

Vol 3-Number 1 Average Monthly 9,000

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TRURO, N. S., JULY 1944

Price Ten Cents-\$1.00 Per Year

WITH THE NAVY ON D-DAY



An Editorial

THIS IS IT!

Last month the day for which fighting men all over the world had waited, came. Some waited fearfully, their hearrs filled with a despondent terror born of the knowledge that the day of reckoning was near. The others, the men and women of the Allied countries, waited with impatient expectancy for the day which was to mean that the actual destroying blow was about to be landed against the aggressor.

Now, though the blow has been struck and the Allied successes give perhaps the clearest vision of a future peace for the world, all of us must muster our determination more solidly than ever before. This is the crucial hour when supply lines must not weaken, when self-sacrifice must be total-worthy of those whose sacrifices have been supreme and freely given. This is the hour when we stand at the crest balancing momentarily before plungindown into the very heart of the enemy stronghold. Any weakening now might mean crashing backwards on our own steps and losing all that for which men have given so much.

Yes, this is it, sailor. And

Yes, this is it, sailor. And so, no matter where you are, or what your job, give it the works. If you are adding figures, add them fast and add them right. If you're putting on an entertainment for the boys make them laugh till they roll in the aisles. If you're cooking duff make it taste as good as you possibly can make it. If

(1)This is what a small section of the mighty invasion armada looked like on "D" Day. Barrage balloons overhead and the White Ensign flying proudly from each masthead, these Canadian LCI (L)'s and Royal Navy LCI (L)'s are under way in the English Channel. Two hours later they were landing Canadian troops and tanks on the coast of France.-RCN Photo by Lieut. G. Milne.

Flown by bomber across the Atlantic, these are the first actual RCN invasion photos to arrive in Canada.

(2)Scenes like this are being re-enacted daily as re-inforcements for invasion forces in Normandy pour ashore. In this picture, taken on D-Day, Canadian troops swarm down the gangways of LCI (L)s of the Royal Canadian Navy, through the surf and over the seawall to the shore. Gutted and shell-pocked buildings along the shore are evidence of the furious bombardment that prepared the way for the troop landings .- RCN Photo by Lieut. G. A. Milne



DANGER DIVE

An Atlantic Port-One of the most hazardous jobs ever undertaken by divers from this Royal Canadian Navy base has been successfully completed by a courageous young Able Seaman from Saint John, N. B.

His name is Albert "Ab" Hanley. He went down to the ocean bed in icecold water to recover a charge laden with high explosive and two armed depth-charge pistols which would have blown him to bits had he stepped on them with his 20-pound diver's boots.

The depth charge and pistols were accidentally lost off the stern of a destroyer. It was not known whether the charge was primed or set to "safe." Divers under the command of War-

rant Boatswain Lawrence "Lon" Chaney, RCN, of Vernon, B. C. and

(3) Unknown to the Canadian sailors class destroyers, "D" Day was not by Lieut. R. G. Arless.

many hours away.

This picture was taken on board attending Divine Service on the open HMCS Algonquin, on Sunday, June 4. deck of one of Canada's large Tribal just before the invasion. -RCN Photo

INVASION PADRE

You might call him the Royal Can-| pretty bad, and other had less serious adian Navy's invasion Padre, although wounds. They all needed a Padre. he looks more like a commando than an apostle of God.

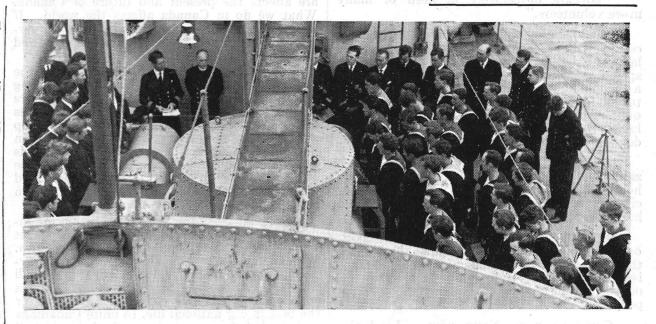
practical fashion.

Padre Graven found he couldn't cover the ground.....so he asked for His life-jacket is strapped across a motor cycle-was refused-bought the back of his big and powerful motor one himself-asked for petrolbike, and his eccelesiastical collar is couldn't get petrol for a private bikealmost hidden by a huge crash helmet and finally stumped, officialdom decided Padre Harold Graven, RCN, Senior the simplest way out was to give him

Chaplain Canadian Combined Oper- a government machine. ations, has met the demands of war in So now you'll see him roaring up and down the invasion coast between

All along the coast the combined the bases, ducking in and out past ops boys were coming in. Some were the troop and supply truck convoys. Victoria, were summoned. The crew works in rotation, and it was Able

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THE CROW'SNEST

"If Blood be the Price of Admiralty Lord God we ha' paid in full." -Kipling

THE CROW'S NEST

Published Every Month by H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis." Cornwallis, N.S., by kind permission of Captain J. C. I. Edwards, R.C.N. Founded July, 1942.

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Copy required by 20th of each month.

Communications may be addressed to Head Office, H.M.C.S. 'Cornwallis,' Cornwallis, N.S. or 23 North St., Halifax, N.S.

Advertising rates supplied upon request. Material appearing in this publication may be copied providing acknowledgement is made.

All Material Subject to Naval Censorship. Printed by the Truro Printing & Publishing Co., Ltd.

GETTING OLDER

This month The Crow's Nest enters upon its third year of publication. There could be no more fitting time to express our thanks to the many men and women of the Service, as well as to our numerous civilian friends. for their loyalty and interest in this publication. Providing a newspaper each month which will be of interest to all readers, be they Service or civilian, is not an easy task. Some months we may have succeeded and in other months we may have failed, miserably. However. without the support of those persons who gave of their time and talent to fill the columns of the paper it would not have been possible to carry on.

Dur'ng the past two years interest in the paper has increased to the extent where it was necessary for the editors to handle more and more news in the same number of pages. First we took the sub-headings off stories. Then we changed the size of the type in the cut-lines to provide more space and finally we used the smaller type for the entire paper with the exception of the editorials. These changes may have been noticed by some but many more readers probably did not notice them as they were made. The fact remains, however, that there is considerably more reading material in the paper today than there was two years ago, or even one year ago.

Now, the idea we want to get across is this. We are prepared to handle still more news, provided we can sell still more papers. For this reason we are asking you to provide the fullest cooperation in providing news and making sales for your paper. Sometimes it isn't possible to use all the material that comes in to the office, either because we lack space or because there is some reason for not using it which has not been apparent to the writer. However, be assured that the paper will do its utmost to print all usable material received and will allocate space as fairly as possible in order to give equal representation to everyone.

FREEDOM'S BIRTHDAYS

By A. A. Wenban OA (O)

July greets North America with two important anniversaries. On July 1 we celebrate Dominion Day, on July our neighbours to the South remember the Declaration of Independence. Each marks the start of a new era of fieedom and responsibility for our nations. Each was a break from an old way of living to a new.

When the States broke away from the restraints of control from a land which was geographically remote in a continent whose traditions and problems were very different to those of the New World, they began to develop the distinctive character and national personality that stamps an American as such, wherever you may encounter him. Owing much to Britain and its culture, they were, nevertheless, at the threshold of a culture of their own. So, too, when the conception of a wider unity within Canada was born, the East and West began to be conscious of each other, of their common interests and needs, and the personality of Canada began to grow. A nation began to find its feet.

No child can attain the real dignity of personality until it begins to choose for itself and to make mistakes, to prove by experience, often bitter, the truth or falsehood of those things it has been given to believe by its parents and teachers, the interpreters of the national heritage. So freedom came to the States and Canada. Are the States united? Is Canada a conscious, self-governing Dominion? How well have they grown since those first steps were recorded?

Freedom to choose a course of action has been described as the one thing, blessing or curse, as you will, which sets man apart from the animals. Man can choose to act against instinct by an effort of the will, not so the beast. Our choices as nations are not limited now by pressure from the Old World from which we claimed our freedom to choose our own path. To our fathers this freedom meani deeper responsibility, willingness to face the consequences of making mistakes, to accept the blame themselves if things went awry, foregoing the luxury of having scmeone else to shift the blame on to. It meant too a determination to work out with each other a pattern of life that would build a nation for their children, a nation to which they would be proud to belong, better than any that had yet been on the earth. They recognised their need of each other, need for teamwork and planning together. They knew, too, that they must have the qualities of character that made it possible for them to trust each other, honesty and unselfish living, unsparing determination, and grit to overcome obstacles. They knew that if they, themselves, did not supply the leadership for the New World there would be no New World. They believed in the destiny of their nations under God, that He gave the richness of prairie and forest, lake, liver and sea, for man to use in his building. Many a time a man had to give up his own private plans to help his neighbour. There was no argument about price, or whether he could afford to do it. He thought it his reasonable service to the community to which he belonged. That was his part in the building of the nation.

What does freedom mean for us today? Just why are we in this fight against Hitler and Tojo? Is it just so that we can do as we please and let the rest of the world go to the



"I hope my dress doesn't embarrass you."

ACROSS OUR BOWS Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor may be accompanied by a fictitious pen-name to be used in publication of the letter but, the true name of the author must be submitted before the opinion will be published. No guarantee is given that any letter will be published. The name of the author of any letter will not be divulged to anyone other than the editors. Opinions expressed here do not necessarily reflect the views of the publishers.

Attaboy!

Dear Sir:

I have always read The Crow's there is one comment I really must for Naval personnel, yet it has only 8,000 readers in a Service composed of around 100,000 (?)-Ed. members. Is that not a small percentage? No, I have nothing against the paper. It is well written and I find many items | The Crow's Nest does not look upon in it very interesting and the first DEMS as a secret branch of the section I nearly always read is "Across Service (although by the very nature Our Bows."

I read items in it from nearly every branch of the Service and news of nearly every branch of the Service, except one and that one is D.E.M.S. Is DEMS a secret branch of our Service? I have often noticed that the name seems to sound "distasteful" to some of those in "General Service," a figurehead branch of the Service. They do not realize that DEMS. with the M. N. (Merchant Navy) took the brunt of the war in the

have made a section for anyone wishing to write in their comments and I am sure that if we give them the Nest since its early days, that is, material they would give us a section. wherever I am where I can get it, but say "Around the World With DEMS." Now, I have done my part by at least make. It is a Naval paper, published giving you an idea which I expect a lot of you to improve on.

"Brek Nord"

First, let us assure "Brek Nord" and all other DEMS personnel that of its work any material coming to this paper would have to be carefully handled. That, however, would be the responsibility of the editors).

We think, too, we are quite safe in saying, that anyone in the Navy who regards the name DEMS as distasteful, certainly needs to learn a lot about the Service to which he or she belongs. Possibly they think that DEMS is just | There is no doubt that, by all thinking members of the Royal Canadian Navy, the name "DEMS" is one which is held in the highest esteem.

In the matter of giving space to first two years. They do not realize DEMS news, you are quite right in that the fighting ships of our Navy, assuming that The Crow's Nest is in the Army and the Air Force, depend, no position to write news of DEMS to a certain extent on the efficiency but that we will be only too pleased of DEMS, both on their shore estab- to receive news of that department lishments, or bases, and at sea and no and any other department in the Ser-DEMS rating is in that branch unless vice. That is the very job this paper he desired to be. It is strictly a wishes to do. We want news from volunteer service of the Royal Canadian all departments in every locality where Navymen are serving. In order I would like to see a DEMS section to give you a bigger and better paper In order to expand we must have more we must have the facts coming in to This brings us to the matter of our present circulation. The fact that we have an average monthly sale of 8.000 Navymen read The Crow's that an average of five persons read each copy of the paper. For instance. large numbers of our sea-going ships copies of the paper to be distributed easily seen that each of a dozen copies or seven persons.

NEED WOMEN VOLUNTEERS

"We are desperately in need of many more volunteers.'

That is the word The Crow's Nest received from the Women's Voluntary Service last month. It seems too bad that such a splendid organization should be forced to make a statement such as that but there does seem to be a shortage of assistance at the headquarters on Granville Street, Halifax, and the ladies there are catering to more and more demands from canteens, clubs and hostels.

The Women's Voluntary Service organization is constantly supplying volunteers to help out in the numerous service centres in the city and the job they are doing is one which has earned the deep gratitude of all Servicemen.

For this reason, The Crow's Nest asks, on behalf of the W.V.S., that ladies throughout the city contact the organization to see if there isn't some service they can render by giving of their time for work among the Service people, as these women are doing.

Come on now, Navy wives. Lead the way!

devil? Is it to preserve the luxury of a good time for ourselves and no worries about our neighbours? To-day, whether we like it or not, what you and I are doing right where we are affects the present and future of Canada. What we do in Canada affects the world. If we are indulging private animosities and quarrels in the nation now, shall we be a united nation to-morrow?

Within the fabric of this war and in the heart of the nations there is another war going on, the battle of the builders and destroyers of fine character. Battles are lost, victories delayed, because the ordinary guy has let up at the crucial moment, or is in the rattle when he should be on action stations. Beachheads are secured, objectives are destroyed because a fellow knows what he is fighting for, and loves what he knows. It is the spirit of a man that decides the destiny of nations.

We can make our own Declaration of Independence, that we will not accept things that are crippling to the nation's life in our jown. We can make our own Dominion Day declaration that we want a united Canada, and will not ourselves so act as to divide Canadians from each other. We can choose to fight for the best in our national life, to unite Canadians and make them conscious of their mutual need and national heritage.

Navy.

in The Crow's Nest, to hear news of we must depend almost wholly upon the boys on our various base staffs two big factors which concern you, and to hear of those who have just the reader. The first is circulation. returned from a one or two year session at sea; some we have not heard and more subscribers. In order to of or seen for a year, or some for two give complete coverage of Navy news or three years. Another thing I would like to mention here is that today us. It's up to you. It's your paper! I saw a DEMS insignia broach. Officially, we have none, but unofficially there are a number in existence which I understand were originated 7,000 papers does not mean that only by an OA (Ordnance Artificer) who has been attached to DEMS for several Nest each month. It is safe to say years. It is a "Winged Bullet." Now, what do you DEMS ratings think of that for an official DEMS insignia? It could not be worn on have subscribed for a dozen or more our uniforms but, when the war draws to a close would it not be nice in the various messes. Thus, it is to have a DEMS club? Anyway, let's hear from you DEMS aboard a ship might be read by six ratings at various bases. Let's make a DEMS column in The Crow's Nest.

and write a section for us. They

In the formation of any Naval Surely, we have plenty of good writers club there could be no better way for and The Crow's Nest can not make members to keep in touch with that

Continued on page 12

First Cooperative Show

Success At Stadacona II

Good Sportsmanship Is Highlight In Hamilton Inter-City Regatta

Good racing was the order of the Army team from Brantford 11-4 recently at Hamilton Ont., and alsailors at HMCS Star turned out in large number to root for their teams competing against men from HMCS York, at Toronto, and HMCS Prevost at London. Highlight of the meet, however was the keen sportsmanship displayed by all competitors. Results of the regatta were:

Whalers (sailing)-Star, York, Star. Whalers (rowing)-Star, York, Prevost. Sea Cadet Cutters-Burlington, Hamilton, Kitchener. Whalers (145 lb.)—Star, York. Single sculls -R. Pearce, Star; C. Saunders, Leander Boat Club. Whalers (Officers)-York, Star. Four-oared race-Leander Boat Club, Star. Whalers (Wrens)-York, No. 1, York, No. 2.

