#### For Posterity's Sake

A Royal Canadian Navy Historical Project

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#### **HMCS ANNAPOLIS 265**

#### STANDING NAVAL FORCE ATLANTIC 1977 COMMEMORATIVE BOOK

**Courtesy of Serge Joncas** 



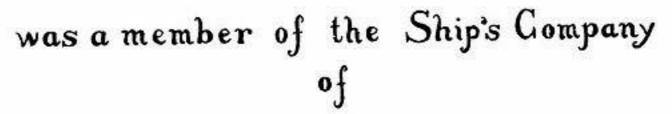
# H.M.C.S. ANNAPOLIS NATO CRUISE'77

## HER MAJESTYS CANADIAN SHIP ANNAPOLIS





### STANAVFORLANT STANDING NAVAL FORCE ATLANTIC



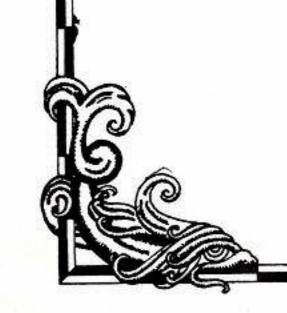
Her Majesty's Canadian Ship

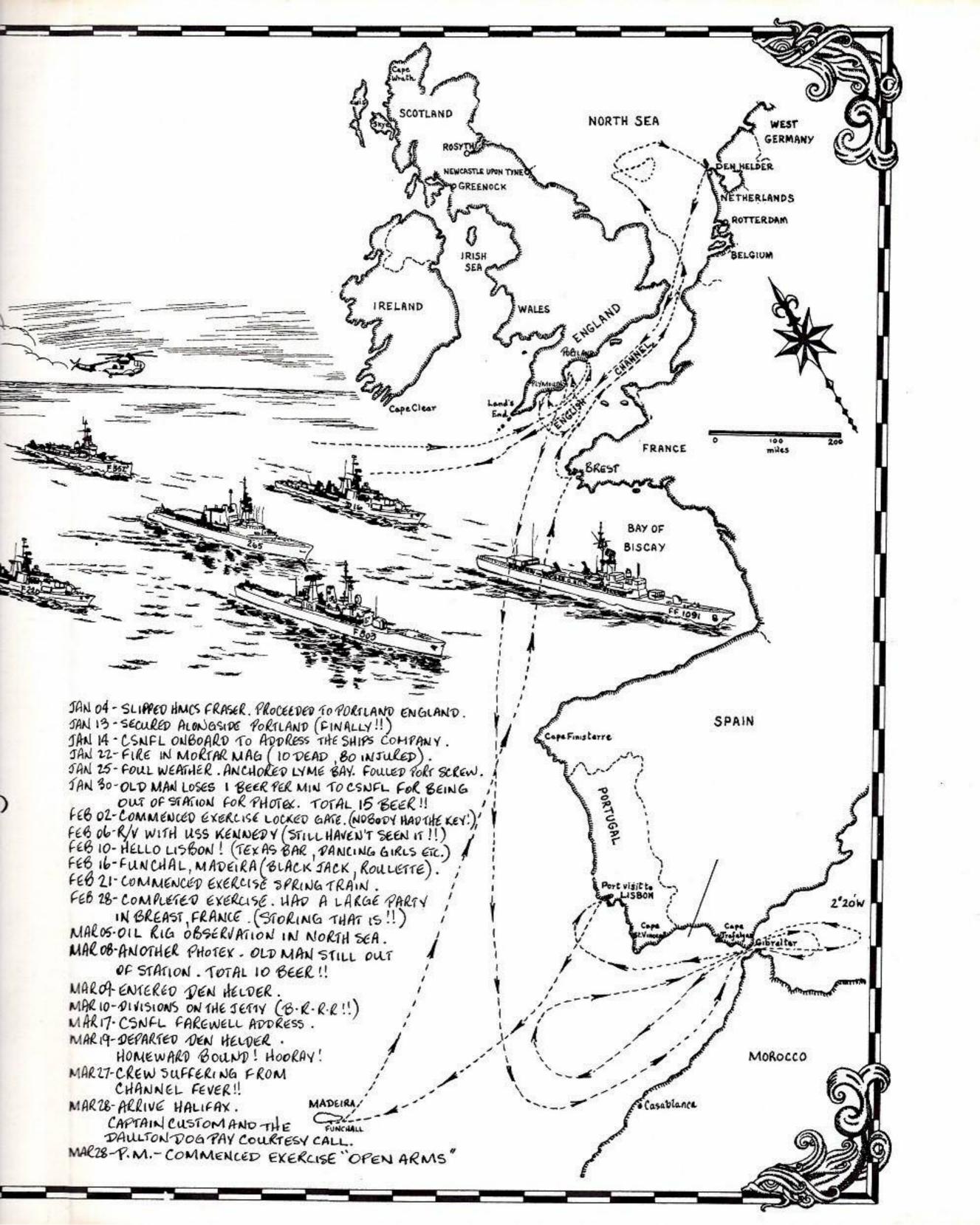
#### ANNAPOLIS

from 04 January, 1977, to 28 March, 1977.

During this period HMCS Annapolis (Commander R.A. Willson C.D.) belonged to the Standing Naval Force Atlantic under Commodore J.M.H. Cox R.N. and operated in the Atlantic Ocean, North Sea, and Western Approaches with

HMS London
HNLMS Van Galen
HNOMS Oslo
FGS Köln
USS Miller
HDMS Peder Skram







#### MESSAGE FROM THE EDITOR

Since joining the Annapolis in January '75, I have observed that there has been very little left for the record. The ship and her crew have seen many ports and have actively participated in numerous exercises, yet very few pictures have been taken to preserve the candid countenances of the personnel responsible for Annapolis' professionalism.

In the past, I for one, have often regretted not taking pictures of the people I had the opportunity to run and work with. This is something I'm sure all of us feel at one time or another when we reminisce over the good old days. It is this feeling that has sustained the enthusiasm and interest in producing this cruise book.

As in any venture of this nature, there will be a few faces not included. Those of you who were left out, my most sincere apologies. To the unfortunate ones who have been preserved for posterity, thank you all for providing excellent subject material.

Lieutenant Alex M. Tokar





#### MESSAGE FROM THE CAPTAIN

It is a pleasure to have been invited to say a few words as a forward to HMCS Annapolis' NATO '77 cruise book. During the three months of our deployment we visited four countries and enjoyed six ports of call. However, between the ports, hard work and long hours were spent exercising with ships from seven other nations, preparing for the unexpected, and perfecting our professional skills.

I trust that this book will bring back many happy memories to the dedicated officers and men who sailed in Annapolis as it will for me. I also hope that it will be meaningful to parents, wives and loved ones who so frequently endure our absences away from home.

To the Annapolis, well done. I will forever be grateful for your loyal support.

Commander Robert A. Willson C.D.

Commanding Officer HMCS Annapolis

#### **Operations Department**



Operations Officer - Lt (N) D.C. Morse

Communications Officer - SLt A.M. Tokar

Navigating Officer - SLt K.J. Pickford

C2RP J.W. Milligan P1RM B.J. Dawe

P1SG A.J. MacIsaac

P2RP D.Y. Jesso

P2RP J.W. Seward

P2MT S.L.A. Arkwell

LSSG D.R. Antle

OSRM G.A. Arsenault

LSRP O.G. Barriault

MSRP H.W. Boggs

OSRP A.W. Brenton

MSSG L.C. Brewer

P2SG P.A. Meadows

OSRP E.M.A. Carberry
OSRP W.P. Carbray
LSRP D. Carrier
LSSG H.A. Cooke
OSRM A.D. Evoy
ABEW D. Ferguson
ABRP T.J. Fraser
OSRP B.J. Hall
LSSG B.M. Jelley
OSRP H.F. Jewett

LSSG M.J.S. Joncas LSRP G.C. Keeping

OSRM J.A.D. Laurendeau OSRM J.G.J.M. Lelievre OSRM K.J. Magson
LSRM R.J. Marin
LSEW A,M. Marshall
OSEW R.J. Miles
OSRM J.R. Pring
LSSG J.L. Richard
ABRP J.J. Sampson
LSPOST B.I. Schmidt
OSEW J.J. Senneville
OSRP R.G. Sheehan
OSRM W.B. Shillington
LSMT D.E. Smith
LSRM H.W.J. Vandenheufel

MSRP R.J.F. Vermeulen

#### Air Department



Air Officer - Capt N.B. Rhode

Capt D.S. Nimmo Lt D.E. Macdonald Lt T.C. Harper

Sgt (AT) R.A. Fralic Sgt (AO) D.E. Blake MCpl (AT) M.J. Lawton

MCpl (AT) F.R. Mallory Cpl (AT) L.B. Baspaly

Cpl (AW) G.C.D. Humphrey

Capt R.H. Cowper
Lt J.G.A. Bohemier
CWO D.C. Roy
Sgt (AO) J.G. Pelletier
MCpl (AT) C.B. Reynolds
MCpl (AT) W.A. McCarty
MCpl (AT) E.L. Smith
Cpl (AT) L.L. Brown

Pte (AT) W.G. Hatton

#### **Deck Department**



Deck Officer - SLt D.J. Kyle
P2BN J.C.M. Germain
P2BN B.L. Stanick
P2BN O.M. Twaddle
ABBN R. Bear
MSBN (R) J.G. Bernier
ABBN J.V. Bragg
LSBN (R) H.R. Gurband

Chief Bos'n Mate - P1BN C.J. Kaiser
MSBN V.L. Harding
LSBN G.M. Hollinger
OSBN J.D. Laflamme
ABBN J.M. Penfound
MSBN W.J. Rudolph
MSBN J.A. Wall

#### **Supply Department**



Supply Officer - Lt (N) T.A. Macdonald

P2CK O.G. Caines
P1ADM A.R. Cooke
P2MA G.A. Dares
P1SW C.W. Elson
P2ADM H.W. Evans
WOCK A.M. Gallant
P2SW R.A. McIntyre
P2SUP A.W. Nieforth
C2SUP D.R. Taggart
ABCK C.M. Bordeleau

MSCK J.D. Dacey
ABSUP R.T. Dawson
OSSUP M.R. Deveault
LSSW J.C. Fraiser
ABFIN J.L.R. Gagne
MSSUP L.G. Gallant
MSSW P. Graham
LSSUP L.J.S. Harrison
MSSW G.R. Hornblower
LSSW E.M. Macneil

ABCK D.J. Manryk
ABADM D.G. Orr
OSSW L.E. Pascall
OSSW R.W. Pratt
ABSUP R.R. Smart
OSSW J.S.K. Smith
LSCK J.A. Valencourt
ABCK D.A.T. Wash
LSSUP R.J. Wigley

#### Combat **Systems** Department



Combat Systems Officer - Lt (N) D.W. Powell Planned Maintenance - CWO R.E. Bennett

P2CT F.B. Altas

P2RPT B. R. Black

P2SNT W.J. Bramfield

P2EWT R.W. Humenny

C2FCT G.A. Jenkins

P2WST H.E. Knapp

P1WST J.E. Kingston

P1SNT M.R. Leeming

P1RPT C.E. Smith

P2FCT W.R. Strong

P2CT D.J. Stuart

P2SNT W.J. Thompson

Assistant - SLt D.W. Aitken

P1WUT W.R.G. Walkden

MSWU R.E. Brown

MSWS E.J. Easton

MSFC P.G.J. Gravelle

MSSN W.B. Hawke

MSFC R.W. Killam LSWS W.H. Murphy

MSCT M.H. Nielsen

MSSN E.T. North

MSSN F.L. Raymond

MSEW B.R. Schnerch

MSCT G.I. Sparling

#### Weapons Department



Weapons Officer - Lt (N) J.A. Palmer Assistants - Lt (N) M.D. Tunnicliffe and Weapons co-ordinator - CPO A.P. Gordon SLt R.L. Wing

ABSN J.R.S. Babin LSWS K.C. Byrne ABSN J.D. Castilloux ABSN E.L. Churchill ABSN D.J. Cook OSSN G.P. Cook ABWS R.G. Croney LSWU R.J. Fairman ABWU J.E.M. Faubert ABSN J.P.M.M. Fortin LSSN J.J.R. Garneau LSWU P.L.Grant

OSFC B.A. Jarvis OSWS M. Lalonde OSWS J.W. Lilly OSFC S.H. Lilly LSWU C.W. Macdonald LSFC W.T. Micallef OSWU D.G. Rocke OSFC W.H. Tansley OSFC J.R. Taylor OSSN C.B. Tibbetts OSSN J.I.L. Tremblay LSWS J.B. Wilson

## Engineering Chiefs and P. O.'s



#### CERA - CPO D.E. Macneil

C2ER J.S. Douglas
P1ER A.J.M. Ferland
P2HT K.F. Flieger
P2ER A.L. Goldsmith
P2FF G.V. Gray
P2ER A. Kay
P1ER W.J. Macknight
P2ER R.S. Maclean
P1ER R.G. Macpherson
C2HT J.S. Osborne

P1ER E.G. Patten
P1ER R.E. Pearse
P2ET R.H. Peletier
P1ER L.D. Philips
P2ER G.M. Power
C2ET R.G. Smiley
C2ER C.D. Smith
P2ER M.W. Tracey
P2ET N.D.K. Whalen

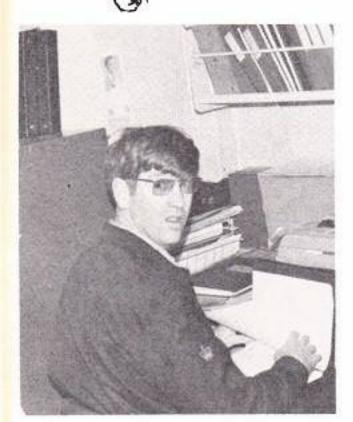
#### Engineering Department



LSFF T.R. Ashford LSER J.R. Barrett ABER M. Bartkiw ABER T.N. Bayfield ABER E.B. Blagden ABER D.A. Boileau ABER J.R.L. Boisvert ABER J.F.P. Bolduc LSER G.M. Boone OSER J.F. Bragg ABHT K.T. Case ABET J.P.P. Chanu
ABER D.M. Craig
MSER J.A.I. Cyr
ABET J.P. Desjardins
ABER B.R. Ferguson
LSER T.J. Fulton
LSFF D.N. Gauthier
ABHT J.P.G. Gendron
OSER J.P.A.J. Geoffre
ABER D.B. Gordanier
MSER T.S. Lamb

MSER W.C. Lunn
MSFF H.R. Macdonald
LSER T.N. MacIntyre
LSET D.N. MacIsaac
OSER A.L. MacKinnon
OSER R.G. MacSween
OSER B.E. Manning
MSHT R.G. McKinnon
ABET S.C. Oneill
OSER Z.G. Pataky
MSER B.L. Peterson

