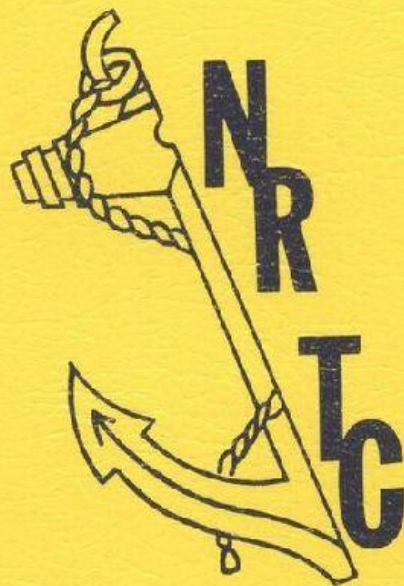


NAVAL  
RESERVE OFFICER  
CADET



YEAR BOOK

1984



Commandant's Address

I am particularly pleased to have the opportunity of writing a few lines for your annual in my first year as Commandant NRTC. Before I assumed the appointment in fact, several years ago, I was told by my friend Captain Choat, your former Commandant, how encouraged he was by the high level of enthusiasm among the Naval Reserves in general and more particularly amongst Officer Cadets. I too am encouraged by your infectious enthusiasm and your desire to do well in all you do.

I need little remind you of the measures of financial restraint that have been taken in an endeavour to bolster our crippled economy other than to say that support for Naval Reserve Training has been curtailed along with many other worthwhile enterprises.

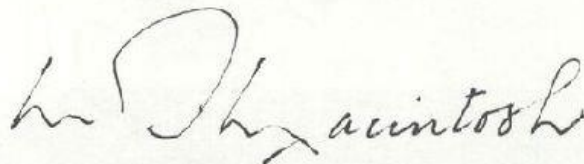
The result has been that despite the efforts of the Fleet to provide alternative vessels and of the Base to assist in accommodations and transportation there have been short falls. You have coped with deficiencies cheerfully and wherever possible you have minimized their effect.

This year has also seen many staff changes and we have had to bid farewell to many of the revered "Old Guard" and welcome their successors.

Standards have been maintained and this year 166 of you have received training ashore and afloat. Seventy-two Officer Cadets have been commissioned this summer. Apart from your training I sincerely trust you have gained in worthwhile human experience and comradeship and that you have had your share of good fun along with hard work and that you look forward to yet another year of achievement in 1985.

Now at the close of the summer I enjoin you all to keep up your enthusiasm and continue to make your contributions to Canada's Navy in the years ahead.

Good luck - I look forward to seeing you all again next year.



M.F. Macintosh  
Commander  
Commandant

# HOOD DIVISION





This is HOOD division (or was it BEAUHARNOIS ?). Un sympathique groupe de garçons et filles who decided to spend a memorable summer at Albert Head!

- Andrew LOVE Terry DODICH Peter FELL Mike SMITH Steve BRADLEY.
- Damon WINTRUP Guy VERRET Michel BENOIT François RODRIGUE Denise GIBSON François ROUSSEAU Leslie WRIGHT.
- Stephen KSIAZIK Lucie GAGNON Mary Ann WILSON Phil SMITH Andrew LIEBMANN Sylvain DION Stéphane LANGLOIS.
- CW01 CLARKE, LT BERNATH, S/LT JARVIS



GETTING READY BEFORE TILLER

Mr. "T" - BREAK A LEG, PETE

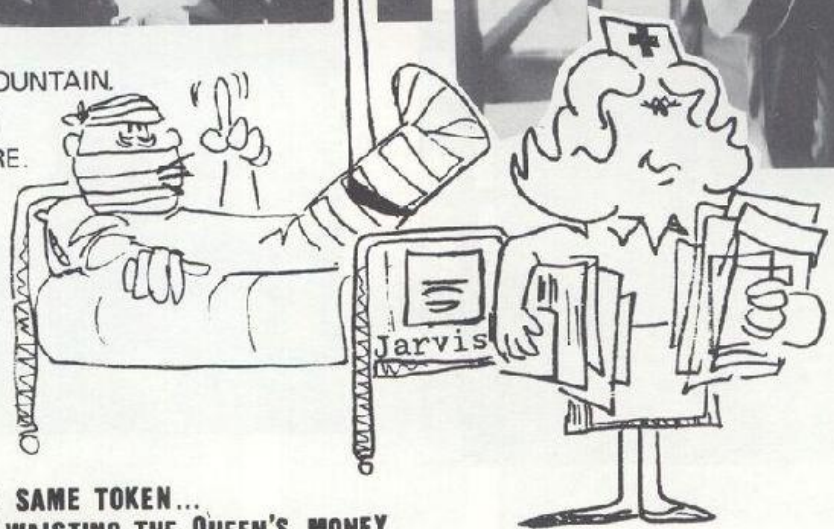


Mr. SMITH.



S  
M  
E  
S  
C

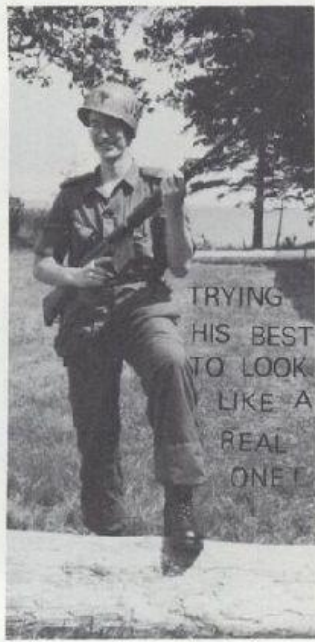
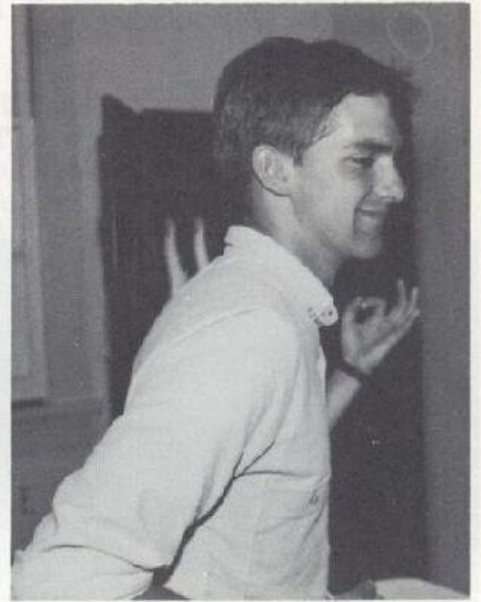
• HERE'S THE MOUNTAIN.  
• MOVE IT FROM  
HERE TO THERE.  
• YOU'LL  
SHOVEL IT.  
• HERE'S  
YOUR SHOVEL.  
• YOU HAVE 5 MINUTES,  
DO IT!



... BY THE SAME TOKEN...  
... I AM NOT WAISTING THE QUEEN'S MONEY.

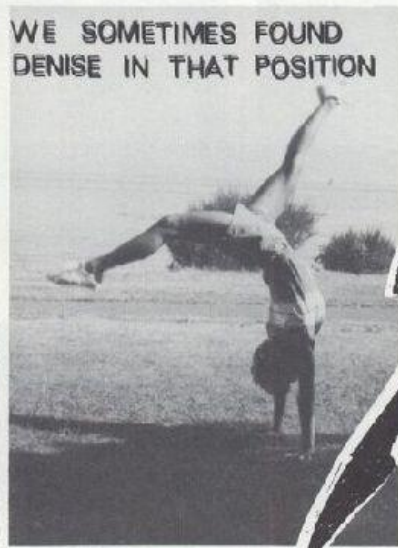


THIS SUMMER SPENT AT A.H. HAS CHANGED ALL OF US. SOME GAINED WISDOM WHILE SOME OTHERS WERE DEEPLY AFFECTED...



TRYING  
HIS BEST  
TO LOOK  
LIKE A  
REAL  
ONE!

WE SOMETIMES FOUND  
DENISE IN THAT POSITION



DON'T  
GO  
LOOK

I'LL DO AN  
ARABESQUE



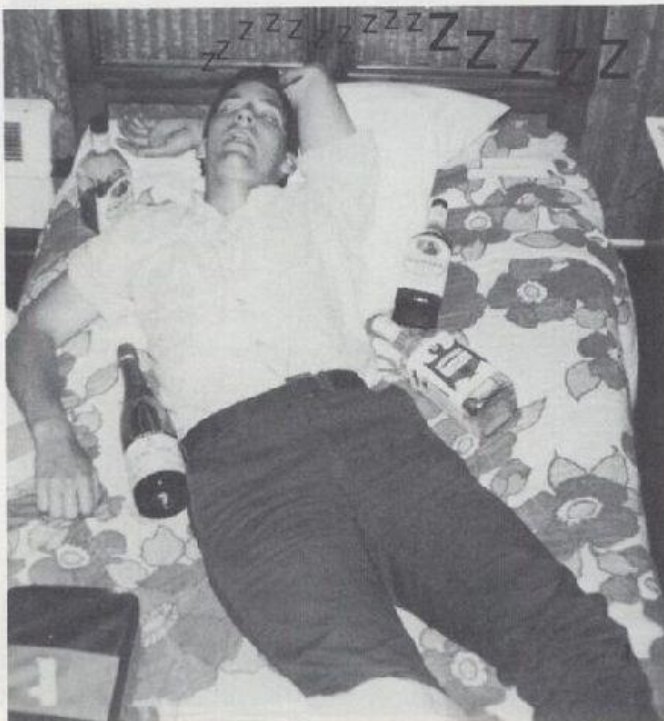
AS USEFULL AS A PAIR OF ...

-(...)?

-JUST MAKING SAND CASTLE M'AM!



B.O.C.

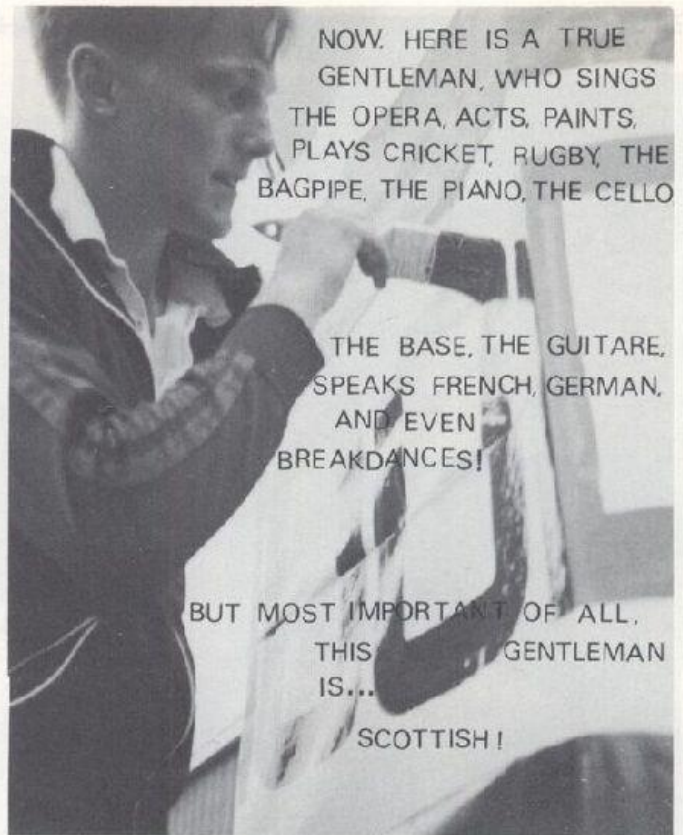
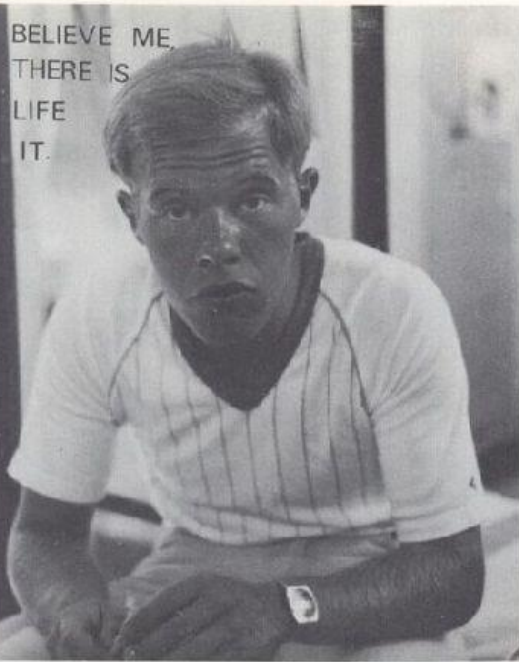


TRAINING...





-PHIL, BELIEVE ME,  
THERE IS  
NO LIFE  
LIKE IT.



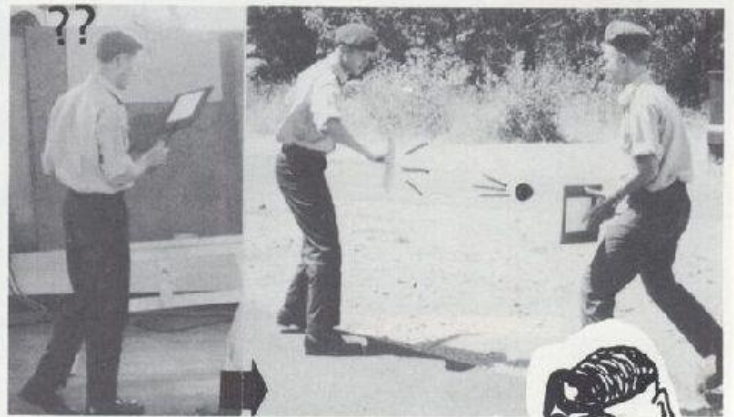
NOW, HERE IS A TRUE  
GENTLEMAN, WHO SINGS  
THE OPERA, ACTS, PAINTS,  
PLAYS CRICKET, RUGBY, THE  
BAGPIPE, THE PIANO, THE CELLO

THE BASE, THE GUITARE,  
SPEAKS FRENCH, GERMAN,  
AND EVEN  
BREAKDANCES!

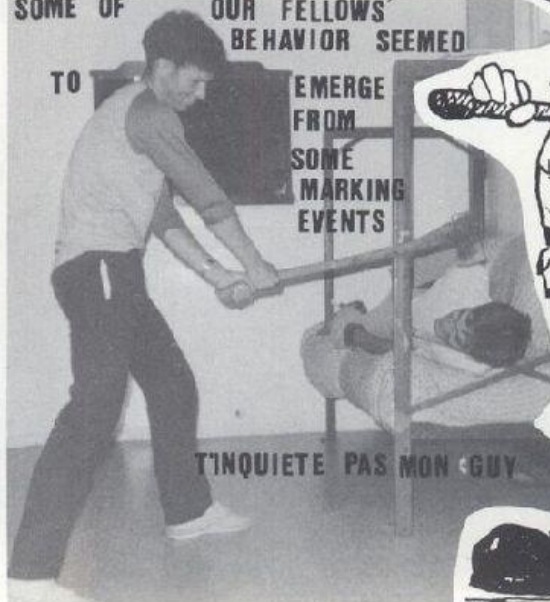
BUT MOST IMPORTANT OF ALL,  
THIS GENTLEMAN  
IS...

SCOTTISH!

