

Class of 65 Newsletter **Bulletin d'Information**—Classe de 65

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Editor's Corner/Coin du rédacteur

This edition comes to you from the east coast of Florida so those of you currently shovelling your drive-ways—at your hearts out! To add insult to injury, we are also including a report on the annual west coast of Florida Class lunch! With apologies to **Gerry Mueller** for it's tardy entry, I have included a report on the Hamilton Christmas RMC Club Meet and Greet. I have pirated a recent edition of Starshell, the Naval Association of Canada Magazine for a couple of articles written by and about Classmates. Finally, we have a report on the 2020 Old Brigade Dinner provided by the Adjutant of the Old Brigade.

Hamilton RMC Club Christmas Meet and Greet by 6559 Gerry Mueller

Got your most recent Newsletter yesterday, and was interested to read the note about 6603 Dean Carriere. I have met Dean at some of the Hamilton Branch events, and knew that this year was not a good one for him.

I just got home from an Annual Christmas Meet & Greet that the Hamilton Branch runs at HMCS Star, for cadets home for the Christmas holidays, Ex-Cadets, spouses, parents of cadets, and members of the local cadet corps interested in applying to RMC. Dean was there, and I'm happy to report that his mobility is greatly improved by his own report, and he looks good! Two pictures of him are attached, as well as a picture of as much of the group as we could lasso into one end of the room. The official count was 8 cadets, and 8 Ex-Cadets, and in the latter group Dean and I represent a 25% turn-out from '65.





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Letters

I was just perusing our class list and noticed for the umpteenth time that there is no specific info for the passing of classmate **Dave W Smith** who died in a bizarre aircraft accident at Winnipeg. The list doesn't show the date of this incident and my addled memory is of little help. However, I have done some online research and found a page on the RCAF Association website called 'Post-war Training Casualties.' It shows that classmate and friend Dave Smith died on 16 Feb 1967.

The website doesn't give particulars, by my recollection is that the accident occurred when Dave as pilot was taxiing an Expeditor with navigator students and collided with a snow plow resulting in a fire that Dave was unable to escape. The snow drifts were so high that Dave couldn't see the plow and the plow couldn't see Dave. Bummer. Only in Winnipeg.

I hope Dave's info can be updated to show the timing and nature of his demise.

Cheers,
6600 Doug Busche

Here's a good story about the Battle Of Britain which you might find of interest. <https://youtu.be/pOMkQp6tDvQ>

Richard Wright

If this is allowed to continue, we're doomed. Toxic? Where does it stop?
<https://thewashingtonsentinel.com/west-point-forces-cadets-to-undergo-gender-diversity-training-says-men-are-toxic/> **Tom Drolet**

and in response ...

We males should all adhere to one simple rule. "Be gentlemen in the presence of ladies." That's all that needs be said. The rest is either window dressing or bullshit. Military Colleges are no different than any other ones when it comes to this rule. **Rod MacKinnon**

Amen. A wise old guy once taught me that the political spectrum is not a straight line but instead is circular with the extremes being just about the same. **J. Peltier**

I'm with Rod. My parents insisted on it, my teachers both male and female insisted on it, CMC/RMC insisted on it, my Regiment (RCR) insisted on it and I like to think I have lived up to it throughout my military and post military career. Interestingly, when I joined the corporate world, not one single lady with whom I worked objected to my being a gentleman in her presence. **M. Houghton**



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Heads Up – Old Brigade Dinner, Saturday September 19, 2020

By 7964 Don Bell, Adjutant Old Brigade

Greetings all! I'm writing this on February 5, 100 Days to Graduation, and for all of us in the Old Brigade, 227 Days to OB Dinner. I'm carefully studying all the notes from previous years, and hope I can make this one of the best evenings ever.

Many people ask, why have a gathering like this? Aren't we just in Kingston to spend time with our classmates? Who needs black ties, medals, toasts and speeches? Who needs to spend time with old fogies - i.e., anyone older than us? Good questions. In fact, two of the five Old Brigade classes returning this year - about 40% of the members coming back – currently think they would prefer to just celebrate amongst themselves on the Saturday night.

Let's ask the most important question first: Who needs the Old Brigade? What makes being a member something special? Why should those entering the Brigade this year feel somehow different after they have joined?

