



THE

Crown

NEWS OF CANADA'S NAVY

Vol 3—Number 7 Average Monthly Sales 9,000

TRURO, N. S., JANUARY 1945

Price Ten Cents

McLEAN, Mrs. W.R.,
705 Garnet St.,
Regina, Sask.,
Nov. 1945.

HAPPY NEW YEAR AND GOOD HUNTING!



Story on page three

"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.

Executive Staff

Commander C. H. Bonnycastle, R.C.N.V.R. President
Lieut. S. E. McKyes, R.C.N.V.R. General Manager
Lieut. K. Dixon., R.C.N.V.R. Secretary-Treasurer
L/Sea. J. P. Trainor, R.C.N.V.R. Advertising and
Circulation Manager

Editorial Staff

W/O J. M. Redditt, R.C.N.V.R. Editor
W/O Thomas Graham, R.C.N.V.R. Sports Editor
A.B. Henry Sherman, R.C.N.V.R. Features Editor

Copy required by 20th of each month.

Communications may be addressed to Head Office,
H.M.C.S. 'Cornwallis,' Cornwallis, 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.

THIS NEW YEAR

A New Year begins and whether it will be just another three hundred and sixty-five days in the course of time, or actually be a new era in the history of the world is still not known. There are thousands upon thousands of men and women throughout the world who are fighting and working to try to ensure that the latter possibility will be the case. There are, too, world leaders who are striving toward the same end, but their pitfalls are many and some among them may be blind.

It must be then, the sincere hope of each and every one of us, that the conferences being held by the Allied powers today will be conducted in a spirit of common good for the world as a whole. For the average man to attempt to fathom the intricacies of world reconstruction plans being put forth at the various meetings of power representatives, is next thing to impossible. The average man can only trust that these representatives, not just his representatives, will act in the interests of a planet bowed down with grief, weary of strife. That trust must not be destroyed.

If any man who is charged with the task of outlining plans for the future, whether it be post-war aviation, international trade or for lasting conditions of peace, attempts to gain for his nation a place in the scheme of things more favorable than that of any other nation, he is writing his own name on the list of war criminals.

Competition in trade and all other phases of life is a stimulus to activity, admittedly, but competition does not necessarily involve a scheme of international intrigue which will project the world into the making of another war before this one is even finished. The statesmen of every country must realize, if they are to achieve real success, that human life must come first in all their plans.

Pacts and Treaties and Agreements are but instruments of accomplishment but they must be made more like tweezers and less like scoop-shovels so that they can deal effectively with the little problems of life, rather than just large, mass situations. They must be drawn up so that when a man or a nation is hungry, nothing—money, nor position, shall stand in the way of food being provided.

The earth is our inheritance, to take care of and make flourish. But, like a festering limb, if care and treatment are given only to certain parts of the sore, that part which goes uncared for will become inflamed and spread its pain and poison throughout the entire body.

And so, it is our hope that those men who have given their lives that all nations may find peace and happiness this year and in all the years to come, will be upheld and honored by the men who today cast the dies of the future.

PEERLESS EFFORT

During the past year the Royal Canadian Navy has continued steadfastly in its rapid development and each branch of the Service has to its credit accomplishments of note. The Navy as a whole has garnered for itself laurels in every theatre of the war at sea. Some of these honors have been costly indeed, and we can only hope that the day may not be far off when we can see the fighting ships of our Navy return home and—the enemy vanquished.

The disasters suffered by the Navy in recent months serve as a warning, however, that much as we may hope for an early return to peace there has been perhaps, no time in the course of the war when the Naval Service must push to the limit harder in all that it does. Any relaxation now might quite easily lengthen the course of the struggle.

The Navy's most recent loss, the sinking of HMCS Shawinigan with her crew of seven officers and 83 ratings, brings home, more than ever, the Canadian Navy's part in the guarding of the sea-lanes. Starting with barely enough ships to call a Navy in 1939, the feat accomplished is admitted to be one without peer.

Hey Sailor, Don't Write That!

Don't write home and ask your folks to send you matches! A lot of mail has been destroyed by fire in mail bags recently and the chief cause has been found to be matches sent in letters to men overseas.

The chance of a package of matches destroying your letter as well as those of hundreds of other guys just isn't worth taking—and so, again.....

Don't Ask The Folks To Send You Matches!