TILLER WAS OVER WE COULD FINALLY PULL BACK  
TO A.H. ... ESCORTED BY THE COAST  
GUARD



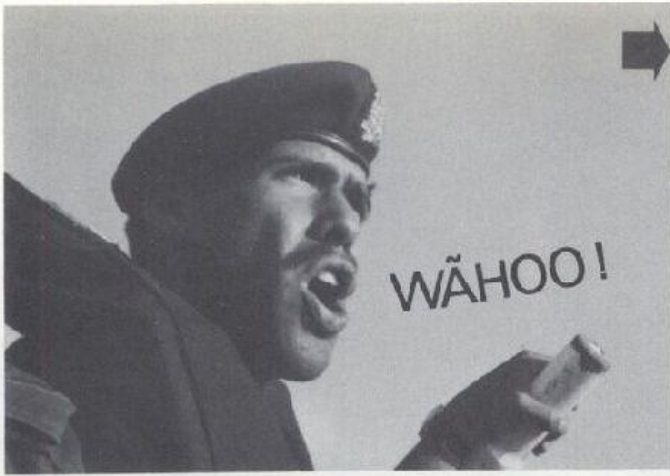
SOME OF OUR FELLOWS'  
BEHAVIOR SEEMED  
TO EMERGE FROM  
SOME MARKING  
EVENTS



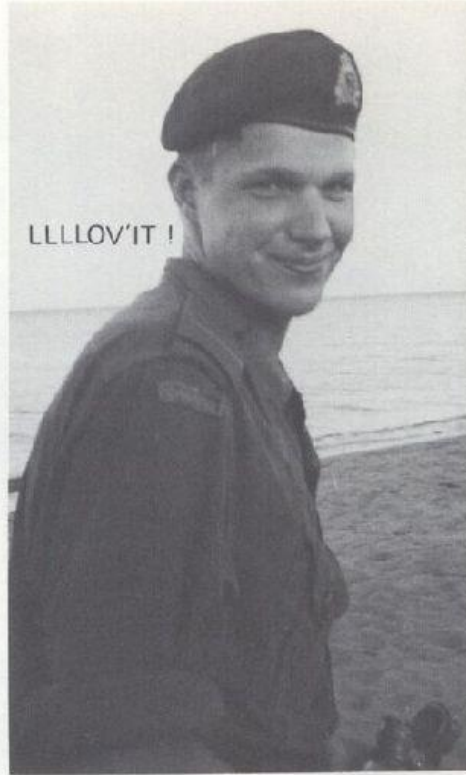
TINQUIETE PAS MON GUY







WÄHOO!



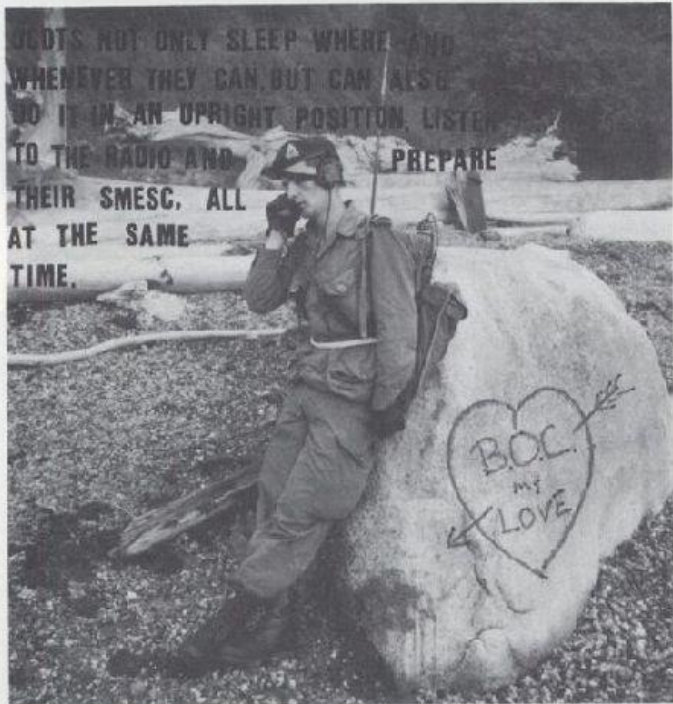
LLLLOV'IT!



CHARLIE  
DON'T  
SURF  
pschitt  
OVER  
pschitt

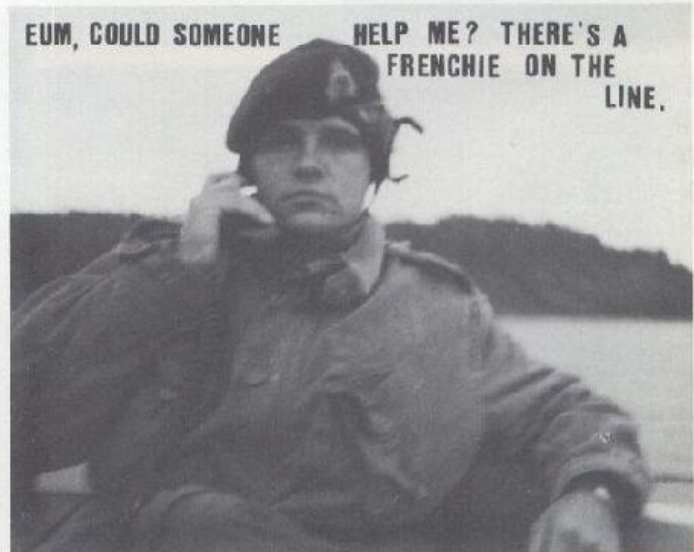


STEVE DID NOT SEEM TO BE IMPRESSED BY LUCIE'S HABIT OF PUTTING HER TONGUE OUT WHICH SHE SAYS INCREASES HER PULLING ACTION



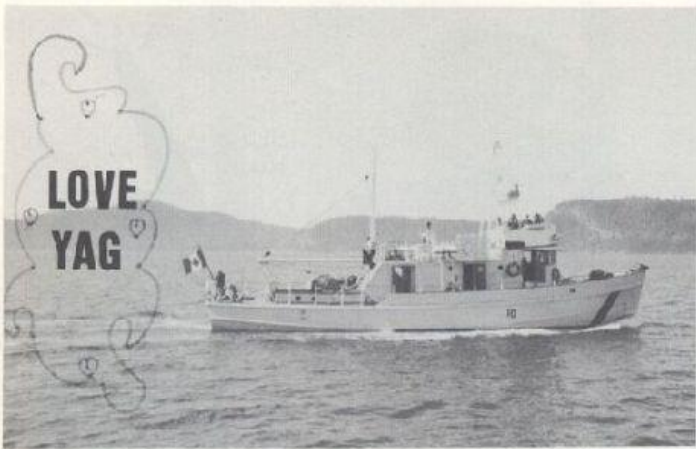
GUYS NOT ONLY SLEEP WHERE AND WHENEVER THEY CAN, BUT CAN ALSO DO IT IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION. LISTEN TO THE RADIO AND PREPARE THEIR SMESC. ALL AT THE SAME TIME.

BOC  
MY  
LOVE

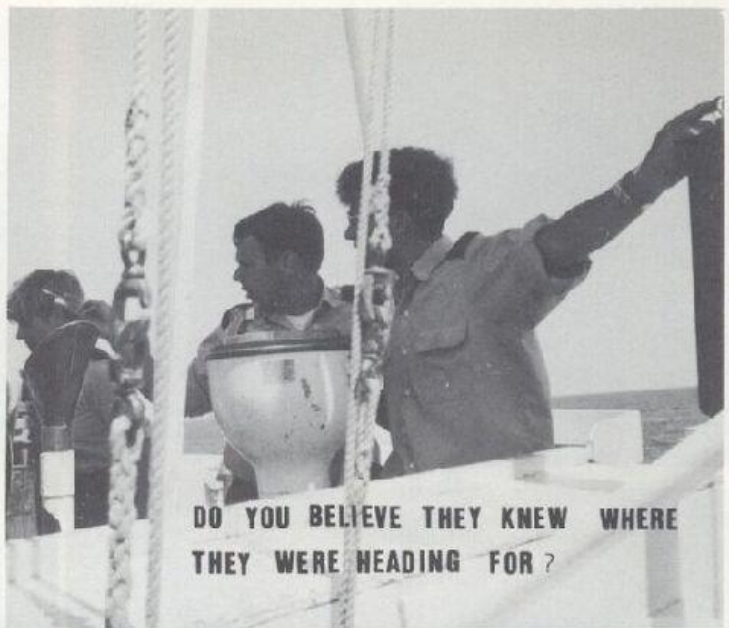


EUM, COULD SOMEONE HELP ME? THERE'S A FRENCHIE ON THE LINE.

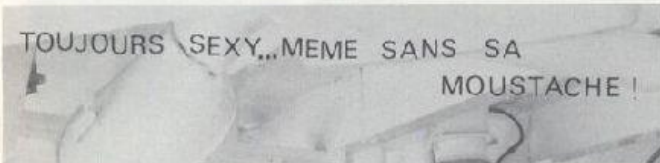




LOVE  
YAG



DO YOU BELIEVE THEY KNEW WHERE  
THEY WERE HEADING FOR?

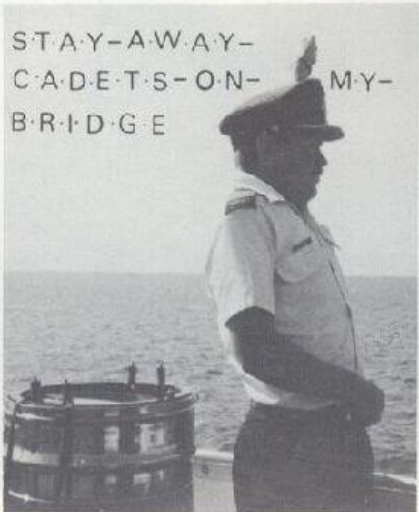


TOUJOURS SEXY...MEME SANS SA  
MOUSTACHE!

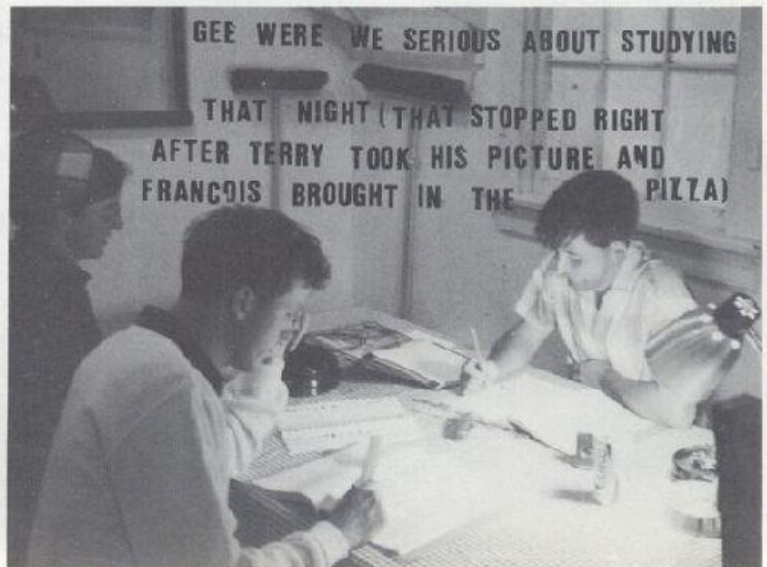


PETE SPECIALIZED  
IN BEING,  
APPOINTED  
VOLUNTEER FOR  
THE "KISBIE

"RING  
OVERBOARD"  
EXERCISES



STAY-AWAY-  
CADETS-ON- M-Y-  
BRIDGE



GEE WERE WE SERIOUS ABOUT STUDYING  
THAT NIGHT (THAT STOPPED RIGHT  
AFTER TERRY TOOK HIS PICTURE AND  
FRANCOIS BROUGHT IN THE PIZZA)





MORNING INSPECTION



MEAN FIGHTING MACHINE!





# HOWE DIVISION



The honour of taking the last BOC of 1984 went to Howe Division: a mutant being created from the remains of the Bonaventure and Beacon Hill Mars II divisions. Howe had a number of growing pains but, by the end of the course, had molded into a cohesive unit. Without the blessing of female or religious members, Howe endured what was called the toughest BOC of the summer.

Though hard work took up most of their time, the members of Howe Division managed to find a few moments for play. Most often, they escaped to the beach for some heavy beach dancing, where-ever and whenever time permitted. The majority of Howe also found time to jump out of a perfectly servicable aircraft (twice) before the course ended. Three of Howe's members attained infamy as the "Gypsy Rose Cadets" after thrilling two young wrens with a strip-tease aboard Bill's bus. Once in a while, Howe mellowed out to spend mild quiet evenings in the Gunroom, then to trash some barracks somewhere (usually its own). The one question asked constantly until the last day of the course seemed to say it all: "Are we having fun yet?"

In control of this broiling mass of humanity were three able men: Lt. (N) T. Hince of Star, Lt. (N) R. Tilander of York, and everyone's friend MWO Armstrong of unknown origins. The credit for saving Albert Head from Howe, and for saving a good many fledgling careers from an early end, goes to these men. But, on with the photos: Yoiks and Away!





Lt. (Big Tim) Hinca: Big Tim, known to his friends as "toothpick", enjoys nearing terminal velocity while plummeting earthwards from great heights almost as much as ambush tactics. Sensitive and sensible, he led the greatest BOC division of all time.

Lt. Tilander: Tilly (or "Mr. T") contributed much to Howe Division, especially its vocabulary. After only a few days his young protegees could be heard exclaiming "Yoiks and away" and "sounds good to me".



MWO (\*%&#@!) Armstrong: There's not much to say about the chief that hasn't already been muttered angrily during inspections. For us, Chief Armstrong will always represent all that was BOC.

Andrew (Sweet Pea) Bartkiewicz: A connoisseur of fine liquor, Baby Bart was known for his imitation of an adult. "What do you mean, three pieces of ID?" He came to us in diapers and left with his first chest hair.



Doug (Ears) Bryson: Doug was an eccentric officer cadet whose most precious items were a rubber chicken and his Mickey Mouse ears. Besides falling in love with posters and making it with ditches, Doug sometimes came up with the real thing. Way to go Doug.

Mark (Truck) Butland: Truck proved to be profficient at three things: eating, women, and parachuting. He was often asked; "Did you remember to get her name?" and was often heard whimpering "Please sir, don't send my first jump certificate to my mom."



Jon (Big Guy) Daniels: Jon often complained in his loud, outspoken voice about the lack of protein in A.H.'s food. Jon will be remembered for having the girlfriend with female connections for the Cadet Ball.

Lorne Delarge: Lorne's wild eyes, twitching chest muscles, and lightning grabs for his buddies' nipples earned him the nickname "Psycho". Lorne proved that humans can survive on two hours of sleep per night for four months.







Jon Donald: Jon was the top cadet for Howe. This was not his only major achievement as he excelled at other things such as skiing, rugby, tanning and being just a general, Californian, GQ, hip-cat kind of guy.

Paul Dungey: Dungey's clean cut, blond hair, keen blue eyes, and love of sweaters earned him the nickname "GQ". His main regret about the summer was that the uniform exposed only his fore-arms and head during peak tanning hours.



Gary Glenn: His sensational laugh and excellent physical condition made Gary the envy of all the cadets in Howe. The Hop-a-long kid was known for his sporadic physical recoveries before parachuting and dancing.

Dave Hill: Dave was Howe's intellectual and the PERI staff's reclamation project (with great results). He was at his best, however, chasing female Lieutenants at mess dinners, throwing up on buses, or telling everyone about both.



Terry Johnson: I'm a member of a radical underground Boc movement whose sole purpose is to undermine authority.

Sylvain (Pepsi) Lacroix: Our divisional Frenchman, Syl loves the sea: so much so that he plans to be a pilot next year. "I wen into da galley an I order 2 egg lying side by each wi der faces to da sun, an a pair of toasts. An der dey were...GONE", "



Derek McCliggot: "Oh, that song reminds me of Darla!" We know, Derek, we know. Derek will also be remembered for saying "It wasn't that bad, was it guys?" At the end of BOC, Derek was finally voted in as "One of the Guys".

Kevin (Pinhead) McKinley: Kev could often be heard saying "Hey, can I borrow some soap, shampoo, socks, money..." Strictly a social drinker, Kevin would like to see the return of Grog to the Canadian Navy.







Julian Mills: Soccer player, weekend lover, mutant at large, Jules spent his summer finding trivial ways to beat the system: hair tails, squeezing toothpaste from the middle, and dressing pseudo punk.

Raymond (Ramon) Prefontaine: I spent this last summer doing one of two things: either drinking or missing my fiancé. I am also the only member of Howe to fall from the top of my pit to the floor. Only 97 days left guys!



Mike Todd Ring: When I first met you byes I really didn't like some of youse. But aft going tru BOC with all youse, all I can say is "\_\_\_\_ yer Mama".



Len Tucker: The ever excitable Len quickly became known as "newf" or, more commonly "goof". He delighted in telling 'mainlanders' of 'flipper pie', 'cawd fish' and 'seal bashing'. Hey, was that Lenny Tucker or Silly \_\_\_\_?