Thinking back to my long-ago days as cadet, I remember seeing distinguished gentlemen at the colleges wearing their unique ties and berets. Many were quite elderly – comrades and veterans of two World Wars - yet they all marched proudly on parade, and dined equally proudly as a group during ex-Cadet Weekends. They were an example of what we young cadets should aspire to be, not just in our military careers, but throughout our entire lives. Today's Old Brigade members bring new distinction - a lifetime of experience and wisdom gained in military service, public sector and private endeavours. It is our responsibility to show that same example of Truth, Duty and Valour to cadets of this era, and to lead them by our good example. To do this well, we need to see ourselves as a *cadre*, a formed group with *esprit de corps* that extends beyond a single year of classmates.

This said, is the current format of the dinner the best it could be? Yes, there are traditions – the toasts, the role call, the Act of Remembrance for those departed – but is there enough time for talking, for mingling, for fellowship? Could a completely different format work better? These are questions I have asked the Class Secretaries of the five cohorts who will be attending Reunion Weekend this year: 1955, 1960, 1965, 1970, and our “rookie” class, 1975. I look forward to hearing back from them. This dinner is open to ALL members of the Old Brigade, not just the five year cohorts, so if anyone outside those years has suggestions, please send them to me directly at adjob-adjvb@rogers.com.

Because our event is so large, there is only one dining room in all of Kingston that can accommodate us – the Four Points by Sheraton on King Street. That room is in heavy demand, and had to be booked last fall to ensure availability. I will be working with Four Points staff to design an event that takes all suggestions for improvement into consideration.

A word of caution. Hotel space in Kingston during this period is expensive and books up quickly. Four Points has offered us a very attractive rate in conjunction with this event: \$229 per night plus tax for any of Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights September 17, 18 and 19. You can book online using this link:

https://www.marriott.com/eventBook_group_rate_for_RMC_Old_Brigade_2020

You can also book up to three additional days on either side of this window at the same rate by phoning the hotel at 613-544-4434. Bookings are non-cancellable, subject to availability, and must be made not later than 18 August 2020. Please book early, as the hotel usually fills up long before Reunion Weekend



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Avis — Dîner de la Vielle brigade, samedi 19 septembre 2020

Par 7964 Don Bell, Adjudant de la Vielle brigade

Salutations à tous! J'écris cet article le 5 février, 100 jours avant la remise des diplômes, et pour nous tous de la Vielle brigade, 227 jours avant le dîner de la Vielle brigade. J'ai revu attentivement toutes les notes des années précédentes sur le sujet, et j'espère pouvoir en faire cette année l'une des meilleures soirées de tous les temps.

Beaucoup de gens demandent pourquoi avoir un rassemblement comme celui-ci? Ne venons-nous pas à Kingston juste pour passer du temps avec nos camarades de classe? Qui a besoin des habits à cravates noires, de médailles, de toasts et de discours? Qui a besoin de passer du temps avec des vieux — c'est-à-dire, toute personne qui est plus âgée que nous? De bonnes questions. En fait, deux des cinq classes de la Vielle brigade qui reviennent cette année — environ 40% des membres qui reviennent — pensent présentement qu'elles préféreraient simplement célébrer le samedi soir entre les membres de chaque classe.

Posons-nous d'abord la question la plus importante: qui a besoin de la Vielle brigade? Qu'est-ce qu'il y a de « spécial » d'en être membre? Pourquoi ceux qui entrent dans la Vielle brigade cette année devraient-ils se sentir quelque peu différents après leur adhésion?

En repensant à mes jours comme élève-officier, il y a longtemps de cela, je me souviens d'avoir vu des messieurs distingués dans les collèges portant leurs cravates et bérets distinctifs. Plusieurs étaient assez âgés — camarades et vétérans de deux guerres mondiales — mais ils ont tous fièrement marché lors du défilé, et ont également fièrement dîné en groupe lors la fin de semaine des retrouvailles. Ils étaient un exemple de ce à quoi nous les jeunes élèves-officiers devrions aspirer, non seulement dans notre carrière militaire, mais tout au long de notre vie. Les membres de la Vielle brigade d'aujourd'hui apportent une nouvelle distinction — une expérience de vie et de sagesse acquises dans le service militaire, le secteur public et les entreprises privées. Il est de notre responsabilité de montrer le même exemple de vérité, devoir et vaillance aux élèves-officiers d'aujourd'hui et de les guider par notre bon exemple. Pour bien le faire, nous devons nous voir comme une brigade, un groupe cohésif avec un esprit de corps qui englobe les camarades de classe de toutes les années et non d'une seule année.