THE SAILORS' LADIES

by M.F.R.



With Christmas now happily past, every home becomes a miniature sanatorium as the sailor's ladies relax and gain back the steady nerves and calm outlook they lost when forced to travel with their husbands. "Forced" is the proper verb,

too, as no woman in her right mind would so much as step on a street car in these times of crowded transportation and discomfort if she could avoid it. From a small poll taken for curiosity's sake recently, we gleaned a few facts.

Wife A says, "John spent half the trip home stopping conductors and demanding better service, and the other half lining up for meals and making loud speeches about inefficiency of workers in large public utilities.

I spent 100% of my time trying to act as though he was a stranger to me and I hoped everyone understood."

Mrs. B. said her journey was not as bad as it might have been, for her husband spent most of the time composing a letter of bitter complaint to the railway and newspapers, and only embarrassed her when he insisted on reading aloud (very loud) each paragraph as he progressed. "It was rather expensive though," she added thoughtfully, "as with the passing miles William advanced from ordinary mail to airmail to special delivery airmail in order to keep pace with his blood pressure and book-length letter"

Mrs. C. stated gently, "I had a lovely trip home. Bob took his overcoat off, and then put it on, 50 different times. He bought chocolate bars galore from the vendors, and raved bitterly that the meal he could not eat in the diner afterwards was poorly cooked and not fit for human consumption. The trains were too dirty, but when they brought sweepers through he roared indignantly at being disturbed by the noise. He never wanted a drink of water until they shut off the system during some of the halts. He did not like the way the woman in the seat in front had hung up her coat to obscure the view, and commented on it volubly. When we got off the train, neither of us was speaking, and I had suddenly begun to believe in divorce."

Moral: Men are wonderful and brave and can stand all wartime hardships—men say. But just ask the woman who owns one!

The cigarette shortage is sad news for that peculiar type of female guest who surveys her hostess's carefully planned party food, eats a tenth of an inch of something, refuses everything else—and smokes like an exploded ammunition dump for the rest of her stay. Pity we should feel for her loss, we suppose, but we have to struggle hard to share her widening waistline worry. Just another wartime casualty.

It is amazing the number of people who know exactly what the Navy is going to do when the European war is won. If Mr. MacDonald needs any pointers, he should just send a self-addressed, stamped envelope to us and we will ship him reams of typed conversations usually commencing with, "My dear, you might just as well pack your things and leave this town—just calla cab and leave for the train, when the Germans are beaten. For I know positively that this whole barracks will be closed to a man, absolutely to a man, the very next day, and not one of the men will be kept in the Navy for the Pacific war. Why, they will be back in civilian life within a week of the victory parade—don't try to tell me anything about reallocation of forces!"

Random thoughts: Why are all the glib articles on love written by men who are either separated from their wives, or who have never been able to hold one lady's attention long enough to

COOK UP WINNING DANCE



When the Cornwallis Cooks Club held its monthly dance at the base last month one of the feature attractions of the evening—as usual—was the jitterbug contest. Here the winners, L/Wren Ck. (S) Elsie Wright, of Lanigan, Sask., and Ck. (S) Raymond Underhill, of Toronto, receive their prizes from Wt. Ck. N. Simpson, of South March, Ont. Some 350 persons attended the dance. RCN Photo by L/Photog. N. Keziere.

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.

From the Home Front

Dear Sir:
I have been a subscriber to The Crow's Nest since its inception and feel it is about time I told you how much my wife and I enjoy it. We never fail to read the magazine from beginning to end and think that its various articles, which so frequently sparkle with wit and humour, call for nothing but praise.

The artist who did the excellent sketches on the front page of the December issue, telling the story of a sailor's Christmas leave, should have no doubt as to what his calling will be after the war is over.

Our interest in Naval Affairs is brought about by the fact that we have two boys in the service.

Good luck to you in 1945.
W. H. Stevens,
Montreal, P.Q.

On the Other Hand

A chappie calling himself "Indignant" and who writes from Fort William serves us up an awful blast because last month we printed a picture of three Wrens "from Halifax" and called them pin-up girls and failed to publish a picture of a very lovely (we admit it) young lady who appealed to "Indignant" as the very essence of Ooooh-la-la among Wrens.