Mark Walma: No one could really figure Mark out. Known as "Satellite" to some, "Teddy Bear" to others, and "A-hole" to the majority, Mark survived BOC, baseball and Bavarian smokies in his own quiet, unassuming way.

Larry Walsh: To all females- -Hi, I'm very cute. For more info, call me anytime. 344 - 5687



Graeme Watson: Graeme was constantly doing little things against the system. He won the "Revolutionary of the Year" award because he was the most revolting person we knew. It is believed he slept with his sword in the fetal position.

Al (Spot) Weldon: Known by some as Worm, Big Al Weldon liked to stay in his pit until the last minute, then disappear into the woods during the run. He was known for his legendary attempt to clean a windshield without water.













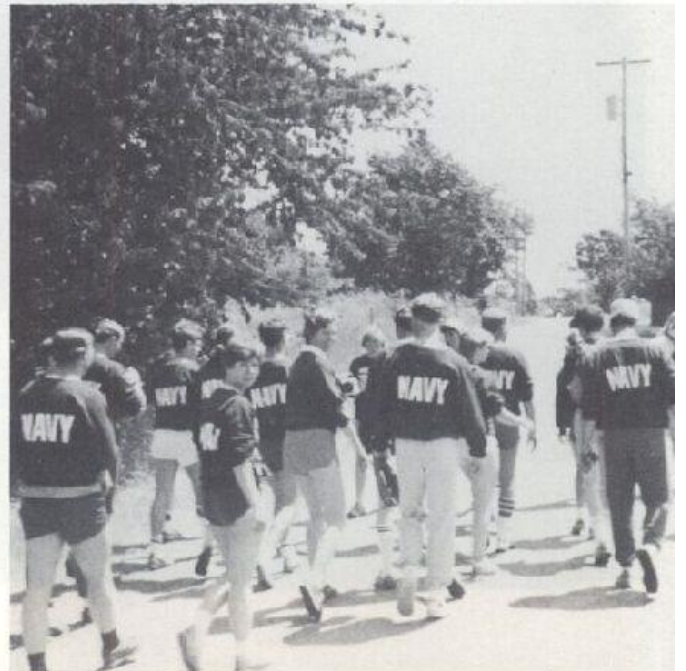
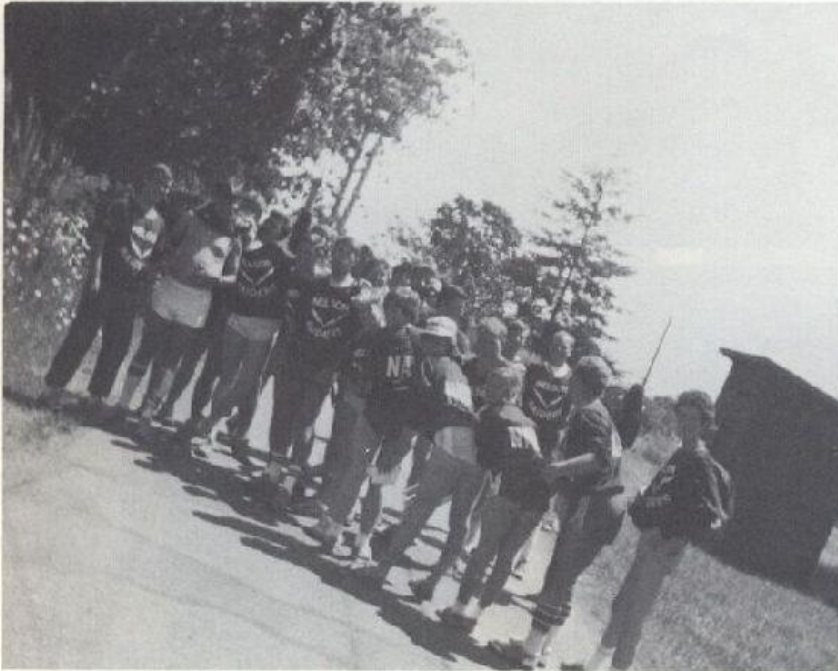
# NELSON DIVISION

Nelson 8402

Darin Bertrand  
Melvin Chizawsky  
Andrew Dydyk  
Debbie Gallant  
Murray Letts  
Janet Miller  
Jill Noseworthy  
John-Peter Smit  
Peter Ward

Steve Callaghan  
Philip Coe  
Elaine Faulkner  
Susan Garrod  
Charlie Lewis  
Taimi Mulder  
Leslie Potts  
Elizabeth Stuart  
Dave Waterman

Mark Carruth  
Steve Davies  
Ken Fullerton  
Lyn Higgins  
Mark McGee  
Don "Skippy" Munro  
Blair Ross  
Penny Thomson  
Dorothea Van Hardeveld





Our Instructor



Chief Williams



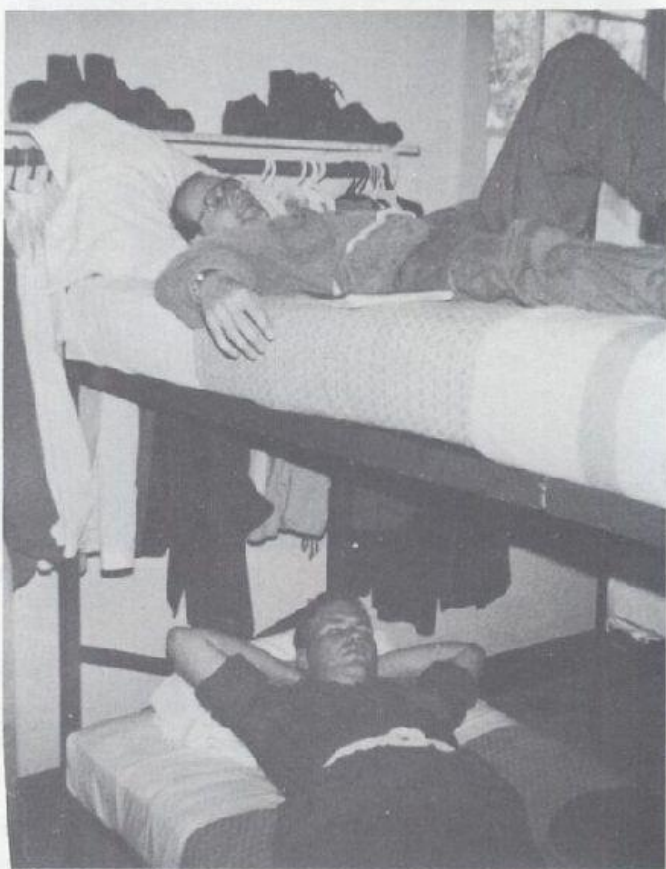
Chief Armstrong

Lt(N) Hinca



LW Connie Olsen

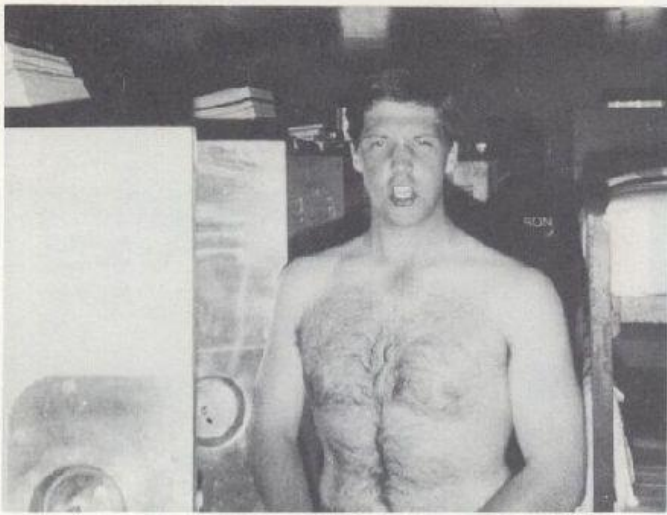












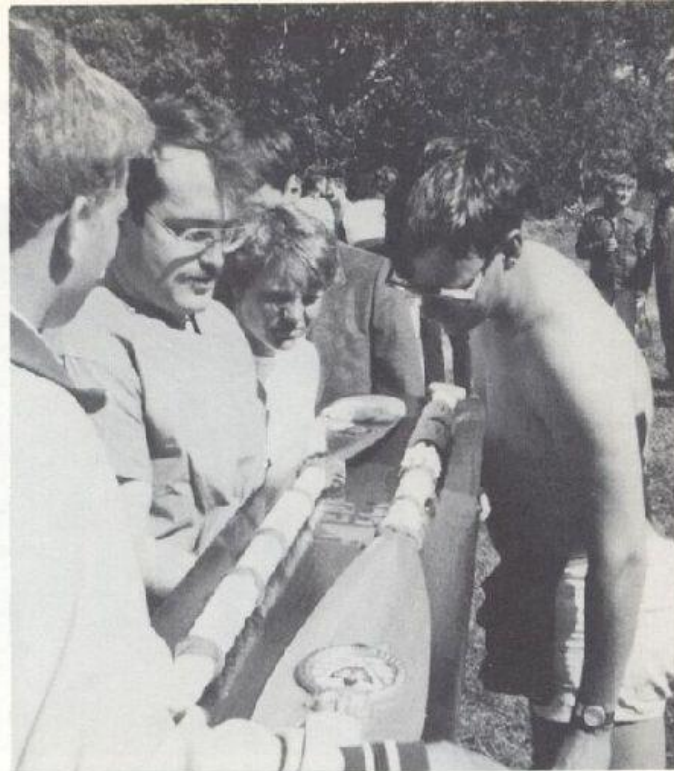
Mad Dog McGee



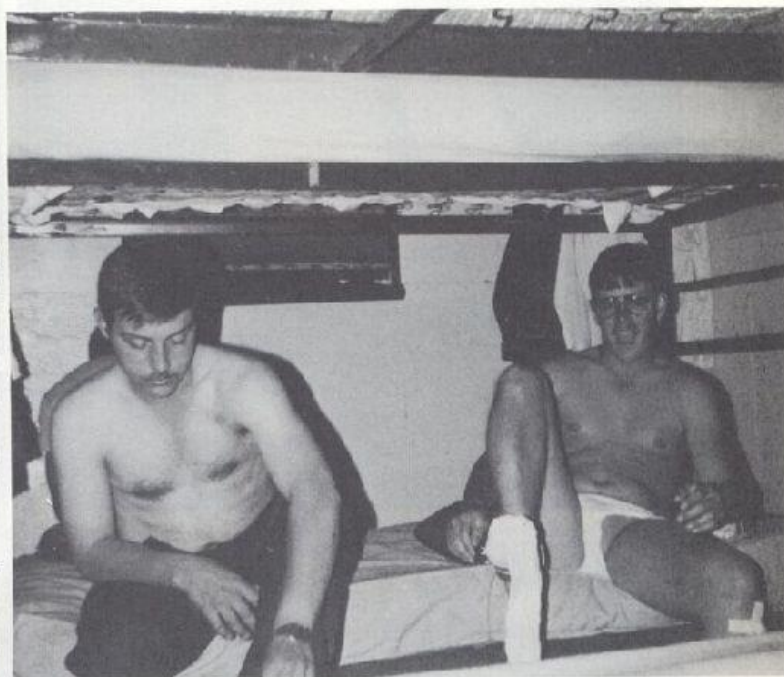
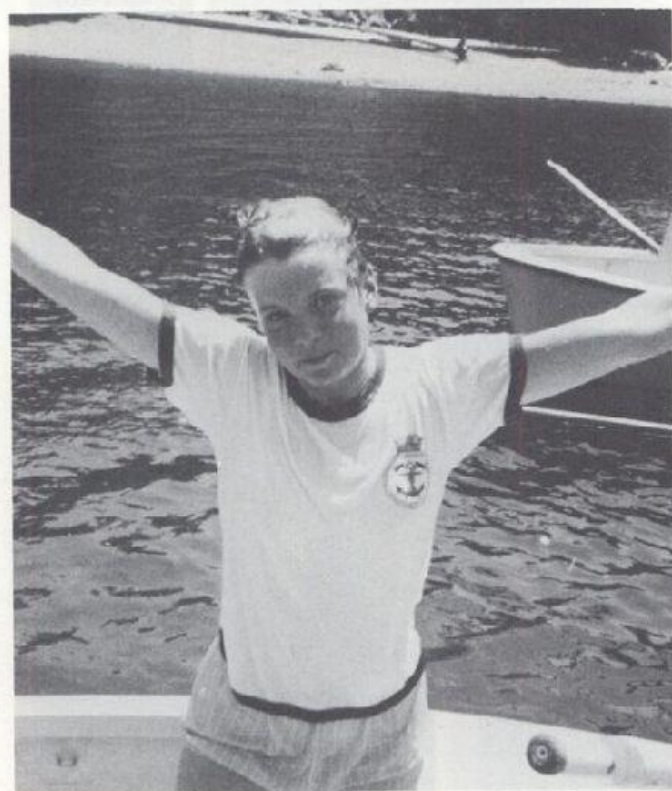
The Rear position is the best position in the chariot race





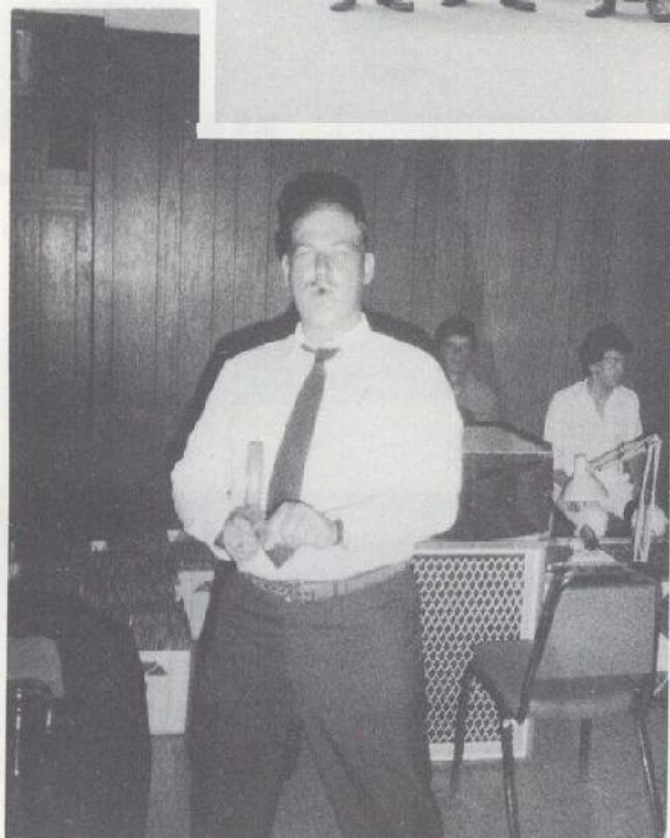
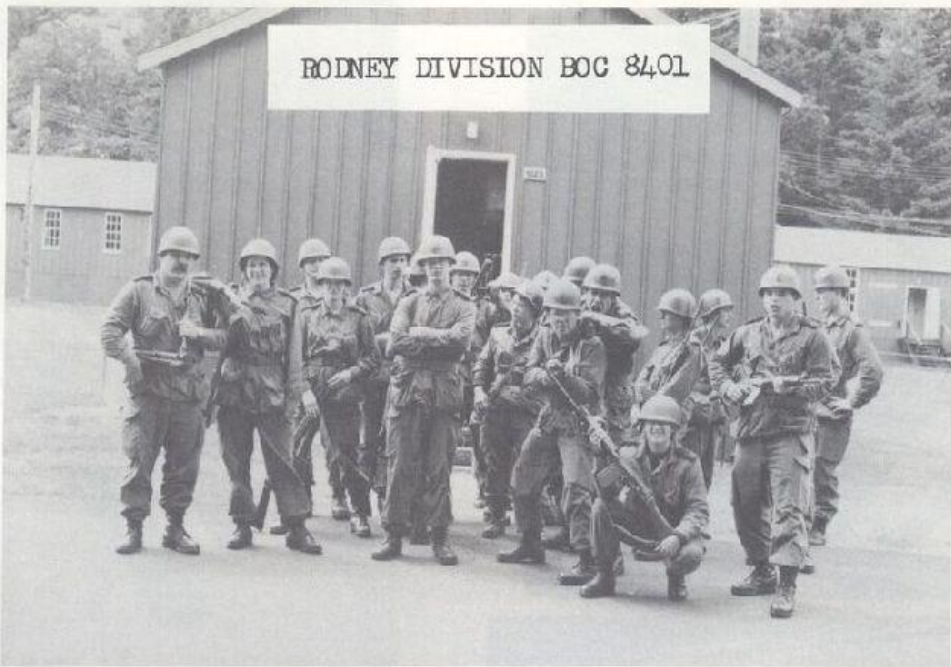


X.O. " WOW... We finally have won  
this trophy after three years..."