Defeat Army

HMCS Star defeated a strong ended in a 4-1 score.

day when the big regatta was held after a hard-fought game before a capacity crowd at Hamilton. The though the weather was cloudy the tars played good baseball and the heroes of the game were Runge and Kaiser, playing for the sailors. "Star" team has won the first two games of the Armed Services league and it looks like another title for the ship if the team continues in its present style. Lieut. Bob Pearce, Sports Officer

at "Star" is aiming high but after all, he has a right to. He's been to the top of the ladder himself in his chosen athletic field of sculling. Lieu. Pearce is so impressed with the way his boys are taking to soccer that he has hopes of producing a team that can take on the best in the Old Country. This boast is made in spite of the fact that his team was recently beaten by a squad from the Steel Company of Canada, in a splendid match which

"Rainbow Varieties," HMCS "Stadacona II's" first co-operative show production went over in big way when premiered before more than 600 service personnel in the ship's auditorium. Stacked full of laughs, the concert,

a round-up of ship's talent was presented by kind permission of Commander N. L. Pickersgill, V.D., R.C. N.V.R, commanding officer and was sponsored by the ship's entertainment committee.

Highlighting the show was "The Unsuspected Admiral," a one-act comic operetta written by Surgeon Lieut. W. A. Paddon. Amid much hilarity the breezy satire aimed its clever gags at the wavy-navy and the straight stripers, with the lower deck coming away out on top when Lieut. Howard Barnett as Ordinary Seaman Scuttle wins the Admiral's daughter. The cast also included WSO. G. Underwood, CPO N. Forster, Herb Shepard of the YMCA, LAW Marion Dunn and S/Lt. Peebles.

Dainty LAW Dorothy Aspholm, acrobat and tapster was the show's special favorite and loud applause followed song selections by talented LAW Marion Dunn.

The program also included popular songs by LAC F. Gerathy; hilarious impersonations by WSO G. Underwood; and mandolin selections by WT MAA J Thorniley.

The Company's orchestra, sounding the "solid notes" with popular swing wound up the show, Musicians included PO's M. Mackie, C. Reid, E. Dandy; CPO George Mardus and the ace-drummer Lieut. Jack Bisset. Mrs. E. W. Barnstead was the accompanist and four pretty civilian girls, Hilda William, Kay Ritcey, Wickwire Stella Jones and Peggy sang in chorus.



Suggestions For Coast Guards **Offered By White Ensign Club**

Ensign Association in Halifax, an interesting discussion of the proposed post war Canadian Coast Guard service was entered into by all members and Lieut. Bell, chairman of the meeting produced a lengthy brief which is to be submitted through the proper channels for consideration by the Canadian government.

The brief sets forht the following tatement:

"That, in order to effect the complete and satisfactory rehabilitation of Officers and Men of the various Government Water-Borne Services, now on Active Service with the Naval Forces (but not including the Softball league, the team having played Royal Canadian Navy and Water- and won three games.

At the June meeting of the White | Borne Services of the Army and Air Force, excepting such as were absorbed into those Services for hostilities only, from other Government Services), a Canadian Government Coast-Guard Service be formed.

The brief then goes on to make recommendations regarding the organization of such a service from the standpoint of welfare, advancement, allowances, pay, clothing, grants, pensions and re-establishment, training, etc.

Copies of the suggestions have been sent to numbers of interested persons. The members of the Association are more than pleased with their entry in the Halifax Commercial

Essays From All Ranks "Queen" Battles Way In Crow's Nest Contest Through Western Gale by A/L/Sea. P. M. Hains

In last month's issue of The Crow's Nest, an article of ours appeared, in which, we tried to show that many of the jibes, thrusts, and indecent remarks (good natured and otherwise), directed at "Queen's" Boat Training schedule were unjustified. Unfortunately, space and the censor, in the figure of Lt.-Cdr. Aggett, would not permit of our being more explicit. Sprung, in several places, her plates-However, there is yet something to of concrete naturally-gave water in Continued on page 11

be added: Since the boats, 'her offspring' are taken care of, let us now, f or amoment, refer to the Ship herself, HMCS "Queen."

She has been made the butt of many a joke, and her personnel-good humouredly-have accepted, and laughed

Man The Boats!

a series of storms, which, accompanied

of the atmosphere they might expect to find at sea. A turbulent lake, upon which they tossed in their whalers, helped to create the impression "Queen," situated as she is, has a big draught lying very low, in whatever water she finds herself, be it hot water, or, and more particularly, rain water. In squalls of this kind then, part of our job around here is to screw down all 'sea cocks,' turn ventilators back to wind, ease off all signal halyards, and if she's rolling badly, stretch a life line or two along the main deck!? Upon this occasion, however, something went wrong with the works, and the ship was found to be leaking badly.

Across Our Bows

Continued from page 2

club, and to interest their friends and relatives in it, than by taking out subscriptions to the paper. The possibilities which this paper presents to Naval personnel are almost unlimited, but remember, its life and size depend upon two things: first, subscriptions; second, news. And both of these depend on you-the readers!-Ed.

It Was A Pleasure

Dear Sir: I want to thank you for your prompt and generous response to my suggestion that you print a list of the various designations, insignia, etc. (of the RCN -June edition) in The Crow's Nest. Harry G. Brown,

Mattapan, Mass. Sorry

Dear Sir:

I got a copy of The Crow's Nest this week and while I was pleased with the articles generally, I was somewhat dissappointed in one of them in this issue of June. Your artist, in making up badges of the Navy, has overlooked some, the lack of which spoiled what would otherwise have been of value and a handy reference, when clipped, for many readers and basic training centres. The best article I have come upon came from the USA and we, as the Navy concerned, should have been able to have published all badges, thus making it a complete record.

I also notice in the conditions of the Essay contest that there are certain individuals barred from competing. What about the censors who read the essays before they go the judge? I think a questionnaire would have been more suitable as you cannot write an essay of that sort without some controversial points occurring.

Trusting that my comments will be

for your interest and your suggestions. It is only by receiving such letters that we can correct the paper's weaknesses.-Ed.

Sailors' Friend Dear Sir:

When my June issue of The Crow's Nest did not arrive I began to suspect that my subscription must have run out. This will never do, so'I am writing to,ask you to please renew it, I have really thoroughly enjoyed receiving it.

I always liked the articles written by Rev. Wm. Hills and the humorous skits such as "Miranda," "The Sailors' Ladies," the up-to-the-minute wisecracks and the cartoons. Of the latter, one which appeared some time ago, with reference to the radio program "Fighting Navy," especially, took my fancy.

I wish to express sincerest good wishes for the safety of all our Navy men in these invasion days. Also, best wishes for the continued success of your paper, even in the Peace days to come.

> E. B. Reeves, Halifax, N. S. Gee!

Dear Sir: A very good friend of mine sent me a copy of The Crow's Nest and urged me to try a subscription for a year. After reading the paper I didn't need any urging and so am mailing my money in to you and will be waiting anxiously for my copies.

> Rita Steffler A Splendid Lad

Dear Sir: Your paper is "right up" on news of the Navy and should prove very interesting to the folks at home. Donald Duckett, AB, HMCS Charlottetown

The Compass Needle

construction.

The Crow's Nest's big essay contest closed last month and the essays are on their way to the first group of judges, officials of the Navy's Directorate of Demobilization who will send the 20 essays they consider best on to the fina judge, Dr. Cyril James, chairman of the Canadian Government's Advisory Committee on Re-

The editors are more than pleased with the response to the competition. All ranks of the Navy, apparently, took equal interest in the contest and essays have been received from Senior Naval Officers and ratings alike. Some came from men based overseas, others from men in ships and still others from all parts of Canada.

Considerable interest has been shown by the civilian population of the Dominion in the contest and requests have been received to allow the winning essays to be published in some of the country's leading newspapers. Because of the time needed to decide on the winning essays the names of the successful candidates will not be announced until the September issue of The Crow's Nest. -0-

JULY

accepted in the light in which they are given, as I want The Crow's Nest circulation increased, too. John Hislop, C/MM Stadacona I.

In printing the badges we used what we considered a reliable source. Unfortunately, we did not know at the time of going to press that an authorized table of badges for the RCN had been issued. Perhaps at some future date we will be able to print this table.

With regard to the contest. The members of the paper's staff are barred for obvious reasons. The censors could not be barred without The Both willing to guide, Crow's Nest casting the shadow of suspicion upon the integrity of the personnel of that department. The Crow's Nest does not care to do this. The initial aim of the contest was to get good ideas from as many members of the Navy as possible. Had a questionnaire been offered the contest would have been only a matter o asking the opinion of personnel re- ideologies other nations take up, it garding such ideas as the editors wished may be that we really don't care about if it produces better goods, better

The compass needle guides the world: And Canada guides the needle.

Before there was a river Nile Or Sphinx with fixed eternal smile,

Or old Chinese, or thinking Greeks, Or rolling plains or mountain peaks: There was a magnet fixed in Hudson's

Bay To guide mankind by night and day. It is the great magnetic pole The global scientific soul,

Let Canadians all be filled with pride That their native land does the whole

world guide, And has and will produce a breed

> And able to lead:-The Outsider

Some folks who need a magnifying glass to see their neighbors' good points would find the real trouble if they used the looking glass at home.

If some of us really don't care what to put forth. We are most grateful our own. and and sold address and a

FIRST CHRISTENING

Rev. W. A. Paterson, RCN, officmade of concrete. Duly completed, they were launched, floated for a iated at the first Naval Baptism to be held aboard HMCS Scotian, Sunday, while, and then disintegrated. They June 4, where the daughter of Leo were not a success. At long last, however, we feel that "Queen" of like "Knobby" Clarke, N.S.P., and Mrs. Winnifred Mae Clarke, was baptized construction, has managed to vindi-Josephine Shirley. God-parents were cate herself. A word of explanation Harold "Buck" Morris Senior Chapmay be thought necessary. The Ship's lain's yeoman and Miss Mary Boutkeel—"foundations" is such a long word, was laid in a hollow well below ilier of Naval Service. street level. In this, her builders -0

Worrying is a poor substitute for showed little imagination. thinking. In the last few weeks, Regina suffered

Free enterprise is entitled to survive prices and better people.

with those who would refer to her as the 'Prairie Schooner,' 'The Ship that was left by the tide,' and the 'Stone Frigate,' etc. In sailing-ship days, a China Clipper was known to be a vessel having fine lines, employed in the tea trade. The expression, need I point out, had nothing to do with the material which was used in the vessel's construction. But-laugh if you will-during the last war, the enemy, and the Allies too, experimented with ships whose sides were



COMMENDED

Leading SBA Howard Bailey, who has been commended for his outstanding actions in ministering to survivors of HMCS Valleyfield, recently sunk in the North Atlantic. Bailey is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bailey, by thunder, lightning, heavy wind and Saint John, N. B., and is serving in driving rains, afforded the boys some HMCS Giffard, his first sea-draft.

THE CROW'S NEST



By Lieut. John H. Pepper

1 **Goatsey** Doats Our doughty goat mascot "Bill' went adrift for two hours the other night. He was rounded up by a reinforced Shore Patrol just as he hope-

fully sped down Saskatoon's Third Avenue (main drag) in search of a nanny. The following morning, S/Lt. B.

Renshaw (Commanding Officer Goat) and his able assistants O/S. "Red" Johnston and O/Sea. Sproxton were saddened to hear that their charge had been charged. S/Lt. Bill McQuaid aided by S/Lt. Graham Taylor and Bev. Mitchell stood grimly on the quarterdeck. Poor guilty "Billy" was sentenced to wear a stronger chain and was deprived of his hard-layers. O/Sea. D. J. Shepley commented "I'm glad he's a billy and not a nanny else I'd have to be a milkmaid."

Sportsy Notes

Here's that inside dope we promised you on our baseball team. This is straight from S/Lt. Bothwell our playing coach. The pitching staff of our unbeaten team centres around the veteran Ace Corbin. Ole' "Sachel" Corbin can really throw a mean ball. At the Raymore Ball tournament in June, he pitched 21 innings in a day. Brother, that is some slinging. "Randy" Randall and "Burk" Burko stand ready for relief duties on the mound.

last press release are Rettig, Kobussen and Rice. Real hitters these lads.

Very encouraging to see our C.O. Lt.-Cdr. C. White vigorously rooting for his teams at all their Cairn's Field games.

The other day, S/Lt. Eltom's fastball team was hard hit by drafts. While he thought sadly of his departing players, someone canvassed the barracks for prospects. That night at practice time, over 40 prospective softballers bowled Hilt over as they scrambled and struggled to gain a place on the team. Hilt refuses to talk about his team's prospects in the Inter-Active Services Sports Organization league, but just recently we defeated No. 4 Service Flying Training School, the league leaders . . . , nuff sed, watch for us in the playoffs.

"Pop" MacKay is a very popular and hard working Petty Officer. Aided

Painting Of Original Ship "Nonsuch" Is Presented To Edmonton Division

Oil painting of the original "Non-|Royle.

such," which in 1668 carried the 'Gentlemen Adventurers'' to Canada to start the Hudson's Bay company, was presented recently by Seagrams, Ltd., to HMCS Nonsuch, Edmonton division of the RCNVR. Lt.-Cdr. J. A. Dawson, commanding

officer of the navy division at Edmonton, accepted the painting from Jack Strachan, representative of Seagrams, Ltd.

Approximately 40 persons attended, ncluding leading officials of the Hudson's Bay company: Harry S. A. Johnson, retail store manager: John Bartleman, district manager of the fur department; J. R. McIntosh, of the land department; D. Hutchison, trans-

port department; H. Brock Smith, assistant merchandise manager. The painting was done by Stanley King Charles II on May 2, 1670.

"Nonsuch," under a Boston skipper, Capt. Zarariach Gillam, reached the Rupert river in 1664, with Sieur des Gorseillers as the navigator. Later, the ship got as far as Hudson strait but was turned back because of bad weather. Four years later, loaded with kettles, hatchets, buttons, awls, beads and gaudy cloths for the Indians, the Nonsuch sailed from England June 3, and battled its way through storms and ice-infested straits, putting in at James bay on Sept. 29, where a fort was built and the ship was anchored for the winter.

The ship returned to England the next spring, loaded with furs. The success of the trip resulted in the

Hudson's Bay company being granted a royal charter of incorporation by

Gran'maw Looks For Glamour

By P. M. H.

And now, let me tell you the one about the dear old lady, who, for the purpose of visiting relatives in the old country, had chosen to make the passage in a nondescript freighter. This, of course, rather than pay the additional expense of a suite in a luxurious liner.

Unfortunately, she was not yet acquainted with the unconventional form of dress which Merchant Seamen adopt in the type of ship in which she was travelling. Therefore, taking a stroll on the deck one morning, the dear old girl was horrified to see two men washing paintwork. Their job, naturally, did not affect her nearly so much as the fact that both

Glubish, Joyce Ward, Edna Marshall and our little ex-schoolmistress Katherine Schindler. Effie Wyma sailed in next from "Stadacona". Effie sang Newcomers to the club since our in the Navy Show and is helping to keep her shipmates entertained now. Effie is a messenger and relieves on the switchboard. The last on our list is Dorothy Britton a Writer (C) from "Cornwallis". We hope that life of St. Francis of Assisi. more Wrens will get their sailing orders for HMCS Unicorn and the doors of the Wren's mess will be open at all times to receive them.

Disa and Data

Quite a few jam sessions are being times of John Barrymore. held in the evenings around the piano. O/Sea. Brad. Yeo is a popular kevboard artist. Brad . was also master of ceremonies at the monthly Ship's Company dance-held in the barracks.

S/Lt. G. Taylor and Lieut. Joe Acteson are training in wrestling with Burma. Joe holding a slight edge . . .

Ed Buton and Johnny Kozak on the peace that may come drums, Drest Karpinka on the mouth-Gair, he organized a PO's deck hockey organ and guitar, and Irvin Yaffe on the sax.

were dressed in old civilian trousers, brown shoes, and two very much darned sweaters. Inelegantly perched upon their heads, and to crown this sordid scene, as it were, she noticed that both affected soft felt hats of the fedora variety. Horror and amazement in her expression, the old lady tapped one of the men on the shoulder. "But." said she. "I always understood you men wore nice blue collars, and wide flappy trousers." The man addressed appeared to hesitate for a moment while a puzzled expression came over his face. Then suddenly. a light seemed to dawn. "Oh, no smile, "That's the Royal Navy, we're only sailors!"