Ordinarily, and in accordance with the statement carried in italic type at the head of this column, we simply disregard letters which do not bear the name of the writer, but this is a rather outstanding example of one of those things against which editors battle daily. We printed a picture of three very smart looking young ladies and

get her to the Mrs. stage? How can brides say "Just what I wanted" when they open their forty-third set of Pyrex custard cups at a shower? Why are all Navy men so much handsomer than the other servicemen? Prejudice is a word invented by people on the other side of the argument.

we were able to do it because someone showed enough interest to send the picture and complete story in to us. Then we get a letter giving us a verbal chastizing because we hadn't printed a picture which "Indignant" never bothered to send in until he had a "beef". To cap it all off, the picture he did send in was on a newspaper cutting and entirely unsuitable for reproduction from a mechanical standpoint.

We'll certainly try to print the things you want, "Indignant", but let us know before, not after, you want them, eh?—Ed.

Paging Edmonton Tars

We received a nice card from Ma Mortimer, of Edmonton, at Christmas, and in it she asked us to pass along her best wishes to "all her boys." We are only too glad to do that for you "Ma" and thanks very much for the card.—Ed.

WRENS WIN TOURNEY

A challenge match held recently with Officers, Wrens and rating was played in the Drill Hall. The Wrens led, by L/Wren Howard, were in exceptionally good form and combined with the ratings to win seven out of the 10 matches played.

Later an HMCS Peregrine team managed, through better condition, to beat a powerful HMCS King's team, but were soundly trounced earlier in the week by the smarter playing and more experienced Halifax YMCA Badminton Club.

FORM NEW CLUB

At a meeting of the recently formed Chiefs and PO's Club in "X" Block, HMCS Scotian, at Halifax, the following officers were elected: Pres., CMM J. Bullough; Vice-Pres., Ch. Supt. J. Clarke; Secy.-treas., Supt. J. Lord; Committee, Ch. Supt. J. Guay, CERA H. Berg, J. Pearson, EA W. Hanley.

TIFFY SHINNY WARRIORS PREPARING FOR THE FRAY

By L/SBA Bill Newman

To start the new year off on a cheery note, we'll open up this month with the news that Johnny Dales, Howie Ward, George Hayward, Bob Johnson and Jay Kennedy have fully recovered from their football injuries and are back in circulation again. George Halls put in a request to St. Nick for a new leg to replace his much autographed plaster cast but the timber didn't come.

After an exhausting effort, we finally corralled our SBA hockey squad coach, PTI "Chuck" Millman, who has more activities than a prune has wrinkles, and made him give out with the guff on our ice warriors. The "Chucker" has promised to crack down and get the boys in shape for the sessions to come—so keep your eye on the tiffies. Practice has been a big problem but with the encouraging material we have on hand we don't feel we'll be taking a back seat for any squad in the loop.

Cagers Look Good

An equally strong cage team sends us out on the limb with the prediction that the league silverware will probably end up in the RCNH trophy case. The boys, backed by several veteran players on the squad, have given a good account of themselves thus far and are likely to improve as time goes on.

Over 70 members of the medical

ASHORE AND AFLOAT WITH THE O.A.'S

This month sees the Regulating Chief busily hunting for a new reporter for this column, COA Taylor having hung up his "Spats" and taken over duties in one of our famous fighting ships. We wish him every success in his new job.

Once again honor has been bestowed upon the branch, COA Gill having recently been awarded the D.S.M. Congratulations "Les," keep up the good work.

In Cornwallis: We see much interest in aquatic sports by the Ordnance Staff. The reason being, the majority of them having been required to undergo a swimming test. Rumor has it that "Mac" MacKenzie took his anvil along with him to the pool.

OA's Bill Carnegie and G. Hamilton have put up three buttons and OA Levine is now sporting a brand new set of crossed hooks.

OA T. L. Young has "gone rejoicing" to a ship and we see OA Fenner renewing old acquaintances around the shop.

Staff of Cornwallis have signed to participate in the new 40-team bowling league now being formed. It is likely that the answer to the manpower problem will be found in the formation of an inter-staff league.

COA Silver has once more donned the gaiters after a spell in the hospital. He informs us that he should be wearing a wound stripe now that a portion of one digit is missing.

Work is booming as usual in the Factory where, OA Jimmy Lovell is doing a very good job as "Production Foreman."