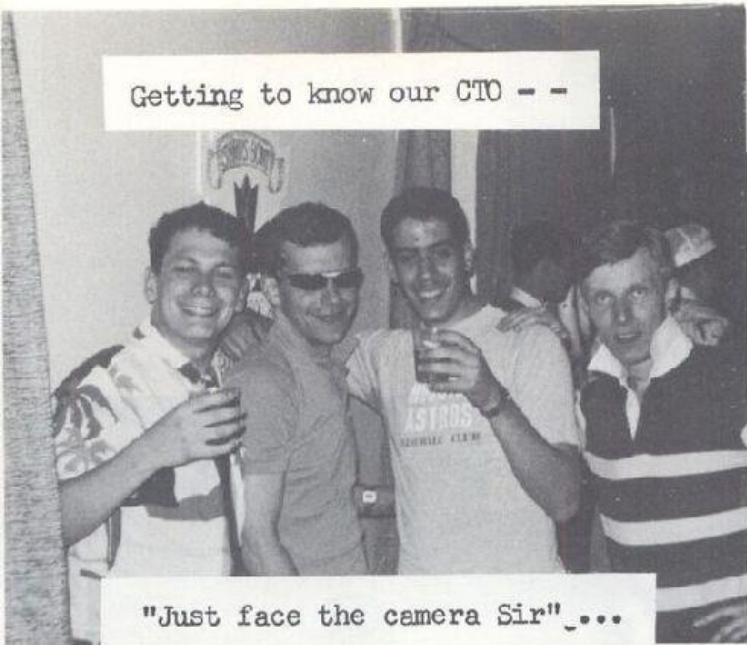
RODNEY DIVISION BOC 8401



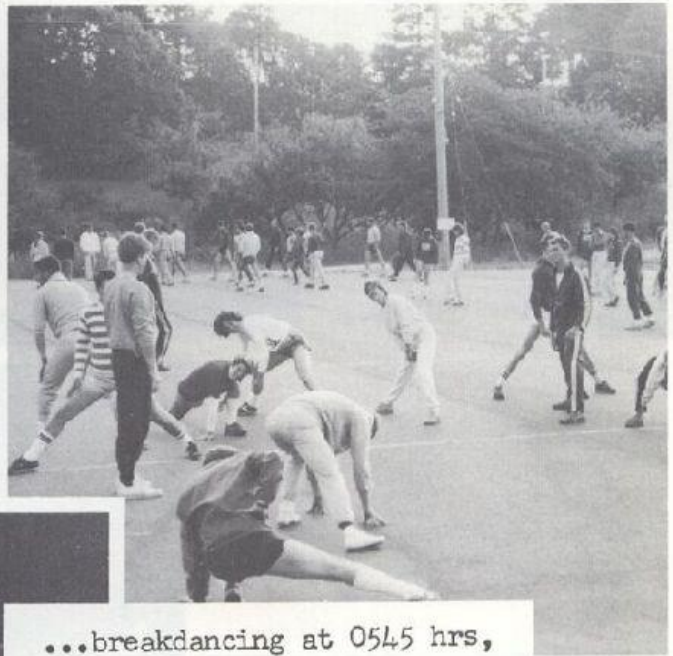
1 May 84 to 28 Jun 84



Getting to know our CTO --



"Just face the camera Sir"....



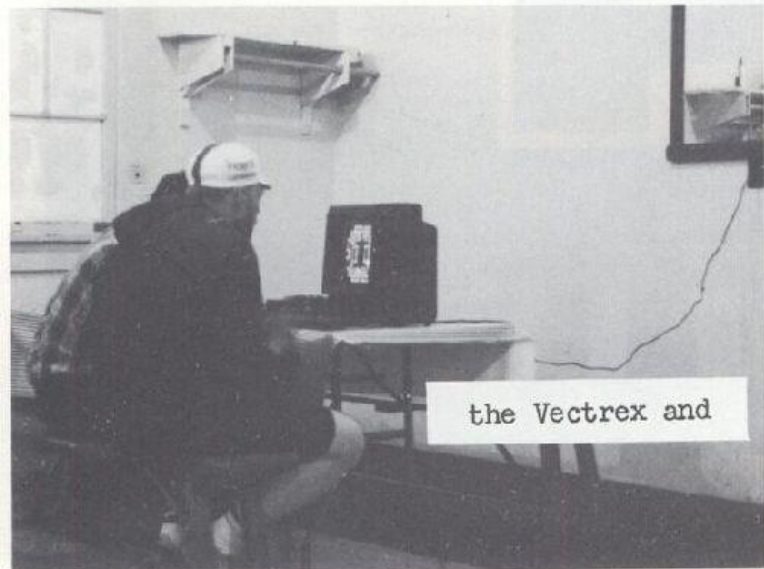
...breakdancing at 0545 hrs,



10 min forced rest on Dory,



The Cadet That Would Not Die.

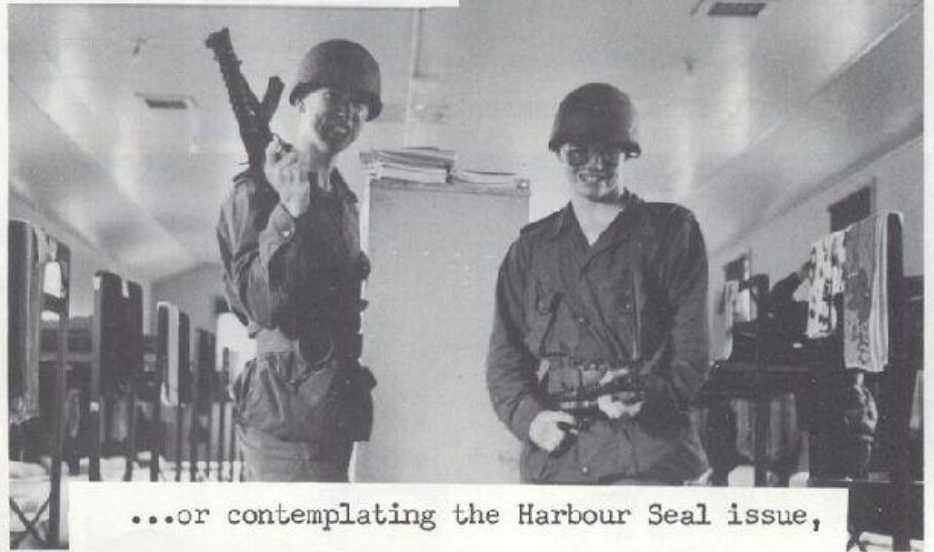


the Vectrex and





Doing QR&O's...



...or contemplating the Harbour Seal issue,



the best defence lay in a good offence;



but sure, we lost a lot of good people.



And of course, what was Rodney, if not her people?



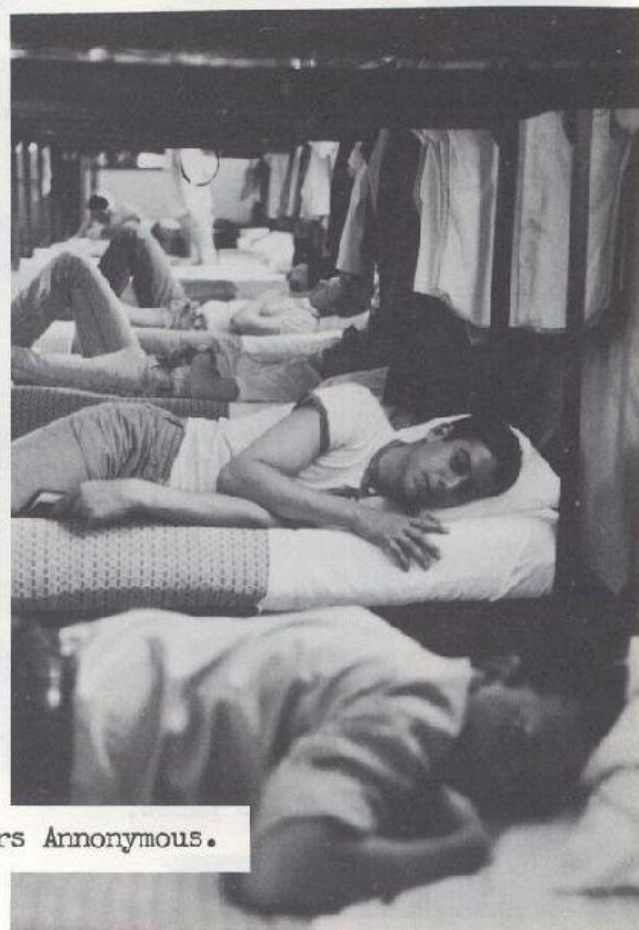
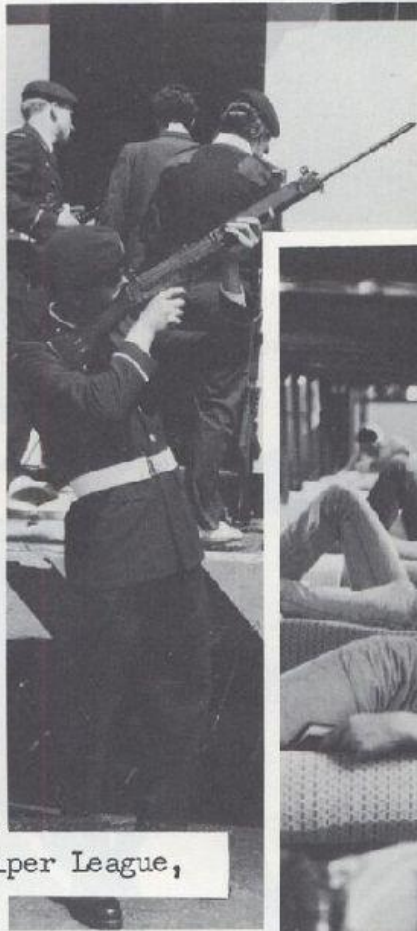
The Mark Peer Appreciation Club,



Mudville's Revenge,



The Junior Anti-Sniper League,



and the ever-popular Skivers Anonymous.



There was Chris Chyphya, who always took the job seriously;



there was Mike McCluskey,  
and Rob Hanna,

who just liked guns.



There was Grant Warren,

who did some modelling on the side,



John Meekison,

who thought avant-garde philosophy

was passé,



and Carla Carlson, who spent the month of June  
planning her escape from The Obnoxious Brothers.



Whether posing...

...or polishing,

we will always remember :

beauty-sleep is a factor,

and

pepperoni is \$1.50 extra.



## BROCKVILLE DIVISION



Lyn, Carla and Donna attempt a three people fix.



Brenda gives her sister a tour of the YAG.



Larry, Curly, Moe and Taimi.

Looking back on their N.C.S. phase Michel and the girls find themselves offset by a few fixating questions.

Taimi knits her brows, wondering if she will find her way through the fog to Stadacona. Brenda straggles behind the rest of the class asking what they do in the Romper Room. Elaine is in stitches demanding to know what was in the bucket that Doug threw on her.

Will we ever be able to agree on the answers to these queries? Will we ever be able to agree on anything? Taimi, Martha and Carla juggle the answers to these and other questions. One thing we are all sure of is that Doug has learned to soar with the slugs.



Mary Ann gets a helping hand back to sciving stations.





The Newf takes us out for a lesson on seal hunting.



Brenda and Denise think the Navy beats the hell out of Workmen's Compensation.



Janet and Elaine SHALL have fun on the bridge.



"What?! Who said we have to get up and work?" asks Lisa.

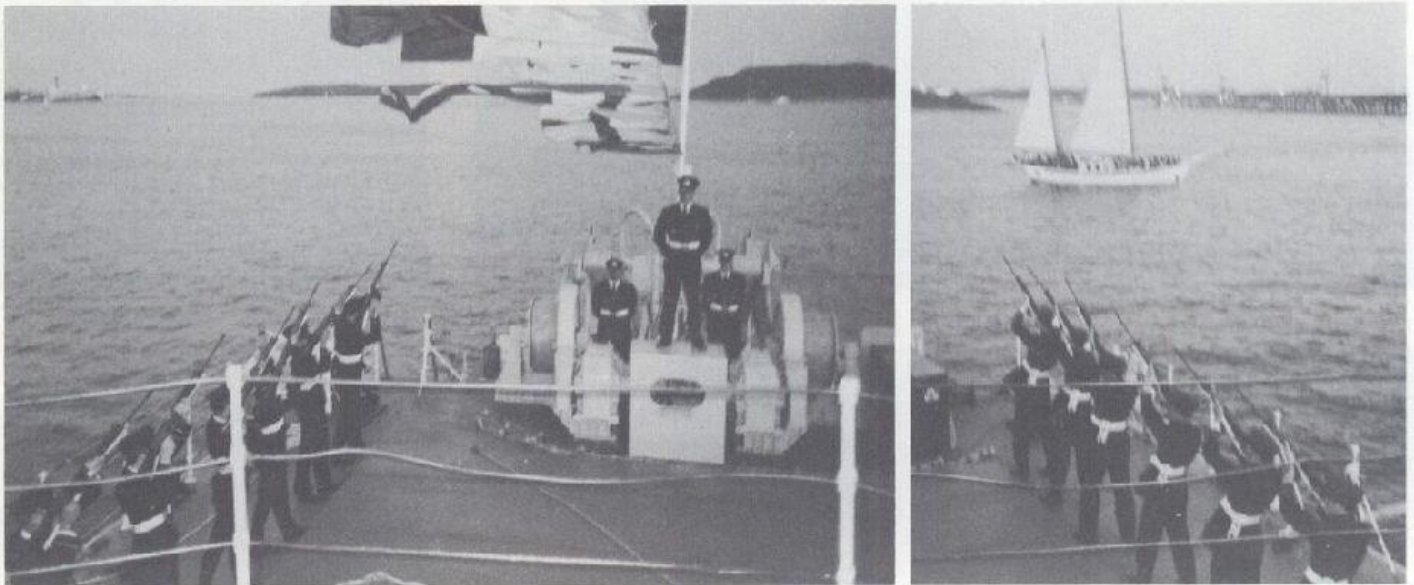
Doug contemplates life at sea with sixteen voluptuous women.



By: Martha Lamon,  
Brenda Barnes,  
Carla Carlson.