USER E.J.G. Raymond
OSER W.A. Small
OSER W.E. Smith
MSET G.J. Stanton
USFF E.J. Toulouse
MSER A.R. Townshend
OSER J.L.J. Tremblay
OSET C.L. Wagner
USHT G.F. Worrel







#### **Supply Department**





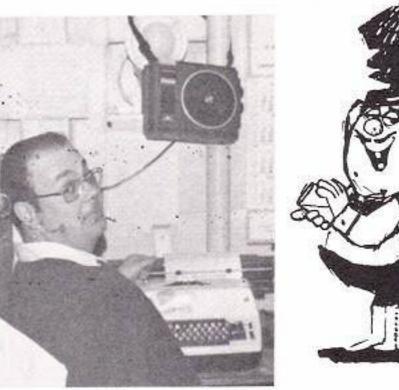








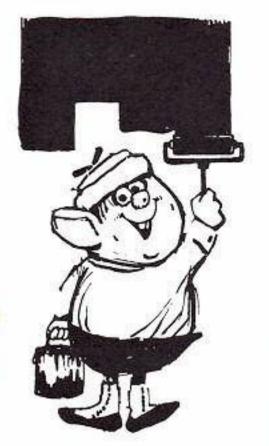




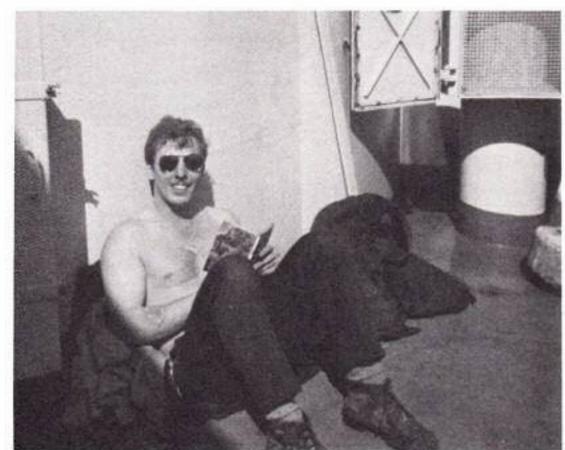








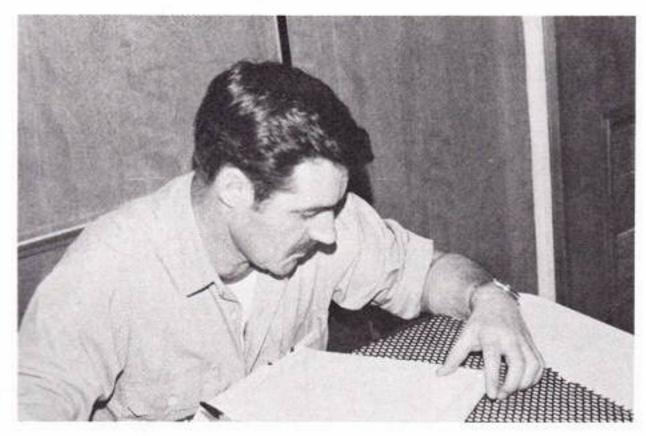
#### **Deck Department**



















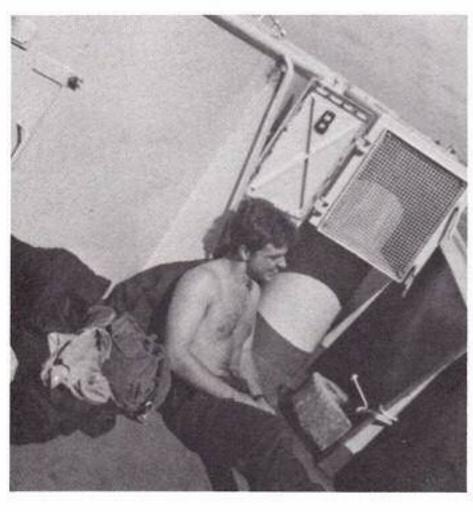


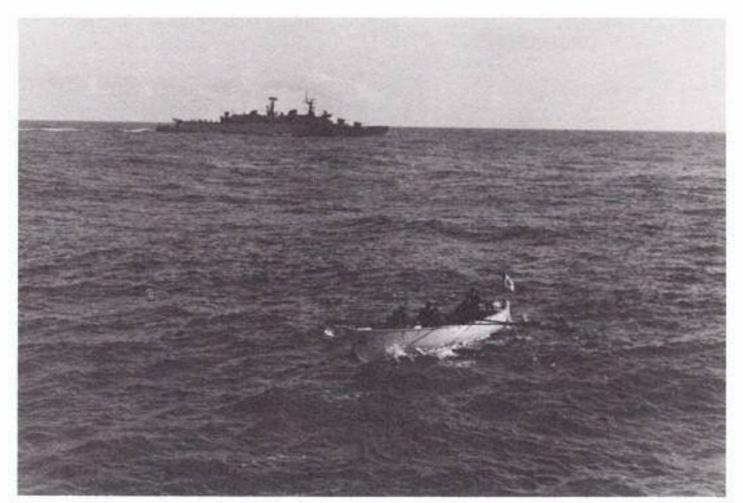


























Operations

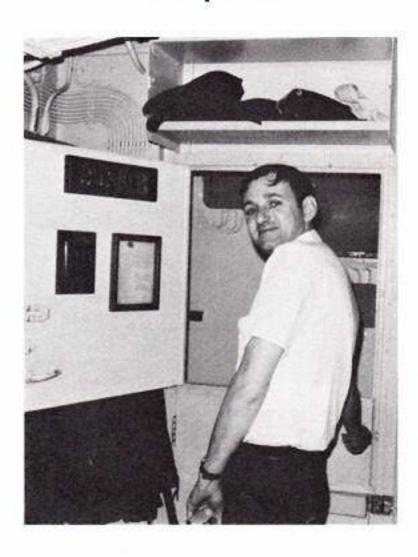


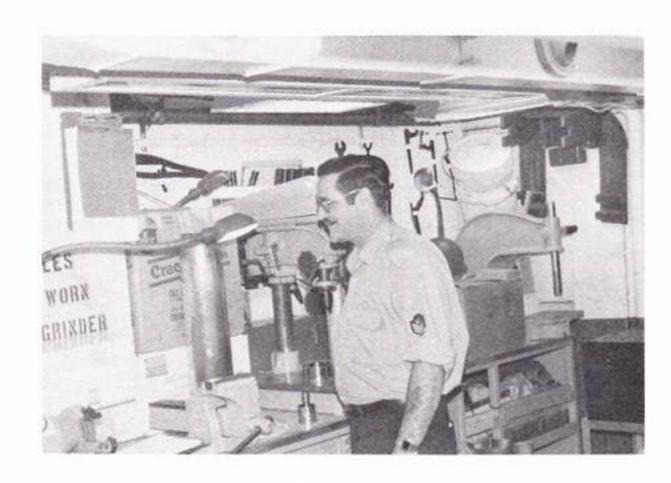
C. S. E.



.... and I won these for learning the phonetic alphabet . . .

Weapons















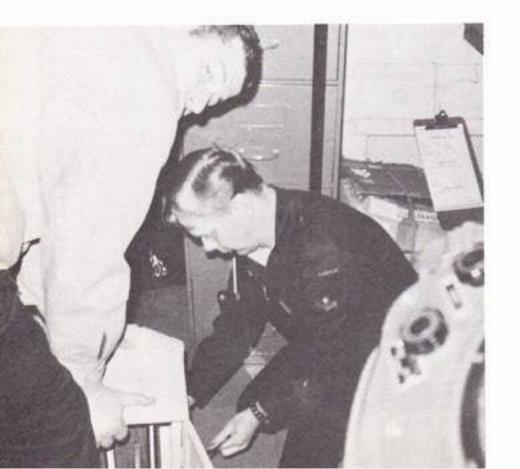


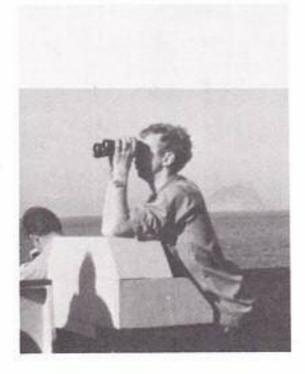






























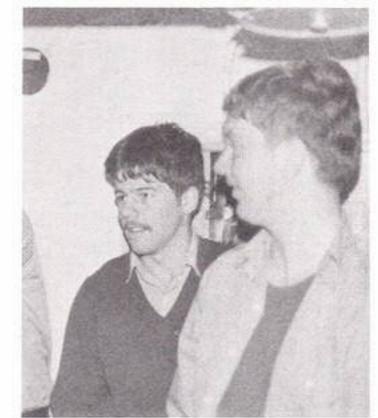
















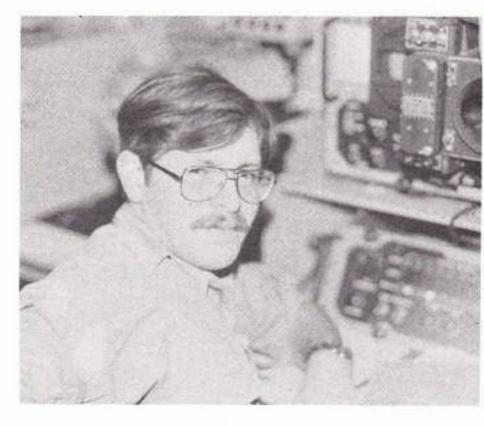




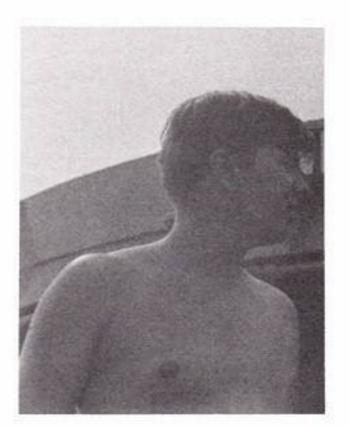


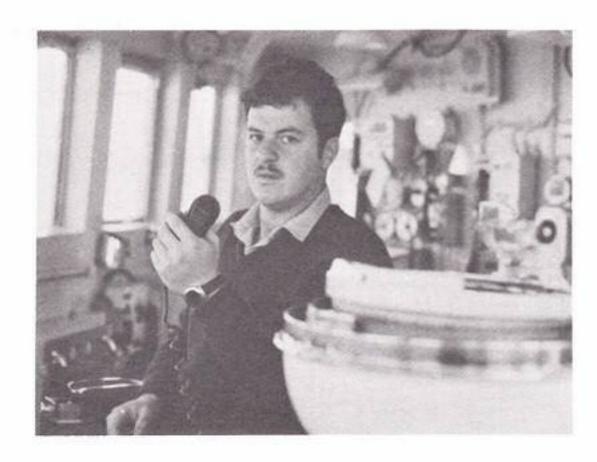


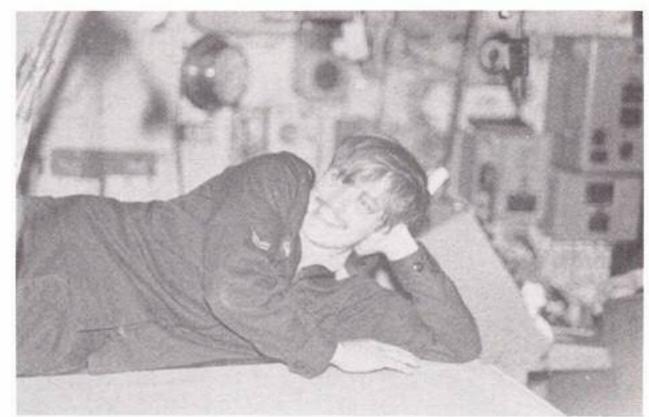


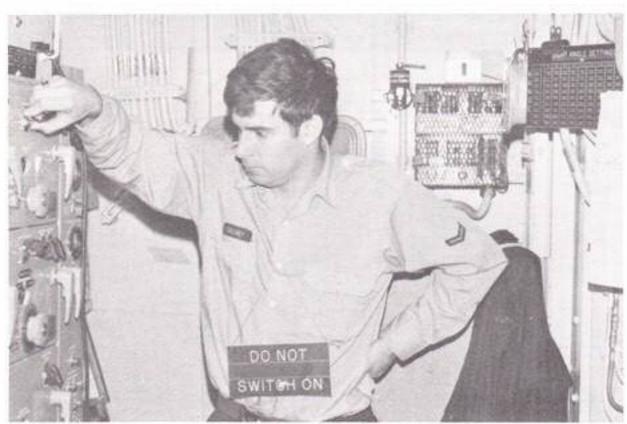






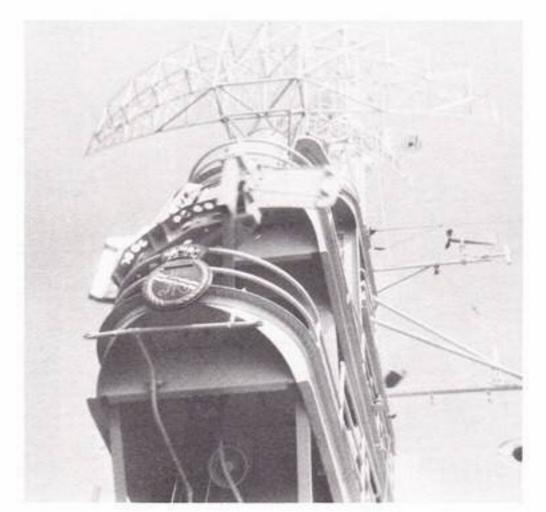


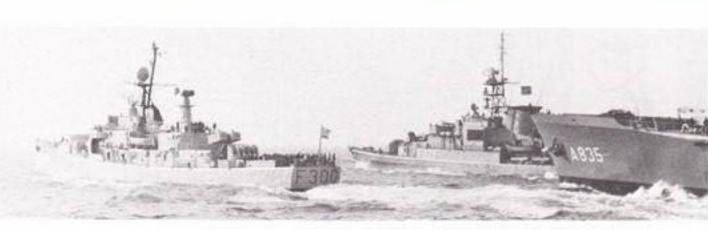












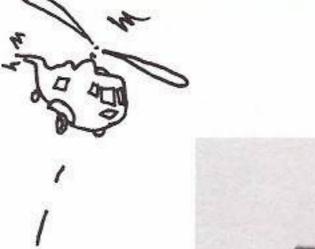




Dept.

