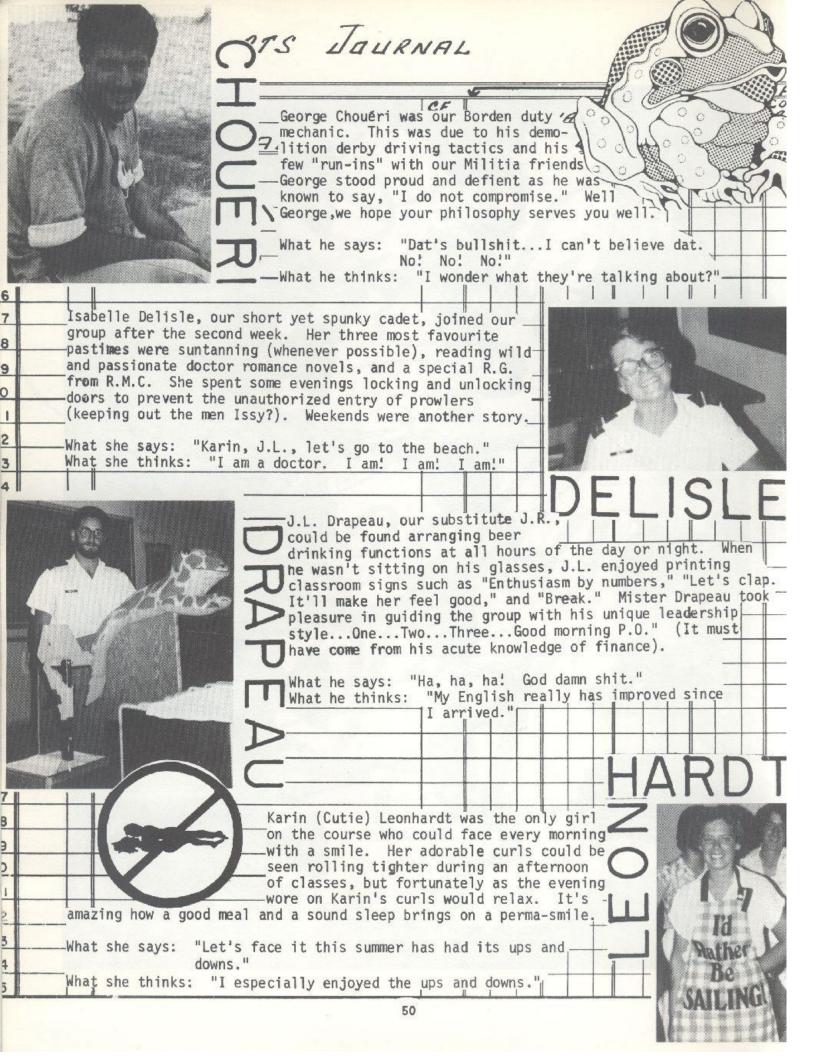


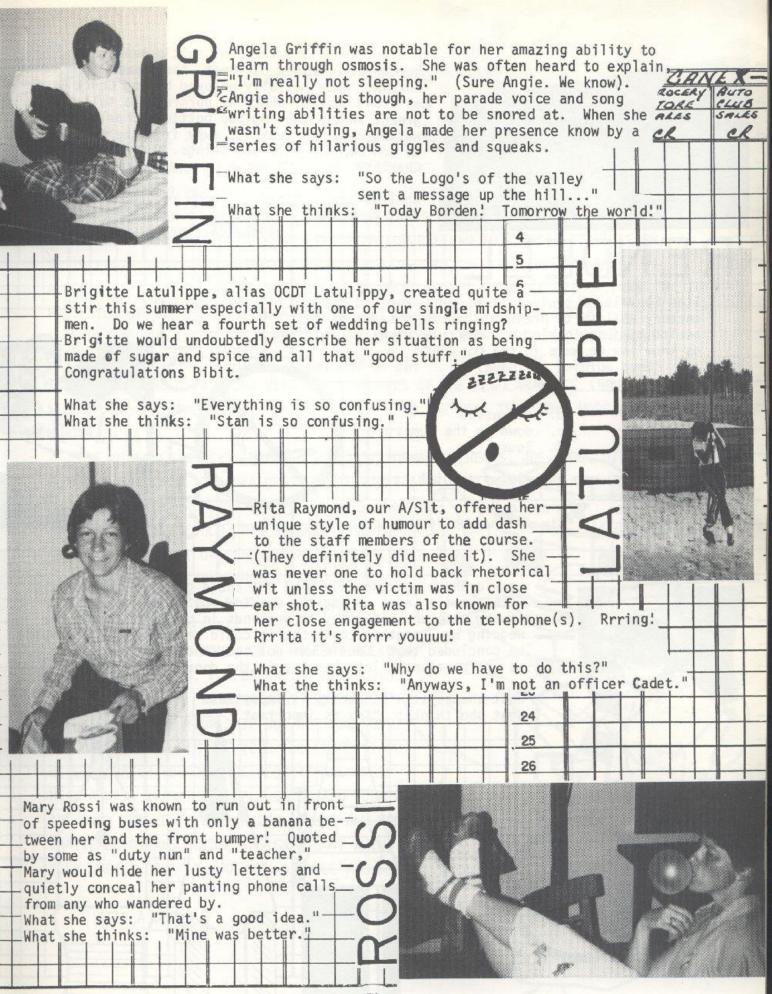


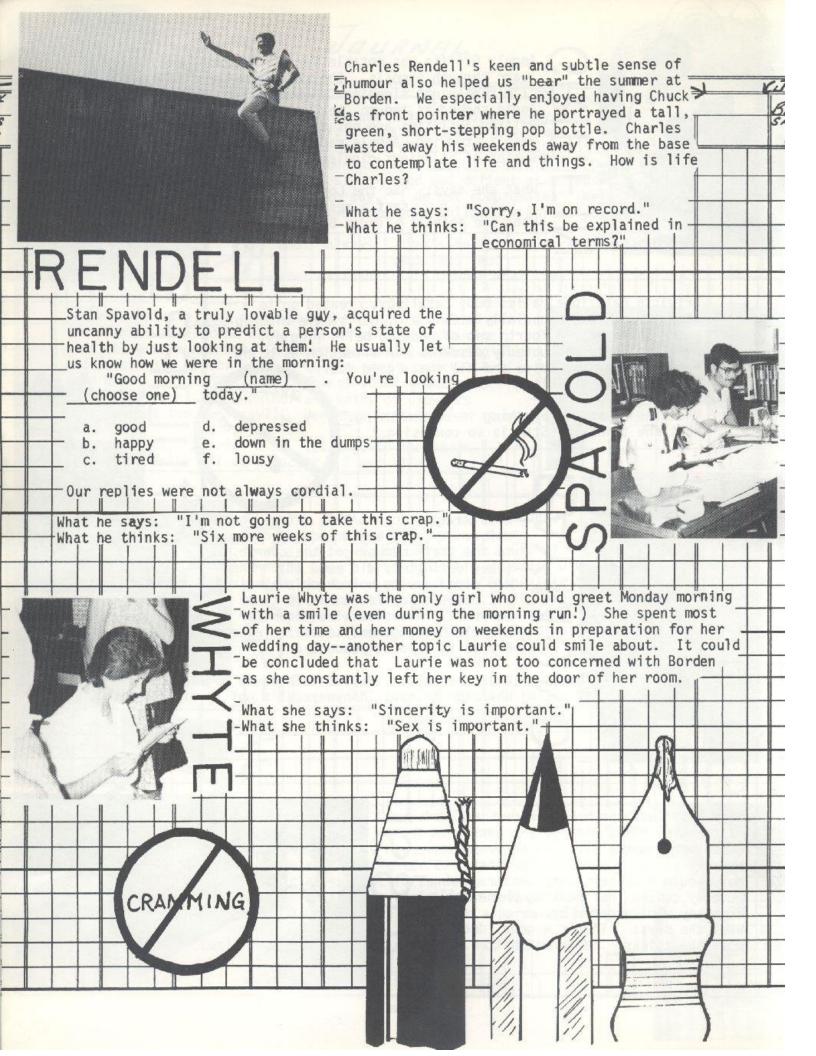












WHAT IS A LOG O?

BETWEEN THE SECURITY OF CHILDHOOD AND THE INSECURITY OF OLD AGE EXITS A FASCINATING GROUP OF HUMANITY KNOWN AS LOG Os. THEY CAN BE FOUND ON SHIPS AT SEA, IN OTHER PEOPLES' OFFICES, AT NDHQ, IN THE WARDROOM, IN LOVE, AND ALMOST ALWAYS WITH THEIR BOOKS IN BALANCE.

PERSONNEL ABOUT TO BE PAID LOVE THEM (OR PRETEND TO), THEIR STAFF LEARN TO TOLERATE THEM, GOVERNMENTS CONFUSE THEM, BUT NO ONE CAN IGNORE THEM. A LOG O IS KEEN WITH A STACK OF BILLS, BRAVERY WITH A BALANCED LEDGER, AND PROTECTOR OF HIS STORES WITH A PERFECT SET OF CFP 181's ON THE SHELF.