These books available at the Naval Library Service

Dragonwyck by Anya Seton-Novel of suspense.

Blessed are the Meek by Zofia Kossak-Historical novel based on the

What became of Anna Bolton by Louis Bromfield-Fiction featuring the turbulent ca;eer of an adventuress Goodnight Sweet Prince by Gene Fowler-Biographical-The life and

Bedford Village by Hervey Allen-

The story of a Pennsylvania frontier town. The Final Hour by Taylor Caldwell-

International intrigue. Wingate's Raiders by C. J. Rolo

An exciting episode in the battle of

They Shall Not Sleep by Leland Lots of musicians at "Unicorn" at Stowe-A provocative discussion of the present, Lloyd Burko on the violin, world that is being shaped and the The Curtain Rises by Quentin Reynolds-An exciting report on the major battle-fronts of Europe and Africa.

THE SAILORS' LADIES by M.F.R.

Some funny situations arise at establish-Naval ments in Frenchspeaking centres. Both languages have been mixed in so thoroughly now that it is hard stops and the other begins. Recently one of our boys

to call for his memorized his request. That evening Ship's Company. he strode manfully into the shop, advanced to the counter and demandsont-ils finis?" Quite proud of his cosmopolitan air and thoroughly the transaction. The dark-eyed clerk and then displayed his cosmopolitan leanings: "Ovair thaire, buddie" he replied.

Learning to ride a bicycle must be something like parachute jumping. There are three planes of emotion for the former. First, you wish you had been unable to rent a bike today, you are positive it is the wrong type for you and it doesn't look very well constructed, either. Secondly, you're on, and you don't know whether it will be worse just to fall off and call it a day now, or stay on till the next field and pretend you wish to pick some beautiful flowers you see there. Thirdly, the lesson and ride Ma'am!" he exclaimed, with a slow are over and you silently vow you will never get on one of those things again as long as you live, at the same time admitting to your instructor that it was lovely, simply lovely, and you are quite sure you are coming along fine! We wish they would hurry up and commercialize the aeroplane.

> Zoot suit stories get wilder and wilder this year, but the worst one yet comes to us from a pilot out West who swears he saw a devotee of the draped shape striding down a main street, with his long red hair parted in the middle, brushed up to a pompadour and held there with two bobby pins which matched in colour hisfloorlength key chain.

A devoted reader of the Crow's Nest-and the garden manual-sends us a mournful tale of woe this month. It seems our fan planted some ferns which grew happily for a few days, and then backed up and disappeared from sight. After this awful occurrence our gardener wrote a short rhymed epitaph to explain his Interlude with Ferns: "They Came-They Saw-They

of events on several war-fronts. U.S.S.R. by Walter Duranty-A Strange Fruit by Lillian Smith-An absorbing passionate novel. Maugham—A story concerning a quest the street, or shoot up the alley! both thrilling and strange.

New Saskatoon Barracks **Opened** By Vice-Admiral

O/Sea. Howard Coad

On May 25, 1944, the new Ship HMCS Unicorn at Saskatoon was officially opened and launched on her career by Canada's number one sailor, Vice-Admiral G.C. Jones. Other important dignitaries who accompanied Vice-Admiral Jones included Commodore E. R. Brock and the Deputy Minister to say where one of Naval Affairs, Mr. Mills.

For days before, the Ship had undergone a cleaning and refitting which would have done credit to the most in blue was asked fastideous housewife, then promptly wife's shoes at the at 1430 the official party drew up, repair shop, so he wrote out and and entered the Ship before the full

After Vice-Admiral Jones had been given a general salute, he inspected ed: "Les souliers de Madame Johnson, the guard of honor and then the Ship's Company. Following this, he addressed the Ship's Company and pleased with the way he was handling guests. A highlight of the Vice-Admiral's speech was the informing looked at him scornfully for a moment of Captain Brock that he had been promoted to the rank of "Commodore". The Vice-Admiral then officially declared the ship to be open.

When the short speeches were completed, the Ship's Company marched outside past the Vice-Admiral, who took the salute from a reviewing stand in front of the ship. Then came hundreds of Sea Cadets past the reviewing stand.

After the march past was completed the ratings were dismissed. An enjoyable dance was shared that evening by the rating as a wind-up to a memorable day.

In peace too we will need disciplined self-sacrificing troops, tough enough to work and fight with everything they've got, and expecting nothing

If you growl all day it is only natural to feel dog tired at night.

Conked!"

in return.

The new synthetic bathing caps shouid do more to discourage bathing than any storm signal flags ever invented. This is one wartime substitute which isn't going to replace the original product, in this writer's opinion. About the only use we can see for them is to mark the spot where bathers bathe, so the motorboats won't run over our fair Canadians.

It took D-Day to do it, but for a few days in one week practically no one suffered over the air because her husband had amnesia and thought he was in love with another woman, and no kind old lady explained to her son how to avoid the financial crooks in the big city. In other words, the invasion invaded the air, and the soap operas subsided.

Our young sister's latest moron joke history of the development of Russia. is one about the mentally deficient gentleman who stood at the corner of the street with a knife and a gun in his The Razor's Edge by Somerset hand, uncertain whether to cut across

JULY

and abetted by Supply Petty Officer team, and defeated the officers by a score of 6 to 5.

"Pop" says that our M.O., Surg .-Lieut. Dave Ernst is slipping at cribbage. SBA Simpson believes the M. O.'s game is slipping on account of nervousnes. Long 'bout the time this paper comes off the press, our well-liked doctor will be fitting Double Clews. All the gang at "Unicorn" wish him smooth sailing.

Wrensy Notes

Wren Irene M. Wilkie an old timer of eight weeks at "Unicorn" reports on the new Wrens . . . At the time of the last issue there were four of us struggling to bring the Wrens into prominence in Saskatoon and now our ranks have swelled to 14. The first to arrive was Gwen Packer, from "Cornwallis", who was soon followed by our Government Girl Jean Rodney who runs our messages and hails from "Conestoga." Next to arrive were six cooks and wardroom attendents who are taking their training here. Florence Munroe, May Jacobsen,a former war plant worker, Anne

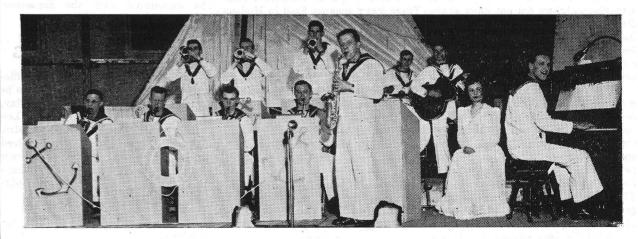
Training Office News

The training department of the Ship is sorry to lose the services of its eminent training Officer, Lieut. Norm. Anderson who has been doing a good job turning out the hardy sailors for which the Prairies are famous. After a short A/S course, we feel that his services at sea will be found just as valuable as they have been on shore. Lieut. Anderson's place has been taken by Lieut. Guy Clarkson who will continue to maintain "Unicorn's" high standard as Senior Division for Western Canada.

A new job for the training officer is the daily drilling of our glamorous Wren Division which is most attentively groomed by "Pop" MacKay. We also have a Wren whaler crew composed of Wrens Jo (Dutch) Wyma, Pat Richards, Jean Rodney, Mary Ramsay, and Edna Marshall. They seem to think that they can be up the river and back before the other crews are even in their boats, but we shall see.

D-day by John Gunther-War record

MUSIC-MAKERS AT "STAR"



Rapidly becoming the talk of the town, this is HMCS "Star's" new dance band. Composed entirely of voluntary players, some of whom have never played in a band before, the orchestra is under the guidance of the Special Services Officer. After a full day's work, they turn out two or three nights a week to practice, and are now playing monthly dances for the Ship's Company. Lately, their services have been in demand by service organizations all over Hamilton. JULY

FIGHT AT CLOSE QUARTERS

BIBLE QUOTATIONS SONG HITS

by John H. Pepper

reported in Time Magazine of 29th

Complete these song-hit lines: 1)

All or nothing at all, half2)

Long ago and far away I.... 3) Moon-

light becomes you, it . . . 4) I'll get

by as 5) This is a lovely way to

.... 6) Don't throw bouquets at me,

don't \dots 7) We meet and the \dots 8)

Don't sit under . . . 9) If your heart

goes bumpity-bump . . . 10) Some-

times I wonder why I 11) Don't

parest a table before me in . . . 5)

left . . . 13) Let your light so shine

for yourselves treasures upon earth,

where 15) And now abideth faith,

hope, charity, these three; but . . .

word correct, but approximations are

permissable on the Biblical quotations.

38% on the songs, on the Bible 11%

(13-18 years of age) made 56% on

the songs and 23% on the Bible.

The boys at Haverford School

Our Ship's company average was

The song hits must be word-for-

Pardon me, boys, is that

Unicorn. The text:

The radio and phonograph bring us the highest average on the Biblical the words and music of current popular Quotations 23%. The Wrens topped all groups in songs. Do you know your Bible as

song hits knowledge with 49%. well? With the kind permission of Headmaster Leslie R. Severinghous of Thirty-seven out of 92 tested made

Haverford School in Philadelphia, as zero on the Bible. If you like to test your ship-mates

May, 1944, we recently used his test knowledge the answers are below. 15).... the greatest of these is charity. on quotations from song hits and from the Bible on 92 volunteers from HMCS where thieves break through and steal. . moth and rust doth corrupt, and your Father which is in Heaven. 14) may see your good works and glorify thy right hand doeth. 13) . . . they tadw wond bash . . . (21 fluos awo gain the whole world, and lose his cast into the fire. 11) . . . he shall bus awob awah si tiuri boog atroi ... and it shall be opened unto you. 10) you; seek, and ye shall fins; knock they shall see God. 9) . . . be given .. (8 .nevseH to mobgain She i dous

sweetheart me if 12) She kicked to rot :ton ment bidrot bus eM otnu out my windshield and she 13) neither do they spin. 7) . . . to come I wish that I could hide inside 14) e) · · · how they grow; they toil not, It happened in Sun Valley not 15) firmament showeth his handiwork. ence of mine enemies. 5) . . . the is in thine own eye? 4) . . . the pres-Complete these Bible verses: 1) Honour thy father and thy mother; | 1841 mese suf tou issuepisuo ind 'exe that . . . 2) Ye are the salt of the it be salted? 3) . . . is in thy brother's earth: but if (3) Why beholdest | Ilans diversion with the start of the sta thou the mote that 4) Thou prethy God giveth thee. 4) ... the salt long upon the land which the Lord ed yam syab ydt . . . (I :srewand) The heavens declare the glory of God: and . . . 6) Consider the lilies of Chattanooga choochoo? the field 7) Suffer the little chil-14) . . . so very long ago. 15) . . . the me over the head. 13) . . . this letter. dren8) Blessed are the pure in heart for 9) Ask, and it shall ... 10) | 11 ... (21 ... 11 useu 1,uop nox ... Every tree which bringeth not . . . 11) (11 .1 right view of the lonely night. 11)

When thou doest alms, let not thy esle enound div der end ... (8 folks too much. 7) . . . angels sing before men, that . . . 14) Lay not up Au əszəld. . . (9) . Suiuənə uz puəds to me. 2) . . . dreamed a dream one day. 3) . . . goes with your hair. 4) . . . long as I have you. 5) . . . Answers: (I :siewenA)

> The home front is a false front unless men are true to each other and to Allied ideals.

To meet once for all the cost of living, we must one and all accept the The officers who were tested made cost of giving.

CANTEEN QUIZ; Are You A SPRAWLER ? ... A MONOPOLIST ?

The Girl I'll Never Know By C. A. Phillips

Verse: All last night, the moonlight bright, silvered a restless sea, And I dream't a lovely vision, a giri meant just for me. Tonight the skies are clear again, but in the pale moon glow, I dream no more, for that vision fair.

was the Girl I'll Never Know.

Chorus:

I came ashore at dusk one day On a carefree quest for adventure gay, But somehow Fate arranged a date With the Girl I'll Never Know.

And as we sail from that darkened shore

At the grim behest of the God of War, I leave behind my peace of mind With the Girl I'll Never Know.

She was serving coffee in St. Mark's canteen

When I recognized the vision of any dream that might have been Lovely as the starlight, shining on the sea.

Her eyes met mine, and Father Time, paused for Eternity.

Yes, my heart is dead, and the sunset red

Mocks the emptiness which lies ahead, For a golden band adorns the hand Of the Girl I'll Never Know.

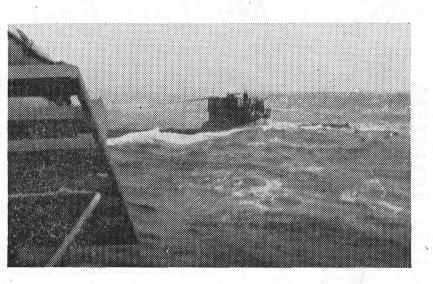
Dance Aboard 'Queen' **Most Successful Event**

A/L/Sea. P. M. Hains

On Friday evening, June 9, Naval ratings stationed at HMCS Queen, at Regina, entertained their ladies at a dance. Upon the sectional floor, which measures 45 feet square, 175 couples danced until midnight. In attendance was George Fairfield and his orchestra to provide a varied, and well arranged program of music. Earlier in the day, the boys themselves were busy making the necessary adjustments for the evening. These included the hanging of numerous flags, tinsel, and shaded lights, and when finished afforded a most pleasing and colorful spectacle. Much to the fore in his role of a 'guiding light,' was PO Thurston, who directed 'operations.'

Novelty Dances Feature

Paramount in the attractions for the evening were, of course, the novelty dances. Among these, a Jitterbug contest seemed to provide a lot of amusement, particularly for those not so engaged. Judging this event was Lieut. Sexsmith, assisted by S/Lt. Waddell, Both, however, appeared to find difficulty in making a decision, away, and for a few days, "Queen" is so good-or so bad-as you willa strange ship, indeed. vere the competing finalists. Amaz ing," was the word with which the Commanding Officer, Lt.-Cdr. Aggett, chose to describe this number. The Captain was introduced to the guests during the intermission, by Lieut. Walker, master of ceremonies. In a brief welcoming speech, he stated that he hoped it would not be long before other dances, equally successful, would be held 'on board.' The Captain concluded by observing that if pawa" participated in the annual of the ship. all those present were not having a Decoration Day service at the Cenogood time, the fault was entirely theirs. Due to the many 'stout fellows,' who taph, in memory of the fallen. This gave of their best, before and during was followed by a parade through the the affair, few indeed were those who did not enjoy themselves. three services were represented. Prizes for winning males, and winsome ladies included crested sweatshirts, a cushion cover and table runner afternoon prayer service was conducted by the Naval padre, Rev. with insignia, ladies toilet set, white silk scarf, and money belt. The door prizes of \$10 worth of theatre invasion. Every head bowed in soltickets were won by Miss I. Downton, emn prayer that our brothers "over there" would be able to win through and O/Sea. Babiy. Other successful contestants were: Pte. Martin, CWAC and that their efforts would be crowned Ida Orban, Ester Rohrick, O/Sea. with success. Philipchuk, S/A. G. Bray, L/Sto. Commanding Officer Reserve Divisions, K. Birkin, and Bonnie Boshnick and Nick Pochna who won the Jitterbug Winnipeg's naval establishment on the Wardroom at "Chippawa." contest.



So close did HMCS Chilliwack come to this Nazi submarine that the men in the Canadian corvette could see the expressions of terror on the faces of their German adversaries. "Chilliwack" battered the U-boat with gunfire and most of the crew finally abandoned her and the submarine eventually sank. -RCN Photo by AB Laurence St. Carre.