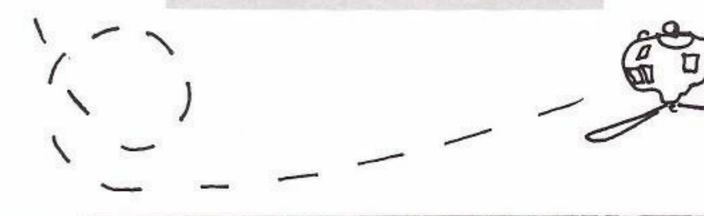




















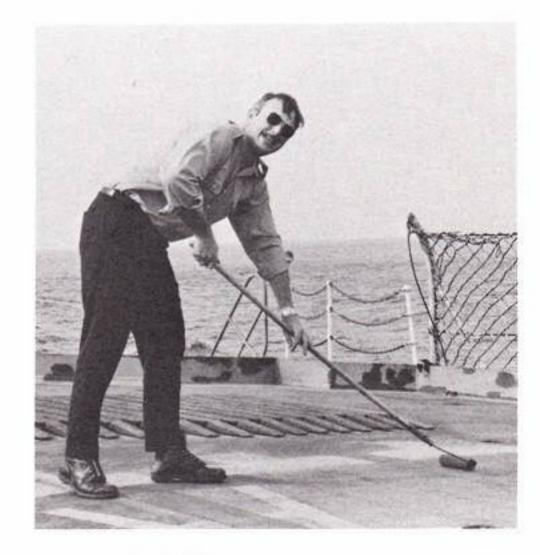








In the hover.

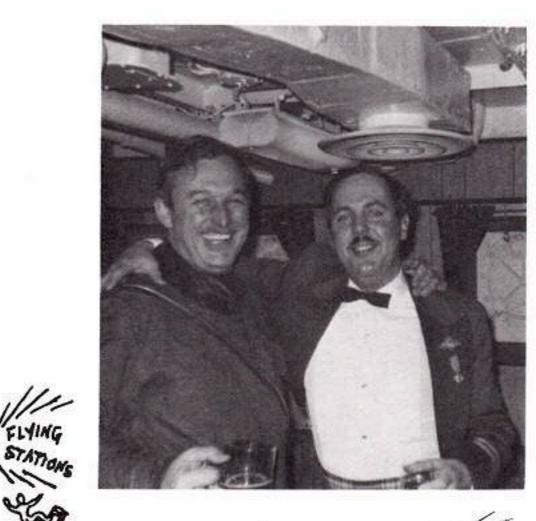


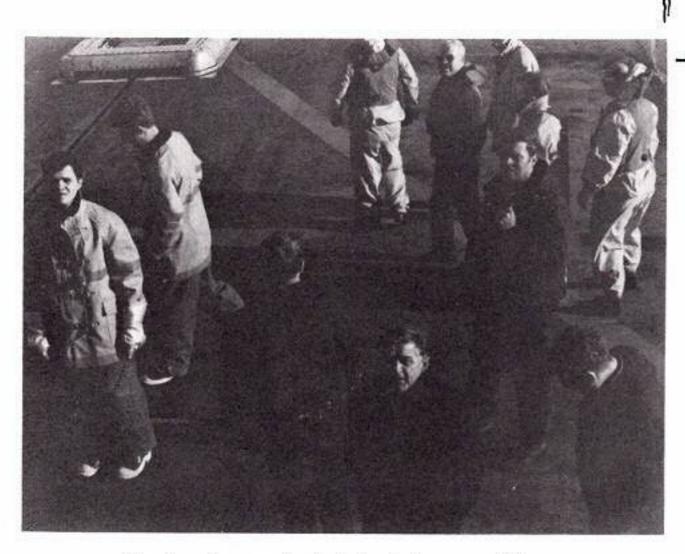
A pilot's life isn't always glamorous!

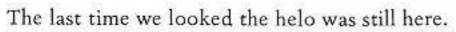










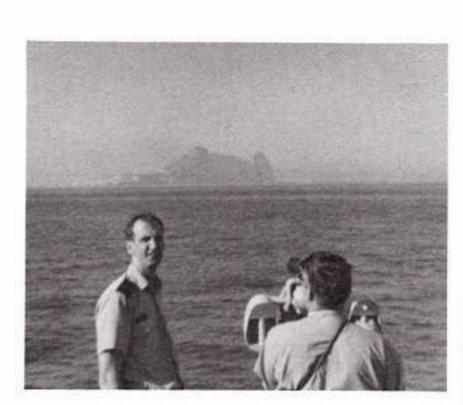




Pre-flight briefing.









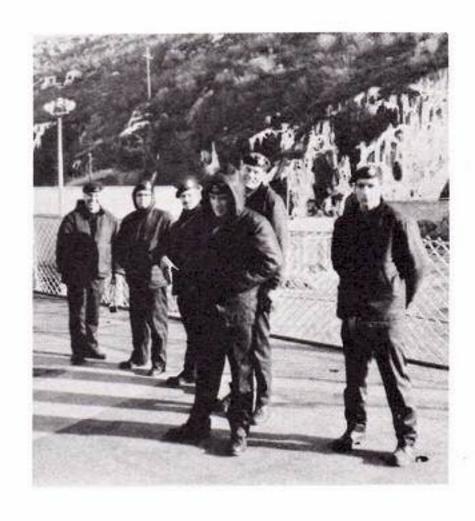






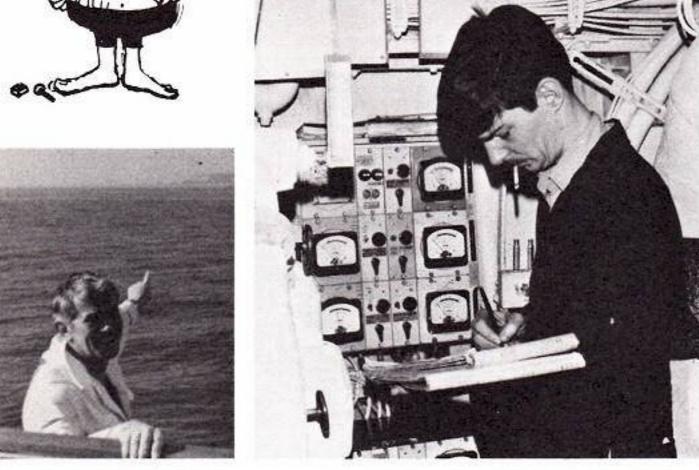


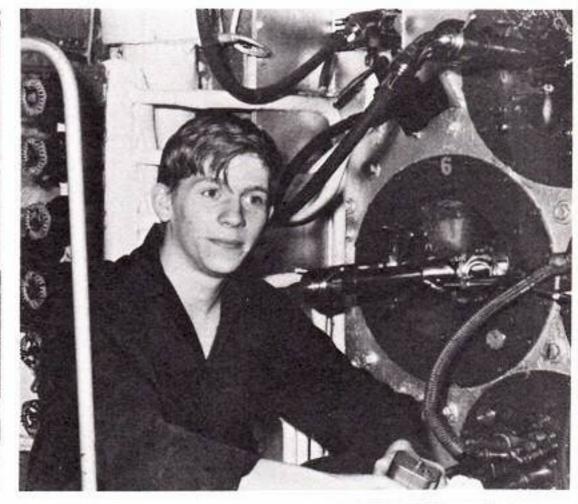
O.K., go without me! See if I care!!