HE HAS THE ENERGY OF A PRAIRIE DOG, THE CUNNING OF A WEASEL, THE BRAINS OF THE PRIME MINISTER, STORIES OF A THIEF, THE SECURITY OF THE S.I.U., THE ASPERATIONS OF A CLOWN WITH THE STANDARDS OF THE REGULAR FORCE. HE IS SELDOM ALONE AT THE BAR, AND ALWAYS MINDFUL OF THE FACT THAT "ONE MORE WON'T HURT."

HE DISLIKES ORDERS, MORNING RUNS, PERFORMANCE CHECKS, JOE JOBS, DIV 0's, GOING TO SEA (FOR SOME REASONS), WAKIE WAKIE (FOR MOST REASONS), AND MISSING

WEEPERS (FOR ANY REASON).

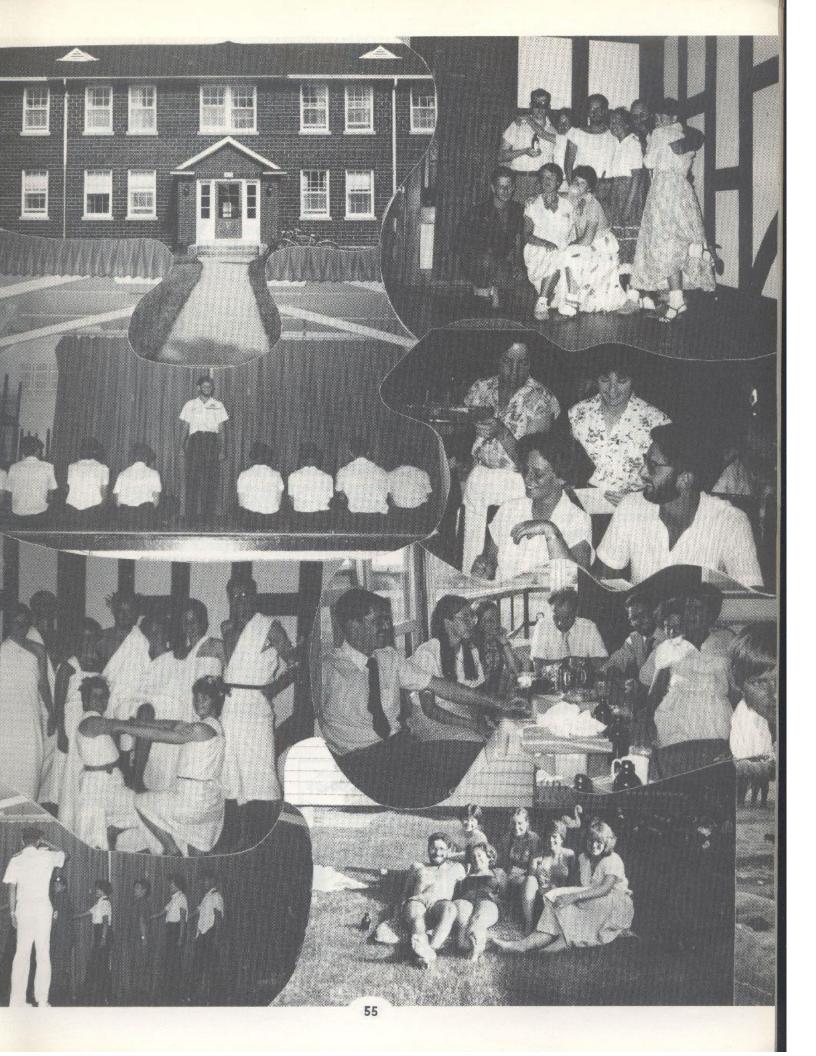
NO ONE ELSE COULD CRAM SO MUCH INTO A BRIEF CASE: A SET OF CFAOs, A HAIR BRUSH, EVERY COLOUR OF PENS, PENCILS, AND CRAYOLA CRAYONS, AN ABACUS, A PICTURE OF MICKEY MOUSE, AND EVERYONES PAY.

HE SPENDS HIS MONEY ON A HOLIDAY WEEKEND, BOOZE, AND HIS C.A. FOR BALANCING HIS BOOKS.

A LOG O IS A "FASCINATING" CREATURE. YOU CAN KEEP HIM OFF YOUR SHIP BUT NOT FOR LONG. YOU CAN SCRATCH HIM OFF YOUR MAILING LIST BUT HE'LL SCRATCH YOU OFF THE ACQUITTANCE ROLL. HE'S ALWAYS NEAR THE SUPPLY DEPOT AND YOUR ONE AND ONLY CHANCE TO MAKE A DEAL. BUT ALL YOUR SHATTERED DREAMS BECOME INSIGNIFICANT WHEN YOUR LOG O LOOKS AT YOU WITH A SMILE AND SAYS:

IT'S A DEAL!











Good Morning Warrant Desnoyers

The Warrant plodded through the trees with the nonchalance of a browsing bear. Except for the crackling of the oreo cookies in his work dress pockets his movements were unnoticeable from the road. Skillfully situated between some camoflaging pines and ground foliage, the warrant came to a halt. His experienced eyes scanned the roadside for the classes approach.

The time is 8:47 and still nothing but the whir of passing cars. Finally the trace of a strained cadence filters through the morning hustle. Normally a signal for the warrants undivided attention, this

morning it goes unnoticed.

Propped tightly against the trunk of a large pine the warrant

is fast asleep.

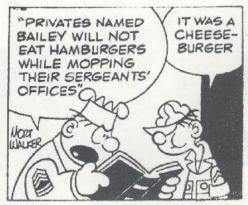
The class, halted at the intersection, is startled by a piercing scream. A large brown squirrel, attracted to the aroma of oreo cookies, has dropped on the warrant's head, and suddenly stricken with fear, embedded its claws through the beret and into the warrants skull.

The bewildered students, craning through the foliage at the commotion can barely distinguish the blurred motion of a large man, pounding through the trees with one hand gropeing frantically at his beret and the other at his side, tightly clutching a crumpled package of oreo cookies.

One, two, three...good morning Warrant Desnoyers!







Come cheer up my friends though in Borden we are Cause when we're through here, we know we will go far. Here we are everyday, working hard for our pay, And though it's not much we say that's okay.

We work hard, yes that's right, cause we all want our stripe, And when we get promoted we'll party and party, And we'll start all over again and again.

Come look in the pubs and fill out some forms, Try to be keen and conform to the norms. Though a Log's life is rough, we can do it we're tough Even though there are times that we say we've had enough.

Yes in Borden it's hot, therefore cold we are not, And when it gets quite humid it's sweaty boys sweaty So we'll shower and powder again and again.

(Sung to Heart Of Oak)

Chorus: March, march whever we do go.

We are in Borden, yes we know
That all the time it's hurry up and wait
But while we're here that is our fate.

We run in the morning when our eyes are closed, It's hard to run when you cannot see the road. We hurry to the shower and hope the water's hot But we always freeze because it's not.

By the afternoon we can hardly stay awake, We spend our time just hinting for a break. But the warrants and the officers pretend not to know And the exercises keep us on the go.

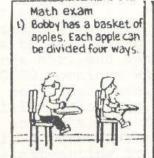
Oh the life of a LogO is not always fun, We work hard all day right from the morning run. But when some of us follow and some of us lead We'll be together and that's all we need.

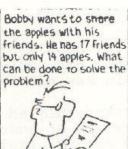
(Sung to Lord Of The Dance)



Sure I'll marry you. Who is this?

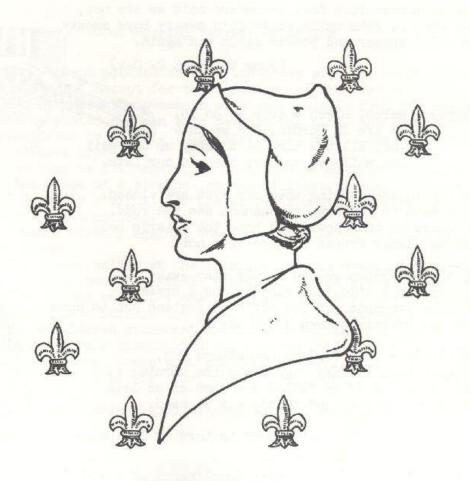
With Compliments of Angie













Back row: S/LT's Latochelle, Wakeland, LCDR Csomony

Center row:5/LT Edwards, OCDT's Locke, Jellinck, Watters, Long

Front Row: OCDT's Thompson, Steghaus, LT(N) Bégin(instructor) OCDI's Morissette, Hardy

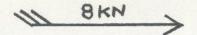
Standing before you now is Acadia division. (NCS 1V Conversion) We thought we'd wear green for the occasion. Does it look like we've seen far-away ports, visited strange exotic places, been studying all week for Tender Boards?

This year we had a taste of both coasts and the experience of sailing both the brimy oceans tossed. Is there a difference? Ask the Gravol poppers. Never-the-less we went from NCS classroom to deckhand on the Fort Steele enjoying baseball games, speed trials, cocktail parties, bollard chipping and the Nato fleet. In June, we resumed training stations at CFB

Esquimalt. Only a service flight away you say?