---Casualty Not Listed---

By A/L/Sea. P. M. Hains

Quite recently a name which most of us at HMCS Queen are wont to re gard with affection, was brought to our notice. To a number of Reginians, particularly the younger set, it is one that has become well-known, in their perigrinations around Wascana Lake. A casualty now, this name will never see the Casualty Lists. It would not be fitting that it should. In those column, its inclusion would be wholly improper, and quite out of place. That this particular name of which I am thinking, should however have special mention, is agreed by all 'on board,' principally because it embodies that spirit of democracy and attitude toward life for which we are all fighting.

Meet The Wounded

Therefore, allow me to introduce to you, Royal Duke-our bulldog mascot. In a style worthy of Naval Tradition, he engaged the enemy. A grand old sea-dog, and a veritable Nelson now; he has learned our pride and esteem. And at what cost, you ask? 'A veritable Nelson' were the words with which we described him. 'Duke' lost an eye completely, and with 'no bones about it.

Returning to "Queen" from a ball game, we first learn of the matter upon crossing the Quarterdeck. It dog, his face a slobber of good nature, is evening, and we notice that these as he waddles forward to greet us men who are on duty are not smiling Good Morning. A bulldog has an now. The free air of laughter and ugly face-you've heard people say ordinary 'leg-pulling' has been put that, have you not? The standards no one side for the moment. In little of what constitutes beauty are wrong, groups we stand around talking quietly. believe me. You have to live with From behind a door, one half of which a bulldog to fully realize just how is frosted glass, a strong light throws beautiful a face like that can be. white patches upon a darkened main- Character, it has been said, is revealed deck. Our eyes are caught and held in the features. A dog as slow to by the red letters "Sick Bay." In anger, and docile enough that even that room, we are aware, the M.O., Surg.-Lieut. Robertson is operating. The fight is over-Duke is in the process of losing an eye. Suddenly, the door opens, and a figure emerges. We recognize the Captain. Several pair of eyes follow his retreating back until in the shadow of a companionway, it is lost to view. "The Old Man looks pretty serious," a voice whispers in my ear, and I nod more dumbly than usual. They take Duke

We miss that lumbering figure of a the smallest child found in him a welcome playmate, can be nothing other than handsome, surely!

Apparently, Ottawa has need of sea-dogs of his calibre, however, and Duke was recently returned to Active Service and appointed there. The cynics, of course, might try and disillusion you. They would say that his mistress, Miss Connie Thornton, stationed at Ottawa, was, in some way, responsible for this, but would vou believe that? Of course not!

PAGE 5



Brother, If You Make More Than 80 In This You Haven't A Friend In The World!

"Chippawa" Crew Congratulated **On Smart Appearance Of Ship**

By J. D. Curr

Winnipeg's training ship has again | June 5. "Chippawa" was congratu been active during the past month. lated for the smart appearance of its The entire Ship's Company of "Chip- Ship's Company and the cleanliness

Mention In Despatches

Courageous action at sea last October resulted in our ERA Petty Officer main streets of the city, in which all G. A. Dryden, being mentioned in despatches and on the King's Honor D-Day was a very solemn one List recently published. He was in aboard the ship. At 1600, a special the Canadian ship "Matapedia" that was badly crippled, and for 24 hours, while the ship was limping to port, Finlay, for those taking part in the he directed pumping operations and was in no small way responsible for saving the ship.

Of chief social interest at "Chippawa" was the marriage of Surg.-Lieut. J. W. Gibson to Miss Mar-Commodore E. R. Brock, CBE, guerete Bellingham, of Winnipeg. commanding Officer Reserve Divisions, The wedding took place in Holy conducted the annual inspection of Trinity Church and the reception in



the Navy.



THE CROW'S NEST SALTY TALES

By Cap

Warrant Bos'n "Bunker" Hill, has become a legend in the Royal Canadian Navy. They tell this story of him:

It was when Chief Petty Officer Woolley first bellowed across the parade He was demonstrating power of ground at me, "Now, see here, Mr. Emmar!", that the first realization of it command to a gunnery instructor and, struck me. Each time the ever more frequent sentence rolled forth from the taking over the instructor's class of new lava-laden tongue of the diminutive instructor, my shoulders sagged beneath entries, ordered them to 'Fall In' the weight of the awful truth. There was no doubt about it. The rest of the in front of him. One handy O.D., class was not out of step. I was. In that class of thirty-two men, all of whom flustered by the bull-like, broad Enhad many months' service uncer their belts-all of whom were expected to be glish bellow, tread on "Bunker's" able to do things the right way, the way newly-promoted officers should do toes. The old Chief turned. "I doahn't mind you treading on my feet," he roared, "but doahn't lingah!" My feet are quite normal in appearance. Starting at the inside on each

> It was Sunday, but on the upper deck the Watch was working. From the Bridge, the Officer of the Watch issued orders. Suddenly a seaman flung down his squeegee and disappeared beneath the blackout curtains which led to the foc'sle. A moment later, from behind the canvas, came a loud voice, plainly audible to the Bridge, "The Lord laboured, and in six days He made Heaven and Earth, but on the seventh day, he ruddy well got His head down!" They worked no more on Sunday.

take the Boys out of the Navy, but you can't take the Navy out of the Boys.....

the average ones. But from the standpoint of action they are stubbornwayward-radical, yes, leftists. Both of them.

things, I was the one who was always wrong. I was the Private Hargrove of

foot, each has a large toe and four others graduating in size. Outwardly

they show no sign of being dull feet. If anything they are more sensitive than

old boy' fashion.

For instance, there is that "About Turn-check, one two, three step-out!" business. Every once in a while my "Hi, fell-s," I muttered. "Jus had left foot would get the message from baa-dream." The next moment I my brain in time and I'd check with was back to sleep. it at the proper moment-well, almost. For a moment I'd beam with pride and then realize that my 'other the morning that I noticed the livid left' had followed its beloved partner and the only thing I could do was to make a sort of two-beeled pivot. The other left and yanked it upward. Chief was very sour about that pivot, Yes, there they were, the words, 'left' especially, since it had to be combined with a couple of running steps to catch up with the remainder of the squad.

The Chief said it wasn't very nice for the rest of the class to have me running up every time we made an about turn. When I said that after all, I was doing the running and I didn't mind, so why should they, I was pretty sure I had convinced him I was right. He said, "Well, if that's the way you feel about it'

Of course, as I doubled around the parade ground fifty times that evening (with the Chief very kindly keeping count for me) I knew I had been wrong.

I guess the fellows in "Cornwallis" band have the same trouble I have, though. I noticed it particularly when we were matching off at Sunday divisions. They didn't seem to be making the slightest effort to keep time with the men who were trying to help us by telling us which foot to put down when. These fellows would call out and the bass drum would boom out and back where we were my left feet were trying to please everyone by keeping in step with "left-boom-right-boom-left-boom-rightboom."

After being told for years that I couldn't carry a tune if it had a dozen handles on it I should have known better than to call out to the gunner's mate that he and the band didn't seem to agree.

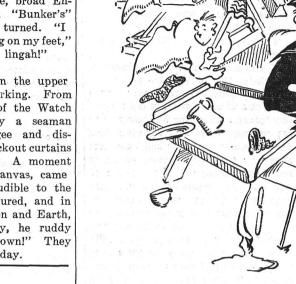
That night after I had finished doubling and one of the Surgeon-Lieutenants in our class had assured me my arches were made of pretty stern stuff, I opened wide the window and rolled into bed. Wiggling well down on the mattress, I kicked the covers loose and shoved my flustered feet through the bars at the foot of

the Senior Special Services office, Writer Jackson Bailey, popular Windsor athlete, made his airwayes debut over CBC's Youth Forum Broadcast, representing the Navy on the recent Rehabilitation Discussion, comment-

ating with a crisp enunciation that some of our highly publicized news-casters could well emulate

After giving everybody that 'Happy-in-the-service' feeling all day at the Stad. II Drafting Office, Ex-Major Bowes programmer, Skip Letcher nips out to the nearest concert and gives out with impersonations of Durante, Fields, Allen, Sparks and other celebreties; Clever people, these Torontonians!......(Who said that!)

It was 'Meet the Navy' for 22,000 Servicemen and guests during the Navy show's recent booking at the Forum, with the \$2.50 seats on the cuff for all ranks. From the opening overture of the really fine orchestra



DISTINCTION

"WILBUR"

"Gosh! I can hear the sea!"

SATISFACTION

FOOTLIGHT FANFARE By Gib. Potter, S.A.

It was when I lifted my real left

foot upward in putting on a sock in

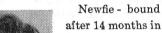
weal that scarred the withered sole.

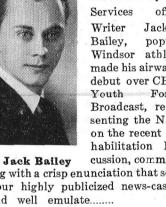
Amazed, unbelieving, I grabbed my

chrome had worn off, completely.

My Left Feet

By Jay Emmar





NAVAL TAILORS **NAVAL UNIFORMS** • ALL RANKS

E take particular pride in the W meticulous workmanship devoted by our tailors to the making of uniforms for the Senior Service.

Much skill and patient care is given to every detail, from the taking of measurements to the sewing of the last buttonhole.

¢.	Monkey Jacket and Trousers,	8 07 2 F N
	Doeskin\$	55.00
	Monkey Jacket and Trousers,	
	Serge\$	40.00
	Greatcoats, Heavy Flat Melton\$	60.00
	No extra charge for buttons.	A
	Wire Lace Braid at moderate extra o	charge

IN STOCK

Monkey Jackets and Trousers,

JULY

RED BRAITHWAITE

accompanist

and 'right.' Gingerly, I touched them. Gag to end all gags...... You can By the time I had finished my doubling that night the mercuro-

the bedstead. There I left them. Then I lay still and rested while Fundy's fog drifted in and settled on my smouldering pedal digits.

Suddenly CPO Woolley appeared. "I have here," he said, "a little device for ending all your troubles." His voice carried that kindly, fatherly note that always makes you trust him until it is too late. I looked at where he pointed and--ye gods! Before me lay two red hot slabs of iron. On one, printed backwards, was engraved the word 'left.' On the other, and engraved in the same manner, was the word 'right.'

"Now," cooed the Chief, "When I say, 'fall in,' I want you to jump on those slabs, your left foot on the left one, your right foot on the right one." Helpfully, he pointed out each foot as he mentioned it. Then-"FALL IN !!" Making history in the moment I carried out the order perfectly.

I blinked my eyes as bright light filtered 'neath the lids. At the foot of the bed stood a Surgeon-Lieutenant On the sing-shift Winnipeggers, and two Warrant Officers, all class Cora Campell and Beth Chayko, members. Apparently they had just with Vancouver's own Dorothy Hutton come in and had noticed the door of and Leslie Hill......Emsee Roger Greig my cabin was partially open. All being requested to sing 'Maria'...

to the grand finale it was entertainment in the Grand Manner.....

Localites with the Show included Baritone Frank Thrasher and Lt. Bill Mulholland, technician, both of whom served with Special Services hereabouts......

In the Spotlight with Stadacona concerts......PO Ernie Fullerton 'Twelfth Street Ragging' on his accordian......Londoner June Neal singing 'A Lovely Way To Spend An Evening'......HMCS Amherst's Bill Jones, Vancouverite, torrid tap dancingLittle Mitzie Rhodes trying out a new dance routine, and good Vera Rhodes scoring with her inimitable comedy numbers......Basso profundo Bob Melling getting in these low-down-asleep-in-the-deep notes..... Stratfordite Jimmie James, Radio's smoothie, Mike-netizing the audienceHarvey Aitken and Bunny Levitz hilarious Fem-personations...... were smiling in friendly, 'goodnight, Impressario Frank Johns' indefatigable



DOESKIII	99.00	
Monkey Jackets and Trousers,		
Serge\$	35.00	
Greatcoats, Flat Melton\$	60.00	
White Scarves\$	2.00	
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JULY

Commodore E. R. Brock Inspects HMCS Griffon

By Wtr. N. Thompson

The month of June rolled around and found the crew of AMCS. Griffin on edge and full of great expectation in view of the coming inspection June 6 and 7 by Commodore E. R. Brock. Accompanying the Commodore were Lt.-Cdrs. Duff Wood and D. R. Dattels. ensa

The Inspection came off without a hitch and the Commodore remarked that "Griffon" was one of the cleanest ships, for its size, that he had visited across thd country.

As you all know "D" Day was announced on June 5 and everyone was in fine fettle for the big Inspection, and consequently a "Make and Mend' on Tuesday afternoon was cheerfully accepted. In the evening a church parade was held and following the service there was a "March Past" with Commodore Brock taking the salute.

Inspect New Barracks

The following day a general inspection of the new barracks was held. Everyone is looking forward to moving into the new Ship in the very near future. The buildings are nearing completion now, including a large drill shed, spacious mess halls and dormitories.

A popular member of our staff to leave for the East coast, was Lieut. McLean, editor of our own paper the 'Sky Hook," and we will all miss his untiring enthusiasm towards the publication of the paper each month.

The Lake Eva Sea Cadet Camp opened last month and from all re ports it is going to be a big season for all concerned. Arriving from HMCS York, having completed the 5th Instructors Course, are three of Griffon's hands, A/Ldg. Sea., Fournier, Mc-Millan and Stover. These three stalwarts will be performing their duties at the Camp this summer. Another instructor to arrive was A/Ldg. Sea Auld, who replaces, A/Ldg. Sea. Shardlow, who was drafted to HMCS Chippawa, at Winnipeg.

In closing these few lines, it is only fitting to say that "Griffon" is proud to have the opportunity of adding a little something of interest to the already popular "Crow's Nest." It is always a welcome addition to everyone's reading entertainment.

Voluntary order and agreement here at home are as necessary as obedience to military orders at the front.

"This is lousy peach pie," exclaimed an Able Seaman, pushing away his plate. "That's not peach pie," said his chum, "it's apricot." "Well I'll be a dirty name," said the A. B., and he ate four pieces.

Scribe Gives Boost To Backbone **Of Big Training Establishment**

by S/Lieut. Vic. Baldwin

It is an acknowledged fact that "Cornwallis" possesses the largest and finest New Entry Training Establishment in the British Empire. I know, because "Helen," our secretary overheard two Naval Captains telling each other in strict confidence. (Little did she know that they were two 2nd Class Stokers rehearsing for a forthcoming Navy Show). What no one seems to realize, however, is that "Cornwallis" also possesses the forgotten battalion. namely, a Ship's Company. So now, and in forthcoming issues, I propose to give the real backbone of this Training Establishment a decidedly deserved boost. Do I hear a hissing and "Yeah, traitor" from the N. E. Seamen? Oh yes, it seems that this time last year I did have their welfare in mind......

Enough of this stalling and let's get down to business. Here goes:

A Ship's Company softball league comprised of 17 teams is under way, playing all their games on the four diamonds of our No. 1 recreation grounds. At present the MTE and the Staff Officers seem to be the teams to beat, but don't count out the hard-working (!) Bos'n's Party or the Adsic School staff at this early date. FLASH! The Medical Officers are putting up a good f(l)ight too.

'Tis rumored they have a Baseball Club in "Stadacona." If this is so, let's hope they accept the challenge from our aggregate of swat artists who are itching to get some real opposition. The two coaches, Gunner Charlie Rhodes and CPO Johnny Rowland, report that their club is all set to start on a tour to collect a few souvenirs, for example, the Maritime Championship, eh what?

Soccer Still Popular

A team from an R.N. submarine met our soccer team recently and it was not until one minute of playing time remained that we were able to score the tying goal. Yes, these English laddies certainly know which side of their boots is studded.

A summer soccer league is just starting, with teams from Chiefs and PO's, MTE, Accountants and New Entries entered. (Guess I couldn't go any farther without mentioning the New Entries.)

Last weekend, much to their regret, the RCAF at Yarmough invited us down their way to engage them in a friendly game of soccer and softball. Our soccer team, led by Stan Wadlow, emerged triumphant by a score of 3-1. In the ace t

The Sea-Sick Pill

By Gordon D. MaCallum, ERA

Navy Men so bold and brave You cannot make the sea behave; So now a pill of pretty pink, Calms it like a kitchen sink.