In Classes: The 2nd COA's "Q" and the 10th OA's "Q" have recently completed their respective courses. Top honors go to OA McBurney in the Chief's class and to OA Province in the 10th. Many of the newly qualified OA's have left for duties elsewhere.

From Afar: Letters have been received from COA Harry Chilvers and Arnold Pace by members of the staff. Lets hear from some more of you fellows. We in Cornwallis are always glad to hear from you.

We hear that OA Mac Rann is home from the U.K. enjoying a well-earned leave.

Speaking of leave, we hope that everyone enjoyed a spot of it over the holiday season.

Active Note

The Niobe-bound Wren who announced her destination too loudly, was a bit annoyed when a PO in Leave and Transport office remarked, "So you're going to Niobe, eh? Are you one the Wrens from the Navy Show?" "Navy Show, Hell!" she answered. "I'm a fighting Wren."

Player's
Please

MEDIUM OR MILD



PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

NOTICE FOR M.O.'S

The Crow's Nest has been requested to notify all ships that the Women's Voluntary Service, 86 Granville Street, Halifax, N.S., is prepared to supply medicine bottles and ointment jars to the ships' dispensaries, upon request.

The ladies of this Service have gone to great trouble to collect and cleanse medicine bottles and ointment jars for many months now and have given valuable assistance, with the aid of the Girl guides of Halifax, to the various Service hospitals and dispensaries of that city by keeping a steady flow of bottles coming from their supply.

If your ship is in need of a supply of medicine bottles or ointment jars, get in touch with THE WOMEN'S VOLUNTARY SERVICE, 86 Granville Street, Halifax.

DISTINCTION



SATISFACTION

NAVAL TAILORS

NAVAL UNIFORMS • ALL RANKS



WE take particular pride in the 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 button-hole.

Serge Uniforms (braid extra).....	\$36.00
Doeskin Uniforms (braid extra).....	\$52.25
Greatcoats (braid extra).....	\$58.50
Naval Caps and Badges.....	\$10.00
Naval Burberrys.....	\$30.00

We specialize in the outfitting of N.E.O.T. Classes at HMCS "CORNWALLIS"
Terms are available to suit the convenience of all ranks.

CORNWALLIS TAILOR SHOP

J. J. Dickman
LIMITED

MEZZANINE FLOOR • DOMINION SQUARE BLDG.
1010 ST. CATHERINE ST. W. MONTREAL, P.Q.

Telephone LA. 1524



We like to begin our column with a cheerful note and nothing could be more cheering than the Christmas festivities at good old "Unicorn". Christmas will bring a smile to every member of our Ship's Company. Our popular Captain, Lt. Cmdr. C. A. E. White and Lt. Wes. Baxter our genial Special Services Officer are to be congratulated on a celebration that was perfection.

Our day started with the singing of Christmas carols by the Ship's Company sat down to a Christmas dinner.

The Masterpiece

For several days PO Bill Ackeman, and Cooks Jim Kletzel, Norm Birkett and Elmer MacDonald, had laboured to prepare a Christmas feast that was a masterpiece. The frame for the culinary masterpiece was made by PO Pat Gair and L/Coder "Trig" Tregaskis who had decorated the long tables in the traditional style. In accordance with Naval custom the

officers served the troops and formed an "officers galley party" for the clean-up and wash-up after dinner. Seated at the head table were: our diminutive three-year-old unofficial mascot Maryln Mae Dickson, PO "Pop" MacKay, W. Dryburgh, G. Hood, A. Watson, A. Skinner and Ldg. Coder Tregaskis. Outstanding examples of the orators' art were provided by Tregaskis and MacKay. Billy, our goat mascot, shepherded by O. Sea. Carl Kaiser, Jack Wally and Ces. Allan made a brief appearance at the festive scene to be toasted in the liquid refreshment that the canteen and the officers donated.

Wives and sweethearts came aboard at 2130 to attend our Christmas cabaret-style dance. Saskatoon's best orchestra provided the music for an evening of enjoyable dancing on the main deck. For most of our troops it was their first Christmas the Navy way and it will be one that they will always cherish.