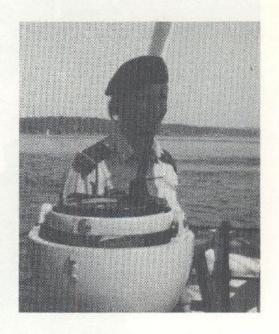
There, we had the fortune of new additions to our squad of eight; ICDR R.Csomny, SLtM. Edwards, Slt L. Larochelle, Slt C. Walkington and Slt P. Wakeland. Each did a great deal to add to the character of our division. Through classroom lectures and sea training on the tenders, we grew into experienced navigators. Alas we had our good times and our trying moments, venturing to such noted locations as Bedwell Hbr., Vancouver, Comox, Ganges Hbr., Gorge Hbr., and Teakerne Arm. Ahhh yes, the banyans at Teakerne Arm and the 0500 mornings when one was glad to be alive just to survive two hours of oow manoeuvers.

Yelling, shouting, helping, caring, watching, learning and experiencing; one couldn't have found it elsewhere. Three boats and six weeks-what more could a person ask for ... except maybe a cookbook. It was a definate challenge attempting to find seven different ways of serving the same thing. Late nights and early mornings, our passages made it to the bridge on time. What kept us going? Endurance and the will to see the familiar face of LCDR Hope atop SBU. Seriously though, the friendship that developed between our division, CTC, other trainees, crew members and instructors, made the summer what it was-worthwhile:



Marjorie Locke:

She's our official newlywed with a constant supply of flowers by her bedside to prove it. Known for her wild and wooly barbaque-boy can she whip up a mean sauce. Mmmmm. Also is known to disappear for several hours at a time for a secret rendeyvous with her sweetie. (chirp...chirp) Marjorie also has a great love for sailing vessels which is shown by her desire to decrease her CPA to zero to get a better look!



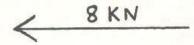


Anne Steghaus:

The blondie with the great tan. She's our official expensive wine taster and connoisseur of squid. On weekends ,bicycle,recorder and her were never to be found. Modesty! Snotty Patrol spies have reported her amazing talents but have failed to bring her out into the limelight. We also know how much she LOVES to spend her waking hours doing sea rec's.

Caroline Jellinck:

The girl with the built in magnetic compass fixed on a steady bearing to Chilliwack. We couldn't imagine who the attractive source could be but rumor has it he's 5'll"—tall, dark and handsome. Her other favorite pastimes include brushing les dents and waiting for acceptances into Law school. Should our favorite OTC ever need a wife, she's first in line!







ACTIVE PASS (PST)

CAMPBELL RIVER (PST)

2.3

4.7

7.5

11.2

2.3 22

3.4 23 2.8 4.6 MO

SU

2325

0340

1100 1855

0110

140

125

135

110

140

105

520

100

310 1.7

0225

1805

1.8 SA

9.0

6.7

4.8

14.2

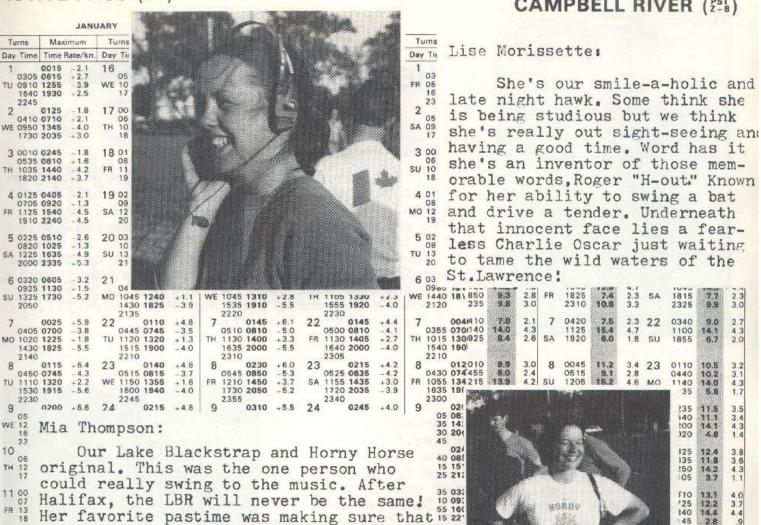
4.3

3.5

3.4 4.3 1.4

4.4

4.3



the telephones were in working order. Wel 25 044

began to wonder where the gold mine was

hidden back west. Another member of the

growing card collection and affinity for

Mod squad, she was also known for her

TURN POINT (PST)

Raunchy Ronalds.

12 01

13 01

2

3

4

SA 1345 1655

2035 2315

-0.5

2000 2255

22 0215 0440 +08

-1.1

2010 2340

7 0330 0525 +04

FULFORD HARBOUR (25%)



One of Acadia's gals whose addiction for travelling by air was marginally surpassed by her love for sailing Middle Channel in the fog. Surviving Smitty, two weeks with an all-male training -crew, and jetty bashing, crash Hardy insisted she was still rather shy. Whether avoiding the sheepdog syndrome or curbing her enthusiasm for signalman of the watch procedures. she still managed to keep an eye on the Sweepers. (nudge, nudge, wink, wink.)

> 0255 6

1055 1755

2250

FR

2.3

15 10

0930 1205 0235

0035

FR 1420 1710

1955

7

WE 1420 1720

2005

22

+1.1

0005 -1.9

1105

2135

11.7 7.3 7.5



HEADS UP

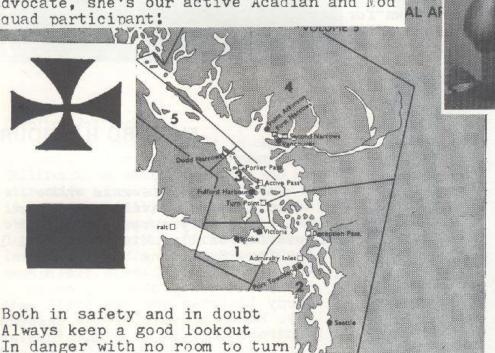
Susan Brenda Long:

World's greatest bollard chipper and Kilo painter. She is also one half of the stand up for "whites" movement and loves to go on regular rampages to contented moo. It is hard to keep up with this gal as she has aquaintances everywhere and is constantly on the run. Known for her part in the invasion of the Mod squad and her amazing talents at cooking macaroni. Look out NCSO Churchill... here comes our favorite Neuf!

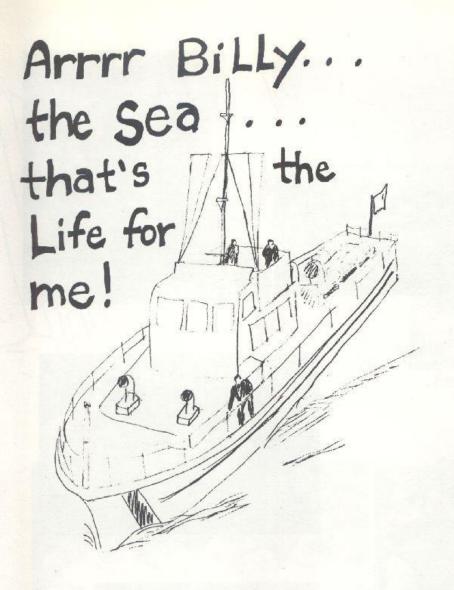
Janice Watters:

Acadia's prairie sailor and other half of the crusade for "whites." Known for her keen desire to sail to far-away ports and seek out new sources for shower facilities.(...really to meet unattached males but she'll never say:) She also has a love for the outdoors, kermit-the-frogs. playing guitar and cultured cow yogurts. Letter writing fanatic and snotty patrol advocate, she's our active Acadian and Mod Squad participant:

Ease her-stop her-go astern.









An Ode to NCS

Now Landsmen All, Wherever You May Be,

If You Wish To Rise To The Top Of The Tree,

If Your Soul Isn't Fettered To An Ops Room Stool,

Be Careful To Be Guided By This Golden Rule:

Stick Close To Your Charts And Read Your ATP

That's The Role Of NCS In The Queen's Navee!

Safe And Timely Arrival, That's Your

As You Practice Hard, From Coast To Coast.

Exercises Call For Those of Great Spunk.

Very Seldom, If Ever, Getting Sunk, So ...

Stick Close To Your Charts And Read Your ATP.

That's The Role Of NCS In The Queen's Navee!

So Cheer Up All, It's Not Off To War, But Lots Of Work, And Little Gore, Be It At Marcom Ops, Or Hardship Post.

You Know In Your Heart That You're The Most, So ...

Stick Close To Your Charts And Read Your ATP,

That's The Role Of NCS In The Queen's Navee!

So Grab Your Codes, And Books, And Junk.

There's Time Enough Left To Crash In Your Bunk,

For Message Drafting Is Such A Bore, But This Is THE TRADE That's In The Fore, So ...

Stick Close To Your Charts And Read ATP.