You need not fear the waves so high, Nor all the antics ships will try. You only need a pill or two To face the worst the sea can do.

For some, of course, it does the trick, They no longer get sea-sick. Others from the pills obtain Naught to stop the retching pain.

According to the buzz I've got, Oh! This one's good, I got it hot. It came right from the source you see, That all the pills don't go to sea.

It seems that at the good ship "York." Where nothing floats, 'cept maybe cork.

There is a craft named "Mal de Mer," That rolls and tosses, gets nowhere,

Planning For You

The following is the fourth in a series of instalments of material regarding rehabilitation. These instalments, offered in question-and-answer form, have been prepared by the Department of Pensions and National Health, following approval by the three Departments of National Defence. They will be of interest to all Service Personnel.

Instalment 4

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Q. Under the provisions for vocational training under the Post Discharge Re-Establishment Order, what qualifications must I have in order to take advantage of this phase of the programme?

A. All that is asked is that the training be of the type which will benefit you in your rehabilitation. Training counsellors may suggest to you certain courses of training from their knowledge of careers which offer the best opportunity, but, in a broad sense, the philosophy is that there is always room at the top for a good man.

Am I compelled to take any course of training which is offered to me? No. You need to show only that you will benefit by the training and A. that it will assist you in your rehabilitation.

Q. How will I be trained?

A. It is expected that more than 50 per cent will be trained on the job. If necessary the Department of Pensions and National Health will supplement the income to which your employer feels you are entitled in this training period. In other cases, the facilities at present existing, such as the War Emergency Training Schools, technical schools, etc., will be used, and, in these cases. maintenance will be provided under grants authorized by the Post Discharge Re-Establishment Order.

What assurance have I that I will get a job after I complete my training? Q. The policy of training men on the job will take care of natural absorption A. into industry in a large number of cases. As emphasized before, an effort will be made to direct trainees into those industries which have need of skilled men. The policy is that in every case where a man takes training, an effort is made to have a job for him at the time he completes his training.

Q. With whom should I discuss the course I wish to take?

A. Contact your nearest Veterans' Welfare Officer. He will give you the necessary advice.

Q. If present facilities are not suffi- | have been paid may be repeated on cient for training, what will happen? | these grants, nor may a university A. Special training establishments student carry any supplementals into will be set up as required.

employers of labour feeel about the ship and effort? training programme?

skilled trades are concerned, the cooperation of organized labour and of employers is obtained in working out the details. Many firms have already signified their intention of giving preference in employment to exservice personnel.

UNIVERSITY TRAINING

Is there any provision for me to fulfil my ambition to get a university education?

A. Yes. If you can qualify for university entrance within fifteen months of your discharge, you may receive one month of university education for every month you were in the service. In this way, a man with two years' service, could secure three, eightmonth terms of university education, on the scale of grants authorized by the Post Discharge Re-Establishment Order.

Q. Is this period of time a right? A. Not necessarily. As stated before, Canada's rehabilitation programme is designed for those who want to help themselves. Provision explained in the next instalment in is made that no year for which grants this series).

a following year. Q. How do organized labour and the Q. Is there any reward for scholar-

A. Yes. The student whose stan-A. In all cases where organized dards of effort and scholarship justify it, on the recomendation of his university, may receive assistance, beyond his period of service, to enable him to complete his course. An outstanding student can go on to postgraduate work.

Q. Is there any financial assistance in addition to the maintenance grants? A. All fees are paid, including athletic fees. The student, however, must buy his own books.

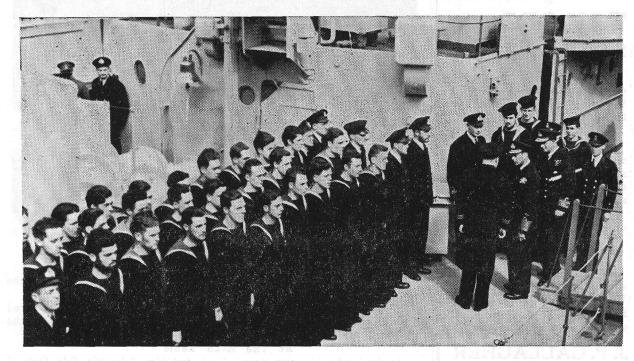
Q. If I fail in a university year and decide that I want to take vocational training, can I do this?

A. It can be done if your period of service is sufficiently long. You cannot, however, exhaust the benefits to which your service entitled you in university and then receive these benefits during vocational training. In the same way, out-of-work benefits and temporary incapacitation benefits would result in the time of your entitlemen to other benefits being shortened. (The Veterans' Land Act will be

"A-a-h-h, Stokers!"



CANADIAN SAILORS MEET THEIR KING



His Majesty is shown chatting with Lt.-Cdr. Eric Boak, RCN, of Victoria, B.C., Commanding Officer of one of the Canadian destroyers recently inspected by His Majesty during visit to the Home Fleet.-RCN Photo by L/Photo. Wm. Pugsley.

In the Softball tilt that followed, our	That Tons and tosses, gets nownere.
ace twirler, "Buzz" Benson allowed only two scratch bingles, while his mates drove two of the pigeon chuckers from the mound—the score—9-2 in our favor. The RCAF, however, gained some slight revenge when they lured "Scoop" Blades and yours truly	Now all the lads of Navy rig, Cox'n, Stoker, and even Sig, Must weather thru' an hour's trip Aboard Macdonald's latest ship. It lets you know the power of
into a little skin game, veneering under the nom-de-plume of "Stud." Every Monday, Wednesday and	The pill you took a sample of. Now should it fail—it sometimes will, Sea life for you will hold no thrill.
Friday from 1700-1730 a group of 25 or more invade the gymnasium for a voluntary class in P&RT. instruction. To a casual observer passing by these bodies are just any other class being whipped into shape by a stern-	Now I don't want to frighten you. But green will be your facial hue. Whenever you forget to take, The pills our Wrens and Doctors make.
voiced instructor. (The instructor's name will only be given on request, but I've heard his initials are V.H.B.) Well, to continue my story, if the casual observer waited until these	If by some chance you don't agree Upon the rhyming that you see, This poem is only to remind Of all the meals I've left behind.
bodies returned to their uniforms, he would be amazed to see Officers,	By God's good grace, and the Navy's best,
from S/Lts. to LieutCommanders, emerging from the dressing rooms.	We've found an answer, not without test,
Yes sir, the Officers are really taking their "Return-to-fitness-of-ten-years- ago" seriously.	To the age-old dread of all who sail Upon the sea, but o'er the rail.
Future Events Watch the next issue for news of our forthcoming swimming attraction to be in the form of an aquacade;	also results of our July 1 celebrations which will include Whaler and Cutter racing, boxing, wrestling, etc., etc.

MIRANDA

by Henry Sherman, A.B.

"On the Road to Mandalay-ay! Where the flying Fortresses play And the tum-tum-tum-tum Tum-tum pushes Japs into the bay!"

As I vodelled merrily in three flats I had to admit a feeling of gaiety, of joie de vivre. Was I not going to witness a rehearsal of "Sink The Navy" the all sub-marine show this afternoon? Was I not going to visit with my old friends Miranda the Mermaid, Waldo the sea serpent, and Butchie the gerk? And, furthermore, did I not know exact ly what I was going to wear? Twist my tally to a turban if I didn't.

This year I was wearing blue. All blue. Of course there was the choice between my pusser jersey and a hand knitted affair some misguided female back home had sent. But this did not place undue strain on the little grey ceils. There is no deciding to do when a sailor goes out. If he has no tiddley, he wears the issue. If he has a tiddley, he wears it, white scarf, wellingtons and all. Especially if he is dating a mermaid. A mermaid like Miranda.

Whilst brushing my molars, I pondered gravely over the problem of my descent into the deep. Miranda had dismissed this as the merest of trivialities. "We have a secret device," she had said. "You just put it in your nose and whistle three times. Then you can stay under water for hours on end."

And that is just what was bothering me. She didn't mention which end.

But, as Robert Service so aptly put it, the Lone Trail beckoned. And thus, with a loud cry of "The Lone Trail! The Lone Trail!" and "Follow the Yellow Brick Road!" I hastened to reach the secluded spot. on the beach where Miranda was to have met me.

Miranda was not there. And after an hour had staggered by she still was not there. Had Miranda "stood me up" to go on the "Gold Standard"? This was unthinkable. And yet..... she might have run into some of the Wrens and received a free lesson in Home Economics.

A shrill voice burst in on these restive reflections: "Are you Miranda's fella? Are ya, huh?"

I coloured lightly as my ears wiggled doubtfully at this unexpected intimattion of intimacy. "Miranda and I are friends," I replied with dignity.

"You're the one all right," said the voice. "She told me you were kinda slow."

I finally located my tormentor, a nebulous creature sitting on a fair sized boulder not far from the water line.

"Miranda's tied up in a rehearsal for the show," it said. "So she sent me to show you the way down."

I didnt like the way he said down. "Say what are you, anyhow?" I demanded.



could do it, did you): X LAKS LOU? I RUN FOR YOU FOR HALF A DIME

I SAVE YOUR TIME." And in small letters at the bottom was the legend, "Boogitt."

"That's the advertising agency who wrote the jingle for me," Lou explained. "Increased my sales 31% in six months.Jacked the price up, too."

"What did you run for before then," I inquired. "Two for a nickel," he answered

modestly. "Yes, sir..Advertising is a great thing. Now it's a flat rate of a nickel a run."

"And how much did you pay for you jingle?"

"Oh, that's on a strict royalty basis. They get three cents for each message I take.'

I did some quick mental arithmetic and concluded that advertising was indeed a great thing.

"But you're wasting my time," interjected Louie, as I was to come to know him. "You'll find your gadget behind this rock and let's be on our way.

Dubiously I picked up a little thing of leather and brass no larger than a Junior Commando's sling shot and read: ""Lubber's Life. Pat. Pending. Use only as directed."

This I donned hastily, with Louie's help, and without further ado, plunged into the salt sea something or other. The water was chilly, but, pressing a button on my Lubber's Life, as directed I was soon surrounded by a pleasant aura of warmth, the source of which even Louie was ignorant.

"Ah, me'! This is the life!" exulted, inhaling great wafts of pseudo oxygen as a new world opened up before my astonished eyes. Here, below we passed avenues and boulevards, peered into store windows and barber shops, and glanced at female fishes caudal fins as they promenaded in their new spring ensembles.

Then it happened. An oyster gave Louie the glad eye" and he stopped in | piano. midwater..... "Say, ain't she a honey?" he whispered in a voice husky with emotion. I agreed said female was in-deed comely, but that we must be on our way.

THE CROW'S NEST

But I was soon revived for the octopus applied artificial respiration with two tentacles, checked my pulse with a third and loosened my collar-girdle with another, whilst directing four-way traffic with the remaining quartet.

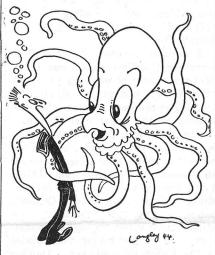
"The little fish in the roadway has a in its tail," the creature cooed in a motherly tone. "So when it stands on its tail ye goes right ahead but when it stands on its head, ye stop still, ye long-legged maverick, or I ll run yez in, shure as me name is Maggie McClusky.' "Maggie?" I said weakly. "You

have women 'crushers' down here, too?'

"Faith, and why not?" she replied blithely. Me husband was traffic cop here for twenty-three years but now he's an active service so I'm taking his place. And where d'ye want to go that you're wandering around like a lost pickeral?"

I explained about Miranda and Butchie and the rehearsal of "Sink the Navy" in the rear end of the Saguenay -the part that was shot off, while my Irish octopus listened avidly.

"And they didn't tell me a thing about it," was her only comment when I concluded. "Come, ye spalpeen, we're both after bein' in a position to do each other great service, we are," and so saying she picked me up in the third tentacle next to her beak (starting on the left) and scudded quickly through the waters.



Maggie McClusky

"In my day I was the temptin'est twister that ever twirled a tentacle for Quinsky's Circuit," said she. "I have enough legs for a chorus in meself."

And before I could reply, she had set me down gently outside a battered stage door which, synchronous with our arrival, burst open to disgorge Miranda: a picture of blazing fury.

"I don't care if her father has thirteen million 'dollars," she flung over her shoulder, "she still sings like a bullfrog!" And in the instant before she slammed the door behind her with a flick of her tail I could discern Butchie biting his cigar in half while a dark and seductive Hawaiian rainbow fish in a low cut evening gown smiled down on him langorously from the top of a

(On this note of suspense and human rama, folks. I leave you: having been

NOW LISTEN, MATE!

Continued from last issue

"Say, Mate, since we talked about what was going to happen to us after green light in its head and a red one the War, I've spoken to a lot of guys in my block and most of them would like to know more about the possibilities of getting the h...... home right after the war. How are chances, Mate?"

"Well, Joe, there isn't much new, as I told you last time, it might be a fairly slow process getting everyone home with the wife and kiddies. The other day the Minister of Pensions and National Health said that those who had something definite to go to, such as a job, university or trade training, a profession, would be let out first because they would be easier to fit back in civil life, whereas those who had no special training, no job, to go to, would have to be placed more slowly because it meant finding jobs they like for them and this isn't always easy."

"Listen, a lot of guys are saying, "Where's the government going to find the dough for sending people to university, giving trade training, paying part of the cost of farms, giving grants, etc?" The guys don't think we can afford it."

"Do you know how much the war is costing us, Joe? Well, its costing us 100 million bucks a week. You heard me the first time, 100 million bucks a week. If you figure that apart from the pensions that are being paid to disabled veterans of the last war (it cost roughly 500 million to rehabilitate the veterans of the last war) it means that rehabilitation will cost little more than a few weeks of war would. True enough, what it cost the last time is only an indication of what its going to cost this time, but it certainly goes to show that a few more hundred million spent on something as constructive as postwar re-establishment is nothing compared to the huge sums we are wasting outright on the war."

"I heard a buzz that they were going to give us a free handout after plans, Joe. They figure that if a guy there something to it?"

had three years' active service and making all these definite plans now had been overseas got six months' and asking for everybody's suggestions pay and allowances, others got less and criticism. For instance, one thing according to the length of their wrong with the present scheme is that service and whether they had been there is nothing to help the guy who overseas or not. As you know, in wants to start up a small business. the Navy, service at sea corresponds | The obvious reason is that the governto service overseas for the Army. ment can't lend money to every Its better than a slap across the middle Tom, Dick and Harry who would with a wet fish, isn't it? There seems like to start up a two-ring circus. to be every reason for hoping that we For instance, what happens to the will get a pretty fair grant after this government's dough if he runs away war-at least as good as what they got after the last. It helps a guy Acrobats? Its a tough proposition get past the first year which is the but if you've got some good ideas toughest-or is it the first hundred vears!

the war, something like six month's is going to give the best years of his pay. Is it just another buzz or is life fighting for his country he's entitled to the best of breaks when the After the last war Joe, a man who show is over. That is why they are with Suzybelle the Queen of the send them in to the Crow's Nest or the Reader's Digest. They are both

"They are working hard at postwar offering prizes for some brain-waves."

nonce. But don't miss our next instalment! Things are beginning to look flshy!)

"This packet," said a fed-up seaman, as the Corvette pitched and tossed, 'would roll in a heavy dew."

Chiefs And P.O.'s At "Protector" Entertain 'Meet The Navy' Players

by G. W. Exell, ERA

The Chiefs and PO's of HMCS Protector, at Sydney, N. S., took advantage of having on board the cast of "Meet The Navy," to show what they could do by way of entertainment. After the show on June 17, a grand reception was held in the Chiefs and PO's mess for 500 guests, the cast of "Meet The Navy," and friends and wives of the Chiefs and PO's along with a few of our sisters of the service-the Wrens.