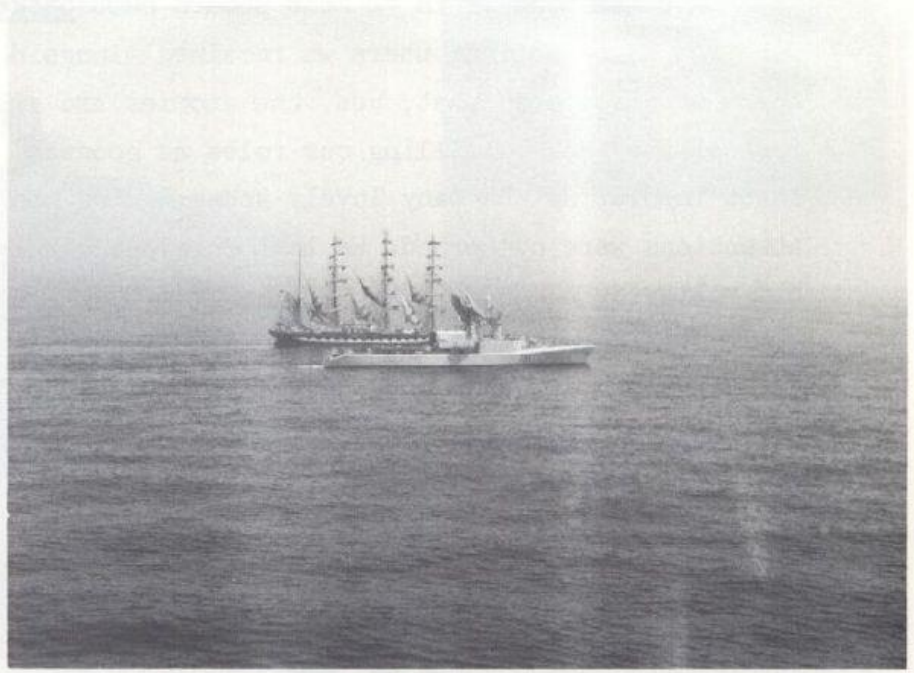
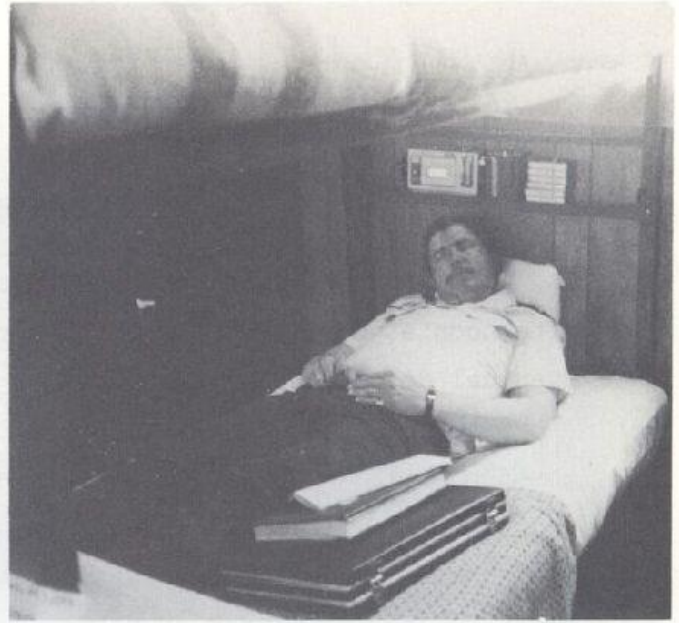
# BEACON HILL DIVISION



While every other division of first year cadets at Albert Head started it s summer right on BOC, Beacon Hill spent May and June anonymously on their Mars II course. Led by Carleton's Lt. George Larmond, Beacon's boys scurried through three weeks of shore phase at Albert Head and Naden before moving out to Halifax and HMCS Assiniboine. The Assiniboine experience was just that: an experience. Our men got the chance to live aboard an operational ship and to take part in an actual mission. Assiniboine sailed to Bermuda to take part in tactical exercises with three other HMC ships, then took up her duties as escort ship for the world reknown Tall Ships Race. Beacon Hill helped in three actual sea rescues during the voyage to Gaspé, Quebec (including the search for survivors of the tragic sinking of Marques). The boys of Beacon Hill spent five weeks at sea aboard Assiniboine- -five weeks which they'll not soon forget.

Beacon Hill are: Lt. (N) G. Larmond, Ocdt's A. Bartkiewicz, D. Brown, L. Delarge, P. Dungey, G. Glenn, T. Johnson, D. McCliggot, K. McKinley, J. Mills, R. Prefontaine, D. Repetowsky, R. Semple, L. Tucker, M. Walma, A. Weldon







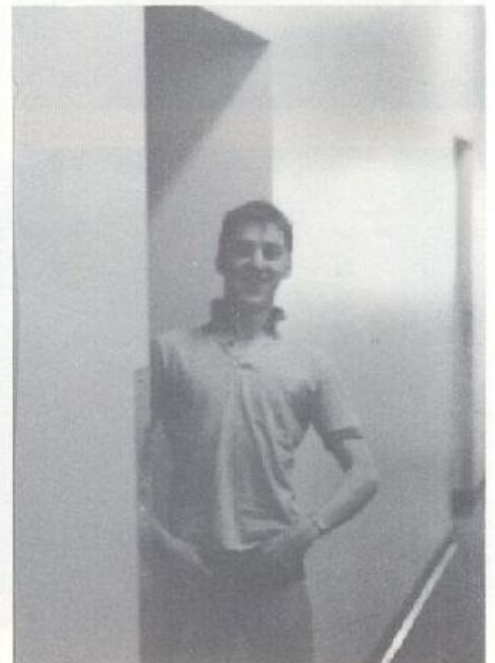
### Bonaventure Division

The orphaned existence of NRTC's smallest division began one sunny afternoon at Comox when IO newly arrived NROC I's discovered that their eventual destination was not Albert Head but NOTC Venture.

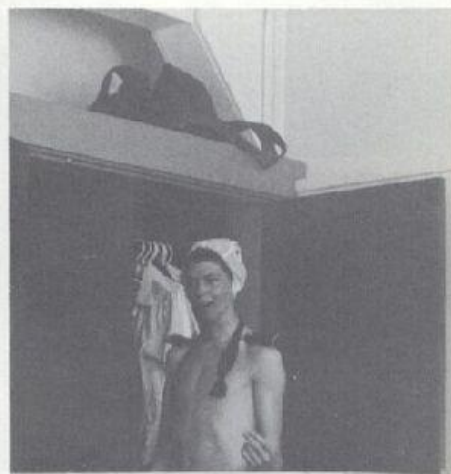
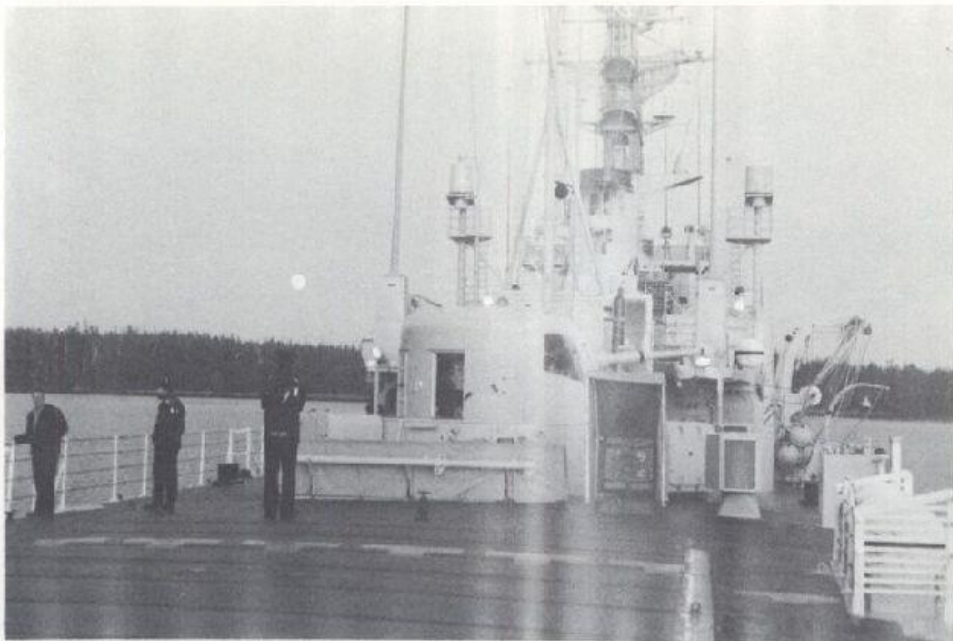
Life at Venture was not particularly exciting, but it did have its moments (Bill the Jeep' on the parade square for instance). Bonaventure was renamed Hespeler Division and our ranks were filled out with ROTP/MARE cadets from the Reg. Force. But the Shads prevailed - the regs may have been to Chilliwack, but the Shads knew how to sail.

Sea phase took us in #2 Mess aboard HMCS Saskatchewan to the Portland Rose Festival where we remained alongside for 6 days. While there we discovered that, yes, the stories are all true, and we spent most of the week fulfilling our roles as goodwill ambassadors. Well, at least insofar as the many lovely young ladies who fought for our attentions were concerned. We left Portland smiling, fatigued, and a bit relieved.

Bonaventure/Hespeler aboard Saskatchewan also spent 2 days escorting the Japanese Training Squadron up the Straits of Juan de Fuca. All in all these worthy Shads spent an entire 8 days at sea and about 3 weeks alongside either in Portland or Victoria.







We were released from Saskatchewan at the end of June and the ROTP's returned home. Bonaventure was packed off to Albert Head where, after joining forces with Beacon Hill, it became Howe Division, the greatest BOC the world has ever known.

Bonaventure was:

Dougie 'Ears' Bryson, Mark 'Lotsa Mozza' Butland, Jon 'the Quiet One' Daniels, Jon 'the Other Quiet One' Donald, Dave 'the Academic' Hill, Syl 'Pepsi' Lacroix, Mike 'Newf'(or 'Todd') Ring, 'Prairie' Larry Walsh, Graeme '~~the Long Red~~' Watson, and Marv 'Born to be Wild' Bracewell, who fell off his motorcycle in mid June and ended his summer in traction.



This is a story about a MarsII division called Buckingham

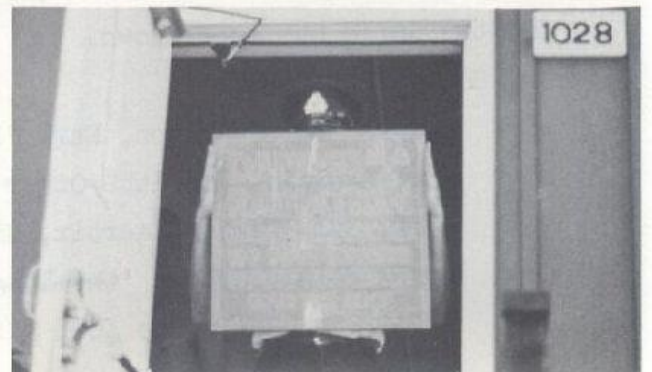


Dress standards are very high during training



Everyone agrees that the highpoint of MarsII was the time spent on HMCS Restigouche. We leave with memories of the crew, conga lines, 8-mess, and scrubbing decks. The ships bell, however, will be best remembered when it is hanging in the gunroom.

Travelling to foreign ports and meeting the locals is always a pleasure



OCDT Rad-haz shows his medical chit

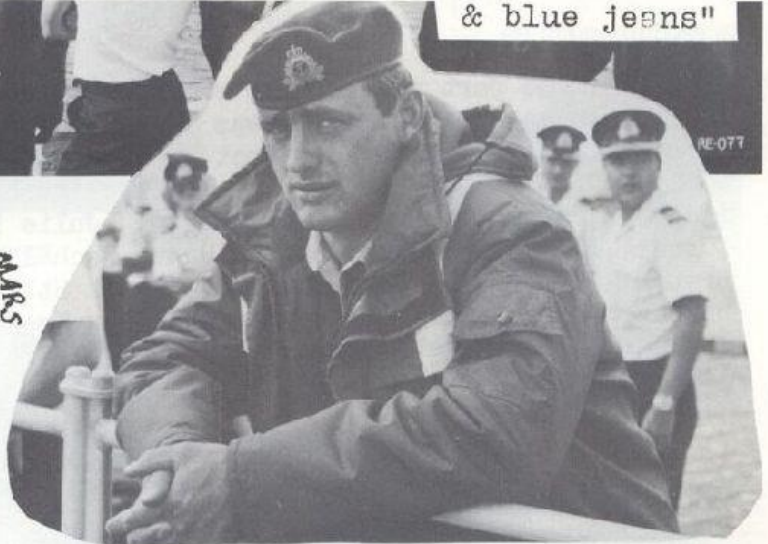




"Comrades, you are only 100m from freedom, coke, & blue jeans"



BUCKINGHAM  
YAG  
MARS  
BUSTERS



Potatoe Water & Potatoe Head



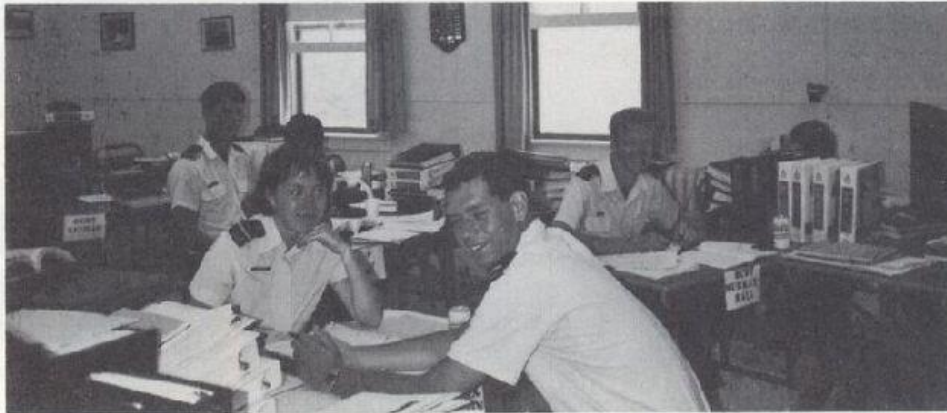
Early Sunday morning, Buckingham musters outside to dust the gravel path





# AVALON DIVISION

The first part of Avalon's summer was spent in beautiful, sunny, Camp Borden. As one can see the classroom was the highlight of everyone's day? After Borden we split and some went West (not really as far as New Zealand) and some went East (only as far as Peddler's). Avalon's elite has grown over the summers and now includes the following: Linda Becker, Julie Bennett, Cathy Carter, Jean-Francois Corbeil, Francine Gagnon, Shawn Hunt, Rachel Huntsman, Ann Hesketh, Martha McDougall Frazer Murray-Hall, Cathy Selman, Hamish St. Rose, Richard Tsai, Shane Vahey and briefly Emily Rempel (fresh fruit), John Krawchenko and Al Topliff.... plus the "Buzzard", "Elondie", "Byron" and "Mo".

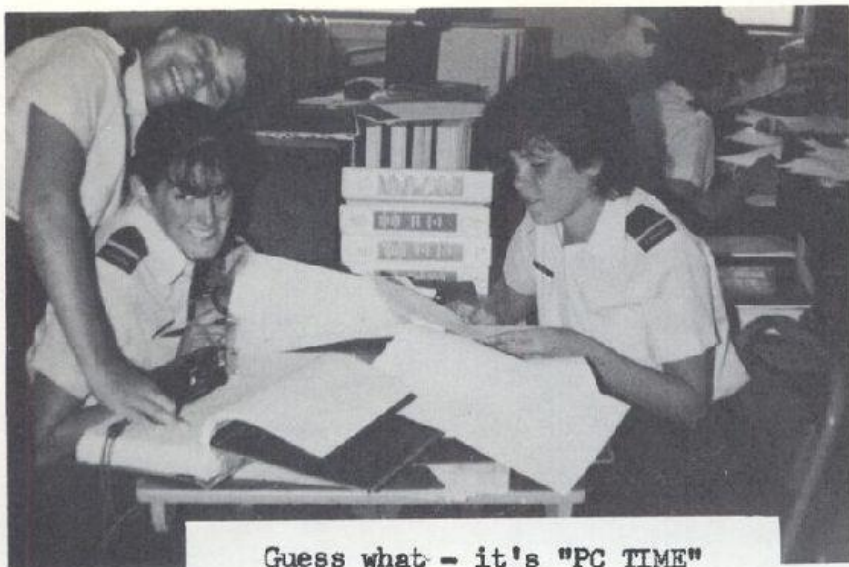


"Just nod your heads, you stupid cadets."



A Log-Wreak Al???





Guess what - it's "PC TIME"

Class Leader  
Class Leader  
Get the mail!



Sight-seeing at downtown Maple Mess.

"Leme at your toga, Shane."



"I don't  
care if there  
is a nuclear  
war..."

Lisa and Frazo dress for dinner







American Sailors! American Sailors!