Cela dit, le format actuel du dîner est-il le meilleur possible? Oui, il y a des traditions — les toasts, l'appel nominal, l'Acte du souvenir pour ceux qui sont partis — mais est-ce qu'il y a assez de temps pour parler, pour se mêler, et pour se côtoyer? Un format complètement différent pourrait-il mieux fonctionner? Ce sont des questions que j'ai posées aux majors de classe des cinq cohortes qui assisteront à la fin de semaine des retrouvailles cette année: 1955, 1960, 1965, 1970, et à notre classe «recrue», 1975. J'ai hâte de les entendre. Bien sûr TOUS les membres de la Vielle brigade sont invités au dîner et non seulement les cohortes de cinq ans; donc si vous êtes quelqu'un qui n'est pas de années des cohortes en question et que vous avez des suggestions, prière de me les faire parvenir directement à adjob-adjvb@rogers.com

Parce que notre événement est si grand, il n'y a qu'une seule salle de réception dans tout Kingston qui peut nous accueillir — le Sheraton Four Points sur King Street. Cette salle est très en demande et a dû être réservée l'automne dernier pour garantir sa disponibilité. Je prévois travailler avec le personnel de Four Points pour concevoir un événement qui tiendra compte de toutes les suggestions d'amélioration qui me parviendront.

Un mot d'avertissement. L'espace hôtelier à Kingston pendant cette période est dispendieuse et les réservations se comblent rapidement. Four Points nous a offert un tarif très attrayant en pour notre événement: 229 \$ par nuit plus taxes pour le jeudi, vendredi et samedi soirs, soit les 17, 18 et 19 septembre. Vous pouvez réserver en ligne en utilisant ce lien:

<https://www.marriott.com/eventBookYourGroupRateForRMCOldBrigade2020>

Vous pouvez également réserver jusqu'à trois jours supplémentaires avant ou après notre événement au même tarif en téléphonant à l'hôtel au 613-544-4434. Les réservations ne peuvent pas être annulées, sont sujettes à la disponibilité, et doivent être effectuées au plus tard le 18 août 2020. Veuillez réserver tôt, car l'hôtel se remplit généralement bien avant la fin de semaine des retrouvailles.



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2020 Florida Class Rump Lunch

For several years, those members of the Class that winter on the Gulf Coast of Florida have got off their “rumps” and gathered for their so-called “Rump” Lunch. This year's event was held at the Dockside Waterfront Grill in Venice (Florida) on Thursday, 13 February. This year seven Classmates and their spouses/partners attended — Keith Ambachtscheer and Virginia Atkin; Carl and Sharon Anderson; Nigel and Donna Hilliard; Fraser and Sandy Holman; Mike Houghton and Nancy Berman; Wayne and Nellie McQuinn; and, Hugh and Chris Spence. Judging from the photos below, a good time was had by all.



In Remembrance by Gord (N) Forbes

(The following talk was given by Gord Forbes to a local High School to mark Remembrance day., and appeared in the Winter 2020 Edition of Starshell)

Good Morning. I am very honoured that you are going to put up with me for the next few minutes. My name is Gordon Forbes and I am a veteran who served almost 28 Years as an officer in the Royal Canadian Navy. To quote a man named Arthur Koestler, “The most persistent sound throughout man’s history has been the beating of war drums.”: How many of you play video games? How many of you play video war games like Call of Duty or Battle Warships? Do you think this is a real depiction of war? Of course, it’s NOT. In war you don’t hit reboot and resurrect yourself. In real war, the threats are multidimensional. Information is sporadic and unpredictable. Real people get killed. War represents failure - a failure of foreign policy - a failure of diplomacy - a failure of tolerance - a failure to understand each other. We remember on this day, 11 November, because that was the day that World War 1 ended in a cease fire. World War 1 was the worst war in history . . . up until that time. How would you feel if, tomorrow morning you came to a class of 30 and found only 2 other members of your class were there? That is kind of like what happened to the Royal Newfoundland Regiment on the 1st of July 1916 on the opening day of the Battle of the Somme at a village called Beaumont Hamel. The losses sustained by the regiment that morning were staggering. Of 800 Newfoundland-



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In Remembrance (concluded)