The reception got well under way, with our genial and very active Mess President, CPO Maurice Hay, asking Padre Swain to say Grace. For the occasion, the hall was gaily decorated with flags and bunting, with our Pro-





Louie

"Me? I'm a sea urchin, ya good! I ran errands for a nickel." And with tubercles and displayed a neat little an octopus. placard fastened to his calcareous hemisphericul exoskeleton (dindn't think I | in a neat pile on the curb.

The oyster, as if sensing my opposition to a promising flirtation played her trump card. She wiggled her dorsal siphon.

"Just keep striaght ahead for about thn minutes, then turn left and you're right there," Louie called over his shoulder, then disappeared in a cloud of air bubbles bound for goodness. knows where with his new found lady friend.

This left me high and dry, or low and wet, as it were. But I proceeded to follow Louie's instructions, as best I could.

"And where d'ye think you'd be going?" shouted a strong voice, as the long arm of the law touched my on the right shoulder. "Bejabers, can't you tell a red light when you see one?" I tentatively touched the tip of the 'arm" and found it was not an arm at all-but a rubbery thing with two rows of suckers extending its entire length. Wondering, I turned and came face to this he spun around on his ventral face (if you can call that a face) with

"Hello" I said, and quietly collapsed

squeezed out of further space for the

TAILORS for SAILORS

We wish to draw the attention of our many customers in HMC Ships and Barracks to our new location at

94 Sackville St.

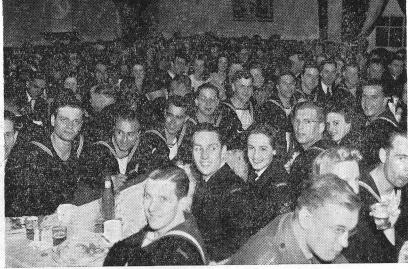
where more commodious quarters and modern equipment will enable us to give you even more efficient service than ever before.

Experienced in Naval tailoring of all kinds, we specialize in

"ROUND RIGS"

Here, too, you may have clothes pressed while you wait. We use the Hoffman Sanitary Steam Method, which presses, cleans, deodorizes in one operation

J. P. GALLAGHER TAILOR 94 Sackville St. Halifax.



Is Everybody Happy?

tector crest, painted by CPO J. Freed, hanging in a prominent place on the wall

The tables were set with a delicicus, cold plate supper, ably prepared by our Chief cook, Larry Nice, with the capable assistance of his staff and the Chiefs and PO's mess committee.

At The Head Table

At the head table were seated, Capt. and Mrs. Schwerdt, Cdr. Orde of HMCS Protector, S/Lt. Dean of "Meet The Navy," Padre Swain and our Mess President, CPO Hay. Also with us were representatives of the Army and Air Force Sergeants' Mess. Continued on page 12

THE CROW'S NEST

PAGE 9

---FOR P.T.'S SAKE-

by Warrant Officer (SB) Tommy Graham



Somehow Stadacona's pennant winning ball-tossers go off on the wrong foot in their 1944 quest for the Maritime Baseball supremacy and unless they show a complete reversal of form in the very near future chances are that they'll be forced to relinquish their three year lease on the east coast ball crown.

Considered by railbirds to have a better than average chance of copping the title for the fourth consecutive term as a result of their pre-season workouts, the Stadacona nine must have over exterted themselves in the "Wups" for they've lost their zip and haven't shown anything that would resemble a pennant winning aggregation in their performances to date.

In their seasonal debut with the Army diamond artists, they took the short end of a 9-5 count and also tasted defeat in their second tilt with the pace-setting Shipyards club to the tune of 5-3. Their third try saw them hold the Air Force squadron to a 10-10 deadlock in a free-hitting swatfest. They came back in the fourth effort to nip the soldiers 9-8, only just managing to eke out the win after having a 7-0 lead at one stage of the tussle.

Welcome Return

The return of Dick Pawley, ace twirler with last year's pennant winning club, in their fifth quest for victory, saw the Stadaconaites take on new life but even the elusive slants of soft-spoken Richard failed to bring victory to their doorstep and the Shipbuilders took them for the second straight time 3-2.

George "Lofty" Lehman, who used to toss ball around Winnipeg sandlots before he donned the navy blue received the call from Coach Bud Morrison to handle the twirling chores for the Haligonian blue jackets in their sixth tussle. Presenting a nice change of pace and a quick- lropping fastball, the tall man from the west, with that "I'm here to stay attitude" served notice he wasn't bluffing and gave Halifax baseball addicts one of the smartest hurling displays of the season in tossing his shipmates to a 2-1 triumph over the Air Force nine. Lofty George only allowed the airmen four hits which he kept well scattered and while Les Upper on the opposition hillock twirled smart ball to hold the sailors to six safe bingles it was Lehman's show all the way.

The return of Pawley, and the successful debut of Lehman, should inspire the Morrison-coached clan and if they can recover their form shown in spring training methinks their chances of holding the title for another semester are bright indeed.

Don't be surprised if Stadacona ball busters present another new twirler shortly in the person of George "Smiler" Rienzo who hails from Niagara Falls ball lots. According to Charlie Tennyson the former Sarnia, Ontario, ball star who is snubbing them for the navy nine, this year, Rienzo, is a very capable pitcher and should register a few wins for the boys in blue. Coach Morrison hasn't given the youngster from the "honeymoon city" the green light as yet but he's impressed with the kid's showing in his first two practice sessions. Bud's confident his club will snap out of their slump soon-the club followers hope so but it'll take some snapping if past performances can be taken as a criterion.

NERVE-RACKING BUSINESS

In these days of sport the job of a team manager or coach is nothing short of nerve-racking as anyone who has been blessed with this unhappy lot will agree. For if the sport mentors aren't confronted with a player shortage, chances are they're suffering from a plethora of material noticeably lacking in capable performers. But the greatest bugbear of these harried men of sport is the "drafting office" which invariably has the "bad manners" to "nip" the star performer or performers for quick drafts to other pastures just when the club is beginning to click It's happened many times and will likely happen many times more so let's not be too critical of these "unfortunate gents" who have to take these "breaks" in their stride. They give you the best while they have it and try to replace it when it's taken away.

SAILORS TAKE TO SANDLOTS

Across the nation from coast to coast personnel of Canada's Navy serving at shore establishments are going in for baseball and fastball in a big way during their off duty hours. Almost every RCNVR Division has teams entered in either local circuits or Inter-Service leagues and banter along the boulevards reveals that the navy nines are figuring quite prominently in the victory column.

Out at Esquimalt and Victoria the west coast sailors have entries in both baseball and fastball leagues. Ken Van Hattin, heavy slugging ball player of note is pacing the Esquimalt nine to a series of wins ably assisted by "Dixie" Walker, Moretti and Bruce, all of whom have made names for themselves on ball lots. On the fastball front Bud Ross, Hank Mancur and "Peaches" Jackson have been contributing in no small way to the success of the navy boys who play with the oversized pill. Both clubs are highly rated to fare well in their respective loops.



Acting Able Seadog "Buddy,' buffer at The North-End Services Canteen, Halifax, is shown here making his request to be granted one ice-cream cone. His skipper, P/O Ptmn. Ernie Bransfield, of Toronto, says that Buddy is the best scrounger in the Navy, and every rating who has ever tried to eat an ice-cream cone at the Canteen will agree with him-but they can't say no when Buddy sits up and "speaks" so eloquently .-- RCN photo by P/O Photog. Rod Keegan,.

about their sporting activities as are the lads at HMCS Carleton who apparently are content to play a game of scrub amongst themselves on the sandlots, just off their establishment at Dows Lake, in Ottawa.

Yorkers Active

At Toronto, however, the York boys are right in the sporting limelight with a pair of clubs, one entered in the Beaches fastball circuit and the other in the Inter Garrison loop. In a recent tussle Ab. Grant hurled the Yorkers to a 4-2 win over the league champion Peoples club in a 10-inning affair. Zip Thompson, Russ Burrows, Cec. Apps, John McDowell, Lefty Wilson, Herb Baker, Walt Corner and Murchie are among the steller performers with the club.

Ed Fitkin, former Toronto sports writer and softball hurler of note heads the Yorktowners entry in the Garrison league, known as the Bulldogs. In their most recent tussle Fitkin twirled his mates to 4-3 extra inning win over the Army. Jackie Hamilton, Tommy Waldon, Mel Glennie, Boris Gerasimoff and Jim Charters have been the spark plugs of the club in its showing to date. Sailors serving at shore establishments throughout the Maritimes have also fielded clubs against local aggregations. Sydney and Lunenburg navymen having shown exceptionally good form in their tussles and have a string of wins to their credit.

Stadacona has a strong contender for the Halifax fastball title built around Buss Benson and Junior Wright, each of whom gained promin-At Cornwallis baseball and softball activities haven't been all that they should due to transient activities but the Annapolis basin boys have announced their intention of whipping a baseball club into action shortly and a softball club against all comers. The Wrens serving at the large trainclub and play regular tussles with the nursing sisters' nine. The Cornwallis Wrens have announced their intention of tackling the Stadacona Wren nine who are Maritime titleholders and who are setting the pace

Halifax Weather Beating Sport Complaint Of P. & R.T. Office

by PO Art. Bullock, P&RTI

Woe betide us Haligonians. Rain., rain and more rain. In fact it has rained so much since our last trip, to press, there is talk of substitutin; Motor Transport with Harbour Craft. With odd breaks in these steady deluges of H2O, the old sports schedule is, so to speak, looking like a dying duck in a thunder storm.

So many games have been rained out to date, next winter's hockey is apt to suffer a serious setback.

Our sisters in blue, in the Wrens softball team, are without a doubt really going to town. With four games played, winning three, they have amassed the grand total of 63 runs to their opponents' 35.

Hit By Drafts

The girls had a bit of tough luck from old man Draft chit, losing Gladys Earl's Naval Knowledge Kemble, Irene Demskey and Wynn

S/Lt. Belyer, Wrens' Quarters Officer, well liked by the girls, has taken over management, and is doing a swell job.

The inter part softball league is known to all who take interest as a date, Plumbers, Asdic Training Centre, and Shore Patrol, are leading Section A; Torpedo School, H. Block Guard. and those painless extractors, Dental games played, leaving 204 still to go anything can happen. Who knows. Stadacona I, track and field team personnel is slowly rounding into shape, not because our boys are slow, but did you ever try to sprint in a pair of sea boots? All kidding aside, the lads are really working hard and are l oking forward to all forthcoming

events. The Navy senior softball team, completing the first round of the Halifax, Twilight softball league, has to its credit three wins, and a loss. Buss Benson and Junior Wright, star hurlers, of Toronto Tip Top, and with the addition of Red Hayworth, also of Toronto, should field for the Navy

an unbeatable combination. PO Barron, manager, and coach, Pap LePelley are also taking a beating from draft chits, but still hope to take the crown.

Reminder

Remember the South End Tennis charge.



By PO Ted Hebditch, P & RTI The RCN Aquatic Club assembled for the first time this year, June 16, to chat over the coming summer activities. It was like old home week, thoroughly enjoyed themselves. tons of the old hand-shaking, and "Queen" has entered a softball "how you been doing since I saw you last, and where was it? Canadian championship 36 or was it 38 at Van- | played. As coach, we are fortunate couver?" and so on, and so the meet ing got under way. Still waiting and wondering when our Pool will open has not been an obstacle to this newly formed club. With permission from the Banook Canoe Club, at Dartmouth Lakes, we are working out on Tuesday and Thursday nights. The Wrens, and Sailors are shaping up well, and yours truly, is very well satisfied with the large turn out. Rain and cold weather have curtailed work-outs, a few Hooper on first base. times, but with the coming of July, we can dream.

Matthews, star pitcher, outfielder and Gives Sailors Surprize

By Lieut. P. H. McKew

During his recent Western tour with Princess Alice, His Excellency the Governor General, The Earl of Athhighly contested affair. Taking a non lone, honored HMCS Queen at Regina, offic al glance over the standing to with his presence on June 22. Accompanied by Premier Patterson, the Mayor and other notables, he was conducted over the Ship by Lt.-Cdr. E. Aggett. His Excellency showed Corp, top Section B. With only 40 the keenest interest and his remarkable knowledge of Canadian Naval affairs drew much favorable comment. The officers were presented to His made up of both Stad I and Stad. II | Excellency by Lt.-Cdr. Aggett, and he afterwards gave a spirited address to the troops.

> Distinguished guests aboard "Queen' during May were: On May 5, Capt. P. B. Cross, V.D.; May 11, Capt. P. W. Earl, Deputy CORD; May 23, The Deputy Minister of Naval Affairs, W. Gordon Mills, CMG, Esq.; Capt. E. Johnstone, OBE; Cdr. (E) Dunsmore; May 24, Capt. (now Commodore) E. R. Brodk, CBE and Vice Admiral G. C. Jones, CB. Both Vice Admiral Jones and Commodore Brock made an informal inspection of the Ship and afterwards met with the officers in the wardroom.

Veteran of Subs

Another visitor of interest, Lt.-Cdr. W. J. G. Carr, a veteran of submarine warfare, spent several days in Regina, during the latter part of May. He was very much in demand during his courts, all gear supplied. Just bring visit, and gave several addresses to your identification card. There is no various organizations in the city, as well as to "Queen" personnel. Having had 32 years Naval Service, Lt.-Cdr. Carr, has had a colorful and adventurous career and his talks were both thrilling and interesting.

> There have been two successful dances of late. A Ship's Company dance took place June 9, and a Chief's and PO's on the following evening. Both dances were largely attended and nothing was left undone by those concerned to see that our guests

team in the City Commercial league. To date we have won all four matches in having the services of SA Kaplan, a former Regina star. SA Kaplan is leaving no stone unturned to produce a championship aggregation, and from all indications we will be right at the top when the season ends. Worthy of mention is L/Sea. Morris who has done some top-notch pitching; the captain of the team PO Grymaluk, a tireless and painstaking worker; L/ Sea. Thompson, centre field, L/Sea. Montgomery, short stop, and O/Sea.

At Calgary, the boys from HMCS Tecumseh, also have a pair of teams ence as hurlers in Toronto fastball in the foothills ball loops, both doing well to date. JackHopwood, well known loops before joining the navy. Red Calgary sportster is piloting the baseball club as playing coach. Leo Ornest, Hayworth, another Toronto ball star, Eddie Slowinski, well-known hockey star, who recently transfered from the is with the Haligonians. Army to the Navy with Sugar Jim Henry, ex New York Ranger and Ottawa Commando goal keeper, and "Leemy" Lemire have been doing the twirling duties for the Tecumsehites. Other notables in the world of sport who are performing with the Calgary club are Eddie Wares, who tossed aside a pro hockey contract with the Detroit Red Wings, Dave Sweeney Schriner, former Toronto Maple Leaf Hockey star, Hugh "Dusty" Miller, "Lefty" Wilson. Tony Giacomuzzi, Black, Kelly, and Albin.

Hope For Softball Crown

HMCS Nonsuch has declined to enter a baseball team in he Edmonton ing base have mustered a smart little Senior Loop but is figuring on copping the local fastball crown. In their seasonal debut they dropped a 12-11 decision to the Red Deer Army club, present titleholders of the provincial crown, during an exhibition tussle.

Well-balanced throughout, the Nonsuch nine are determined to prove to the "egg-sport" that they are a team to be reckoned with. Allan Young, one of the most capable fastball twirlers in the Alberta capital and his battery mate "Buzz" Engel are the "mister bigs" of the team's roster.

Winnipeg Wrens Win

Saskatoon and Regina sailors have entries in Inter Service leagues but have only just got underway. The same applie at "Chippawa" where Winnipeg sailors are just shaking the kinks out of their legs before swinging into concentrated diamond warfare. The Wrens at the 'Peg however commenced activities and registered their first triumph by knocking over the Flyerettes.

Rumors have it that HMCS Griffon at Port Arthur has a stellar ball club performing in a Lakehead loop but so far our operatives in this district have failed to come forth with any comment as to their showing.