"Jeeps Journal"

Our latest story in the "Journal" is told by PO D. Tournier. Whether it's fact or fiction, we leave that to you:

There occurred recently on board an incident which should be unique in the annals of naval history or somewhere. It seems that one of the instructors an acting AB whilst holding etc., was instructing a class of Prob. Sub-Lieuts. in the fine arts of elementary gunnery when he became displeased with the manner in which one of these individuals was performing his lessons. Thereupon said S/Lt. was ordered to double about the deck with rifle above head.

This act appeared not unusual but upon closer examination it transpired that the instructor was the P.O.O.D. and the officer the O.O.D.

THE FRONT PAGE

The photographer was certainly lucky to be on hand at the exact moment to catch the old year going out and the new year coming in as shown in the picture on page one of this issue. The year 1944 certainly looks to be saying, "Well, chum, I've put in a mighty tough life and I'm glad I'm on the way out." The young 1945, however, with typical New Entry enthusiasm says, "Move along, bub, I'm coming in and I've got plenty of work ahead of me!"

L/Sea. Stuart. Lavis, of Cobourg, Ont., an instructor at the Seamanship School, at "Cornwallis", isn't anything like as old and decrepit as he looks in the picture. He complied good-naturedly with our request to be allowed to make use of his facial foliage and him behind it for the purpose of the gag shot.

It took a little more coaxing to get "Sandy," two-year-old offspring of Lieut. and Mrs. W. Halkett, of Victoria, B.C., to pose as the New Year but vanity finally won the battle over the indignity of the attire.

The picture, a composite shot, was taken by Lieut. Halkett, who is Photographic Officer at "Cornwallis."

And speaking of photographers and front page pictures, we would like to give belated credit to L/Photographer Norman Keziere for the splendid picture of the long and short of it which appeared on the December cover of the Crow's Nest. His name was omitted through a regrettable error.

Sailors At HMCS 'Somers Isles' Fourth 'Invaders' Of Bermuda

The newest of the Canadian Navy's land bases is "Somers Isles" situated on a coral rock approximately 514 miles south of New York.

We rank fourth among the invaders to seek possession of this Isle of sunshine. The Spanish under the guidance of Juan de Bermudez first came upon it around 1511. Less than a century later came the inevitable British. Evidently the buzz had spread that it was a rich and fertile piece of soil.

For the next two hundred years, nothing eventful happened. The Islanders merely carried on keeping in step with the processes of evolution, which included opening first class hotels, beautiful golf courses, swank bars, and other sorts of pleasures which would relieve the visitor of his excess finances.

In 1941, like Gabriel's trumpets blowing from the four corners of the earth and the sound of a million Tom-Toms, descending upon this peaceful and quiet Isle, came the Americans, thus consummating the third invasion.

Canucks Arrive

And now, in 1944 the Canadians, leaving from ports such as Halifax and New York, arrived, very humbly, quietly and peacefully, like so many worn out professional men seeking a rest; but rest we did not get, there were so many things to be done in so little time.

Captain K. F. Adams, evidently a master at this type of work was sent down to organize things and whip them into shape. A terrific burden was placed on his shoulders, and we feel sure that he must have suffered the same ordeals which befell the Pilgrim Fathers. Through trouble and strife (and believe us, a great deal of diplomacy) he managed to obtain for us the social amenities necessary to satisfy our desires in a more or less limited fashion, but in time we shall have all the good things that our

brothers-in-arms now enjoy.

The Americans have been very kind and hospitable towards us in permitting us the use of their various service organizations such as the U.S.O. and the U.S.C. These organizations have been responsible for the procuring of some of the finest entertaining talent in the United States.

We hope that in the not too distant future we might be able to reciprocate in some way, in order to show our appreciation for their kindness.

All in all, we feel certain that "Somers Isles" will develop into one of Canada's finest bases.

Let me close by adding that the composer who wrote that beautiful ballad, lyrics of which began "Sure a little bit of heaven fell from out the sky one day," was not referring to a coral rock 514 miles south of New York.

THE EDITOR REGRETS

Reprinted from *The Overseas Mail*

I used to regret the fact that I was no longer in the Service. In some ways I still do. But there is one subject, that cropped up recently, which I could never have discussed had I still been a rating; so I am glad that now I need not be silent.

I am speaking of this business of pay. I do not mean "across the table" pay, which a man draws monthly (or bi-monthly) and is merely spending money. I am thinking of the all-in benefits a man receives when he is in the Navy, the Army or the Air Force.