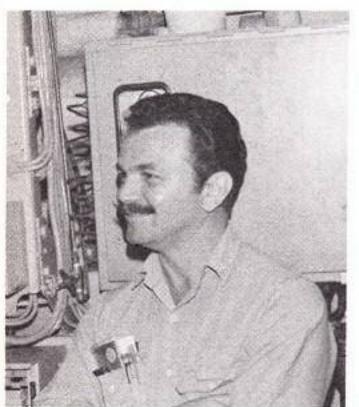


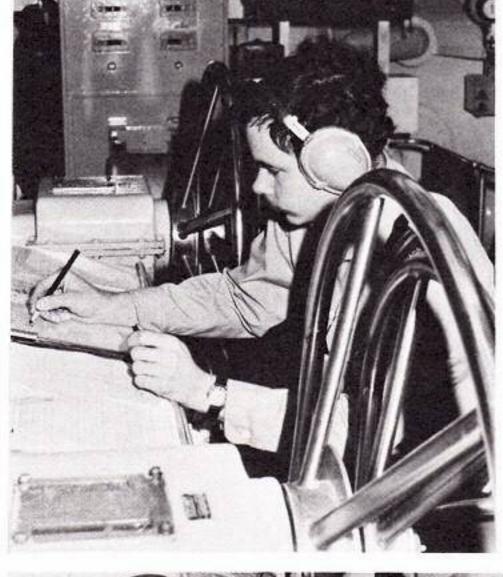


#### **Engineering Department**







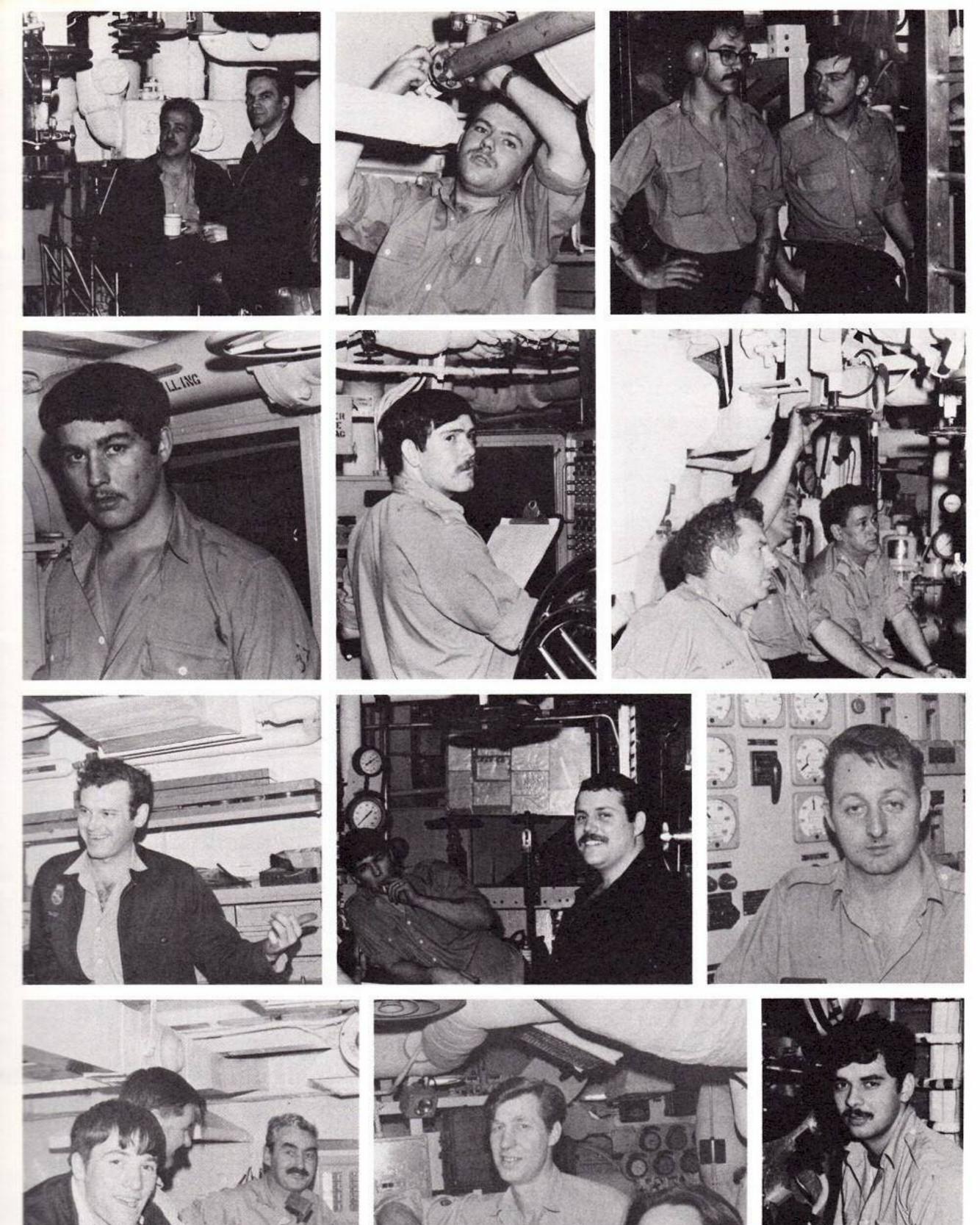


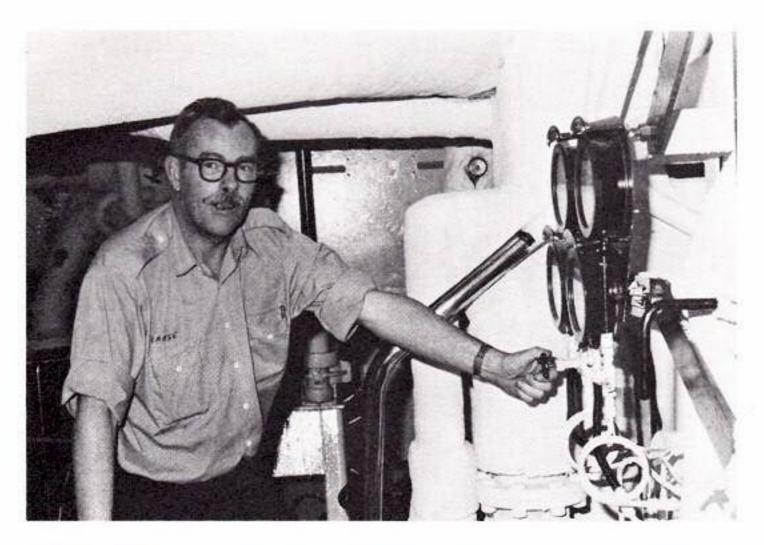




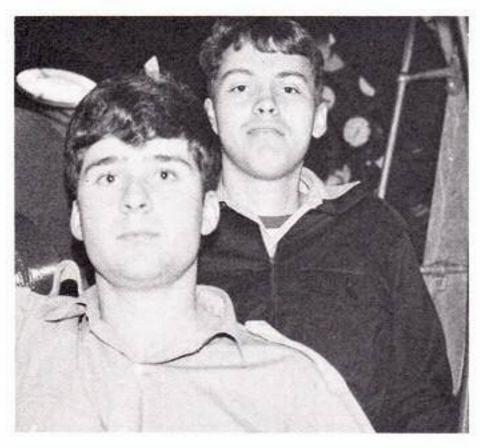


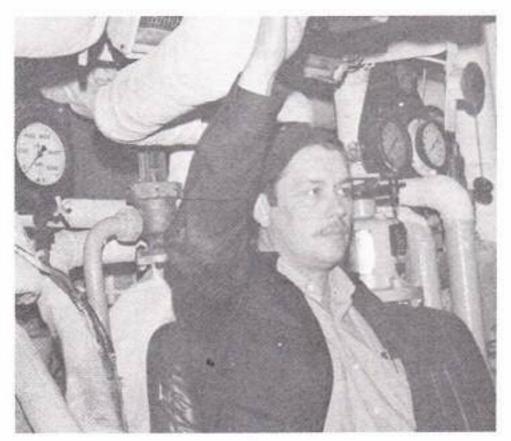


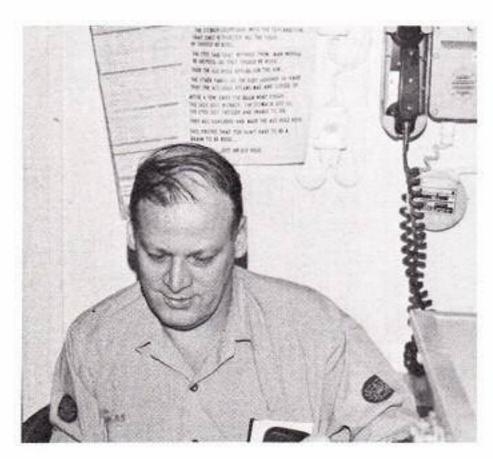


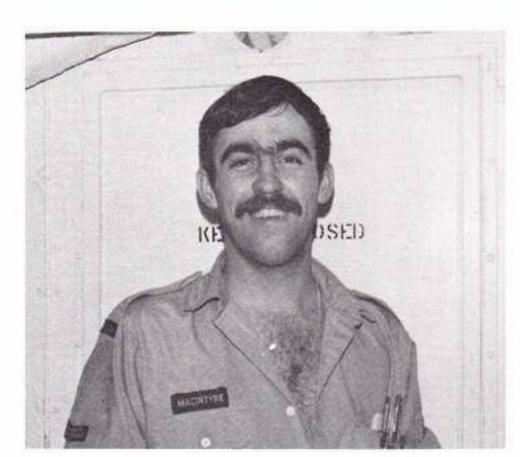






























#### DESTROYERATA

Go placidly amid the troubled waters,

And remember what peace there may be in port.

As far as possible, without surrender, be on good terms with Father.

Stand to attention, quick march, off cap, speak your truth quietly and clearly; even the dumb and ignorant can make up a good story.

Avoid the engine room. It is hot, stinky and noisy.

Speak glowingly of those greater than yourself

And heed well their advice, even though they be turkeys.

Know what to kiss and when.

Keep interested in your D.O. because it makes him feel wanted.

Don't screw yourself. Especially do not avoid cleaning stations.

Despite the changing fortunes of time, be comforted that in the face of heredity and disillusionment, there is always a career outside as a school junitor.

Remember the Bonaventure, the Bras d'Or, and Integration.

Gracefully surrender your blues.

Practice Action Stations daily, just in case of sudden misfortune,

But do not close up too quickly or the XO may be pleased.

Take heart amid the deepening gloom, the radio station is still on the air,

And reflect that whatever misfortune may be your lot, it could be worse in Halifax.

You are a fluke of the universe,

No less than the hammerhead shark

You have no right to be here

And whether you can hear it or not.

The universe is laughing behind your bac

Whatever your hopes and aspirations, remember to wear a cap and do not but your cigarettes on the dee.
With all its hopes, dreams, promises and planned maintenance.

The destroyer still steams on.

Don't give up the ship.







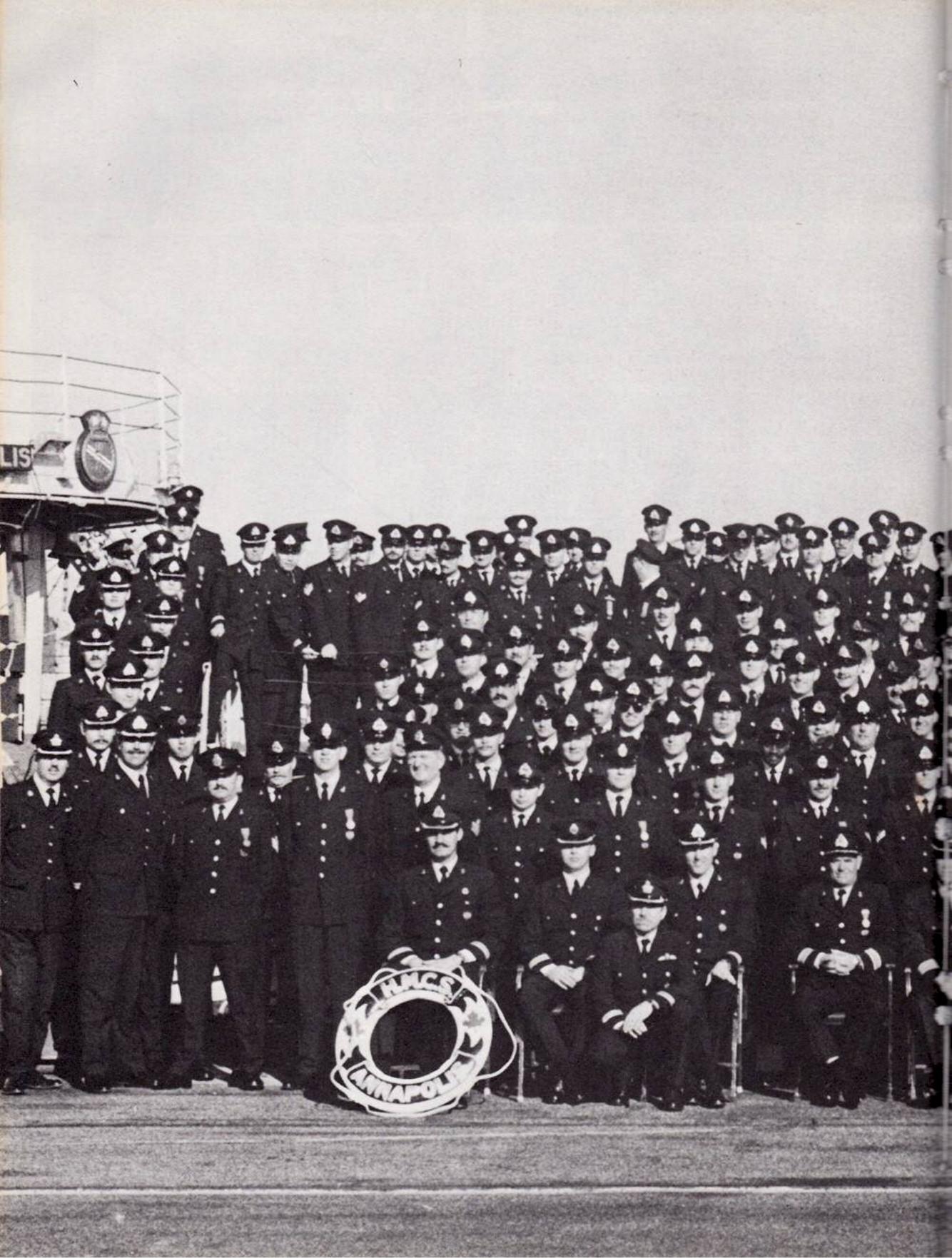






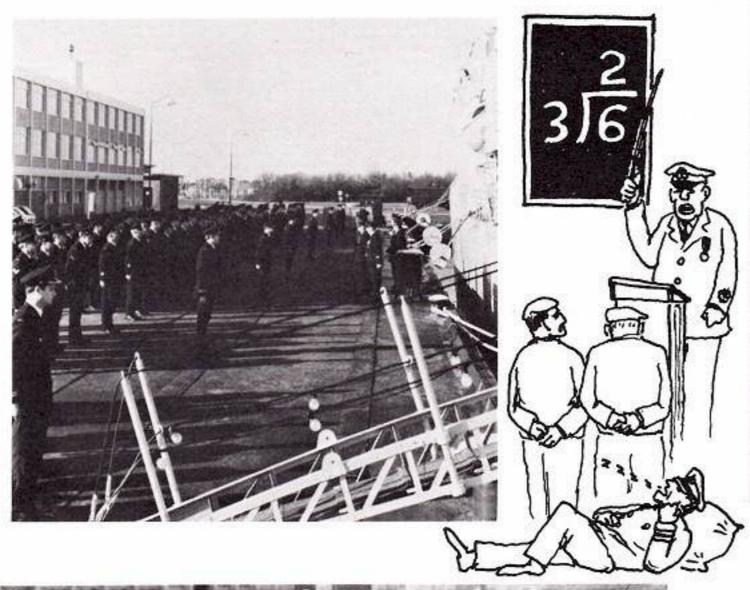






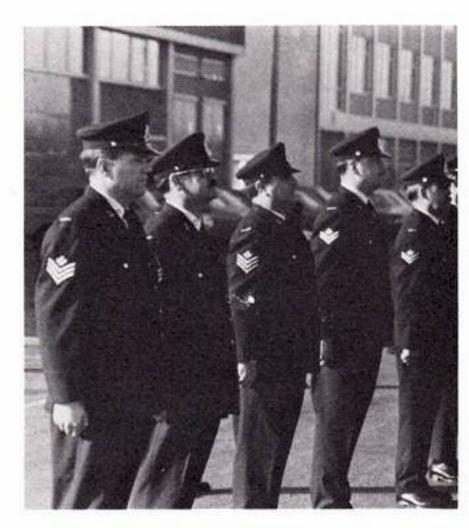


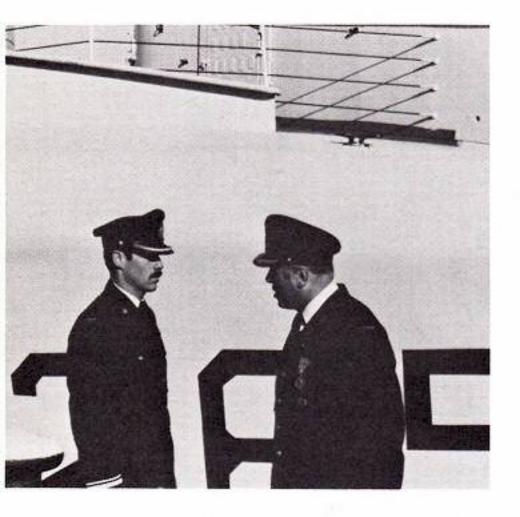
#### Divisions in Den Helder



















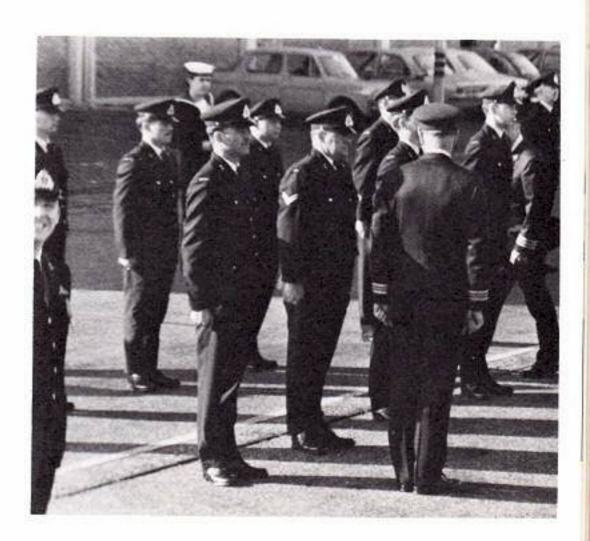








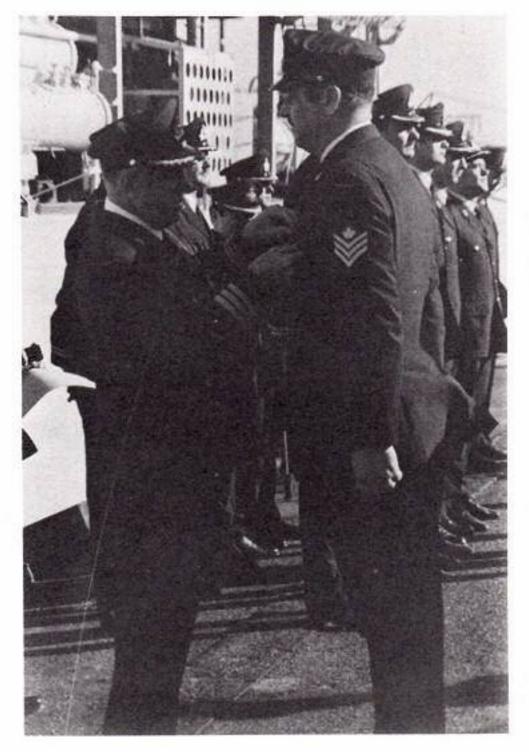
























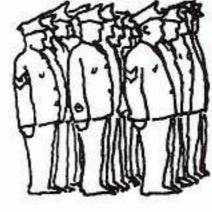






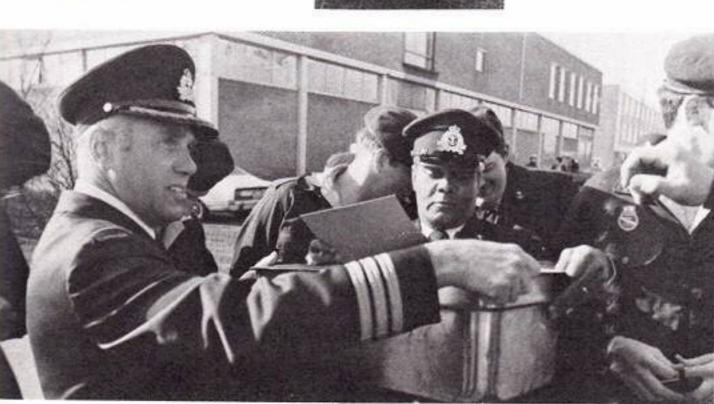










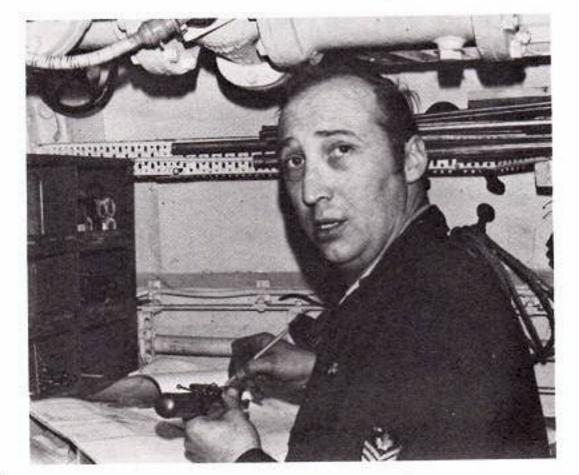




# HOLD IN

#### You're on Candid Camera!!





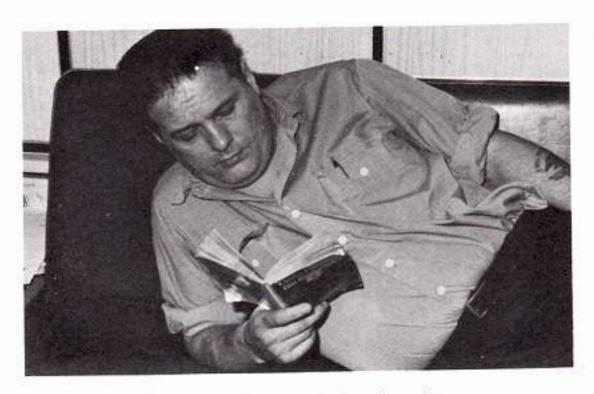
Oh Yeh??!!