That's The Role Of NCS In The Queen's Navee! (Anon.-with apologies to W.S. Gilbert)







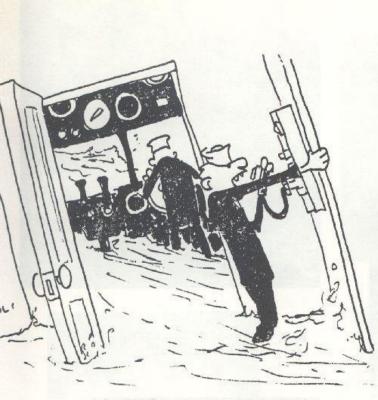
When both lights you see ahead Starboard wheel and show your red. Green to green, red to red, Perfect safety, go ahead.

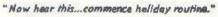










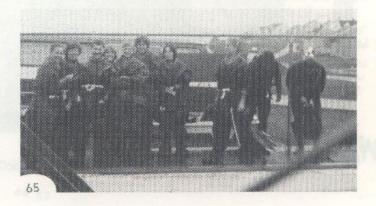


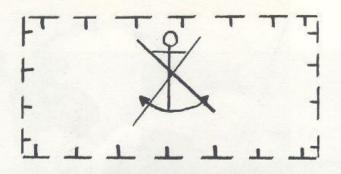


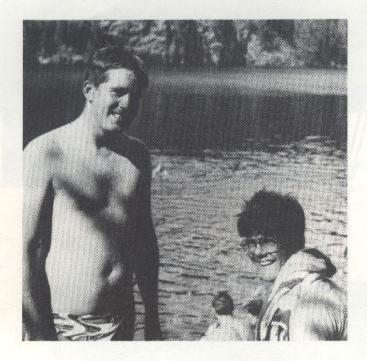












Occocco Craig....what a bod!





You Only Live Once!



Now that we're in here, how are we going to get out?



Oh dear...I can't find my stern mark.





Does he look like a CTO to you?





The MOD Squad



OOW relieved by LTCDR Bloggins



Joe Cool



When I grow up I want to drive one of those!

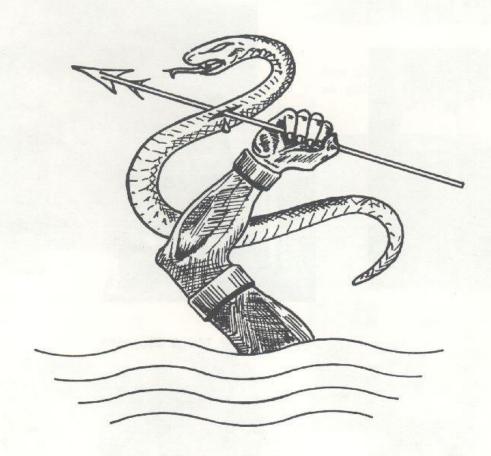


Commissioned at last!

Pow the year was!

1778 how I wish I
was in Shorbrooke
now...when a letter
of mark came from
the king to the
scummiest vessel
I've ever seen...
God damn them all
I was told we'd
cruise the seas for
American gold we'd
fire no guns, shed no
tears, Well I'm a
broken man on a
Halifax pier, the
Last of Barrett's
Privateers! 178

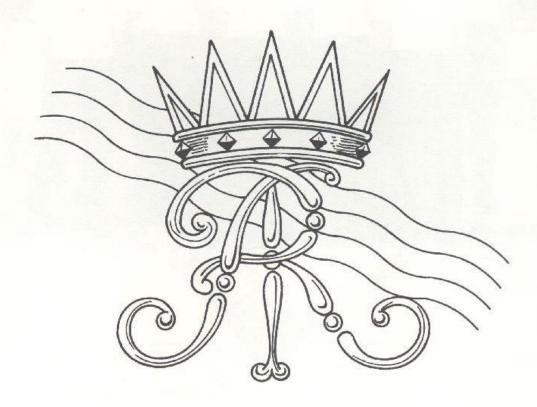
HUBURULU H





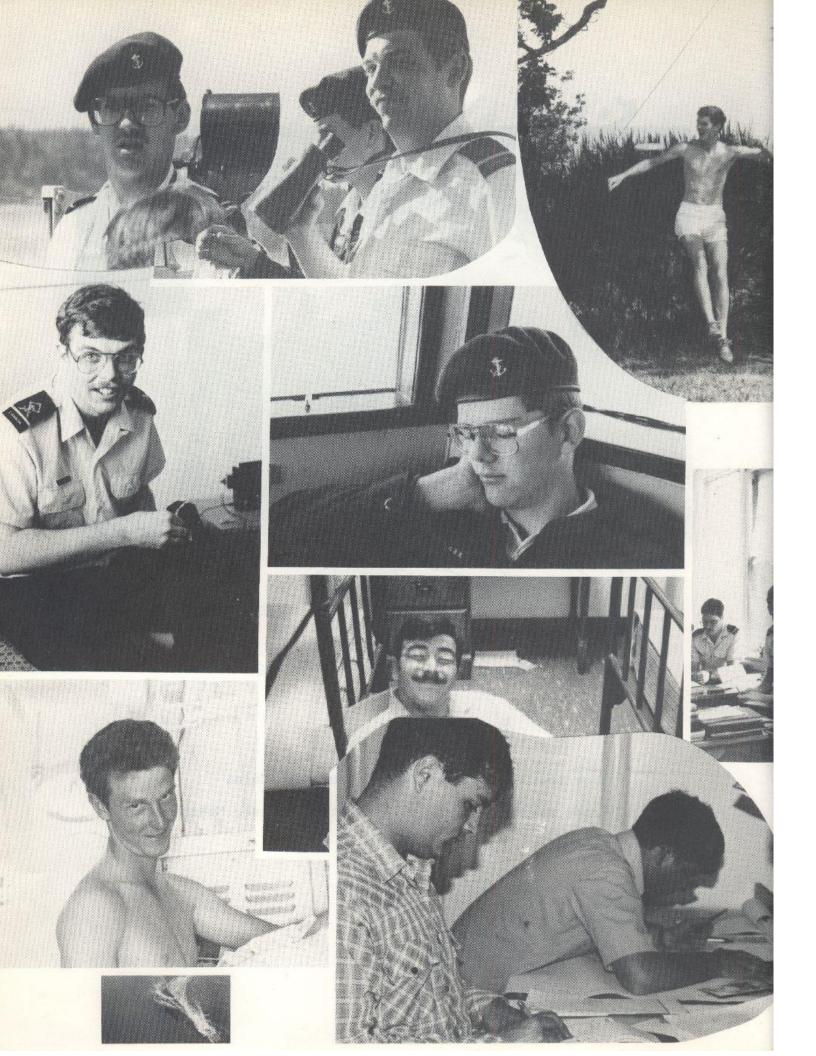
Back Now:OCDT's Mitchell, Harding, Clark, Roscoe, Gordon Front Row:OCDT's Placidi, Spearing, Chrom, Avery, Spavold

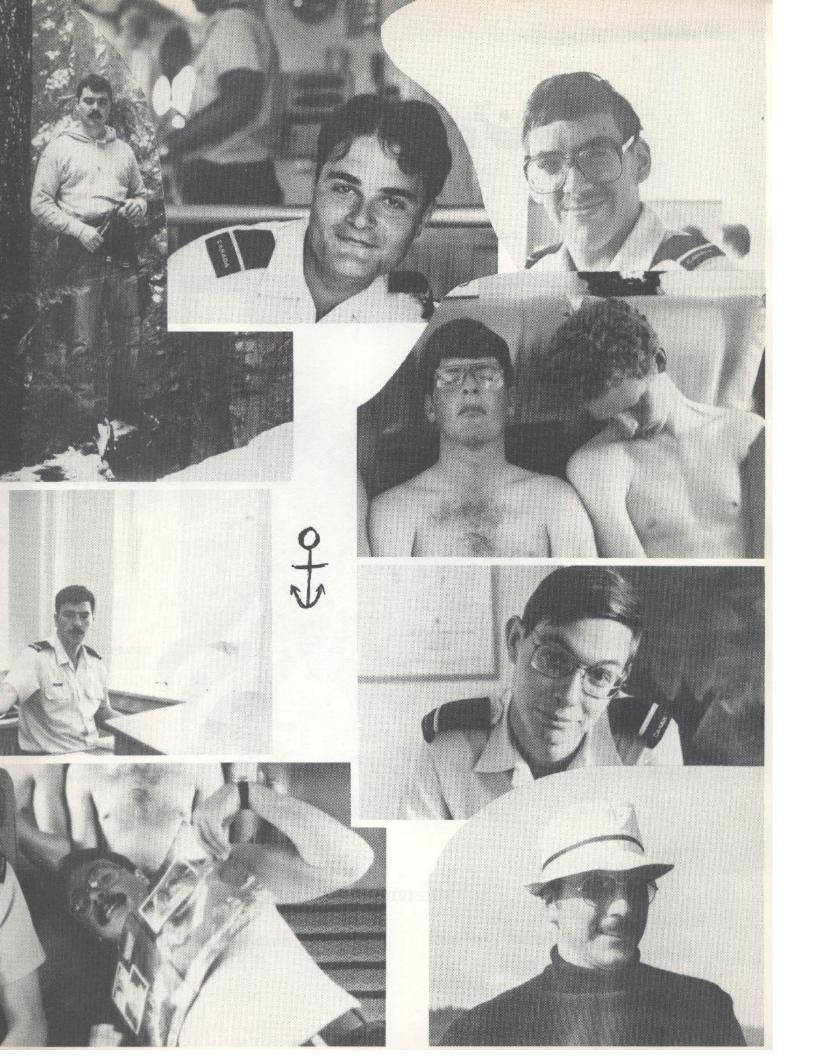
HUNHIULIU





Back row:OCDT's Green, Hall, Trottier, Coles
Front row:OCDT's Hincliffe, Cotter, Dehaan, McNicholl