Believe it or not, that pay is substantial. When you start to compare it with what a man can earn as a civilian working in a war industry—or in ordinary civil employment—you will get what I mean.

Take my own case when I was in the Navy, I was a leading seaman, Q.R.2, at sea in destroyers. The navy paid me \$2.10 per day, plus 5c badge money plus 20 cents gunnery pay, plus hard-lying money of 25c, plus grog money of 6c, with a problematical dime a day as Gunner's Writer. Tot it all up and see what it comes to. Then add \$35 a month for a wife (if any) and another \$1.45 every day which is what the Navy calculates that it costs to house and feed a man.

What I'm driving at is that here is a semi-skilled straw-boss—a junior NCO—dragging down about \$37.50 a week.

He gets (or is supposed to get) four weeks holiday per year with pay. He cannot be fired for inefficiency—only disgraced. He has no income tax, no doctor's bills, no dentist's bills to pay. And he gets a clothing allowance of \$40 a year, which should be ample, and is. His unemployment insurance is paid for him.

The same guy who has been earning this money leaves the Service. Suppose that, like a lot of men in the Navy and the Air Force, he came straight out of school to join up. What use is he going to be back in Civvie Street?

To begin with, perhaps he has learned a trade in the Service. If he has do you honestly think that he is going to be really acceptable to a civilian employer who is aware of the fact that the so-called trade this man has learnt takes no account of cost of materials or man-hours? So the bloke comes out of the Service and finds he has to begin all over again: not so much to learn the rudiments as to realize that he is up

against a competitive system which means that he is only worth his salt if he can produce and do it at a profit.

My own case is a reasonable one. Take the case of a kid from school, who at 21, becomes a Pilot Officer earning \$6 per day, flying pay, being kept and the rest. He actually winds up with about \$40 a week to leave against the wall.

Good heavens, men, a guy earning \$75 a week civvie hasn't \$15 to blow in these days—and won't have after the war. So where are we?

This is what happens when a man comes out of the service. It happened to a friend of mine, so I know.

He is a former captain in the army, with a good discharge. He is 24. Joined up in the beginning just out of school. He had been used to a station in life, as they say, and had always had enough to get along with in the Army. But now that he is out things are not the same.

After trying innumerable firms for a job, he eventually got desperate. All they would offer was \$15 to \$18 a week. He was completely unskilled in any walk of life outside the Service, and couldn't expect any employer to hire him at his Army Wage. Eventually he was glad to take a job—a Government job—too—at \$18 a week as a glorified office boy. His employer—an ex-service man himself—explained as kindly as he could that the man just didn't know a thing useful.

Our captain's executive experience and the capacity for leadership he may have acquired in his army associations would, his employer assured him, be an asset in civil life when once he had acquired a familiarity with the ways of civil employment.

It may as well be accepted by men in the armed services that no government legislation nor employer's goodwill can make a man's services worth what they are not.

Military life is one thing—the civilian way of life is another. And just as the civvie cannot start in military life as "top dog" so the discharged soldier, be he officer or rating, will be required to familiarize himself with civilian life. His military experience will then serve him in good stead.

What I'm driving at is that when a man returns from overseas he must be prepared to start all over again to prove himself; and that the sum of human effort is not to be accounted

Mother Shipton's Prophecy

One of the most famous prophecies ever made, Mother Shipton's famous forecast of things to come was made in London, England in 1448. It was submitted to the *Crow's Nest* by a reader O/Sea. C. Nowell, who felt that there would probably be a great many persons who would be interested in seeing it.—Ed.

A house of glass shall come to pass
In England, but alas!
War will follow with the work
In the land of the Pagan and Turk;
And State and State in fierce strife
Will seek each other's life;
But when the North shall divide the
South,
An Eagle shall build in the Lion's
mouth;
Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe;
Primrose Hill in London shall be
always by the amount of money a man
is worth.