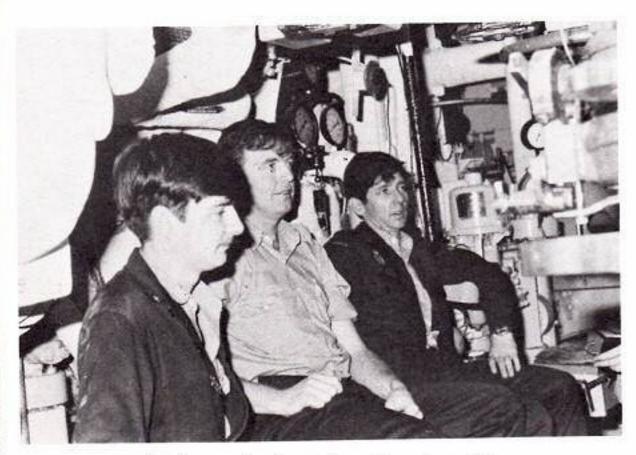
Supporting the Ops room



You sold the Helo eh?



. . . Then Goldilocks and the three bears. . .



Let's see what's on the other channel!



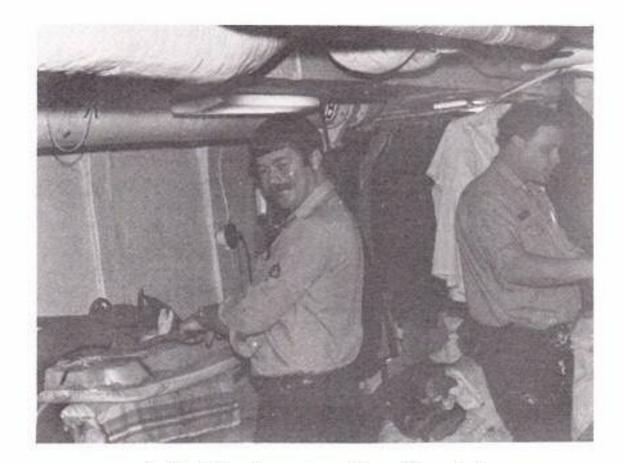
And this is Beethoven's 4th movement of Engine Room Sonata!!



Would you buy a used DDH from these two shady men?



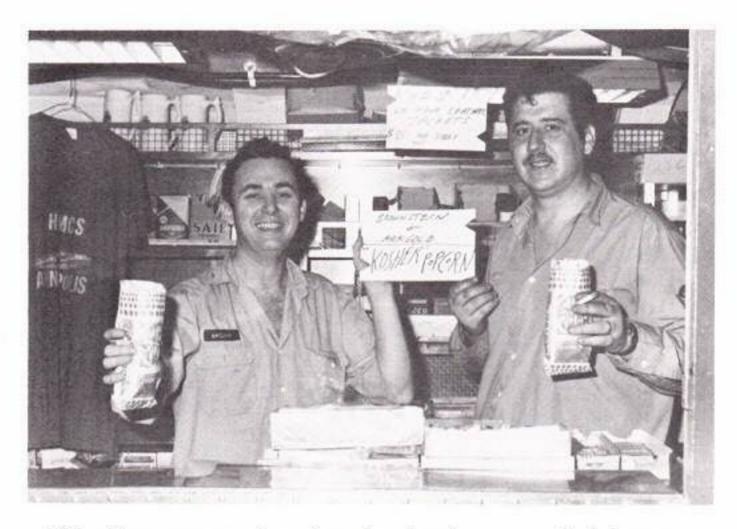
Dayworkers at night!



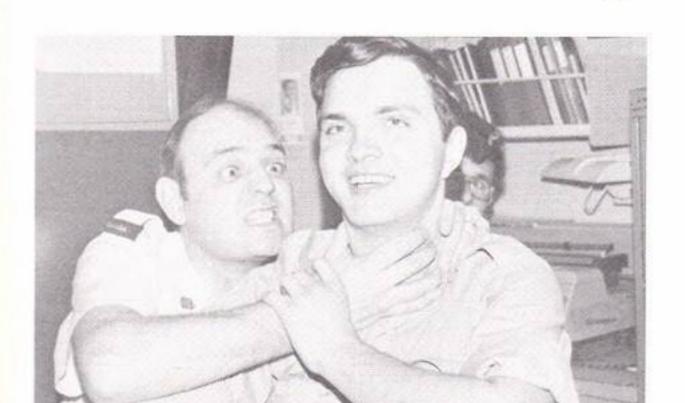
I think I've just pressed my finger!!



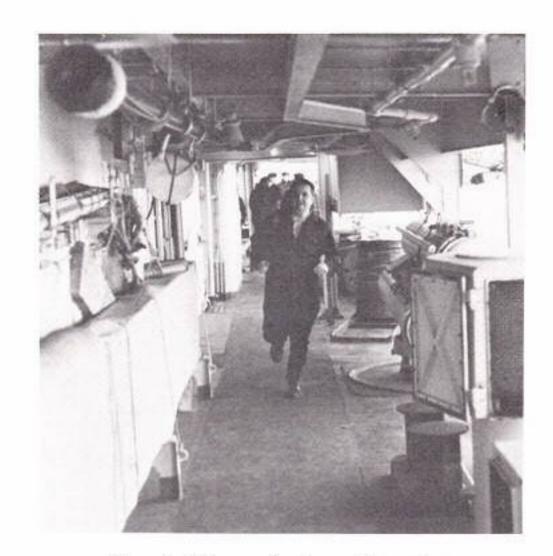
Burp!!



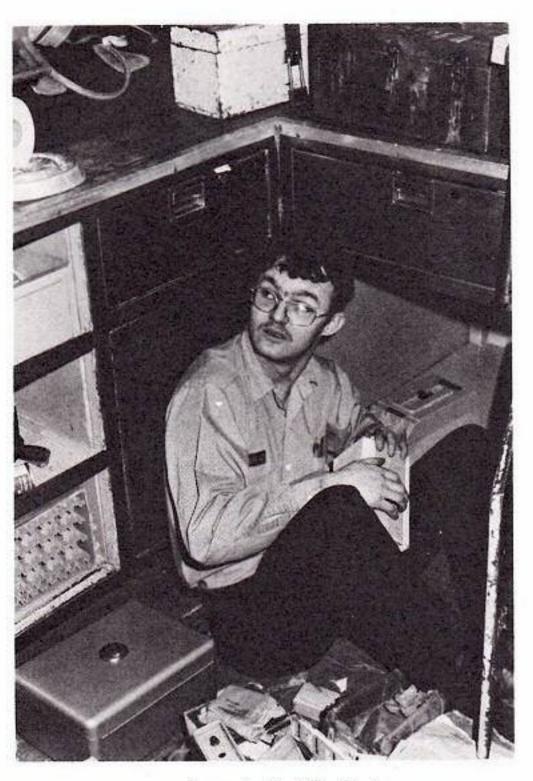
"Now listen meester, pleez dun misundertake uz, we sell the best popping fresh bupcorn onboard. . . "  $\,$ 



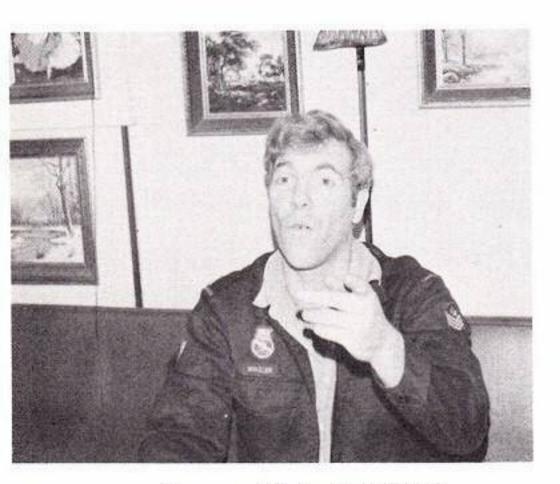
Of course I get Sea Pay!!



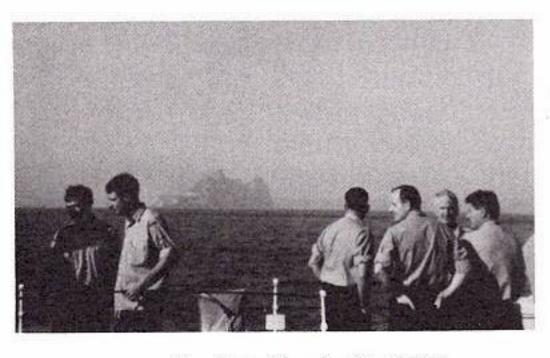
Pizza? Did somebody say Pizza!!!



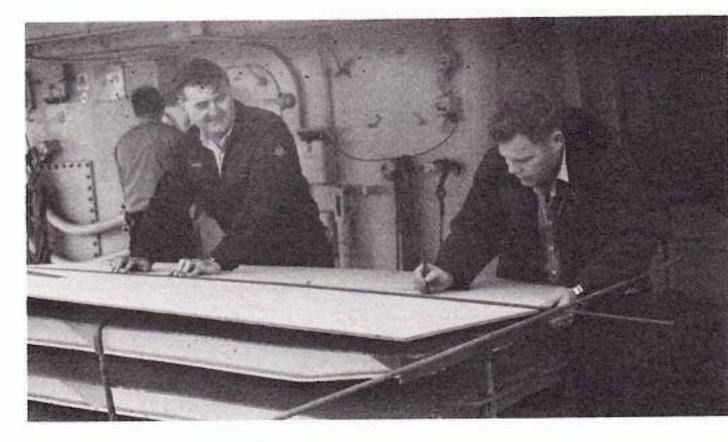
Its mine! All mine!



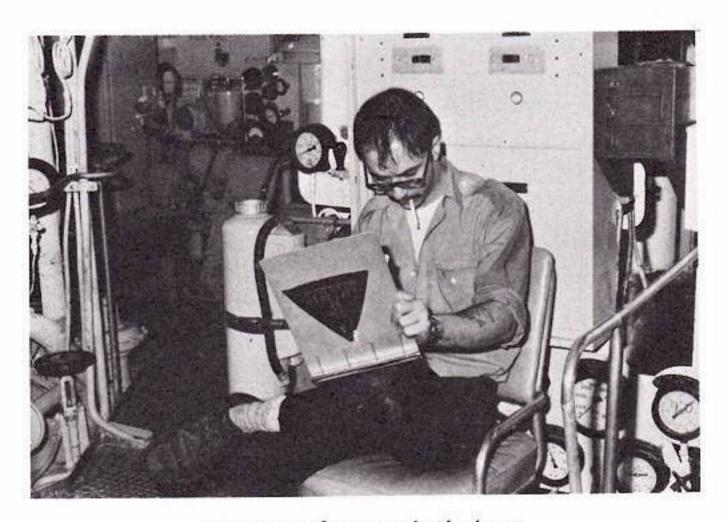
It was positively electrifying!



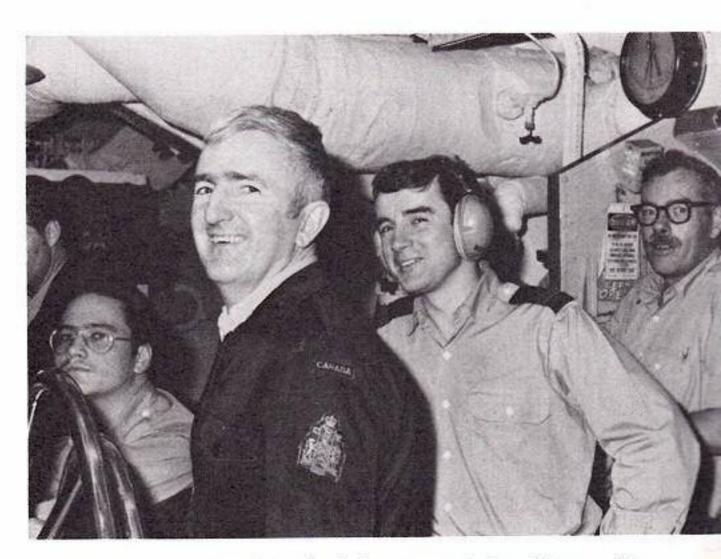
Hands to Cleaning Stations!



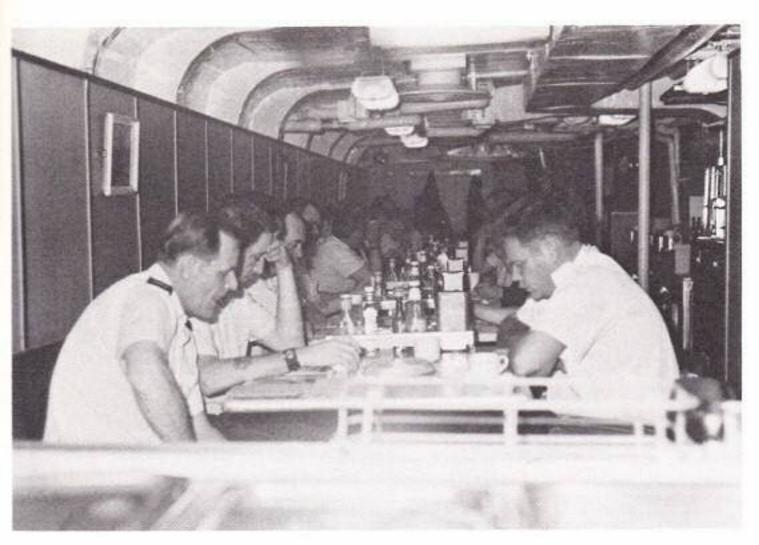
20 Cubits by 30 Cubits. . .