EULUELULUE



Richard Oland

Mark Prince

Jean Doré

Ian Phillips

Dave Askew

Yvon Blais Jan Collison

Craig Walkington

Frank Amorelli



Christian Denis

Doug Martin

Eric Garant

John Traves

Christian Martel

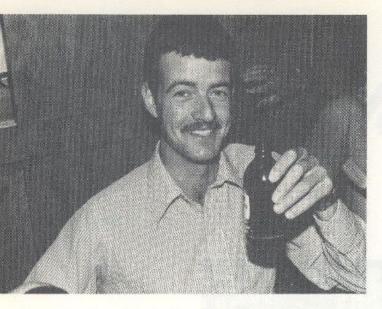
Dave Swan

Sylvain Martel

ASSINIBOINE DIVISION

Missing: Richard Chandler

Absent: Mario Cyr



Richard Oland - Is it true that you shaved your moustache off? Every girl on the base was crazy about it! I guess we cant't call you Sir David anymore...

Famous quotes:

-As soon as flag India comes down, it's time for a coolie.

-Well dag bite my pecker.

Thanks to you Richard, all the french members of the division now have the required vocabulary to express any feeling in that beautiful English language...

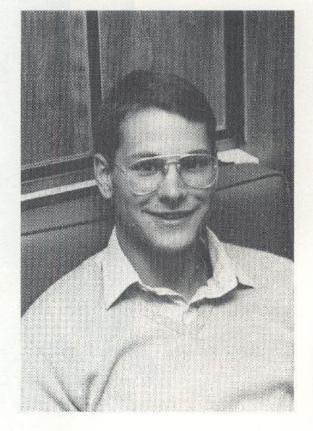
Ian Phillips - (or how to wear useless muscles). His favorite song? Cadet Captains p... me off, do dah, do dah! We all suspect Ian to be THE one who started the blow dart wars, paper planes flights over the parade square among other conspicuous signs of our divisions' presence on the base. So that's how you got so good at REL VEL!! We also have to mention Ian's smart replies

LCDR breckmann:

"Is this the one with the sore foot?"

Ian:

"No, that's the one with the sore head!"





David Askew - Fozie Bear was actually hungover on the last day of MARS IV. We finally discovered that Dave was really confused with his right and left until he got himselt port and starboard running shoes.
Famous quote: "You can't call me Fozie Bear, it will never catch on!"





Jan Collison - We hereby officially make
Leading Wren (or is it officer cadet?)
Collison an honorary member of Assiniboine division. A divisional Thank you
for all the smiles, all the "good mornings"
for all the material we got from you and
just for being there all through the summer. Is it true that you punctured Ian's
forehead with that enormeous blow dart?
Poor puppy!!!

Yvon Blais - Yvon spent most of his summer learning hot to get shafted. Being duty cook on YAG's more than once, being yearbook rep. for his division (wich lead him to being yearbook editor...), joining reg force cadets onboard Miramichi for MARS III sea phase, organizing parties in the gunroom and being duty bartender for them etc.II a tout de même essayé de s'en sortir la tête haute mais a bien promis de ne plus jamais s'embarquer!









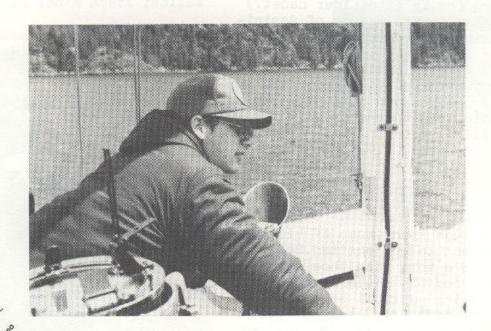
Mark Prince - The boywonder Kept defending his honour from his roomates. One very strange thing about Mark is that he switches from English to French after the first drink (Je parle français comme une vache espagnole...). Is it bilinguism that made you top MARS cadet?

Doug Martin - We heard that Doug did all he could when he got back this fall to improve his outlooks in front of the camera. (What happened to your hair Doug?)

QUOTES: -Shut up, Oland

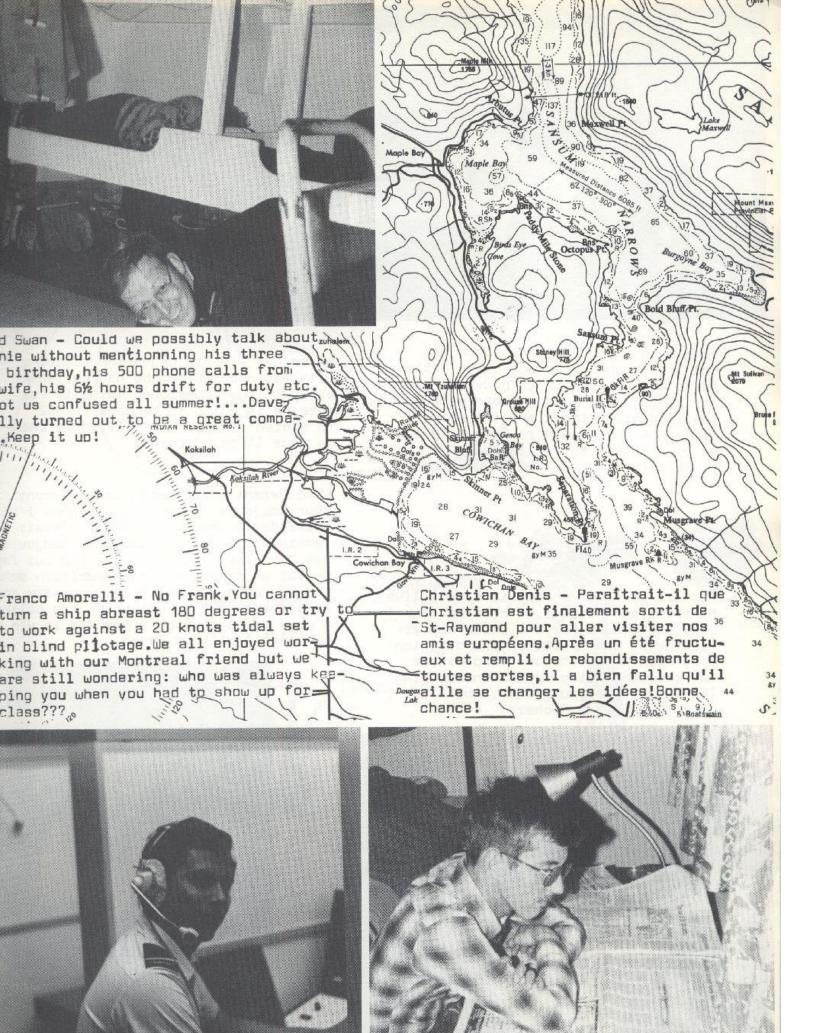
-Wake Amorelli up will you!

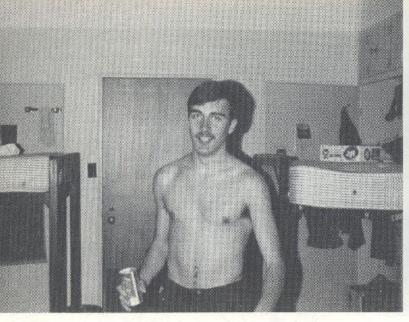
-Who throwed that blowdart at me?

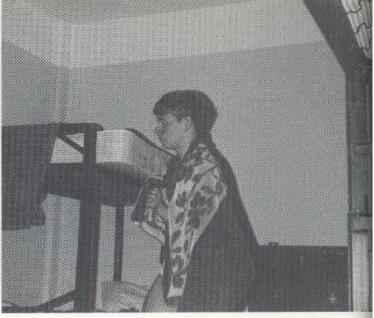


John Traves - This pit monster has only one say going for himself: "Never stand if you can lie down".Our farm boy have been a true friend all through the summer.Good luck in the future John!









Jean Doré - Non Jean,c'est pas moi qui t'ai enchainé à ton lit ce matin. As-tu déjà pensé que ça pouvait être une une blague? Jean was the man with the thousand girlfriends and the pair of fishes on the shoulders.Some said that he didn't like to be tied up to things...Salut bien mon Jean!