Newfoundlanders who went into battle that morning, only 68 were able to answer the roll call the next day, with more than 700 killed, wounded or missing. On that same day, over 150,000 men of the British Army were killed, wounded or missing. That battle ended in a whimper in the middle of November 1916. At that same time, the French Army had been fighting another, equally devastating battle, at Verdun. These were two of many such battles throughout that four year war. War is hell. In World War 2, it is estimated that 2 million Russian soldiers were killed in the first six months after the attack by Germany in 1941. It is also estimated that 20 million Russians, military and civilian, were killed in the entire war. Horrifying numbers! War is hell. Even today, men, women and children, die every day in one war or another. For modern war is not restricted to neat battle fields. They are fought over entire countries. I can give one personal example. I was born in England in 1943, the middle of the Second World War. After the war we lived in an area where V1 flying bombs had passed over on their way to London. Some fell short. As a four and five year old I played with two other boys my age. Between the three of us we had three good eyes . . . and I had two of them. The other boys had been blinded by flying glass from a V1 bomb explosion across the street from their houses. I, myself, suffer from post-traumatic stress that induced clinical depression and was caused by a tragedy at sea that killed nine of my shipmates. So much for horror stories. Is war ever necessary? Aggressive war should never be justified. Whether it is an attack on another nation, ethnic or religious group, or tribe it should never happen. But defending oneself against such an attack is probably, unfortunately, necessary. Whether the aggressor is another country or a terrorist organization, defence is justified. Wars tend to be started by governments of older men, and now women. They are then fought by young men and women. One of the forms of warfare that we are seeing vividly today is civil war. Civil war is never civil and as we see in Syria, it can be very violent and cruel. In the past 30 years there have been several civil wars in Africa alone - Somalia (Black Hawk Down), Sudan, Rwanda, the Congo, and Nigeria and several of these civil wars are still ongoing. The American Civil War in 1861 to 1865 had the largest number of American battle deaths of any war ever fought by the United States. Over 600,000 killed. Whether aggressive or defensive, war is hell. If wars have to be fought, how should they be carried out. It is nice to think that we have the Geneva Conventions to keep war "civilized". They indicate the way war is supposed to be fought. But once battle has been joined, war becomes armed chaos. The Conventions are broken all the time, even by countries that we think are civilized and our allies. Survival becomes the one measure of success. In many cases, the original aim of a conflict is forgotten and fighting rages on regardless, as stated by General Colin Powell, "fighting often continues long past the point where a 'rational' calculation would indicate that the war should be ended." The objective of the Iraq War was to change the regime of Saddam Hussein. This was achieved within days of the initial attack. The Iraq war went on for months, and in one form or another goes on today. War is, indeed, Hell. But there is one war that we should probably all fight. It may be the war that will, finally, save civilization as no other war has ever done. You don't have to sign up for this war. There is no army to join. No drills to carry out. All you have to do is carry on with your life in a way that will sustain our planet. I speak, of course of the war on climate change. This is a challenge you should all accept. Thank you for your time and indulgence. It has been my pleasure to be here today.



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A Tribute to James Carruthers by Richard Archer

I have been putting together some accounts of the contributions of certain standout Ottawa branch members. The first account in a recent edition was about member Fred Herrndorf. This is the second in a series, based largely on my own memories and on my own opinions.

It is my privilege to have a genius as an RMC classmate, as a fellow member of NAC-Ottawa, and as a friend. I don't use the term genius lightly. He is Captain(N) (Ret'd) James Carruthers, PhD., P.Eng., RCN. History tells us that there are many degrees of recognized human genius, but they all have one thing in common: geniuses precipitate a radical change in perspective. These changes may be limited to their own field or work or extend beyond to impact a wide group.

Jim Carruthers brought about this shift in perspective, changing the way the Canadian Navy, and forces beyond, thought about combat systems integration and the very process of fighting a modern warship. How he accomplished this is worth noting and remembering. Jim should never have been accepted into the Navy - due to failing French he hadn't yet graduated from high school, and he was designated a "two-percenter", someone who didn't meet the medical requirements for eyesight. But he did so well on IQ and similar tests he was sent off to Royal Roads.

After Jim graduated from RMC in 1965 with an electrical engineering degree, the Navy didn't seem to know what to do with this young, electronics-astute junior officer. Because the Navy hadn't yet invented the classification of Combat Systems Engineer, he initially spent his first years without a real posting. Even though he was nominally posted to NDHQ he spent most of his time on board HMCS Terra Nova, then in the process of its conversion to the Improved Restigouche class.