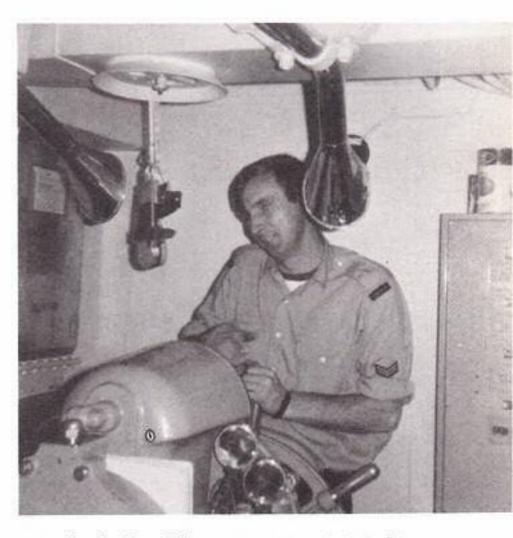
What sort of man reads Playboy?



Now if we could only find a way to isolate his mouth!



For what we are about to receive. . .



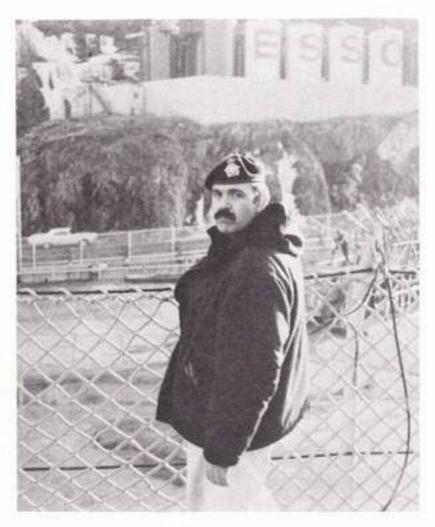
I think the old man is giving OOW shit again!



Is this what they meant when they said Get Involved. . .



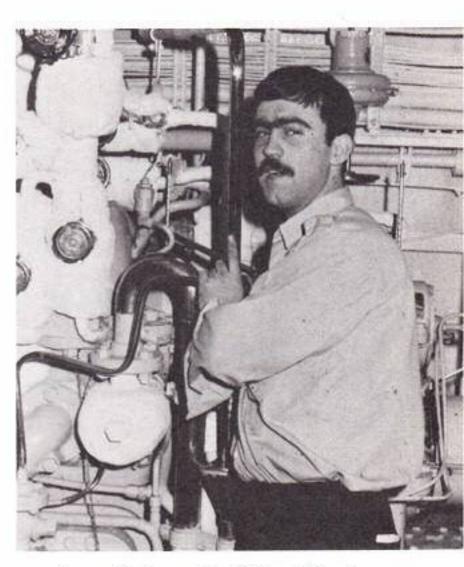
Our highly trained and competent staff!



I said ESSO, not Asshole!!



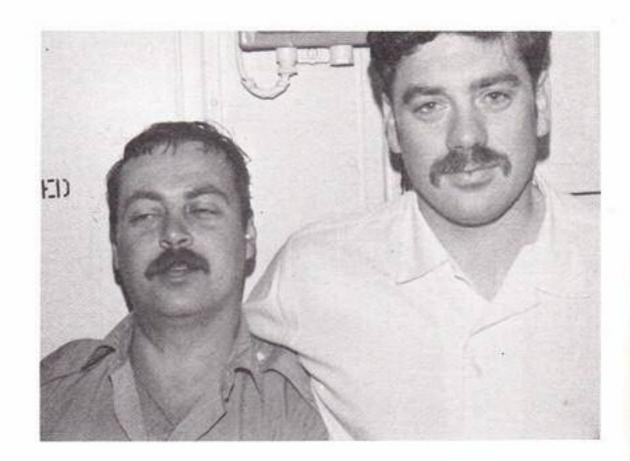
Oh, we ain't got a barrel of money. . .



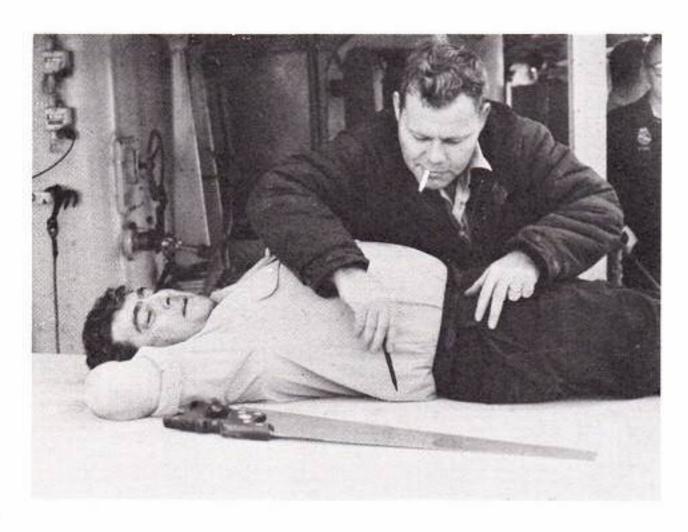
I can feel you throbbing baby!



A donkey?



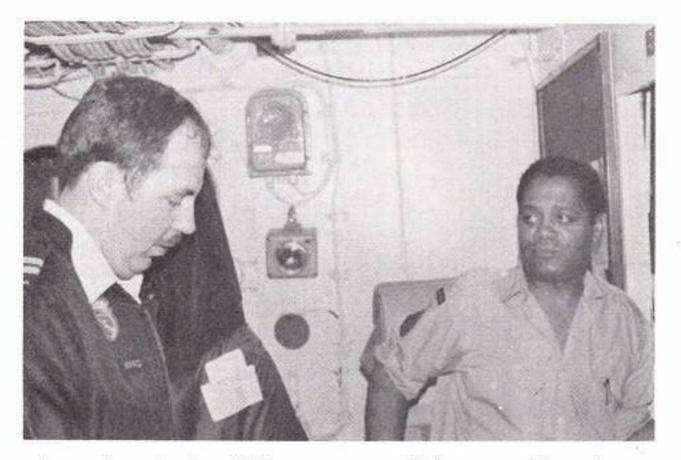
Say goodnight Dick!



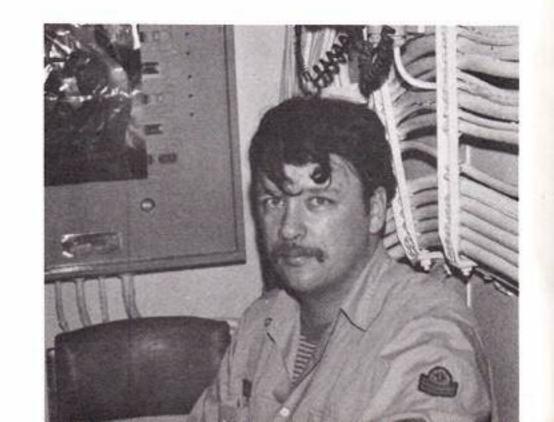
Are you sure it won't hurt?

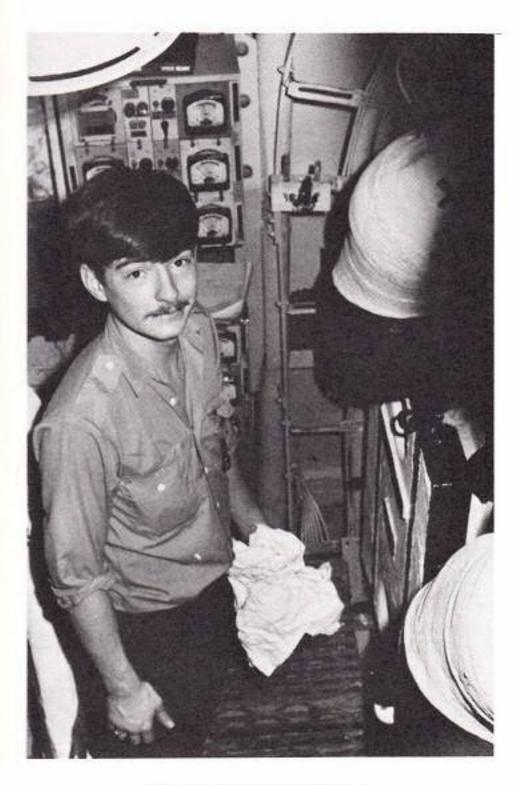


. . . And then he bit my wrist Cox'n. . .



It says here that in addition to sea pay, flight pay and hazardous duty allowance, I should get. . .





He did it again Chief!!



Fresh air on the uppers.



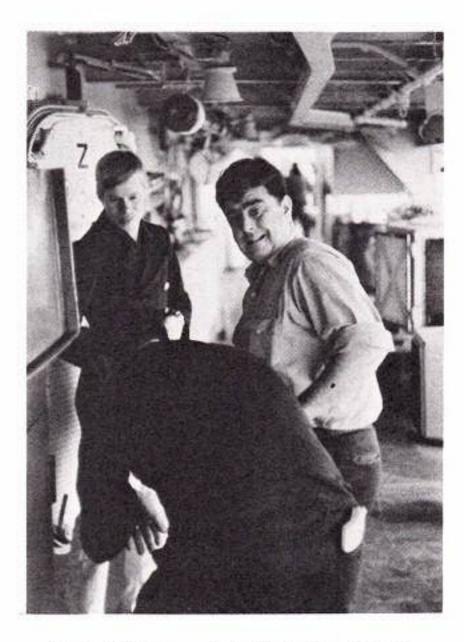
Attention on the upper deck! Face to starboard!!







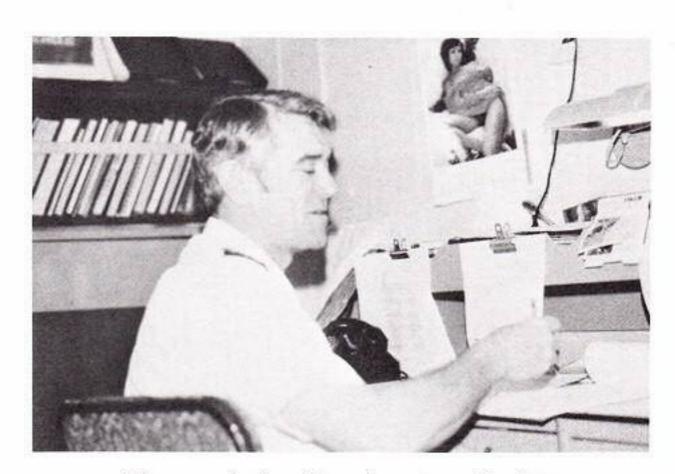
Dasvidanya!



Just a little messdeck discipline Sir!!!



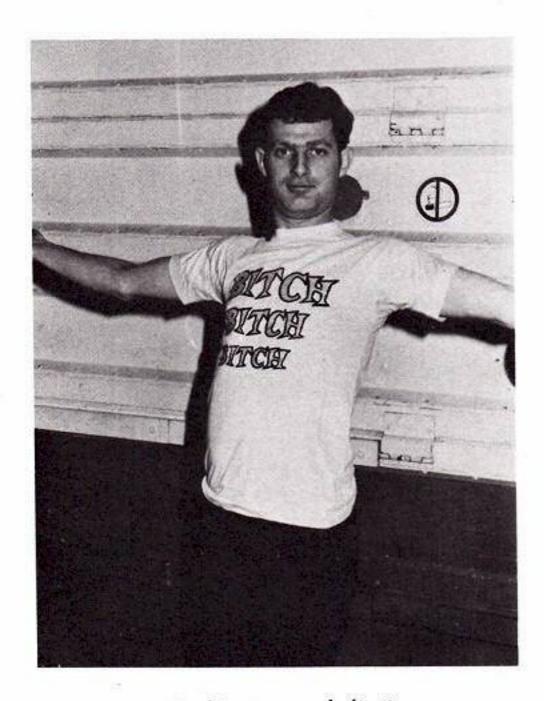
Organized confusion.



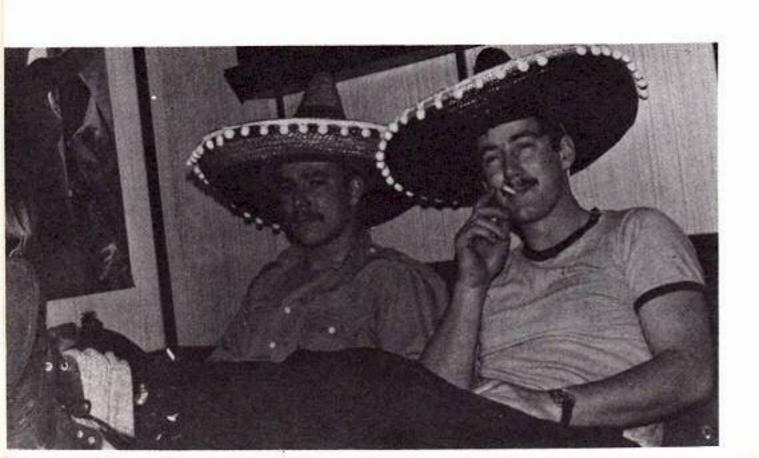
Progress Is Our Most Important Product

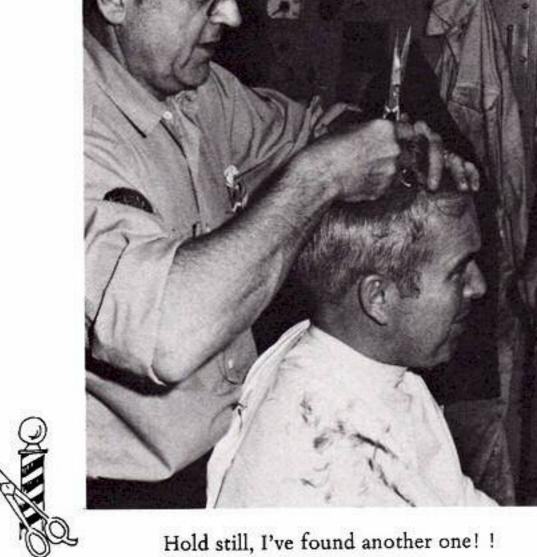


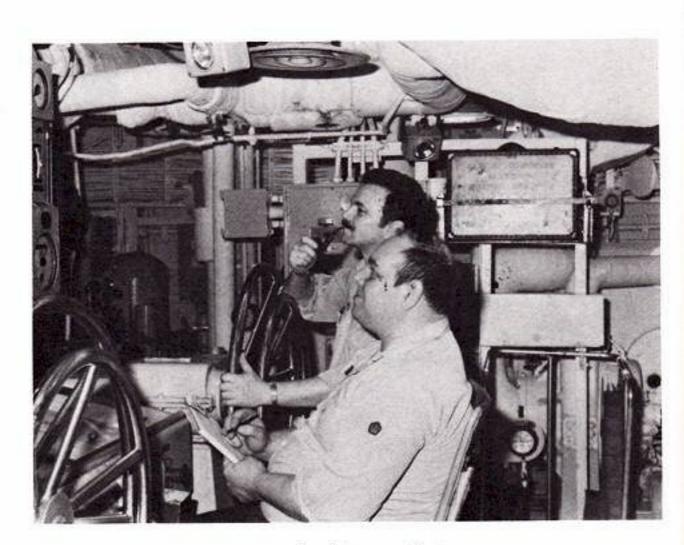
The dogs will never find it here!