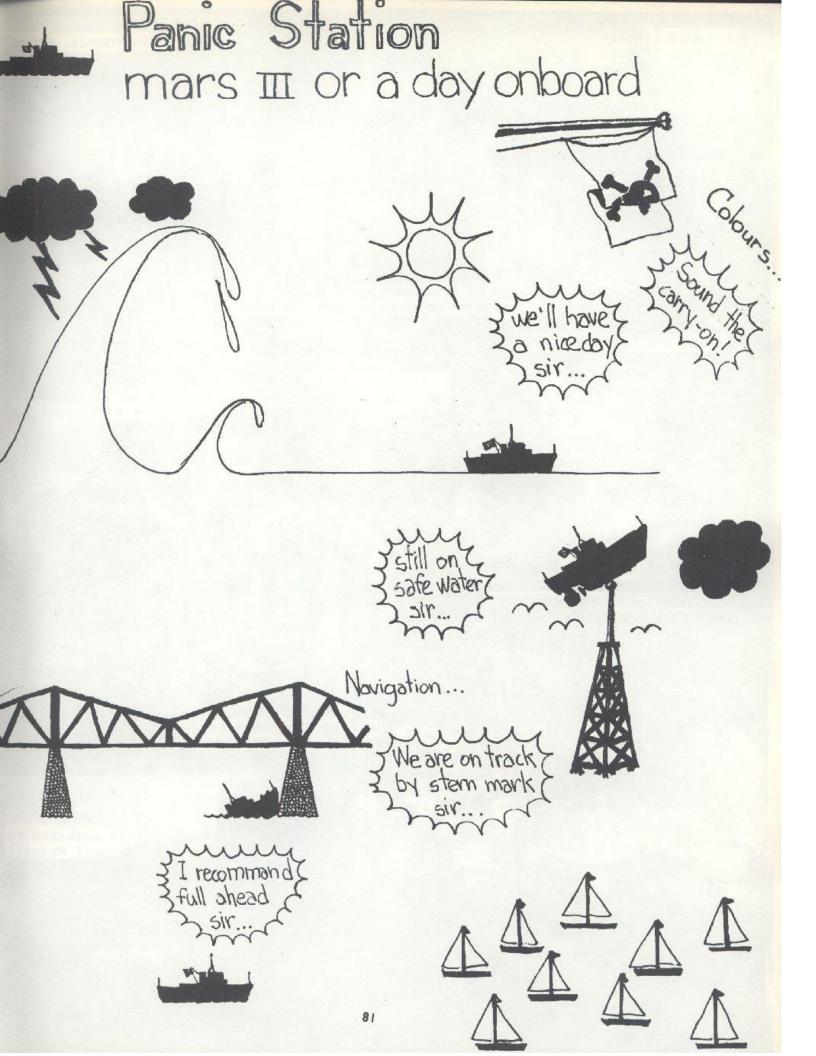
Richard Chandler - Rick is a real live Montreal punk rocker.He carried his baby all around for the whole summer wich kept the spirit of the division very high.He is the one responsible for everyone going around and singing TRB songs (are you glad?...)Best of luck to you ever Richard

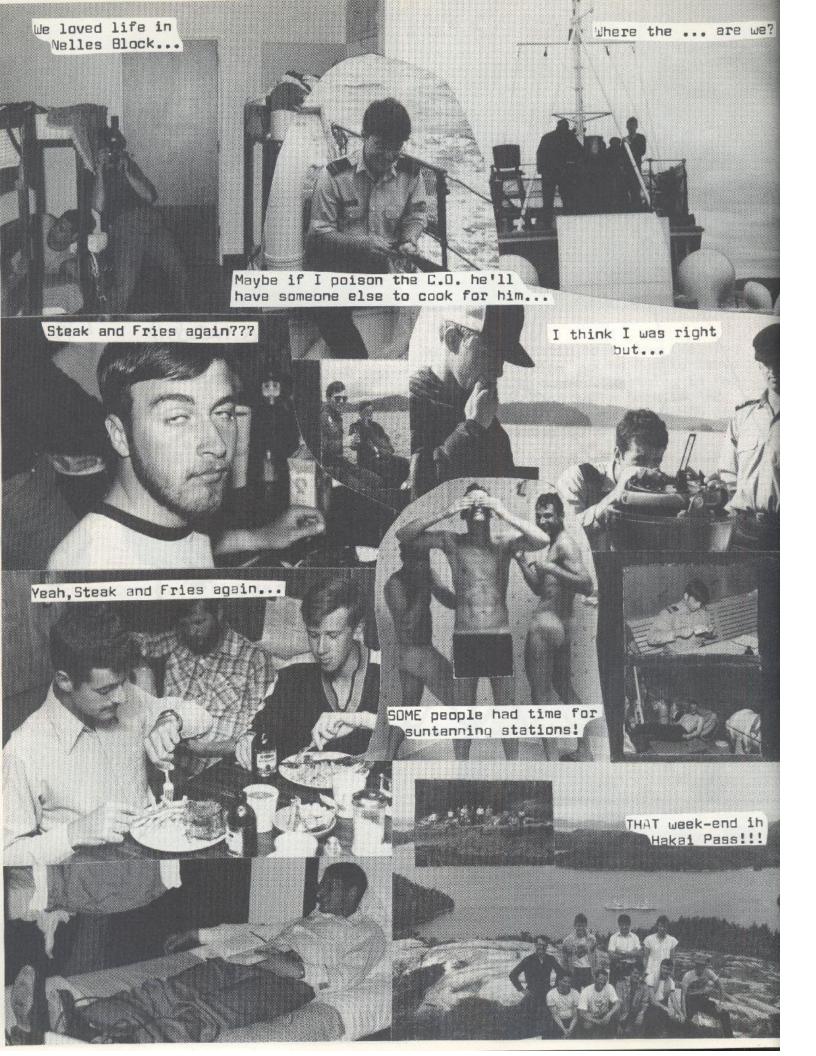


Mario Cyr - Mario began the training with Assiniboine but he had to leave early in the summer. One thing is for sure, he is going to be back in '82 to finish off his MARS III. Bonne chance pour l'été prochain!

Eric Garant - Eric sera probablement pour toujours le seul "C.C." dans l'histoire de la réserve navale à n'avoir jamais porté de poissons.Il a toujours été des plus méticuleux,qualité qui fera de lui un excellent ingénieur!!!En dehors des heures de cours,on le rencontre soit au gymnase soit au volant de son bolide à deux roues ou bien à prendre la vie du bon côté à Willows Beach.









White williams





ATHABASKAN

Patrick Craig Tim Christian Dennis Bruskiewich McDougall Doherty Martel Smith

The name is bigger than the division. You may ask yourself such questions as "How did they ever form such an elite division?!", "Why did they put these 4 people together while elsewhere cadets were crammed into divisions of 20?", "Why was a special course set up for only 4 trainees?", and "Why were they given a minesweeper of their own." The answer has to do with an old naval tradition.

They made a mistake.

No!!! They made lots and lots of mistakes. You see, the Naval Reserve is very big on tradition.

Athabaskan division was made up of the late early arrivals (Dennis), the early late arrivals (Craig), the people who were supposed to be at NOTC but didn't like living in the same room as Greg Placidi (Christian), and all persons with names 11 letters or more in length (Patrick Brusk...).

Athabaskan division spent the first 3 weeks of the summer learning navigation and communications at, oddly enough, Nav school and Comm school. Our fourth week was spent cruising the Gulf islands in a YAG, and in our fifth week we learned what we should have been doing on the bridge during our fourth week. We then proceeded to the minesweeper HMCS THUNDER for our MARS III sea phase.

Our 3 weeks onboard THUNDER was a period of great learning. We learned from Lt. Dudley how to properly drink your twelfth beer of the evening. We learned not to have an excellent day on the bridge on a Tuesday and then an unbelievably bad day on a Wednesday. We learned how to sleep on a chart table while a 300 pound drunken, snoring Master Seaman was sleeping in your mess. Oh yes! We also learned something about navigation and shiphandling from Lt. Kirkwood and Cdr. Campbell.



Arthabaskan division and the buoys

Dennis is planning a passage. Patrick is planning a passage. Dennis is Duty Nav and still has to do tides, currents sunrise, sunset, and transfer the day's tracks to the CO's charts. Patrick is on duty and has 3 hours of rounds to do. Dennis is filling up his entire notebook with the line "All work and no play makes Jack a dull boy." Patrick is trying to erase an island.



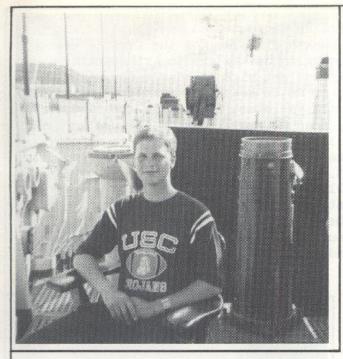
MURPHY'S LAW OF NAVIGATION

Things get worse under pressure -----

MURPHY'S LAW OF PASSAGE PLANNING

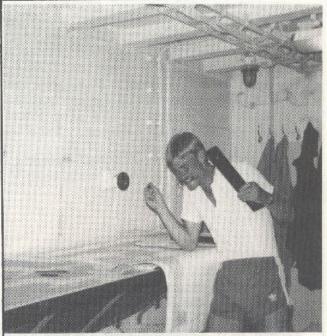
If it looks easy, it's tough.