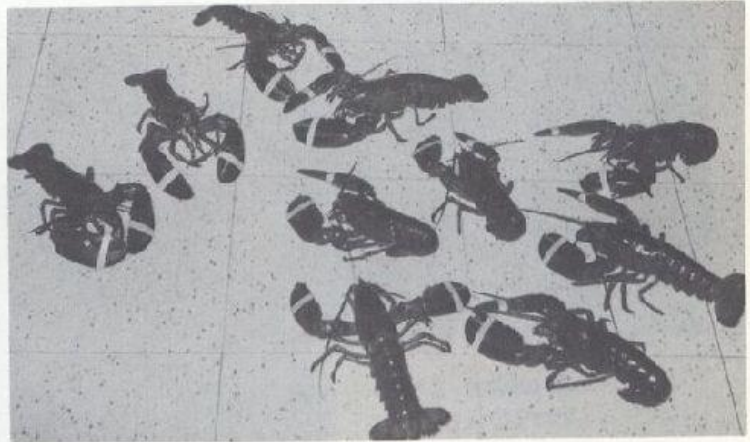




GUESS WHAT...PARTY IN 2302



Linda's affect on men



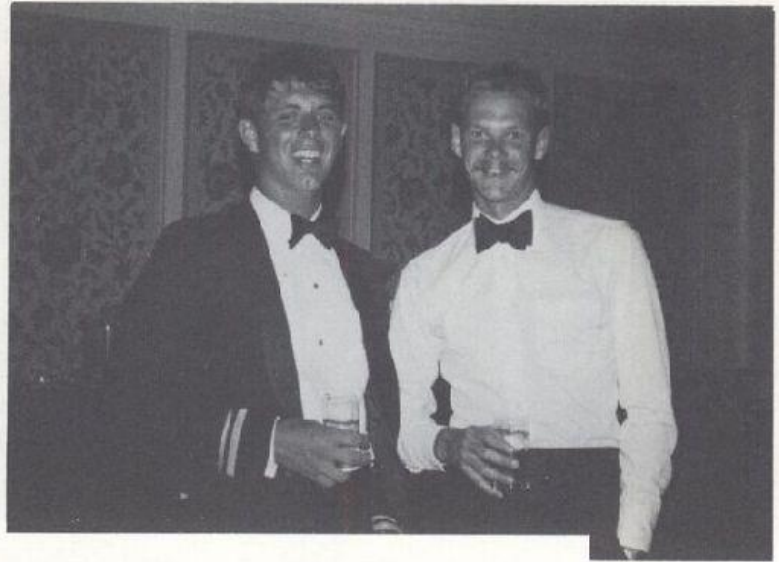
Steak and Bugs a la Maison de Fenwick  
but Frazo what's with the CO<sub>2</sub> ???







Because I'm  
worth it.



"Six weeks at sea...where's my date?"



"Wait now."



"Say Cheese."







Merran, excited about her new commission,  
shows off her stripes.

n.b. This photo can be procured through the CFSS - NSN 7254-21- 069-5644



# ACADIA DIVISION



NCS  
~

NCS  
~

Front: (L-R) Meg, Diane, Dawn and Jackie  
Back: Jody and Cori



## JACKIE ARSENAULT (BRUNSWICKER)

Earlybird Jackie and her cohort in crime lifelong pal Arlene, like to spend their Saturday mornings and paychecks at their favorite department store, Fields. Workwise, Jackie will be long remembered for those long passages and frequent attendance on the bridge, unless it's overly rough (ss O) Future Plans:

Jackie will probably go on to discover a cure for cancer and pal Arlene will be working as a stamp lickier at the Moncton Post Office.

Good Luck Jack!







**MEG CLEMENT  
(YORK)**

Probably the most well known of the Acadia Clan due to her wild social butterfly activities at mess functions and at the A.H. Gunroom. Meg continued the '84 summer on the same hysterical roll that she had acquired the previous summer, and insists that Flashdance is still the rage as it is in Paris. Well, Meg, the Best of Luck and Keep on Bopping.



**LEONA CRABB  
(UNICORN)**

One of Acadia's Prairie girls who hails from 'backwheat' Saskatoon hit the West Coast by storm as the words FIX! FIX! FIX! could be heard throughout the inner passage  
 Future:  
 Leona plans to give Saskatoon a taste of Indian culture when she opens her new fluffy drink establishment (Bengal Room) where she intends to sell Old Calcutta's.







CORI HJORLEIFSON  
(CHIPPAWA)

(sound one prolonged  
blast. Good Morning  
Cori! scratch-scratch  
Claw ---. See these  
walls are paper thin)

An inside source has  
confirmed that this  
wild gal has her eye on  
a new job as Food  
Services Officer  
(Pacific). Grown  
foodstuff will be  
provided by Cori's  
very own experimental

soil farm outside Winnipeg.  
Cori will be long remembered  
for her encounters with those  
'nice young men' and that  
stupid little rodent she  
harboured in her room.



DIANE PRENDERGAST  
(GRIFFON)

Swamp Cabin #2 is where Diane  
chose to exist when staying at the  
luxurious Albert Hilton. Her 2x2x2  
suite was eloquently described as  
a 'disgusting hovel' unfit for human  
existence, but to Diane and her pe-  
ridden guard bear  
Cujo it was home.

This bottom picture  
is one of several  
facial expressions  
Diane displayed this  
summer. This is  
her "I'm not particularly impressed"

..... really!



"Pucker up Diane and,  
oh yes, the next time  
we go to sea ---  
leave the bear at  
home.







**DAWN MCINTOSH  
(SCOTIAN)**

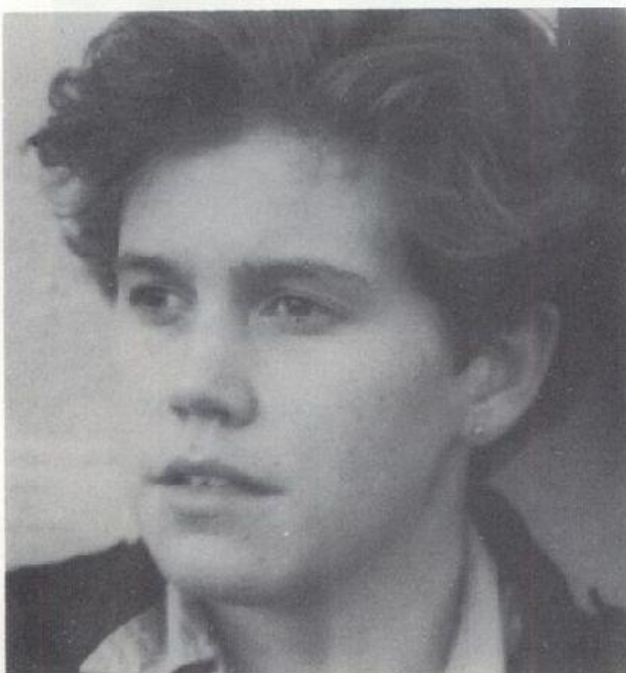
After 2 years of having been told 'Don't worry Oedra McIntosh ADVERSITY builds character', this gal must have quite a disposition. Acadia's 'True Maritimer' from Canada's Ocean Playground has a fetish for fluffy drinks, Care bears, chocolate pudding, sunglasses, and getting the boot from Fenwick Towers for the 2<sup>ND</sup> straight year.

Cheers Dawn, and be wary of exploding blowdryers, you might not have a roommate's bed to put them out on next time.

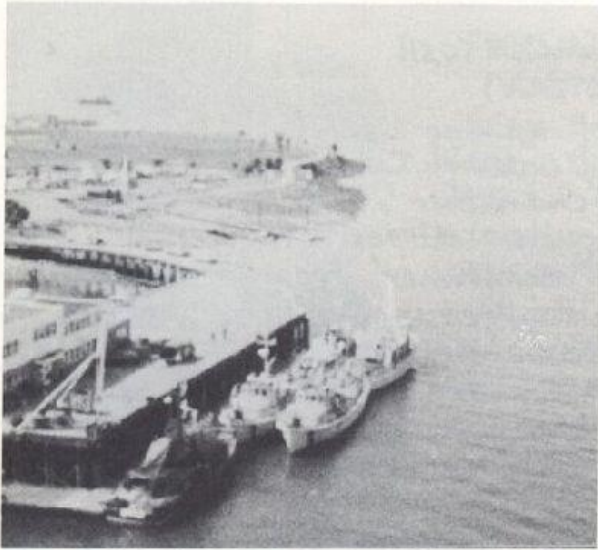


**JODY THOMAS  
(CARLETON)**

When not working, Jod can be found lounging in the Gunroom with wool and knitting needles in hand just a knitt'n and a ying'n with the regulars. The summer produced 2 topi's and won Jody the Nav School Knitting Contest to go along with some of her other titles such as the Tango Bango Biffer Reader Award (for consistency) and the 1983 New Music Award for the composition of "NCS Just Want to Have Fun. Good Luck Jody!







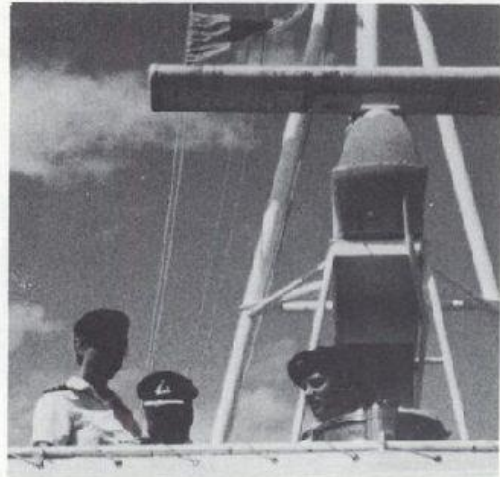
War Yags alongside  
in Vancouver



Honourary Acadia  
member:  
LESLIE POTTS  
(our token Padre)



Scullery  
Party



"Ten yard  
line and  
closing,  
sir."



Ba - loo - ga ??  
No, that was last year,  
it's Buffalo.







Chubby cheeks, bleached hair and sunburnt faces, definite 'Belles of The Ball'.



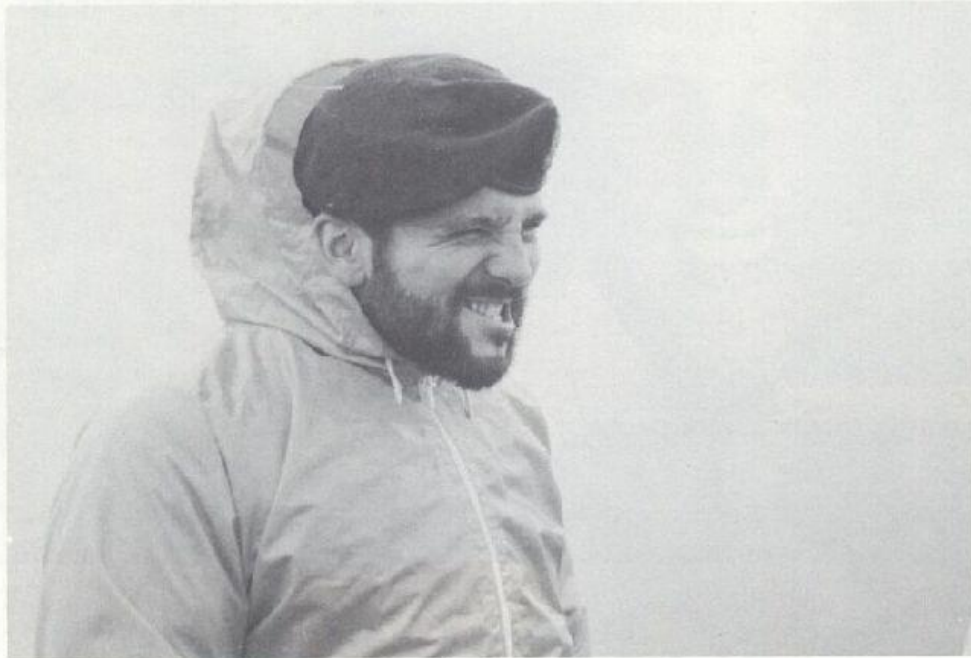
Acadia girls along with brother division Athabaskan march past at the final parade, 22 AUG 84.

"and then we were gone...."

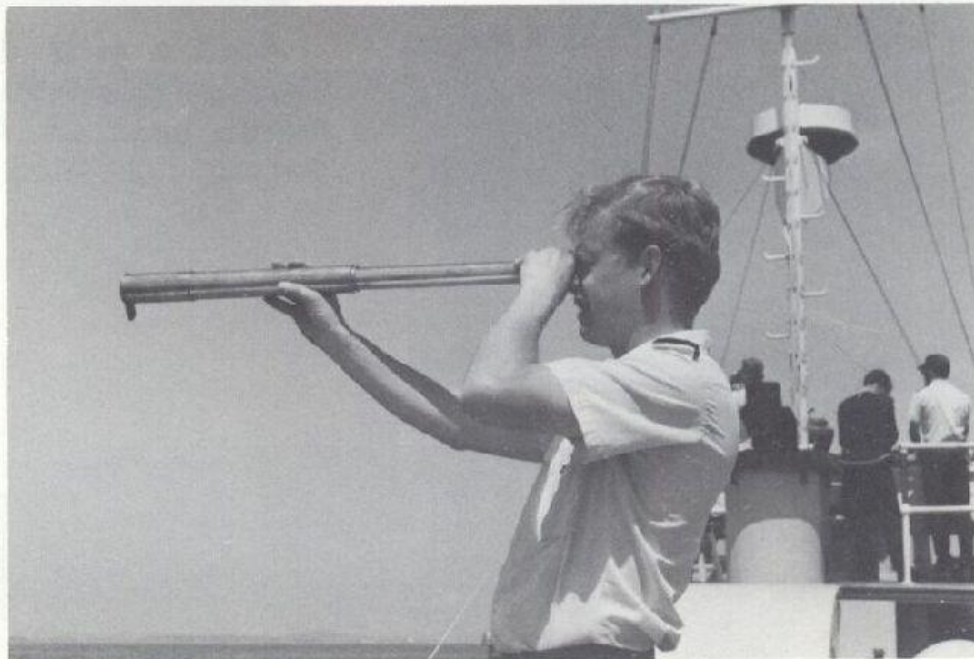




# ATHABASKAN

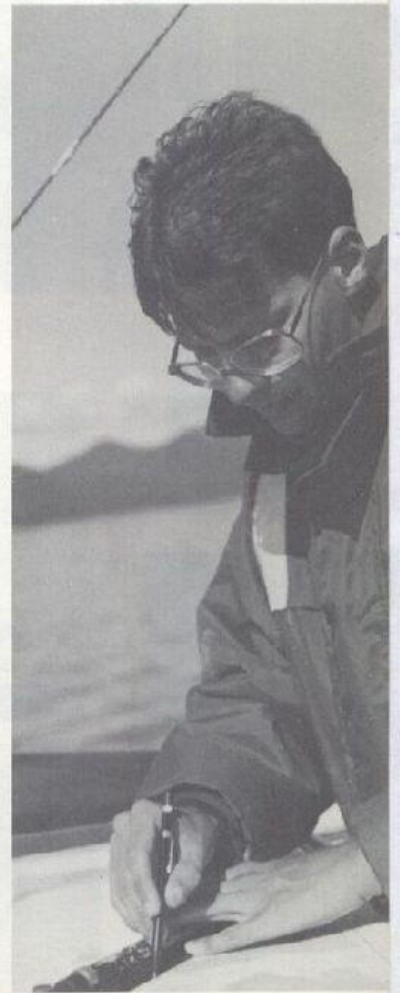
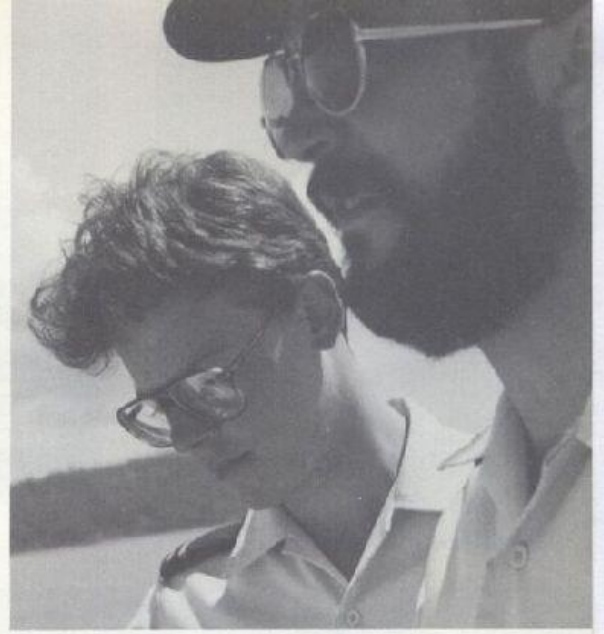
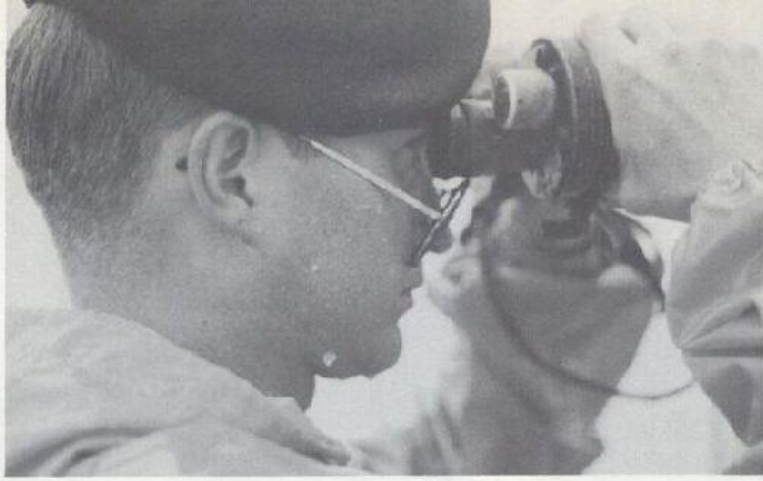