Sailors at HMCS Star in Hamilton are also keeping pretty "hush hush"

this season.

Just Before Thirty

Along the cauliflower row rumors have it that Tel. Tommy Campbell, the two-fisted Lethbridge, Alta., slugger recently won the Newfoundland middleweight boxing crown by scoring is now serving aboard "St. Francis" a technical kayo over Machinist's as a PTI......another notable fistic Mate Charles King of the U. S. Navy gent, Chuck Nickerson, is now servingKid Chocolate, the good Negro at Stadacona.

featherweight, until he retired in 1935 is recovering from war wounds, sustained in Italy, where he lost both his legs below the knee.....Jimmy McLarnin, former world's wealterweight champion is said to be seeking enlistment in the RCNVR at Vancouver as a sports instructor......Gordie Grayston who tossed a lot of leather in the ring before he joined the navy

No Rose By Any Other Name

A signalman, standing a cold middle watch, was given what he thought was a cup of soup by the Officer of the Watch. Thinking it the worst soup he had ever tasted, he was about to toss it over the side, when the O.O.W. asked him how he liked the hot chocolate. He enjoyed the remainder.

Recipe for a Sound Home Turn over a new leaf together and keep your lives an open book.

By Sully

Hi-ya, lads and lassies, and once

again, it's "Greet-

ings from Newfie.'

It seems I'm going

to have to quit

making cracks a-

bout the weather

in this neck of the

time I say some-

Every-

woods.

thing nasty, I get caught in a cloud-

burst. Now if I can only get sit-

uated comfortably in this ground sheet of mine, I'll attempt to bring the

Avalon Sports' news up to date.

JULY

Entire Boxing Team Of 'Avalon' Avalon Sport Shorts **Takes Part In Inter-Service Card**

In a sensational finale, Avalon pitted their entire boxing team against the combined forces of USN, U. S. Army, RCAF, and Can. Army in a stirring 10-bout card that brought them their most convincing win of the season. Final tally gave them 6 wins, 3 draws against 1 loss. With 4000 wildly cheering fans, mostly home supporters, the blue and white battlers chalked up 3 KO's and 3 decisions in winning their 6 victories. For Davey Brown coach of the RCN it was the greatest and sweetest triumph of the year as he all but challenged each and every other force in Newfoundland to try their luck against the RCN. Little doubt of the acceptance of the challenge came in the form of newly-crowned inter-service champions from U.S. Navy and U.S. Army but Brown turned too much power in his hard-hitting, well conditioned boys that all but overwhelmed their opponents.

Sponsored by Avalon's P&RT officer, Lt. J. D. McCormick, the show went off in Madison Square Garden style with the organization of all 10 bouts and a spectacular gymnastic troupe exhibition going on with clockwork precision

Hard Fight

Francis Stephenson 126 lbs. RCN Glace-Bay, N. S.

Harvey Williams 127 lbs. USA, Kansas City.

This bout really let the crowd know what was comin as the two boys traded punches from the opening bell. Stephenson tried hard to stow the Army boy away early but Williams proved to be a very tough customer and fought back gamely. The Navy boy landed the cleaner blows and his opponent tired in the last round to give Stephenson the decision.

George Crevier 155 lbs. RCN, Montreal.

Hayward Daugherty 154 lbs, USA Fairmont, West Virginia.

Crevier, RCN scrapper, showing for the first time in Avalon, appeared to be on edge in the opening stanza and Daugherty U S Army took the first round. In the second Daugherty threw some lovely straight right hands to the body to slow the Canadian sailor considerably. Crevier, however, caught the vankee soldier with a terrific left hook at the bell, the referee having to shove Daugherty to his corner as he headed for a neutral corner. Both boys appeared to tire in the final round. With the bout nearly over Crevier landed his Sunday punch to score a lean KO. Don Sperle 115 lbs. USA, New York.

Howie Shizgal 117 lbs. RCN, Montreal.

Sperle, service bantam champ, crowned in the recent allied show at Argentia, was definitely off form and had a hard time with young Shizgal who took time off his ship to get a shot at the champ. Neither boy inflicted much damage and at the end of three rather listless rounds the judges gave a draw.

Red Lewis 165 lbs. USN, Pittsburgh Gaston Chicoine 167 lbs. RCN, Montreal.

Highlight of the first round came when Chicoine let loose with a terrific left hook which caught Lewis on the point of the chin to drop him for a count of nine. Lewis carried the fight to the Canadian sailor in the second and seemed to have Chicoine figured out when Chicoine changed to

Most spectacular bout of the evening these two hard-punching lightweights fought toe to toe in the first round. Clarke caught Figueroa coming off the ropes to drop him for a short count with a straight right hand to the chin. Second round saw Clarke punch Figueroa from pillar to post with the game US Navy boy fighting back with all he had. Clarke caught the tough Californian in a neutral corner and throwing a flurry of punches succeeded in knocking out his rugged opponent. US Navy coach Frank Murphey disputed Clarkes' weight and scales were brought into the ring where Clarke weighed in two pounds lighter than had been announced.

Lewis Fay 133 lbs. Can. Army, Grandmere, Que.

Bill Evans 133 lbs. RCN, Montreal. class, the crowd witnessed a clean, hard-fought battle. The draw decision proved

to be very popular with the crowd Henrey Williams 144 lbs. USN New York.

Art Charlebois 145 lbs. RCN, Fort Frances.

Semi-final bout of the evening saw Art Charlebois, popular Navy fighter, attempt to stop the winning streak of Henrey Williams colored U.S. Navy boy. The judges verdict did not meet with the crowds approval as they voiced their disappointment in the decision-a draw. the majority of the fans figuring Williams had the edge.

Feature Fight

Gussie McGibbon 164 lbs. Can. Army, New Waterford, N. S. Tommy Campbell 164 lbs. RCN,

Lethbridge, Alta. The feature go of the evening was awaited by the crowd with much enthusiasm as Tommy Campbell pride and joy of the RCN was pitted against Gussie McGibbon well known Maritime Scrapper. First round surprised the large crowd as Gussie tore into the undefeated middle weight champ who was forced into the ropes on a number of occasions in an attempt to stave off the onrushing challenger. McGibbon forced the issue again in

First and foremost, we'd like to bring a certain PTI to your attention. "Geoff" Harris is his name, and just recently he arrived in Cornwallis. from Avalon, to start his officer's training course. "Geoff" is a very valuable man and will be sorely missed around this office, but he's on his way to better things, and we are all behind

The inter-service soccer league had it's formal opening June 13. There are four teams represented, including RCN, RN, a local army team, and a Canadian army unit. Each team will play 12 games, and the champions will be determined by the pointtotal system. The RCN team took a licking at the hands of the Royal Navy, by a score of 4 to nil. Yours truly, being sort of a playing manager, A return bout in , the lightweight had given his team a tremendous build-up around the barracks, and quite naturally, too. We had defeated all teams in exhibition games, and were really in great form. No alibis

> the second round not allowing the clever sailor to settle down. Last round saw McGibbon run out of gas and the crowd went wild as Campbell tried to KO his opponent knowing it was his only chance to win. Gussie, however, was on his feet at the bell and received a, thunderous cheer as he was declared the winner.

> During the intermission at the conclusion of the fifth bout the crowd witnessed a brilliant display of handbalancing performed by the gym team of Correia, Soloman, Pastore, and Proccocini of the US Navy recreation dept.

> Half an hour before the first two battlers entered the ring the RCN band played some lively military tunes as the fight fans filed their way into the drill hall.

> Officials for the evening were: Referee, Dave Brown; M.C.; Bill Gardner; Judges, W/O Chaney, RCN, F/O Miller RCAF; Timekeepers, Sully Summerfield, Bill Henderson; Whips, George Davies, Ed. Polowy; Seating capacity, Alex Watt, Gervine Dobbin; Banquet Organization, Pat LaFave.

SEASON'S BEST BOWLERS



Sweeping all opposition before them in the Avalon Bowling league which ended its season last month, the RCNH maple-spillers took the championship hands down after a hectic season in which they were chased all the way by the BNSO and Reg. Office teams. Pictured here are: SBA Johnny Rouffer, Windsor, Ont.; SBA Bill Kirk, captain, Toronto; L/SBA Nels Blodgett, Toronto; SBA Jimmie Dunham, Toronto; L/Sea. Jim Martin, Windsor, Ont. In front is Eddie Bourque, P&RTI of Hull, Que., manager of the inter-part bowling league. Missing from the picture is L/SBA "Ace" Bailey, Saint John, N. B.-RCN photo.

folks, we were off the beam, and just splendid work in organizing their bear with us. We'll be back in the teams, and in preparing the playing groove, pronto. fields.

In tune with our defeat at soccer,

Senior softball is under way, but the league has not as yet commenced. We have a large interservice league this year in contrast to recent seasons. Eight teams in all have signified their intention of playing and a dandy schedule has been boxing show which took place in our drawn up. The Air Force has entered spacious drill hall, last Friday evening. three teams, the RCA have two, the Americans have entered one and service, Canadian and American, partthe RCN have entered two. Real icipated, and from the spectators' action starts soon and all signs indicate some strenuous competition. no trouble has been encountered with the inter part softball schedule, whatsoever. An outside league takes care of all teams who are stationed out division has grown considerably in the of barracks, and an inside league ac- last month, and organized sport for commodates the boys inside of barracks. PTI "Dobby" Dobbin handles day. the 11 teams outside, and his schedule is running smoothly. Both he, and "Ed" Polowy who runs the inside show of eight teams, have done

In all the months I've been writing the senior baseball team lost their this column, I've never said much first game to an American Army about our senior bowling team. Of team. Naturally, the first game of late, I've been wondering why, bethe season is just a little bit on the cause, of all our Senior teams this one shaky side, and neither team was too has been really outstanding. Bowling, impressive on the field. The game especially the local stuff, isn't publiwound up at 13-10 for the Yankees cized very much in the barracks, and after a hectic seventh inning, in which it's a shame. Our Navy bowlers took RCN scored seven runs. McIsaac the championship in their division of pitched the greater part of the game the City Commercial league, and and was a real live-wire on the field. continued on to win the Hutchings trophy. At present they are competing for the "Geoff" Carnel trophy and it seems logical that they'll take it without much trouble.

> Somewhere in this paper, you will no doubt read an account of the gala Entrants from all branches of the view-point, nothing was lacking.

> There are rumors hereabouts, that a Wrens' softball team is being formed, and we're all for it. The Wren these lassies should be the order of the

> No foolin' gang, women around the barracks do something for a guy's morale, even if he never so much as speaks to one of them. We've noticed that the lads aren't in so much of a hurry to bolt their food at meal-

him.

southpaw stance. with but a few seconds remaining Chicoine landed four left hooks in a row to drop Lewis for the full count.

Surprise Reverse Andy Best 126 lbs. RCAF, Montreal.

Frank Doyle 126 lbs. RCN, Hamil-Mn.

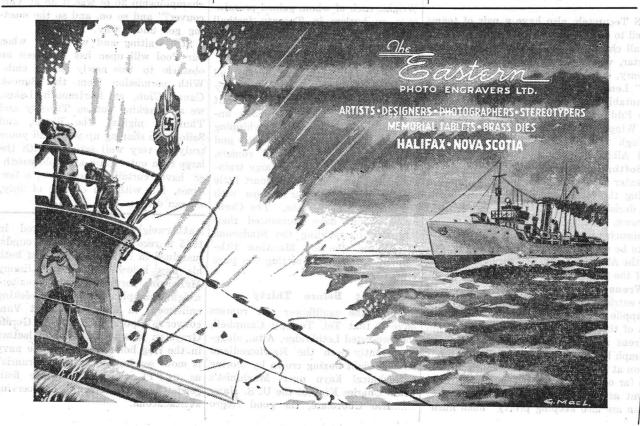
Finalists in the recent Allied championships in the featherweight division, the crowd looked forward to this return bout. The Air Force boy seemed to have the edge throughout but to the crowd's surprise Doyles' hand was raised in victory.

Ben Burman 129 lbs. USA, Kansas City.

Bernie Cormier 129 lbs. RCN, New Waterford, N. S.

These boys, entirely different in their make-up, put on a very entertaining bout. Cormier caught the judges' eyes, gaining a unanimous decision.

Fooled Him Manny Figueroa 128 lbs. USN, Oakland, Cal. Norman Clarke 133 lbs. RCN, Windsor.



times anymore. They prefer to remain seated and survey the latest arrivals in the WRCNS department. Everyone eats in the cafeteria now and it definitely has it's points. It has been rumored that they are thinking of placing checker-boards at intervals, so that people in the waiting lines can amuse themselves. (Nasty, nasty)

Ships' organization is progressing as usual and we have made efforts to supply ships with the proper gear for fishing parties, etc.....I'm sorry to say though, that such things as fishing tackle etc., are very scarce in this base, and we are somewhat hampered.

The aquisition of a new Navy sports' field will fulfil a wish that yours truly has had for some time now. We've always wanted to get our sea-going lads out in the country, away from city dust and such, and now we can do it. The field is some three miles out of town, and should be ready for use within the month. Provisions are being made for a real turf soccer Continued on page 11

THE CROW'S NEST

NVIG REDE SHORE DUTY I CHA ENDERO

by A. A. Wenban, O. A. We only share the perils of the sea And know its fearsome wrath vicariously, Through comrades yarning nightly in the mess, Or missing one who, not so long ago, Dropped in on us and said, "You'll never guess . . . I've got a draft at last! . . . I'm glad to go And take my share of action with the rest." Who now the sea has claimed ... one of the best.

We live among the ships that daily go Beyond the boom, to seas we'll never know Except by tales that we can sometimes wring From comrades who have seen their heaving rage Or slipped along the surge's steady swing When windless, sunlit days have set the stage. We see the cargoes that they guard with care-Sometimes we envy those who go out there

For we have tasks that seem too often tame But form their needed pattern, just the same; And going through our oft-repeated chores Of forms and chits, demands and A. F. O's To see that every ship gets all her stores . . . We find that, after all, the path we chose Does have its vital place in total war And help to build the world we're fighting for.

Each plays his part to set the nations free. Whether he stays ashore or goes to sea. A life may hang on what we do today-Perhaps a hundred . . . may we do it well Nor fail our mates when they are far away From their home port, and maybe facing Hell! God give us strength to do the best we may To win, and thus to bring a better day.

A farmer sprays his trees not be-We must find an ideology-somecause he is anti-bugs but because he is thing we can all believe in and agree pro-apples. What apples do we have to as the aim of living-and then aim our eye on as we spray lead in war? to live that way.



H.M.C.S. Swansea Takes Nazi Prisoners In Second Encounter With Submarine

Editors Note:

When HMCS Swansea, a Royal Canadian Navy frigate, accounted for the second U-boat which she has helped send to the bottom in this war, the First Lieutenant, Lieut. Ian Macdonald, of Victoria, B. C., was in command of the whaler which was lowered from "Swansea" to pick up German survivors. The following account was written by Lieut. Macdonald and describes the rescue in which a number of the U-boat's crew were picked up by "Swansea" and HMS Pelican, a Royal Navy sloop, which was in the action.

By Lieutenant Ian MacDonald

A United Kingdom Port: When we were called into Action Stations most of us thought it was another "dud." We were agreeably surprised to be informed by the bridge that this time we really had something.

A couple of patterns of depth charges were dropped with no apparent effect, and just about then a Royal Navy sloop, HMS Pelican, bustled up to help us. We let go with some more charges, this time with a fervent prayer that the war bonds which we were so freely chucking away would pay the kind of dividends we would like to see.

Prayers Ans wered

Our prayers were answered. Fifty pairs of eyes spotted the U-boat as she came to the surface and 50 voices yelled "There she is!" The order from the bridge was given to open fire and the boys started throwing them out in great style. Several hits were scored on the conning tower and the U-boat started to sink stern first.

didn't bother us. We pretended we

were going to shove off and leave him.