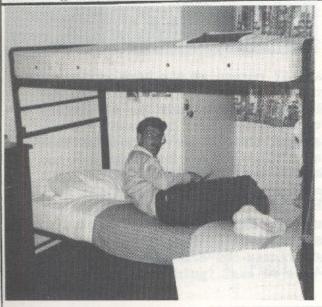
If it looks tough, it's damn well impossible.



"Dum, de de dum, Craig! Craig McDougall, man of a thousand fixes!" Craig, one of the more civilized of the group, was a steadying influence for all of us when it came to the vices of naval life. Voicing his displeasure at any lewd remarks or ungentlemanly conduct, "he shone out like a shaft of gold while all around was darkness" (Monty Python, March 3rd, 1972, just after lunch). But seriously, Craig's ability to pinpoint the ship's position to within inches is well known. Always knowing which rock he was on impressed the hell out of his CO'S. Actually, Craig did extremely well and was a pleasure to work with.

"Dum, de de dum, Dennis! Dennis Smith, man of a thousand lewd and ungentlemanly comments." Dennis, one of the more schizophrenic members of the group, was known to be under the influence of Monty Python, Peter Cooke, Dudley Moore, and others. He would often slip into a world of monologues, humourous skits, and English accents. Dennis was well known for his law studies and his girlfriend. In fact, some maintained that his girlfriend was not known well enough. Dennis could also pinpoint the ship's position to within inches (Chart scale 1 inch = 2 miles). He often talked about giving up law and fantasized about joining the Reg Force. Dennis was great to work with.





Patrick was perhaps the quietest member of the division. He had a habit of showing up late. This infuriated a certain officer, so Patrick continued the practice. Patrick championed the cause of our division several times, and helped us to keep our rooms in Nelles Block while we were at sea. He tended to slow down on the bridge, and often spent the entire 6 minutes between fixes explaining where his last fix placed the ship. We wish Patrick the best of luck in his Physics studies at UBC.



Christian did not even know that he was in Athabaskan division for the first 2 weeks. He thought that he was in Arthabaskan. Christian set high standards for himself and, or so it seemed, even higher standards for his Assistant Nav's. He seemed to be very fond of causing heart failure in the CO by claiming that we were in safe water, 2 miles to port of track with a depth of 10 feet. Christian spent most of his weekends at Oly's where he loved to get his eardrums blasted out. His favourite sayings were "Unbelevable", "That's absolutely crazy", "Gesundheit", which he still doesn't understand, and "Meet me at the Oly's."

Sabu Mehta was our token Subby. He was with us on the YAG and THUNDER getting additional bridge experience. Sabu wasn't worried. After all, he had his commission. As the senior trainee, Sabu got stuck organizing the rest of us all of the time. This was very much to our liking. Sabu was best known for his relaxed approach to navigation (he planned his passages in his sleep) and his violent floor hockey tactics. Sabu was our designated weatherman.



Athabaskan division was, unfortunately, broken up after MARS III, and, for the second half of the summer, a new Athabaskan division was formed. This new division consisted of Mike "Primal Scream" Rohl, Ian Hinchliffe, Al Penman, Craig McDougall, and all of the other cadets who did not get MARS IV common at the home units. The new Athabaskan division was known mainly for being assigned to every Gate Vessel on the West Coast, and for just generally getting shafted. Thus, Athabaskan remained as a glowing tribute to the Naval Reserve's tradition of screwing things up.

Mike: "I can plan that passage in seven tracks!"

Craig: "I can plan that passage in in 5 tracks!"

Mike: "I can plan that passage in Four tracks!!!"

Craig: "Mike Rohl, PLAN THAT PASSAGE !!!!"





Dennis could often be found just standing around at attention. He was Bollard officer.



Baynes Channel, which we went through a total of twenty times.

Left to Right:
Bruce Wade, Tony Clark and his
amazing see-through moustache,
an unknown Italian immigrant
caught stowing away in a void
space, and Mike "Why be sane"
Rohl.

Few would argue that Greg was not our most enterprising cadet.

That is to say the man knew how to make the best of a bad situation.

Who ever heard of thirty-five harbour reqs being done in half an hour before? An exageration? Maybe. But suffice it to say the only one not surprised was Smith. This is because Smith knew his secret.

A secret so well hidden that it took a long and boring Radio Fixing Aids class to bring it out. He leaned over to Smith and articulated two words, Just two simple words in the English language. "I'm keen," he said. Well, Greg was more than just keen. His ability to navigate a ship was only superseded by his ability to navigate the "Enterprise" He's had 13 accidents and hasn't lost one yet! Wonder if he made it home in that thing? Take it easy Greg!



ATHABASKAN II

OCOT's Schwartz Hincliffe Rohl Penmann Wade

	Amoriii, Franco Arfield Lihda	37 Brunswick # 219, Dollard Des Ormaux, Qué APT # 1015, South Point Apts, Victoria road	H98	1P6	(514)	683-2739	DA
		Halifax, Nova Scotia APT # 1015, South Point Apts, Victoria road			(902)	429-4853	SN
	Armstrong, Heather	Halifax NovamScotia			(902)	429-4853	SN
	Askew. David	1550 Springwell Ave., Mississauge, Ontario	L5J	3H6	7/00/2019/50		Yk
	Avary, Paul	32 Dennis Ave., Naughton, Ontario	POM		(705)	692-4076	CI
	Austin, Kevin	395 Van Gogh, Brossard, Québec		154		465-1585	
	Bailey, Lauren	41 Westmount Bay, Winnipeg, Manitoba	R2S		175 (775) 17685000	256-0164	CA
	Barnett, Donna	55 Harbour Square, Toronto, Ontario	M5K		V3/12/11/05/05/05/05	366-0066	Yk
	Beaudoin, Daniel	108 St-Jules #9. Beauport, Québec	G1E	444	(418)	667-5899	MM
	Beazly, Chris	1500 Aberdeen St., St-Bruno, Québec	J3V :	382	(514)	461-2738	CI
	Benner Robert	159 Flavelle Rd SE, Calgary, Alberta	T2H	1G1			TH
	Bekolay, Mia	# 10-911 Preston Ave., Saskatoon, Saskatchewan	57H	2V3			LIN
	Blais, Yvon	840 Pontbriand, Sainte-Foy, Québec	G1V	3G4	(418)	653-5010	MM
	Boudreau, Robert	411 Danois, Dieppe, Nouveau-Brunswick			(506)	388-2061	BR
	Brown, Philip	8563 David Bower, Lasalle, Québec	H8N :	2A2	(514)	464-1520	DA
9	Busbey, Lesley	593 Nolile Cres., Ottawa, Ontario	K1V	731	(613)	737-4339	CN
	Carr Brenden	32 Overdale Ln., Darthmouth, Neva Scotia	B3A .	3V3		463-9308	Sn
	Chandler, Richard	85 Morgan Rd., Baie D'urfe, Québec	H9X	3A5	(514)	457 9543	DA
	Chouéri, Georges	370 Dufferin, Hampsead, Montreal, Québec	нзх :	2Y7	(514)	489-4400	EΑ
	Chrom, Sol	32 Aberdeen St., Kingston, Ontario					CI
	Clark, Anthony	162 Tait Ave., Winnipeg, Manitoba	R2V I	OK1	(204)	388-5858	
	Coles, Bruce	50 McIntosh Dr., Prince Albert, Saskatchewan			(306)7	764-1731	UN
	Cotter, James	1233 Col onel By Drive, Ottawa, Ontario	K15	507	(613)	737-0708	CN
	Dehaan, André	174 Norman Rogers Drive, Kingston, Ontario	K7M	2R2	(613)	549-2885	CI
	Delisle, Isabelle	7 Laurier St., Darthmouth, Nova Scotia	B3A	2G6	(902)	469-0383	DA
	Denis, Christian	369 Mgr. Vechon, Saint-Raymond, Portneuf, Qué.	GOA	4G0	(418)	337-2285	MM
	Dethier, Sandra	2403 Desery, Montréal, Québec	H1W	254	(514)	522-4430	DA
	Doré, Jean	3042 Laforest # 2, Sainte-Foy, Québec	G1W	1L7	(418)	653-2149	MM
	Drapeau, Jean-louis	33 Rue Winnipeg, Moncton, Nouveau-Brunswick	E10	702	(506)	989-2885	BR
	TOTAL STATE OF	7032 Legushalla Sainta For Duébas	G1W	282	(418)	651- 2182	MM S
	Fortier, Louis	3022 Larochelle, Sainte Foy, Québec 2445 Bellec St., N.Vancouwer, B.C.	275000 2750	2K9	(410)	021- 6100	DY
	Felton, Greg	5447 DETTER OF! Windipoport and		-7000			