LT R. DOMINIQUE CTO  
(MEAN, REAL MEAN)

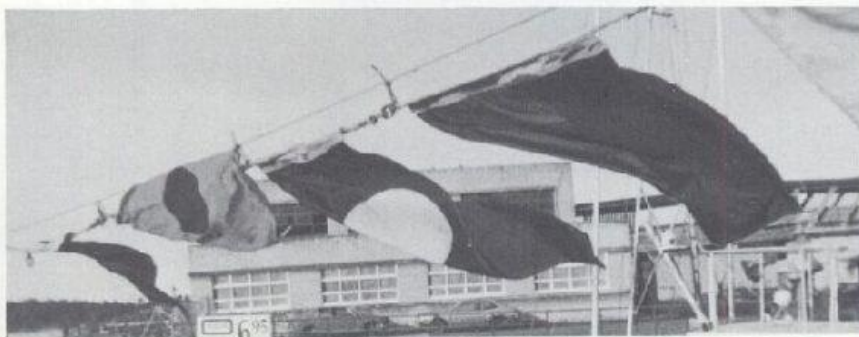
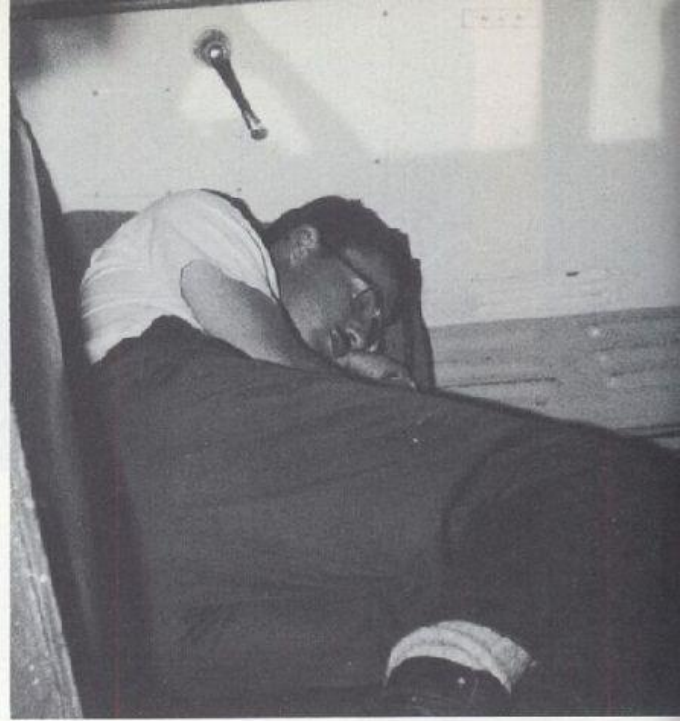


LT R. JOHNSTON NAVO  
(PUSSEY, REAL PUSSEY)

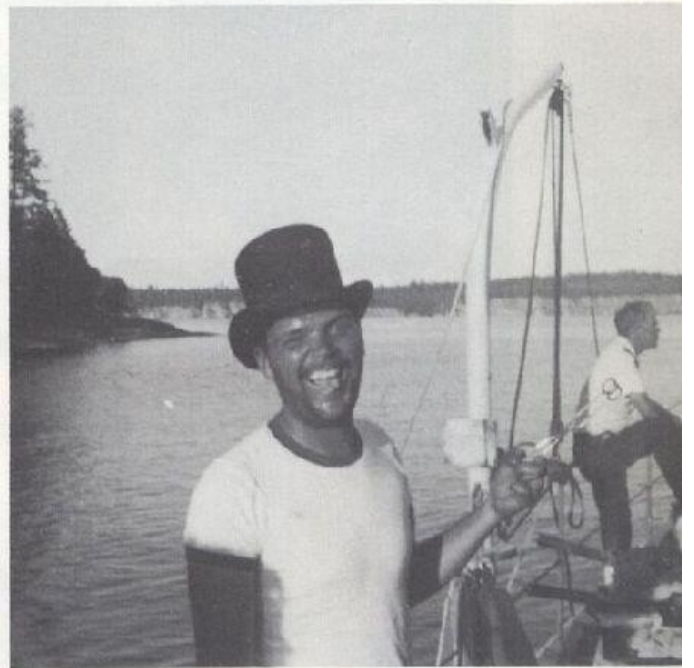
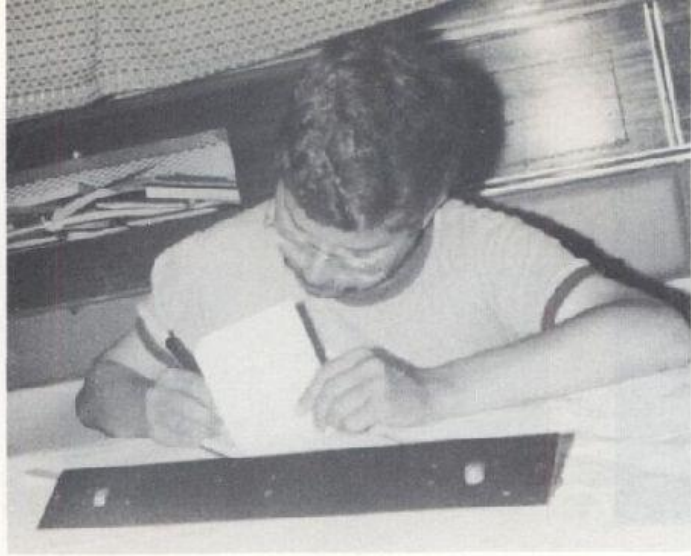




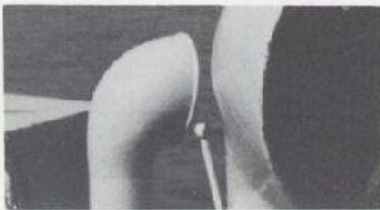
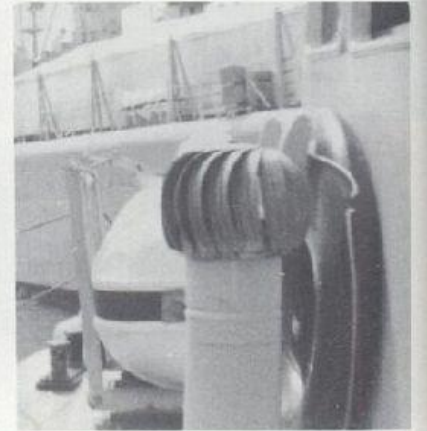
















ATHABASKAN IS

N. ARMSTRONG

J.F. BILODEAU

Y. DROUIN

S. GIEG

M. HARRIS

D. KAZMIRCHUK

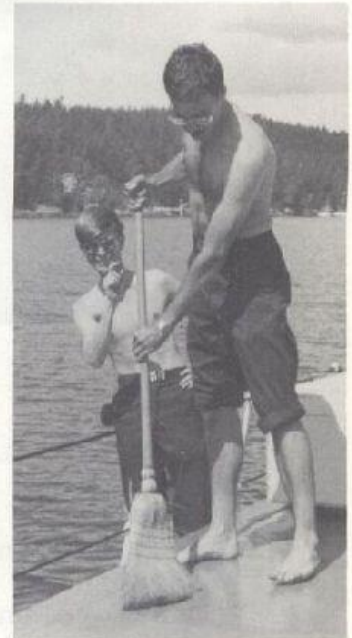
J. MAHONEY

C. O'LEARY

N. PERREAULT

D. ROBINSON

T. VAN DELINDER





A L G O N Q U I N  
(a coup sur)  
(MARS III & IV )

Slt Peter Ball	Slt Grant Bannister	Slt Curt Coates
Slt Chris Dehaan	Slt Emmanuel Garon	Slt Dave Issinegger
Slt Randy Harris	Slt les McCaugherty	Slt Ken McLaughlin
Slt Cameron Miller	Slt Simon Read	Slt Ron Regan

Nav Instructor LT(N)(R) Wayne Ridgeway      CTO LT(N)(R) Derek Carroll



Address from the CTO

At long, long last another summer is over and the new Slt's will be heading home. I am afraid that as a CTO I have seen this event happen all too often, but each time I see this I am reminded that there is always another summer yet to come.

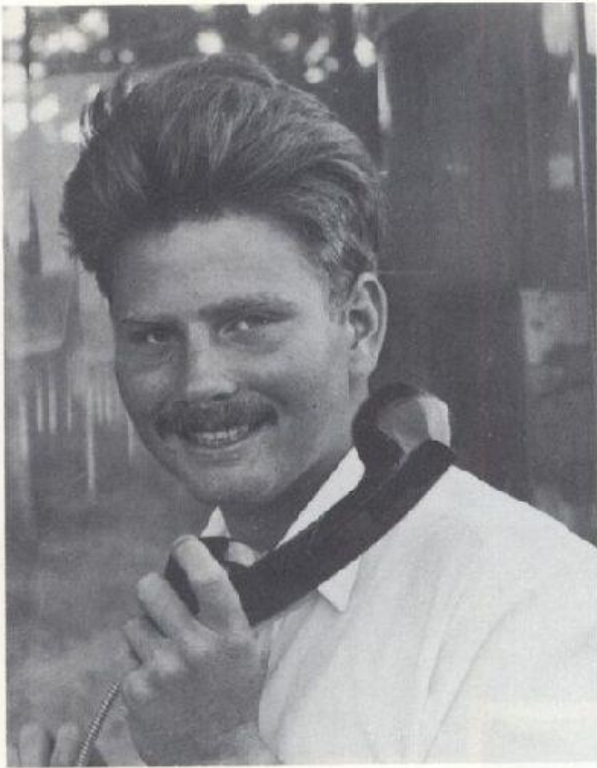
Before this however there are some events worth remembering. An anchorage in Port Browning (in late August) where no one could keep champagne to themselves (right Regan). There was a lobster trap collection kept by a certain C.O. and who could forget those strange "Gomer Caps" that kept on re-appearing from time to time.

To get serious for a moment, next summer will be even more of a challenge not only technically but in terms of officer qualities. Gate Vessels are a step above YAGS (or so I have been told). I am sure that all of you will be able to manage.

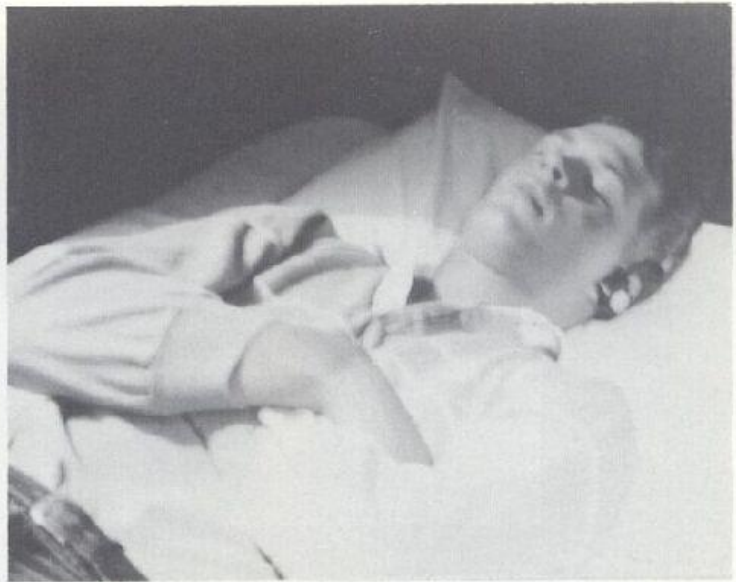
Finally, I would like to wish you the best of luck in both your military and civilian careers and in the future in general.

LT(N)(R) D Carroll





Hi Mom, I'm back at  
Albert Head,... again!



A.H. scared some, but others  
tuned out of reality and slept  
through the first major crisis

Who needs a gyro?  
This is the way Nelson did it, so says Cam



Drop the Pick,  
Open the bar,  
it's passage planning time!



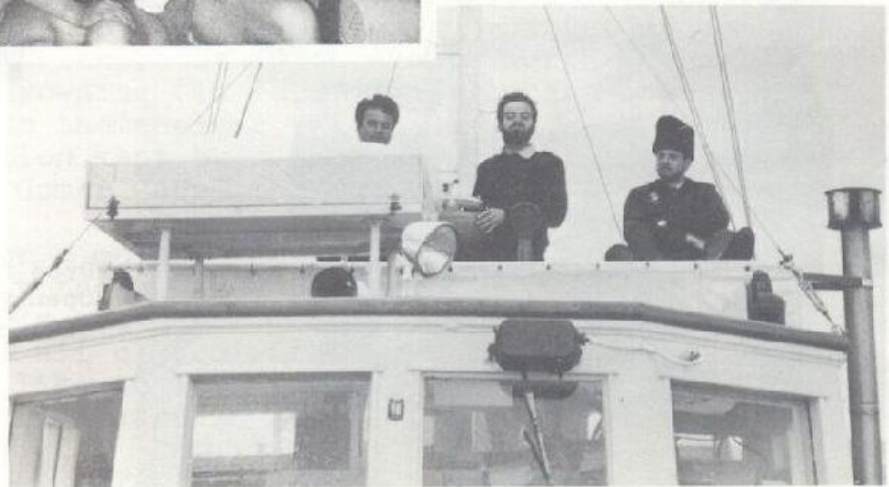




A familiar scene:  
Sunset at  
Pat Bay



Insepections  
at A.H. have  
changed alot  
since  
Vinnie's day



Commerade Cam on watch





The beard brothers

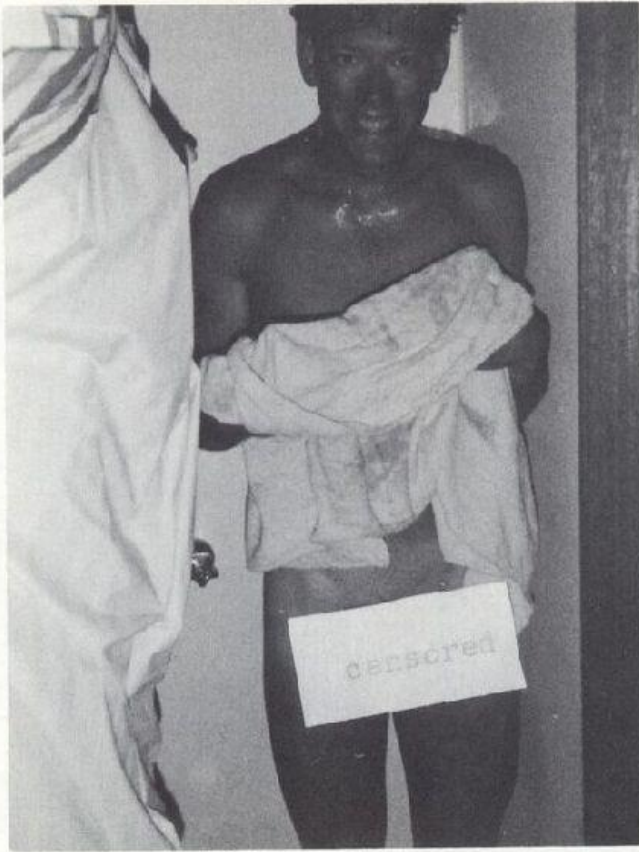


Beaker skillfully determines the range to the mast under the close supervision of LT Ridgeway

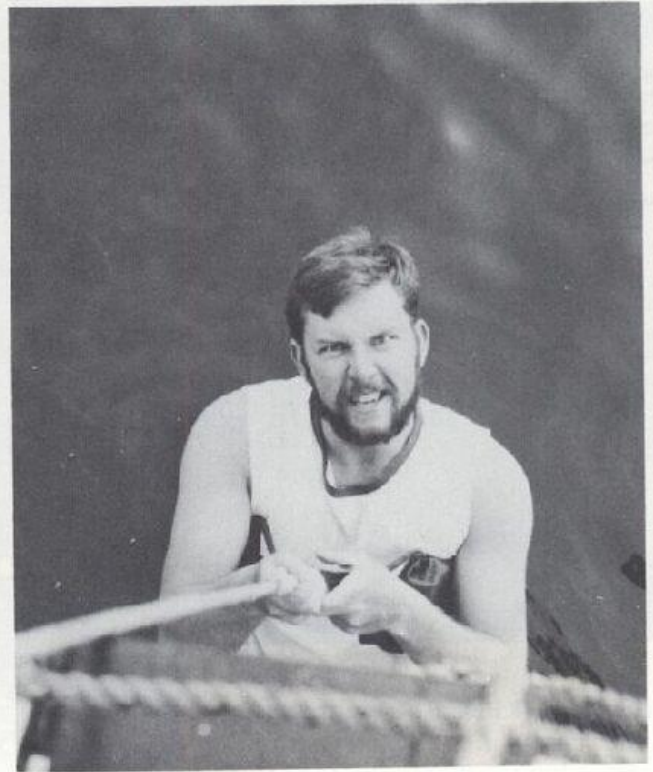


Navigation and MARS  
that's what it's  
all about in the navy





EEEEEEKKKK!!!