That worked. Suddenly he became

most co-operative. In fact, he gave

a very good imitation of a paddle wheel

Good Vocabulary

In a minute he was sitting in the

boat, shivering in the cool wind, and

we made off to collect more of his

ahead of us. Our friend was apparent-

ly a trifle annoyed at the whole affair,

for every once in a while he would

pound his knee and come out with

some very nasty sounding German

phrases which excited the admiration

of the whole boat's crew. They have

a great language for expressing feelings.

were most anxious to be picked up and did a great deal of shouting and

blowing of whistles until the whole

rescue took on the air of a football

game with about 20 referees working

In the meantime, our first customer

was digging in his pocket. The first

I knew of what he was doing was when

I heard L/Sea. Hurtubise, of 258 St.

Patrick St., Ottawa, yell. I looked

up in time to see Hurtubise twist a

revolver out of the German's hand.

There was a black glint in the sun as

the revolver went over the side.

We still don't know whether the

officer had any intention of shooting

or not. Perhaps he was just going to

throw the gun over the side. Just

the same, a quick-thinking lad like

Hurtubise is a good man to have

In a few minutes we had picked up

some more drenched shivering cargo.

I think the Germans were badly shaken

by our depth charges, for they yelled

and screamed in the water and even

after we had them safely in the boat,

Full House

By this time the whaler was filled up,

around in a pinch.

they kept yelling.

overtime.

The other Germans in the water

steamer as he made his way to us.

Then came the order "Way sea boats to pick prisoners."

It was rather hard to see the Germans in the water, but we were told from the ship in which direction to head and away we went.

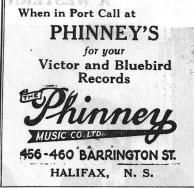
The first German we saw was an officer in a little inflatable rubber raft. He appeared quite unconcerned about his predicament and was giving every impression of the casual yachting man as he leaned back in his little craft with his hands clasped behind his head and his legs crossed. Now and then he would wave to us in a friendly manner as we rowed over to him. We motioned to him to paddle over to us, but he refused to co-operate. Since we hadn't collected his fare and there was lots more business around, one customer more or less

Hospital Staff Bowlers Take Inter-Part Crown

By L/Sea. Jim Martin

Yes, gals and pals, thees ees it. The curtain falls on another season of Naval inter part bowling. To the victors go the spoils, to the losers better luck next time. But that doesn't do justice as far as the competition was concerned this time. No siree! This season was the real McCoy.

As we go into the final stages of this year's bowling we find that the stretch drive was a good photo finish for all but the winner who had a fair lead, or, say we, a slight edge at the finish. Yes folks, RCNH did the trick this year and wound up as front runners and were going away at the finish. Coming into the stretch we find the ever close and powerful teams of BNSO and the Reg. office matching stride for stride and after a season finisher we find the two teams mentioned throwing punches in a sudden death game to match strides with RCNH for the port champion-ship. Coming out of a cloud of dust and emerging victors over their most worthy opponents came the Reg. squad. That did it, gang. Who would wish for anything better than to tackle with a bunch of crushers. Yea Bo! this is it. Our little PTI Eddie Bourque, who has been the main cog and spark for this year's well-organized bowling sessions, made plans immediately for the crucial game and decided that the best two out of three games would be played for the championship at one of Newfoundland's better alleys. Game time and we're at it again; the ever formidable Reg. office vs. the highly talented RCNH'rs. The line ups and individual score3-Reg. Off: RPO Dalquist 207-296, RPO McPherson 158-195, A/B Forg s 220-200, L/Sea. Currier 186-186, RPO Copeland 176-208. RCNH: L/S B. A. Dunham 207-210, L/Sea. Martin 214-231, L/S B A. Blodgetti 181-246, S. B. A. Rouffer



them a line and started to tow them back. One or two of them tried to get into the boat which was already threatening to capsize, and it was only with difficulty that we were able to persuade them to return to the raft.

When we arrived back at the ship, one officer didn't wait for his men to get safely aboard, but went up the scramble net in a hurry to the ship. The others managed to get up without much assistance, but those in the rafts proved difficult. They paid no attention to lines thrown to them from the ship, but tried to scramble across the sea boat. That meant that we would swamp. So we had to struggle with them and persuade them it would be safer for all of us if they went up the lines.

The men in the water were so anxious to get aboard that one poor devil was drowned. In their mad scramble to get onto the ship, his friends kept pushing him around and companions, some of whom were just dunking his head under the water. After a while, he could hold no more Atlantic and bowed out of the picture. There was little we could do but watch, horrified. He was right in the middle of his scrambling friends and though we yelled to them and tried to tell them what they were doing, none of them could understand us.

It was almost two hours before we had all the Germans on board.

AVALON SPORTS SHORTS Contnued from page 10

pitch, a good ball diamond and a few odd volleyball courts. This field will serve a great purpose, and thanks to Lt. McCormick for securing the property.

Buzzzzzzzzz.....-Captain D's summer camp should open any time now. (If we can get the temperature above 25 degrees) Ships take note.

QUEEN" BATTLES WAY Continued from page 3

large quantities. This influx, backed up by drains that 'backed up,' if you can fathom such a mess of journalese, resulted in loud cries of 'Man the pumps,' 'Man the mops,' and 'Man mind thyself' given in terms most enlightening, by Leading Hands, who have a vocabulary wholly adequate for such occasions.

So great was the amount of water within, and surrounding "Queen," that everything of a floating nature bobbed gently to the surface. More to the point, though, and much to our gratification, we have it on good authority, that "Queen," herself, was

PAGE 11

so we headed back for the ship. On seen to rise beneath the pressure. A the way, we spotted more of the U- mere few inches, perhaps, but a ship boat's crew clinging to yellow rafts which for once in her career, actually and we made our way to them, threw floated in the heart of the prairies.

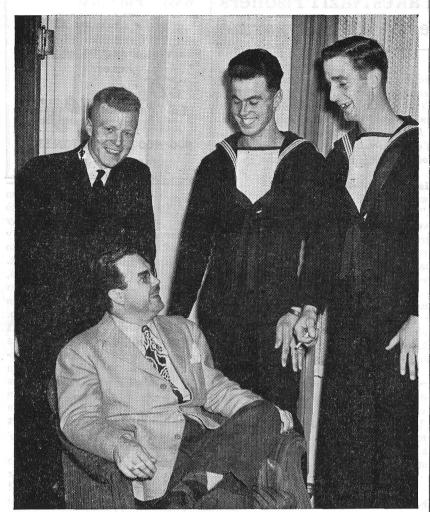
PROMISING SOCCER SQUAD



The above soccer players represent the team from HMCS Stadacona, at Halifax. A league of six teams has been organized in the city and thus far the Stadacona boys are doing wonderfully and hope to take the silverware for the 217-252, L/S B. A. Kirk 164-264. loop.-RCN photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

JULY

A WESTERN GENTLEMAN



"Just before he leaves his room at the Empress Hotel in Victoria, B.C., the popular band leader, Mart Kenney, is seen talking over a little music. From left to right are ERA Jerry Walsh, Mart Kenney and Bandsmen Meredith Rombough and "Bing" Bingerman. Even though crowds were waiting for his appearance at the time of this picture, Mart still found time for the Navy .-RCN photo by L/Photog. Garr Lunney.

An Interview With -

By Jerry Walsh, ERA

MR. MUSIC

In as much as our kindly neighbors, the United States, like to consider that baseball and hot dogs are a few of the many things that symbolize their vast domain, we like to consider that the Rockies and Mart Kenney and his Western Gentlemen are a few of our features.

As far as Canadian music lovers are concerned, this band from the west is a Capital-the capital of their world of music in which Prime Minister Kenney governs their demands to the strain of their favorite tunes.

If you like that kind of music which requires a little sugar, Kenney will play it in style that requires ration cards the Government has not yet printed. If it's swing......well, off the cob, gob, up on deck!

To write even a brief biographical sketch of this famous baton lugger would be a waste of time and space, since he is known by every serviceman from coast to coast. To name all the Naval Establishments he has played for would require greater space. There is no exaggeration involved in stating that he has played them all, and well, during his 18 month's tour across Canada.

In all probability the only big-time band in Canada who has continuously rejected flattering offers from across the border in preference to the flowers that grow in his own back yard; it is with pride that we relate Mart Kenney and his band to the Maple leaf.

"I like Canada," says Mart, "and I'm doing allright here. Why should I leave."

Forgive Us Our Press-passes

Just as Ldg. Photographer Garr Lunney and I barged into his room at the Empress Hotel in Victoria, we found our man about to lift the elbow...... for a shave. However, he invited us to feel at home.

HERE and THERE IN HMCS MONTCALM With W. J. E.



There have been many changes in the ship's company and especially in the galley. N. H. Higham, Charlie Godin and G. Charles have left for other duties, while L/Ck. Jimmy Strachan has been drafted sewhere. 4

Benbow division ha

been trying hard to emulate the feat of Camrose division which won the captain's cup three times in succession. But at press time the best that Dave Burns's boys could do was to win it twice in a row. They claim they are the best division of stewards the ship has had. * * *

A great deal of interest is being aroused in the forthcoming gun shoot between the officers and petty officers

and instructors. S/Lt. J.P. Croal is in charge of the match.

Three officers have secured that coveted second stripe. They are Lts. E. W. Burns, E. R. Fox and E. H. Lareau.

Roland S. Polk really is travelling in hard luck, No sooner had he been his pleasure at the manner in which discharged from hospital with scarlet the reception for the cast was confever than he had an attack of athritis which will confine him at least two months longer. On top of it all he was on his annual leave at the time.

* * * Three popular and well known instructors have left for duty elsewhere. They are Ross Lint, Gordon Marshall and Jack Crozier. Prior to his departure Crozier was dance, buses were provided to take the our RPO.

Not satisfied with three Wrens in our establishment, we now have eight the new arrivals being, Lorraine Boissoneault, Pat Harnett, Sally Fournier, Marion Shaw and June Martin.

* * * Three new and welcome additions to the ships company are Writers Joe

Fiset, Bill Quinn and Joe Horvath.

Lt. Ed. Burns really has been busy the past few days, acting as the first lieutenant, training officer and executive officer.

Two of our better know hockey players, Ginger Hall and Eddie Dartnell, have returned from Toronto where they took an instructors course.

We welcome back to the ship's company CPO A. MacDonald as

CHIEFS AND P.O.'S

Continued from paga 8

During the supper our own Protector Navy orchestra under the driection of PO E. Currey, supplied us with music befitting the occasion, while our official photographer, PO J. Simpson did himself proud with his flashes and angle shots.

When those seated had done justice to that which was set before them, CPO Hay arose and called on Capt. Schwerdt to propose a toast to the King, after which the orchestra played the Anthem. CPO Hay then welcomed the cast of "Meet The Navy' and complimented them on their fine performance, expressing the pride and privilege of the Chiefs and PO's in being afforded the opportunity of, in turn, being able to entertain them. Cdr. Orde was called on to toast the

cast of "Meet The Navy" and in reminiscing of his past association with members of the cast and organization of the show, noted several humorous sidelights of his experiences with them. Sub-Lieutenant Dean replied to the toast, and expressed his appreciation of the co-operation and efforts extended to him and the cast of the show by the personnel of HMCS Protector.

Our Sergeant guests of the Army and Air Force spoke in turn and expressed their pleasure with the show and the reception held by the Chiefs and PO's for the cast.

Compliments Given

The supper came to a very fitting end, when Capt. Schwerdt commended the efficiency of all those concerned in putting over the show, and expressed ducted.

Then the decks were cleared, after which the orchestra played for dancing to the delight of those who follow this popular pastime. During the dance, Lt.-Cdr. Johnson, our Executive Officer, was called on to say a few words and expressed his pleasure at seeing everyone enjoying themselves. After the boys and their guests to Sydney.

Continued from page 1 Seaman Hanley's turn to go down.

DANGER DIVE

One of the Best Although Hanley has been diving only 18 months of his three and a half years in the RCNVR, he is rated by Chaney as "one of the best in the business." "He was an ideal man for this job," Chaney said, "steady as a rock. He started at 9.30 in the morning and had recovered everything by noon."

Chief danger was that Hanley might step on one of the pistols in the murky underwater light. They were charged with a highly potent chemical and Warrant Bos'un Chaney feared that his man might "stub his toe" on one with his heavy, brasscapped diving boots.

Although he could see less than 10 feet, Hanley worked coolly and carefully and in 15 minutes had recovered the depth charge. It was found primed to explode. Fortunately, the diver was working in only 30 feet of water.

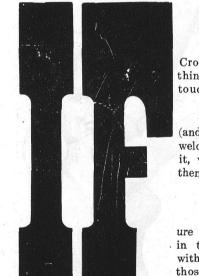
It took Hanley only another 15 minutes to find the first pistol. At the end of an hour of cautious groping he had both pistols. Then he went after a small steel bar, part of the depth charge equipment. It was the most difficult to find, but with the pistols and depth charge safely up, he regarded the mopping-up operation as "a cinch."

A quiet, modest sailor, Hanley refused to consider that there was anything heroic about his action. At the same time, he confessed to a few underwater gurgles of relief when he gave the signal to hoist up the second of the armed pistols.

Twenty-five years old, he is the son of Mrs. T. W. Walsh, of 175 Adelaide St., Saint John, N. B.

People often say, "My heart was in the right place." But a heart and its owner should never be separated.

"What do you do with your rummage?" a patriot was asked. "I wear it," she replied.



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Thus, while Mr. Kenney was arrayed in soap and lather and performing the scrape act, he willingly succumbed to the amateurish tactics of these two nosey cubs, even though his boys were already playing in the Ballroom downstairs and crowds were impatiently anticipating the appearance the leader for his scheduled one night's show of June 5.

"Yes, I like to be on the road," replied Mart, in answer to our question, "I like to meet the kind of people who like our kind of music. I get a great kick out of playing for the Servicemen, and would like them to know that we are doing our best with the morale angle."

repairs.

the band.

Ballroom.

14 years ago, can fix any instrument

in the outfit whenever they need

tune the piano, also," chimed in

pretty Hope Nowosad, secretary for

Behold! What have we here? As

the door is thrown open and there

right before our very eyes is a charm-

creature beckoning to the leader of

the band to get hep and hop to the

"Meet Norma Locke, boys!"

"It wouldn't surprise me if he could

Stardust

"My favourite song?" "Well, I the "bull," who has been with him guess, Stardust..... is a pretty popular number; never a night goes by that someone doesn't request it." "Never a night goes by," I repeated, "that would make a good song title." "It would indeed, affirmed Mart. "I don't believe I've heard such a, title before." (Title rights reserved).

Here a new song may originate. To have Mart talk about himself, only, is useless. He likes to talk about the members of his band, and we agree he has something to talk about. With comparative newcomers Gordon Braund on the trumpet and Al Miller tickling the "88," he talks about their ability on their reterest. How Hector McCallum on Toronto, we need not tell you of Miss

Gunner's Mate.

Locke's aptitude for gathering listeners when she sings with the boys.

There has been so much comment concerning Mart Kenney's theme song, Billy Hill's immortal: The West, a Nest and You, that we asked Mart how he began to use it and if there was any story connected.

"Oh.....I don't know" said since the band first came into being our genial maestro, "we were playing quite a bit of sweet and low, and that song just seemed to fit in naturally.'

And, that truly describes this popular band leader to a "T." He's as natural in everything he says and does as that inticing music that emanates from his treasured saxophone.

But, the show must go on and Mart Kenney is required in the spotlight. Sauntering down to the ballroom we spend a very enjoyable evening as the boys commence their individual cutting.

After speaking with Canada's most Blushing gracefully from the neck popular band leader, it is readily up, in our best Naval latitude, we have understood why he and the members spective instruments with keen in- a little chat with Norma. A native of of his band are referred to as The Western Gentlemen.