He led the design and implementation of new systems like ASROC and the SQS 505 hull-mounted and variable-depth sonars, and perhaps most importantly, the development of the first digital computer system to go to sea in the RCN. At this time he made his first observations as to how the various shipboard departments operated in virtual silos - between operations and weapons officers, operators and maintainers, and even between systems like the bridge, action information, ASW, gunnery and electronic warfare. Industry involved in naval combat systems also operated in similar silos, as they worked to protect market share. He realized that in those days all navies operated under this weakness. The Canadian Navy was smart enough to use his evident expertise in electronics to good effect in a number of tasks. Although the Navy had no formal training for him except for some ad hoc stints at USN schools, he was actually a (or perhaps the) prototype for what would eventually be called the Combat Systems Engineer.

In the early 1970s, Jim decided to upgrade his qualifications. He was accepted by Nova Scotia Tech for a combined Masters and PhD in electrical engineering, which as the school acknowledged, he completed in record time. He was assigned as design authority for the Automated Data Link Information System (ADLIPS), a system added to the operations rooms of the older steamers so they could communicate and share information tactically with the newer ships like the DDH 280 class, which were then coming into service, along with our USN allies. This led inevitably to him becoming the lead for the naval technical staff's longer-range plan for



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A Tribute to James Carruthers (continued)

moving beyond the 280 combat systems. In those days, all navies had similar approaches to combat system design - build the necessary information and control capability around a single large computer with separate, dedicated control consoles for elements such as gunnery, missiles and electronic warfare. Other extant examples were the USN's Naval Tactical Data System (NTDS, which had some significant Canadian gestation) and the RN's Action Data Automated Weapons System (ADAWS).

In NDHQ, the new plan to go beyond such approaches was called Shipboard Action Information System (SAILS). The idea was to use emerging digital data handling techniques to be able to share information and control equipment more efficiently, with more damage resistance and more flexibility. There was no stated operational requirement other than a call to "update" CCS 280, but if feasible, it was to be retro-fitted into the 280s and to be the system installed in the Canadian Patrol Frigate, a project that would come to fruition in the mid-1980s.

The job was given to Jim, and he set to work. He soon realized that with SAILS, there was no intent to go beyond the then-current approach - each component would still be stand-alone with its own computer and display. To re-use a phrase, Jim turned the world of shipboard system design on its ear. In a radical departure from his assigned brief and acting alone, instead of a single large centralized processor he developed a concept whereby all data processing would be distributed; that is, each component would have its own one or more smaller processors that would not only do the work required, but also facilitate the sharing of information and control amongst all users and the command. The crucial contributor would be a redundant "time division multiple access" data bus laid throughout the ship for all systems to link with, each via a separate bus computer, with this bus being the means to share and manipulate the information and control. The data bus refined the way that "packets" of data and instructions were shared amongst all possible users. An important consequence is that ship designers could do away with tons and kilometers of wiring between systems. But most importantly, the concept eliminated all the silos.

Around this time, I was leading an NDHQ delegation to a special working group of the NATO Naval Armaments Group at NATO HQ in Brussels. I was chatting with a Royal Navy delegate, and he said he'd just returned from a visit to Ottawa, where he had been given a tour of Jim's concept demonstration set-up, where among other capabilities the data from multiple sources could be displayed on the same screen. Now, I had heard stories of what was going on in Jim's lab, and so I said, "I hear that he's years ahead of anyone else." "No", said the Brit, "not years. Decades."

The new concept was renamed Shipboard Integrated Processing and Display System, or SHINPADS for short. Note that the name does not refer solely to a ship's combat system. It was clearly a concept that applied to all shipboard data systems, including marine engineering and even administration. Jim tells the story that he was having trouble convincing authorities that it could be done, and getting funding to build on the success to date, and at that time he travelled to the US to brief the USN on what was being accomplished. Apparently, the chair of that briefing, the Assistant Secretary of the Navy for Research and Development, subsequently telephoned his counterpart in NDHQ, and said something like, "If you don't fully fund this work, we will and



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A Tribute to James Carruthers (continued)

and then take it over!” Jim got his Canadian funding. In due course his concept found its way into the 280s and the CPF. It changed forever the way that combat system designers approached the requirements and exploited the latest cyber technologies. The SHINPADS methodology was also adopted amongst other NATO navies, and it became the more-or-less world standard.