Need I say more darling?







It's looking good!!



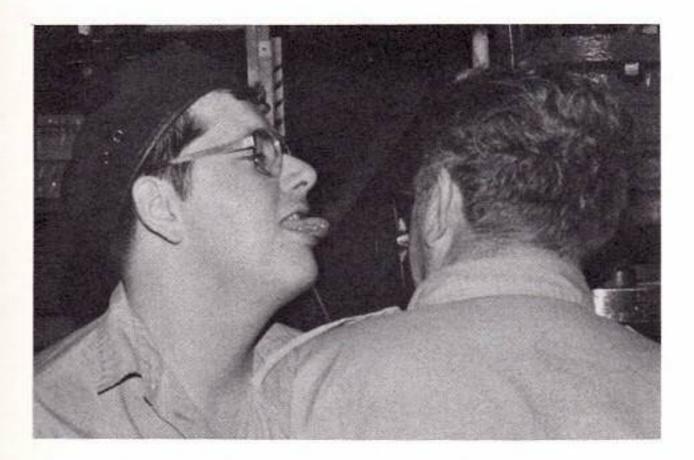
Put that goddamn camera down and get back to work!!



I think you look pretty too sir!



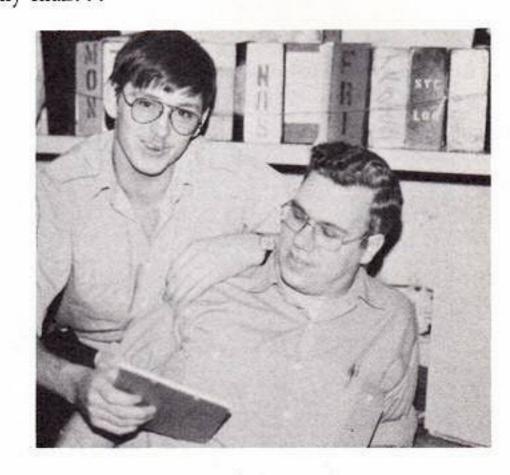
Cruisin' down Barrington!



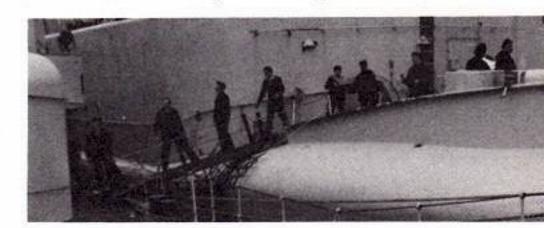
It started out as little green spots on my tongue!!

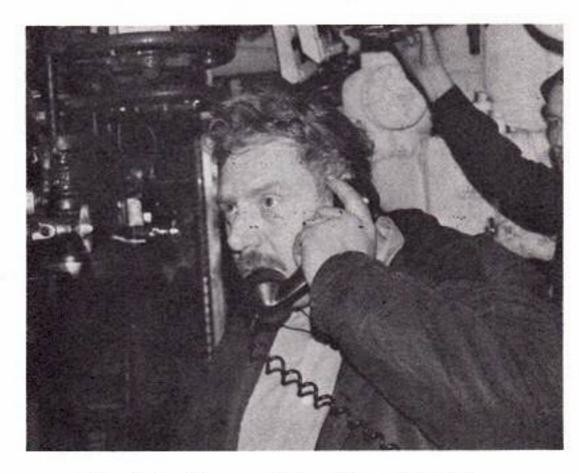


Aitken, I think I just sat on that tack you left on my chair. . .



I never thought of doing it that way!

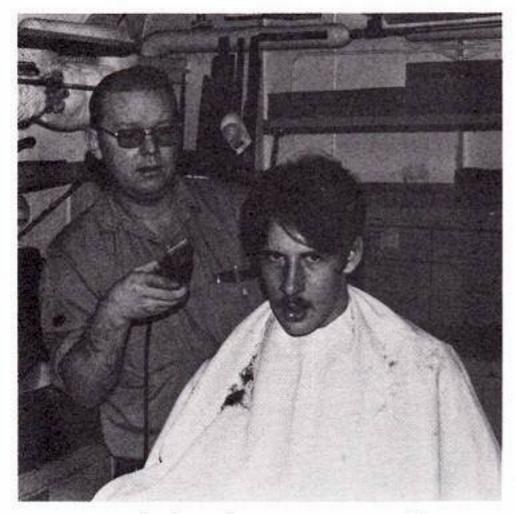




Mom! I told you not to call me at work!



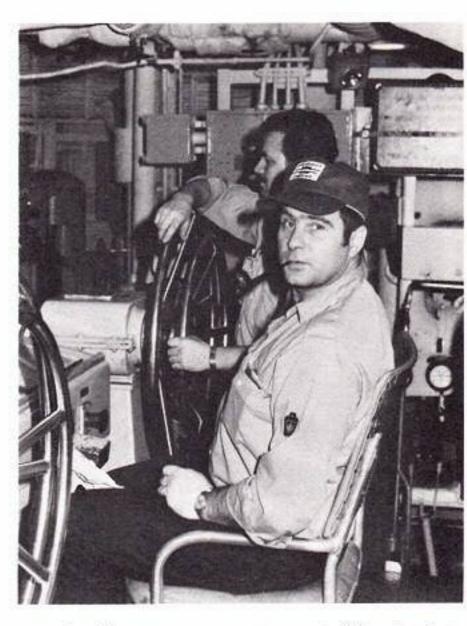
Shitter, shitter on the wall, who's the fairest of them all?



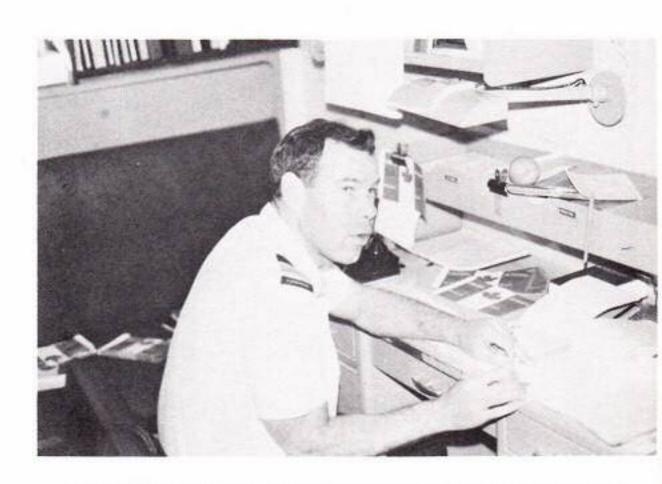
Don't think I'm here 'cause I wanna be!



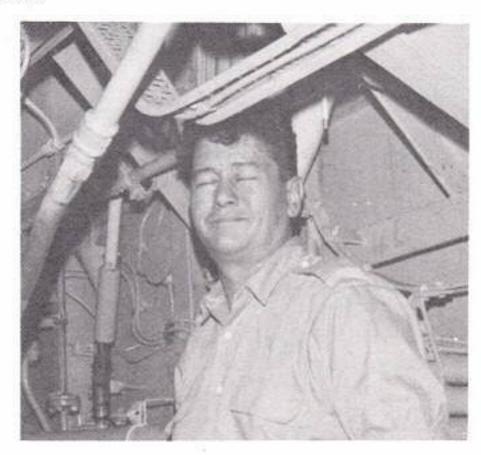
Mom? Mom? Is that you?



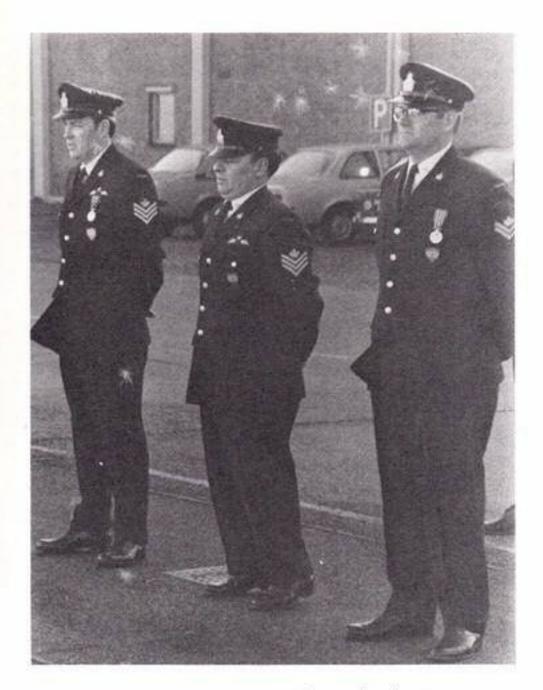
Looks like we got us a convoy Rubber Duck!



Look AB Joint, you can't claim marijuana on your customs form!



More! More! More!



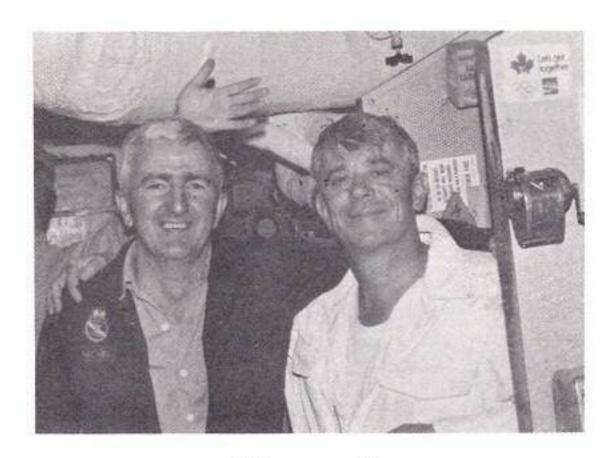
Psssst! Reynolds! Did you do that?!



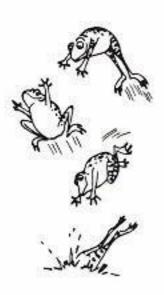
Why can't I go for a ride?

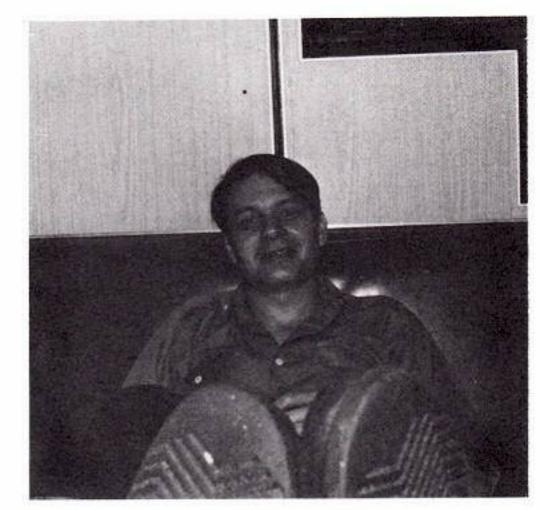


The power behind the throne!!



We're engaged!





Sole brother!





To hell with Amy Vanderbilt!!













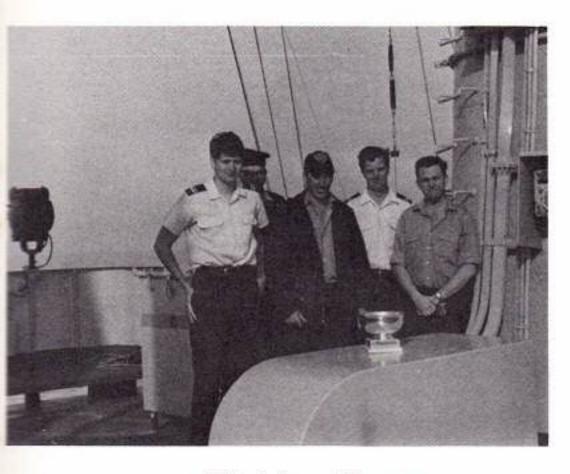
# Wide World of Sports



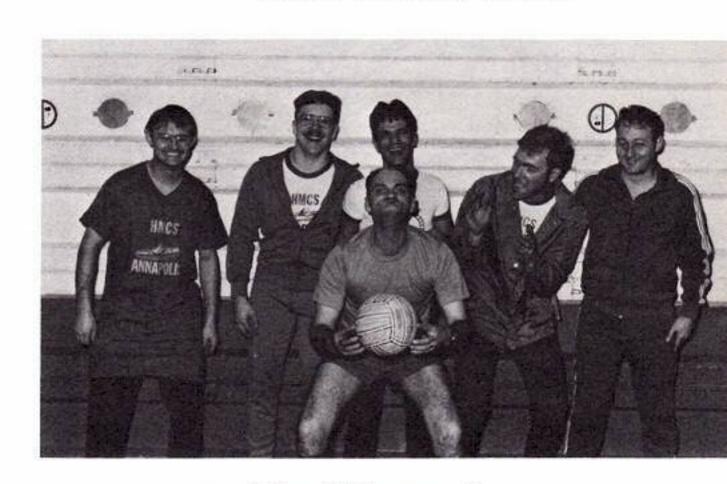
**Baseball Team** 



**Deck Hockey Team** 



Fishing Team



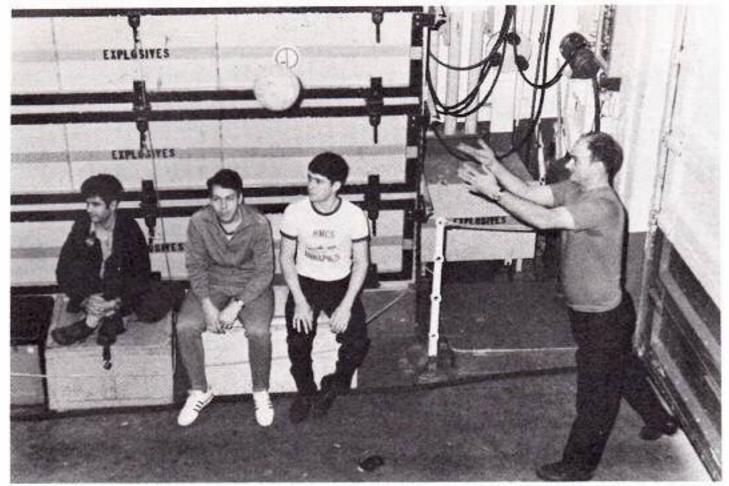
The Winners?