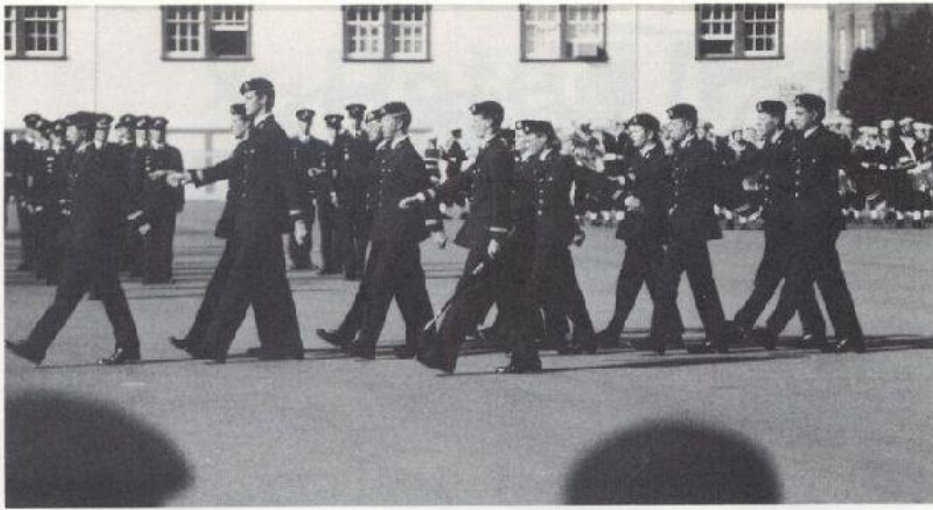


Les determines the temperature of the water has he prepares to get the C.O.'s crab trap (no names please):

Our last night at sea as Occt's. This called for some serious drinking and some very strange dress.







Marching on for  
the graduation



Waiting for the moment



Taking the Salute



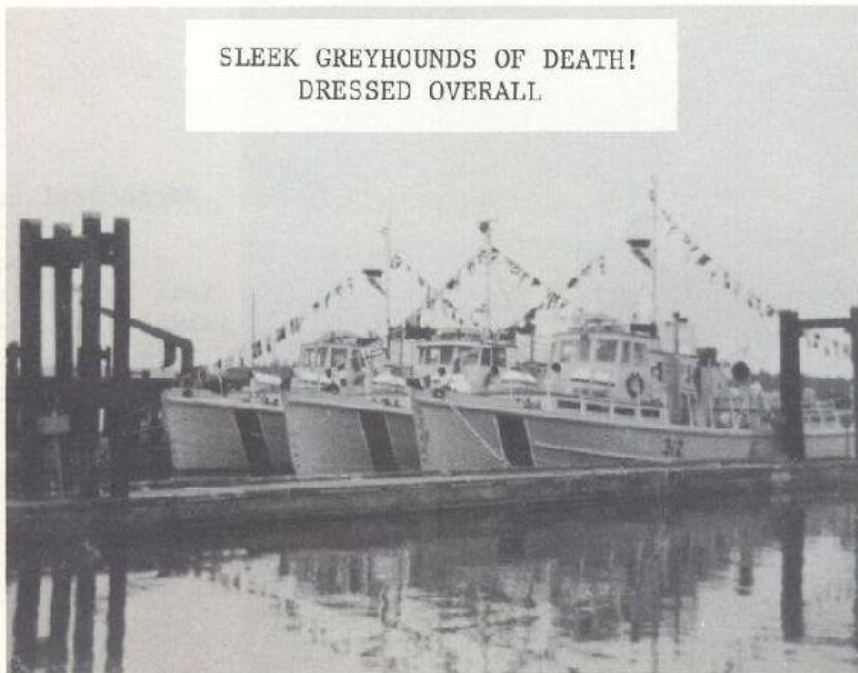
# anna POKINS



## division

WHY DIDN'T  
YOU  
— HER?

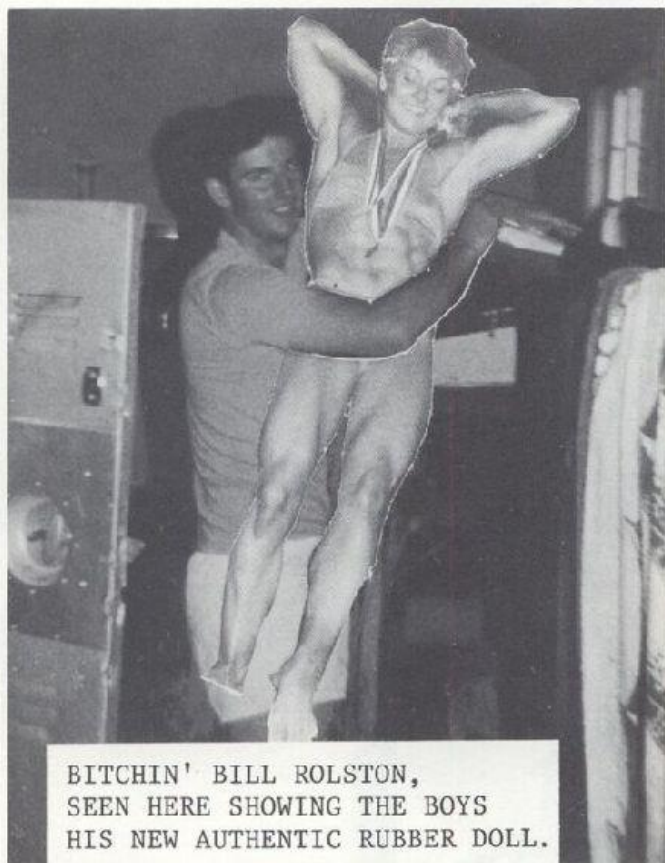
SLEEK GREYHOUNDS OF DEATH!  
DRESSED OVERALL



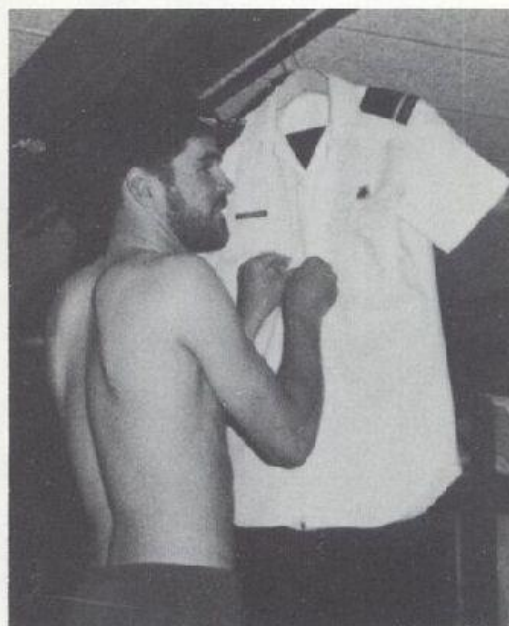
THE IMMORTAL WORDS OF THE  
IMMORTAL BERNIE LEGER.



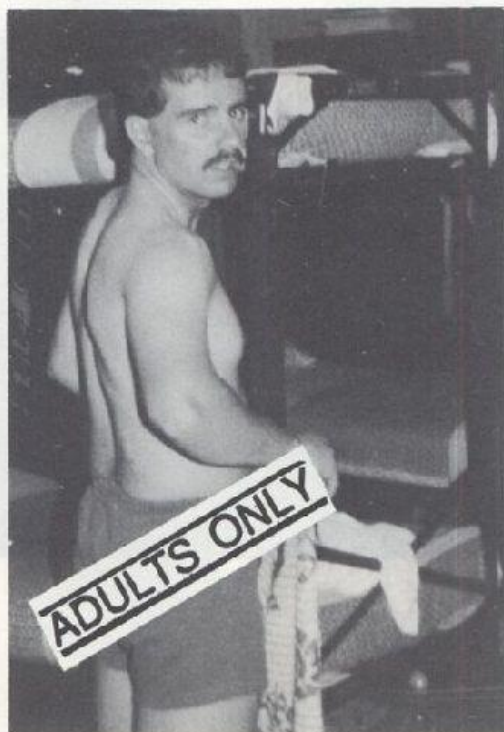
# x-Rated Page



BITCHIN' BILL ROLSTON,  
SEEN HERE SHOWING THE BOYS  
HIS NEW AUTHENTIC RUBBER DOLL.



WHY IS BILL GRINNING?  
YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE.

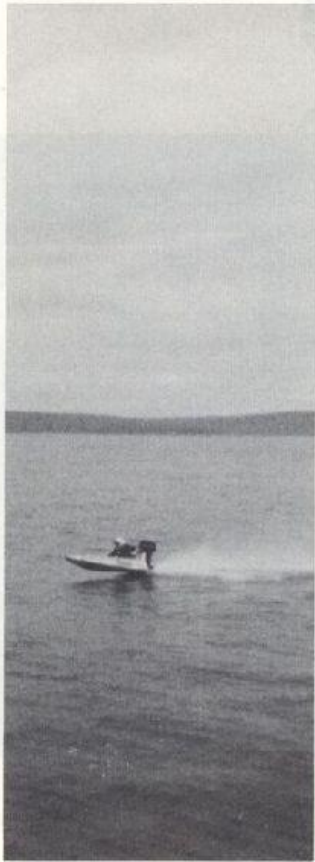


CAN'T A GUY ~~CENSORED~~ HIMSELF  
IN PEACE ANYMORE...

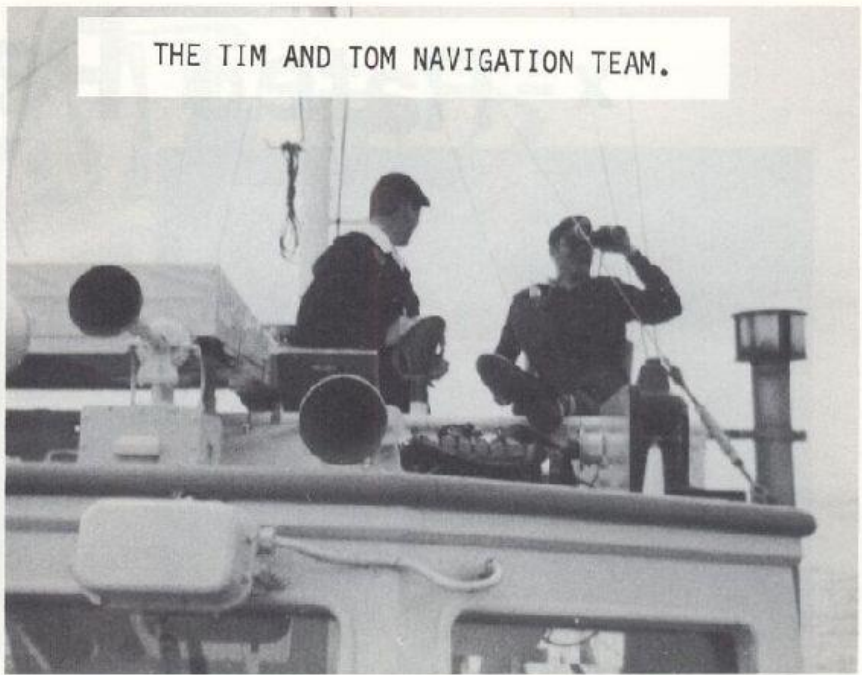


C'MON HERC, DO IT AGAIN.  
OOOOOOOOOOOOO!!!!!!!!!!!!





NANIAMO BATHTUB DAZE, AND THE  
STRANDED BATHTUB WHICH OUR ZODIAC  
ALMOST RESCUED FROM CERTAIN DEATH.



THE TIM AND TOM NAVIGATION TEAM.



OUR CADET CLIVE,  
CAPTAIN BROWN.



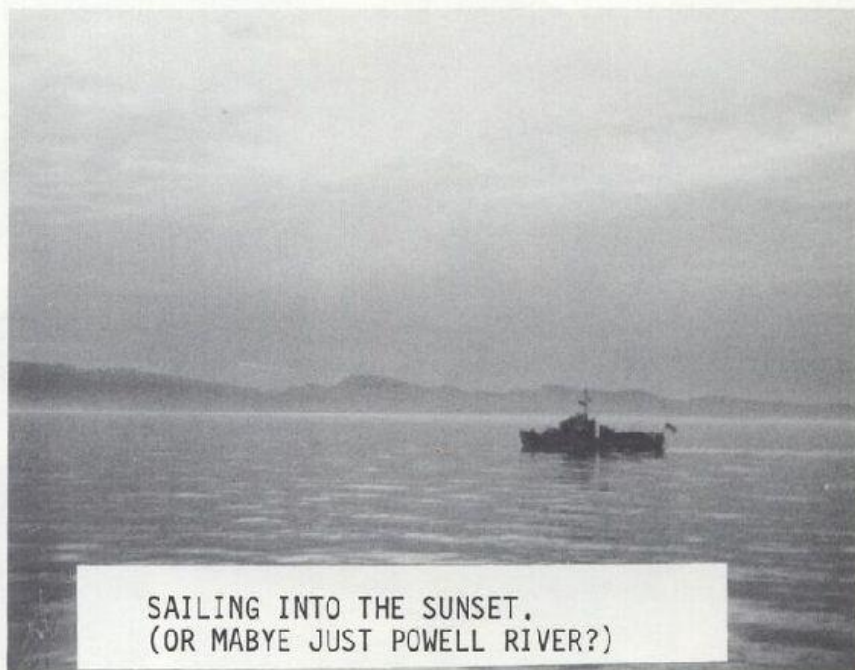
BRAD HARNESS, A WOMAN IN EVERY PORT... UNFORTUNATELY, HE HAD EXCEPTIONALY POOR TASTE.



LUXURY LIVING AT 'THE HEAD!'



DAVE MAH, A LATE JOINER, BUT JUST AS MUCH A PART OF THE DIVISION.



SAILING INTO THE SUNSET.  
(OR MABYE JUST POWELL RIVER?)





NAV SCHOOL STAFF

BACK ROW: LT(N) RIDGEWAY, LT(N)L. WALLS, LT(N)R. DOMINIQUE, LT(N)N. STOBARD  
CENTRE ROW: MW STRANDBERG, LT(N)RINGWALD, LT(N)(W)R.RACE, LT(N)D.CARROLL, LS B.EDGAR  
FRONT ROW: LT(N)C. VALLEAU, LCDR PARKER, CDR MACINTOSH, LCDR DOHERTY, LT(N)GAGLIARDI