Garant, Eric	2765 De Janville, Charlesbourg, Quebec	B3A			463-9308	SN
Gareau, Paul	5 Kingston Cres., Darthmouth, Nova Scotia	K9A			372-2778	CI
Gordon, Jamie	332 College St., Coburg, Ontario		1H4		824-1101	CN
Grant, Aileen	1406 Major road, Orléan , Ontario	U IC	1014		35- 2739	SN
Grant, Miles P.	17 Borden St., Bedford, Nova Scotia					ON
Graefe, Max	# 1207 11135 8 Ave. Edmonton, Alberta				439-0322	
Green, John	860 Nordic Ave., Kingston, Untario		411		.389-6060	CI
Griffin, Angela	2183 Lambeth Walk, Ottawa, Ontario	K2C	1E9	(613)8	329-3701	Çn
Halikowski, Diana	558 Cedar Crest Cres., Victoria, B.C.		1M3		478-2703	MT
Hall, D.J.	RR # 3, Harrowsmith, Ontario St-Mary's University Residence,Vanier House	KUH	100	(613)	372-2825	CI
Hardy, Darlene		ВЗН	303			SN
A Paris Control Control	C-23-3, Halifax, Nove Scotia		1W5	1606)	384-3356	MT
Harding, Tom	1283 Filmer, Victoria, B.C.	E-1 100 100		24 (0.00) (0.00)	464-1520	1.1.1
Henault, Paul	60 Normandie, Mc Masterville, Québec	טכנ	5L5	CONTROL OF THE PARTY OF THE PAR		
Hill, Al	69 Chesam Pl., London, Ontario	0.000	000000		471-8419	
Hincliffe, Ian	Box 970, Swan River, Manitoba		1Z0		734-3289	CA
Hoban, Robert	Box 13 Grp 336 RR # 3, Selkirk, Manitoba	R1A	2A8	(204)	757-2204	CA
Irvine, Chas	1270 Erindale Dr., Ottewa, Ontario	K2C	234	(613)	225-2327	Cn
Jarvis, Margaret K.	340 Mack St., Kingston, Ontario	K7L	1R3	(613)	544-1946	CI
Jellinck, Caroline	78 Fairwell Hill Cr., Kingston, Ontario	K7M	284			
Kasserra, Claudia	o.O. Box 62, Freelton, Ontario	LOR	160	(416)	659-3363	SR
Keiler, Michael	1205 Greenwood Rd., Esquimalt, B.C.					MT
Kempton, Steven	Box 11 Site 2 RR # 1, Mount Uniacke, Nova Scotia	BON	1Z0	(902)	865-3165	. 5N
Latulippe, Brigitte	3498 Soissons, Langueil, Québec	J4L	3 Z 2			EN
Leonhardt, Karin	53 Chopin Ave., Scarborough, Ontario	M1K	2W3	(416)	739-3203	YK
Lesserd, Michel	100 Avenue St- Joseph, Beauport, Québec	G1C	1N2	(418)	667-0637	MM
Locke, Marjorie	1501-737 Carnarvon New Westminster, B.C.		5X1			DY
Long, Susan Brenda	32 Edmonton Pl., 5t-John's, Newfoundland	A1A	2N7	(709)	753-0034	CT
Lundrigan, Sherry	402 a George Loop, St-John's, Newfoundland		196	\$ 50 A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A A	726-4169	CT
Lyan, Andrew	40 Clough St., Lennoxeville, Québec		1Ш3		567-7567	
Martel, Christian	4-107 Des Pins Duest, Québec	G1L	139	(418)	628-7716	MM
McDougall, Craig	126 West 26th St., Hamilton, Ontario	L90	424	(416)	383-0904	SR
Mclaughlin, Maureen	3127 Donnelly St., Windsor, Ontario	N90	1M3	(513)	254-7531	HR
Mc lean, Brenda	116-29th Ave.NW, Calgary, alberta	T2N	1 2L8	200000		TH
McNichool, Doug	NOTC, CFB Esquimalt, FMD Victoria, B.C.		180			CI
			122K3	(1.16)	486-0145	YK
Mehta, Sabu	147 Brooks Ave, Toronto, Ontario		1N7	120000000000000000000000000000000000000	368-5637	CT
Mercer, Douglas	27 Chafe's Lane, St-John's, Newfoundland			500000000000000000000000000000000000000		BR
Meunier, Eddy	250 Reade St., Moncton, New-Brunswick		658	2.000.000	855-4585	
Millar, Lana	Box 98, Gibbons, Alberta		1 1NO	201000000	998-2647	
Millar, Peter	79 Cornwall Ave., Montréal, Québec		1M6		738-4540	
Mitchell, Danny	4700 Lake Rd., Dollard des Ormaux, Québec		168		626-8575	DA
Morissette, Lise	73 Blvd Bégin, Ste-Clawre, Dorchester, Québec	GOF	2V0	(418)	883-3724	MM

	Nadeau, Yves	45 3e Avenue Nord, Boishriand, Québec	J76 1Z4	(514) 621-6118	DA
	Oland, Richard Origoni, Leo	"The Anchor" Malborough Woods, Halifax, N.S. 67 De Bercy, Candisc, Quábac	83H 1H9 J5R 488	(902) 429-4566 (514) 659-0677	SR DA
	Panmann, Allen Perry, Allan Peschke, Chris Phillips, Ian Placidi, Gregg Poirier, Doris Polette, Darko Prince, Mark	Welsford Queen's Couty, New Brunswick 793 Fairfax Dr., Kingston, Ontario 518 Rue Le Royer, St- Lambert, Québec 59 St-George St., Toronto, Ontario 28 Fairmont Ave., Hamilton, Ontario 373 Westmount Dr., Winnipeg, Manitoba 18 Indian Tr., Toronto, Ontario 9 Cleveland Cres., Darthmouth, Nova Scotia	E2L 3W2 K7M 4V6 J4R 1M6 M5S 2E6 L8P 3Z5 R2J 1P1 M6R 1Z7 B3A 2L5	(514) 672-0664	BR CI DA YK CI CA YK SN
	Raymond Rita Ralston, Meredith Rendell, Charles Rohl, Mike Roscoe, Will Rossie, Mary Pussel, Gordon	601 Beaverbrook St., Apt # 4, Fredericton, N.B. 214 Parkhurst Dr., Fredericton, N.B. 18 Lakeview Dr., North Bay, Ontario 1419 26th St. SW Calgary, Alberta 1039 Marlborough Ave., Halifax, Nove Scotia 2791 Grant St., Vancouver, B.C. 737 Broadway Ave., Regina, Saskatchewan	E38 1X9 E38 2J6 P18 8G6 T3C 1K4 B3H 3H2 V5K 3H1 S4N 1C3	(506) 454-0270 (715) 472-3034 () 242-5536 (902) 422-2157 (604) 253-0873 (306) 522-5840	BR BR MT TH CI DY QN
93	Sinslair, Lynn Schwartz, Eric Smith, Dennis Spavold Guy Spavold, Stan Spearing, Ken Stather, Brian Stevens, Albert Steghaus, Anne Stewart, Terrance J. Sutherland, John Swan, Dave	26 Metcalfe Rd., Regina, Saskatchewan Rothesay RR # 107-10 King's County N.B. 1105-65 Swindon Way, Winnipeg, Manitoba P.O. Box 290, Enfield, Nova Scotia P.O. Box 290, Enfield, Nova Scotia 52 Warwick Rd., Edmonton, Alberta 7913 Fontaine, Lasalle, Québec RR # 3 St-George, New Brunswick 48 Sackville Dr. SW, Calgary, Alberta 39 Craig st., Perth, Ontario 8039 Huntwich Hill NE Calgary, Alberta 806-199 Academy Dr., Thunder Bay, Ontario	S4V OHB EOG 2WD R3P OT3 BON 1ND BON 1ND T5E 4P6 HBN 2E7 EOG 2YO T2W OW2 K7H 1Y1 T2K 4G9 P78 5W2	(506) 847-8976 (204) 837-2439 (902) 883-2506 (902) 883-2506 (403) 456-4094 (506) 755-3694 (613) 257-1013 (807) 345-3176	DN BR CAN SAN NH DR TH
	Tam, Timothy Topliffe, Allen Traves, John Trottier, Marc Troupe, William	1-1902 Charles, Vancouver, B.C. 869 May Ave., Windsor, Ontario Foc'sle Farm, RR # 2 Upper Falmouth Hants County, Nova Scotia 2 Burchell Blvd., Perth Ontario 176 King St, P.O. Box 460, Digby, Nova Scotia	V5L 2T9 N9A 2N7 BOA 1LD K7H 1E3	(604) 253 -1429 (519) 258 - 6629 (902) 798 - 3389 (613) 267 - 2893 (902) 245 - 5190	SN CI Sn
	Wade, Gruce Watters, Jan Whyte, Laurie	377 Glengarry Rd., Kinston, Untario 218,Waverly St., Winnipeg, Manitoba Kerns Road, Burlington, Ontario	K1M 3K3 R3T 4G6 L7P 1P8	(204) 269-2678 (416) 689-6977	
	Yao, Paul P.	52 Providence PL., Winnipeg, Manitoba	R3T 4G8	(204) 269-2678	