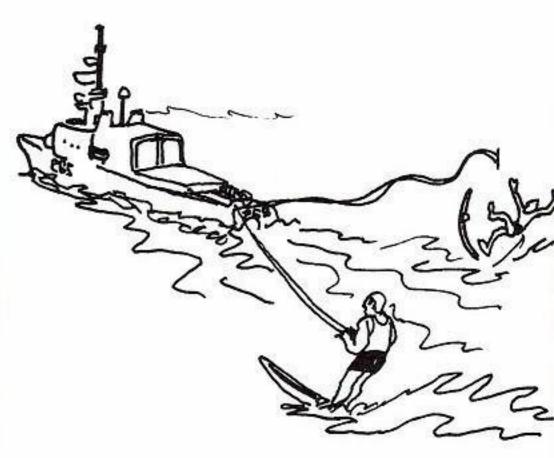


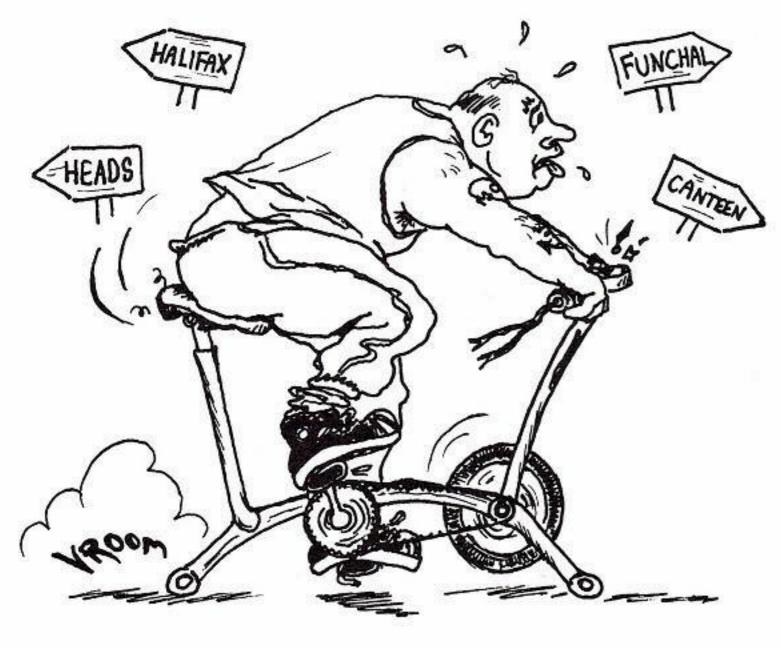
Ping-Pong Team



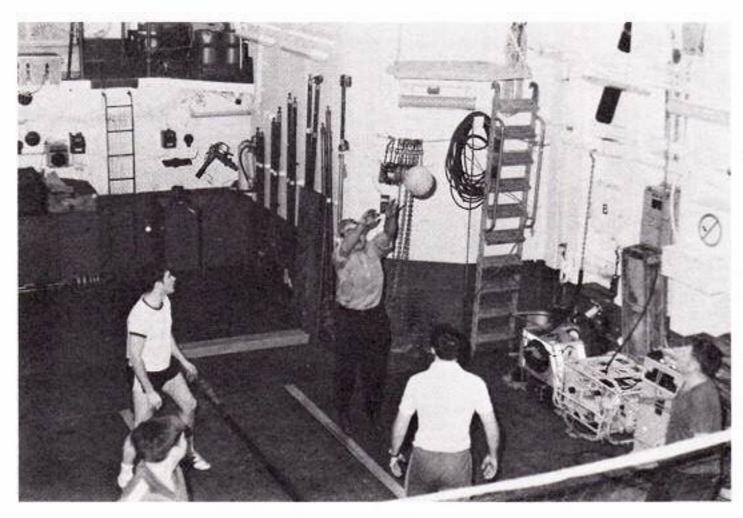
The Losers?





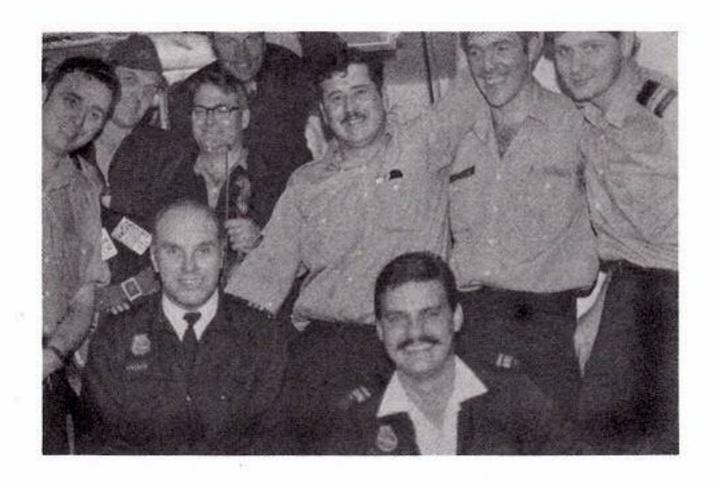








## C. G. K. B. Radio



The pipe is made, "For the information of the ship's company, CGKB radio is now broadcasting on channel 2," and the fun begins. For a mad half hour each evening at sea, Herby, Sub Sonic, Michael D. Straight, Beachball, Poppin' Fresh, Brown Bagle and numerous celebrities, kept the crew of H.M. Sea. S Annapolis rolling with laughter in the flats. Humour and originality was the entertainment code of the radio station which broadcasted on 16 cycles, 4 bicycles, 2 tricycles and 1 kiddie car. At the best of times, there was no script to follow, but this zany bunch (crazy is a better word), made light of the days happenings, postings, and observations of the crew. The program was also salted with musical entertainment by the studio musicians.

The radio station, a brain child of SLt Alex Tokar and P.O. Mike Whalen, started at the beginning of the NATO deployment and continued throughout the three month trip.

A hush falls over the messdecks and flats of the busy ship as the crew listen to the madcap routine in an entirely different light. Bloopers were made by the bucketfull and often there was more laughter in the Weapons workshop (the studio) than anywhere else in the ship.

Well, the trip is history now and the happy gang is going its separate ways. However, it is hoped that the spirit they created will forever remain in the ship and on future trips the crew might hear the pipe, "CGKB radio is now broadcasting on channel 2."

Master Seaman R.E. Brown (Brown Bagle)

### REFLECTIONS OF NATO

NATO, NATO, 90 days and nights of war, And if you don't think that's enough, We can always arrange for more, Germans, Dutchmen, Kippers and the rest All to show the Russians that NATO is the best.

Action Stations! Action Stations!
Close up on the gun!
Someday you'll secure us, won't you Number One?
Fly the helo, rescue stations,
Standby to refuel,
I think I finally understand
How the ocean can be cruel.

Everyone in sequence, a squadron works as one, All pull together to make NATO number one. And liquor rations not withstanding, And all that other bunk.
I would say that we are entitled,
On occasion to get drunk!

Some ports we like to visit, and others we would not.
Brest falls in the latter, Madeira it was hot!
And then of course there's Lisbon,
And good old Portland too,
Only place you'll see more animals,
Is in the London Zool

Den Helder was a winner, if you like to drink a bit,
And Plymouth isn't a bad place, for the NATO force to hit!
But of all the ports you visit,
And we hit three or four,
There's still the pull of Halifax,
And the Nova Scotia shore.

Many strange things happen, as with warships it's the norm, And attacking one another, will always get CSNFL warm. Sail pasts are exciting, Taking pictures for the wife, And to show all those civilians, There's another way of life.

When to old Halifax you once again return,
Captain Custom and his Daulton dogs, will make your wallet burn!
While on the far side of the harbour,
Wanting you back in her life,
Will stand the girlfriend, mistress and the wife.

So send your Eastern Block war hounds,
We'll put them to the run,
'Cause after all were armed right up,
With our mighty 3 inch 50 gun!
But that's why we have NATO, and Stanavforlant goes to sea,
To keep the Communist aggressors, from hurting you or me.
We've been in this together, sometimes dumb and mute,
But to each and every nation, I drink to them SALUTE!



### "NATO SONG"

It seems like only yesterday,
I left old Halifax town,
Sailing on Annapolis,
Going up and coming down,
Stopping in the wind and rain,
On Englands stormy shore
Stayed awhile,
And then we sailed away.

The days are long and lonely,
How I miss my family,
Sailing it seems forever,
On a green and silvery sea,
Stopping by Gibraltar,
On a sea of misty blue,
Stayed awhile,
And then we sailed away.

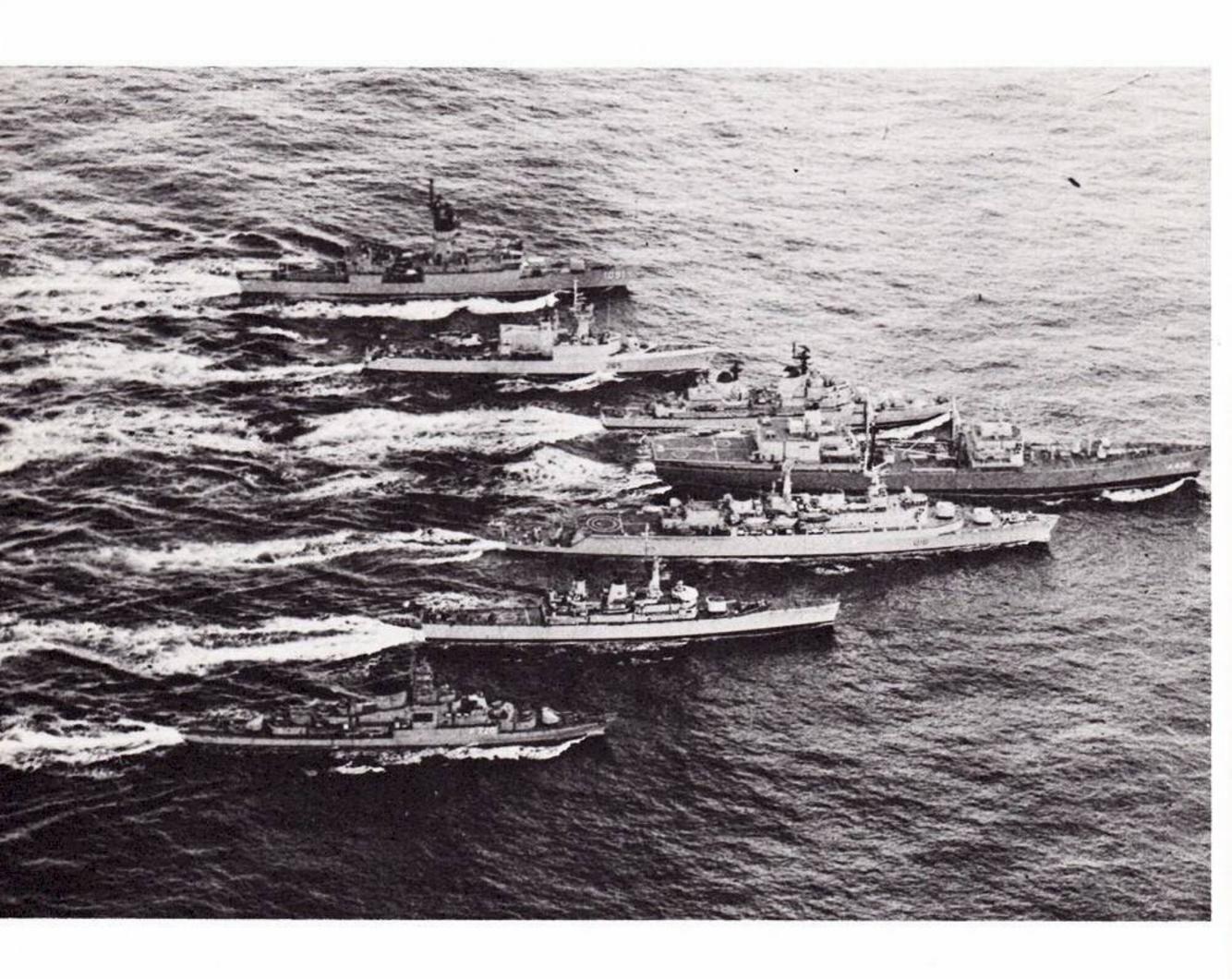
We tied up in Portugal,
Stopped in Madeira too,
In France I got two letters,
Both of them from you,
Up the Channel running,
To Den Helder by the sea,
Stayed awhile,
And then we sailed away.

The time it went so slowly,
But it soon passed by again,
I could see the happy faces,
Of the skipper and his men.
We made our run for home,
Away from Holland's shore,
Stayed awhile,
And then we sailed away.

Petty Officer Bob Fralic



# Standing Naval



Force Atlantic

Cruise Book Sponsor

# 

NAME: LT(N) Alex Tokar (Editor, Censor)

NICK NAME: Captain Moscow

AGE: 26

PROFESSION: CommO, DivingO, BoardingO.

INTERESTS: Leave, Sex and finishing the NATO Cruise Book.

FAVOURITE DRINK: Ukrainian Nightmare (3 shots rye, soda and grenadine)

LAST BOOK READ: Divisional Officers Handbook.

AMBITION: Avoiding the XO.

FAVOURITE SAYING: "Oh! My favourite!"

PROFILE: Works hard and plays hard, however likes to play more than he likes

to work. A taciturn and shy individual; uncertain of future in navy and will probably end up as bartender at STADACONA Officers

Mess.

\*

NAME: SLT Dave Kyle

(Co-Editor, Cartoons)

NICK NAME: Hey! Sub!

AGE: 23 (sometimes)

PROFESSION: DeckO, SecurO, MailO, KeysO, SafetyO, DemolitionsO, Scrap-

bookO, Parade TrainingO and SLJO.

INTERESTS: Searching the Classified section for a new profession.

FAVOURITE DRINK: Anything free.

LAST BOOK READ: ATP 16(A) - Deck Evolutions for Dummies.

AMBITION: Avoiding the XO.

FAVOURITE SAYING: "Oh yeh! You puke!"

PROFILE: A man of modest intellect, limited talent and less good looks, but

kind to animals; uncertain future in the navy (addicted to gravol)

but he may yet realize his true potential as navigator of the Dartmouth

ferry.

PHOTOGRAPHY: Lt(N) M.D. Tunnicliffe, LSEW A.M. Marshall, LSER T.N.

MacIntyre.

LAYOUT & DESIGN: SLt R.L. Wing, SLt D.J. Kyle, Mr. Barry McCullouch, I.C.P.

\*

PUBLISHING COMPANY: Inter-Collegiate Press, Winnipeg, Manitoba.