But Jim’s genius and his propensity for initiating radical change hasn’t ended there. In the 1980s as a naval captain he retired from the Navy, and took up an engineering position with a mid-size electronics design company in the Ottawa suburbs called Norpak Corporation. The company specialized in the standards and techniques for embedding digital data in the typical North American television analog transmissions. This allowed capabilities like close captioning and the V-Chip. For television, Norpak also pioneered Videotex and Teletext. It wasn’t long before the company began to exploit a new technology called the Internet. In quick time Jim was made a Vice-President and then the Chief Executive Officer of the company, a position he held for 25 years. But where did any radical change enter this picture? Well, when Jim arrived at Norpak it was going through some major problems with management and cash flow. In time it was facing bankruptcy. What he did as CEO was to convince the shareholders that the survival of Norpak could be achieved with a lot fewer people. He initiated a program that eventually reduced the work force to about ten percent of the original, which significantly increased overall productivity. He also reduced the product line to focus on profit-makers.

The commercial success blossomed, and he made the shareholders a ton of money. At the same time he became engaged in the machinations of the Royal Military College. Not surprisingly he had a vision for the college -to make it into a world-recognized centre of research and education in the field of leadership. To this end he joined the board of the RMC Foundation so as to make his case for this vision, but on this occasion it was to no avail.

Even so, he put his own money where his mouth was, and along with classmate and fellow PhD Keith Ambachtsheer, he launched a Class of ‘65 fund to support an RMC professorship in leadership, which is still ongoing. Secondly, an annual award was endowed to recognize overall teaching excellence by an individual RMC professor. Many other Class of ‘65 members also contributed, and continue to do so, and at one time the accumulated capital was the largest of any of the class-supported funds.

And speaking of RMC, Jim is famous for supporting individual cadets. He started with financially supporting cadet candidates from his hometown of Drumheller, AB, and now actively supports the involvement of all cadets in a wide range of activities. His latest initiative? He is arguing for the greater exposure of nominally naval cadets to all things RCN, so that they don’t show up as a brand-new sub-lieutenant in a ship without ever seeing one before.

To facilitate the naval education of RCN cadets, he arranged for them to be members of the Ottawa Branch of the Naval Association of Canada (NAC), and included them in a periodic Internet newsletter originally intended for the edification of all NAC members. This newsletter builds upon his own persona as an information-guru, and distributes navy-related intelligence from around the world. He has now passed on the reins of the newsletter to someone else but it is still going strong and even growing.

And speaking of NAC, Jim saw the need for a new organization in Canada to be a medium for debate on naval issues, and to be the go-to source for media and academia for expert opinion on the way ahead for



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A Tribute to James Carruthers (concluded)

Canada as a burgeoning maritime nation. The model would be the US Naval Institute. His first moves were to try to amalgamate the then-Naval Officers Association of Canada (NOAC) with the maritime affairs arm of the Navy League of Canada (NLOC), along with some other like-minded organizations. But for its own reasons the NLOC demurred. So Jim turned his sights on the NOAC. He joined the Board of the Ottawa Branch, and in due course was elected Branch President. He campaigned for the branch to throw off its old ways of thinking about itself, and to take steps to re-make itself less as a vehicle for old salts to enjoy some camaraderie, and more of an advocate for the Navy.

But the branch did not have enough power to make such changes, and so Jim set himself up to be elected to the presidency of the national NOAC. Here he had some real potency to make changes. The first thing to do was to drop the "O" from NOAC and open up the association to anyone with an interest in things maritime in general and the aspirations of the RCN in particular. Next, he worked on gaining the necessary funding, and first expanded the annual general meeting into an opportunity for serious conferences, with fees for attending, on the naval issues of the day.

A second initiative was to launch an annual Battle of the Atlantic Gala, held at the National War Museum in Ottawa and attended by politicians and other senior authorities. Along with the naval conferences, and as well as properly commemorating the success of naval and merchant marine veterans, these initiatives made some significant profits that could be turned to education in the need for a capable and efficient RCN. This education is being applied to both the people of influence and to the general public.

He has now turned over the reins of the presidency to his successors, but the legacy of Jim's brilliance, vision and enterprise for radically changing people's perspective, his genius continues in today's Naval Association of Canada.

Starshell (Winter 2020)

Closing Notes

That's enough for this time. Keep those articles and letters coming. Time for me to get out there and play some golf. Fore!!!