And in its centre a Bishop's See;
And around the world thought shall
fly
In the twinkling of an eye;
Water shall yet wonders do,
Now strange, shall yet be true;
The world upside down shall be.
And gold found at the root of a tree;
Through hills man shall ride,
And no horse or ass be by his side;
Under the water men shall walk,
Shall ride, shall sleep, shall talk;
In the air men shall be seen,
In white, in black, in green;
Iron in the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat;
Fire and water shall more wonders do
England shall at last admit a Jew;
The Jew that was held in scorn
Shall of a Christian be born;
Three times three shall lovely France
Be led to dance a bloody dance;
Before her people shall be free
Three tyrant rulers shall she see,
Three times the people's hope is gone;
Three rulers in succession see,
Each springing from a different dy-

We've Heard Everything Now

Stewards, between the ages of 18 and 21, for service in the ward-room at HMCS Hunter, are urgently needed by the Royal Canadian Navy, Lt. Joseph P. Brennan, recruiting officer at the Hunter, stated today.

Previous experience is not necessary, as those accepted will be trained at the local naval barracks by competent leading stokers.—Windsor Daily Star.

They'll be taught to serve piping hot dinners, we presume.—Ed.

nasty;
England and France shall be as one,
Then shall the worse fight be done.

CANADA'S VETERANS Their Post-War Opportunities

This is the fifth in a series of advertisements to inform the people of Canada of plans to re-establish men and women of the armed forces. To get full details, save and read every advertisement.



For complete information, write for the booklet, "Back to Civil Life."

Care for the Wounded and Ill

CANADA'S TREATMENT AND PENSION LEGISLATION

Canada has assumed as a minimum obligation to members of the armed forces that, before their return to civil life, the fullest possible measures shall be taken towards physical fitness, and that pension shall be provided for any permanent disability due to service. Full medical service is provided and veterans' hospitals have been established from coast to coast. Equipment for the most modern types of treatment has been installed, and leading specialists in all branches of medicine and surgery have willingly placed their services at the disposal of veterans.

There is free treatment with allowances to every discharged person for the first year after return to civil life and free treatment with allowances for pensioned conditions is available throughout the pensioner's life.

Those discharged from the forces unable to work and in need of continuing treatment may have their pay and allowances of rank continued for one year, if necessary, and for longer when treatment is still required for a pensionable condition.

PENSIONS

- Pension is awardable under three simple and easily understood conditions:
1. When the veteran has served in a theatre of war, death or any permanent disability not due to misconduct is pensionable.
 2. (a) When the veteran has served in Canada only, death or disability caused by service is pensionable.
(b) Death or serious disability not due to service may be pensionable if hardship would otherwise result.

JOB FOR DISABLED

A very wide program of education is being carried on continuously so that veterans who suffer a disability as a result of their war service may have a full and happy future. Many volunteer associations are assisting in this work, while specialized help is available from such organizations as the War Amputations of Canada, the Canadian National Institute for the Blind, and the Canadian Society for the Deaf and Hard of Hearing.

THE COMMUNITY'S RESPONSIBILITY

This series of advertisements has given, in brief form, an outline of the Canadian re-establishment program for ex-service men and women. The responsibility, however, is not entirely that of Parliament. It can provide legislation and funds but in the final analysis it must be the veterans themselves and the people of Canada who make the program work. The public support so far has been unstinted, but successful administration requires further public support. Understanding and effort by the whole people are needed.

VETERANS' WELFARE OFFICERS ARE STATIONED IN KEY CENTRES THROUGHOUT CANADA. THEY ADVISE AND ASSIST EX-SERVICE PERSONNEL, AND SHOULD BE CONSULTED ON ALL PROBLEMS.

Issued under the authority of Hon. Ian A. Mackenzie, Minister of

VETERANS' AFFAIRS

★ SEND THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO SOME MAN OR WOMAN OVERSEAS.

As A Natter Of Fact---

BY JACK PATTERSON



One of the most interesting holiday tales concerns the six "Fighting Murphy Brothers" of Montreal.....All of them are members of the Royal Canadian Navy and for the first time in five years they had their feet parked under their own table for Christmas turkey.....The boys are Chief Petty Officer Tommy, Petty Officer Johnny, L/Smn. Jimmy, L/Smn Bill, L/Sig. Bert and AB Joe.....Bert and Joe were on leave from their respective ships while the other four, Tom, John, Jim and Bill are currently stationed at HMCS Cornwallis.....Jim, the buffer at Unicorn Block, and Bill, an L/R 3 rating are both members of the Bos'n's Party hockey team in the Ship's Company Inter-part league.....The Murphys are probably the most noted and the largest brother act in the service.....

* * * * *

Jerry Flemming, from Edmonton and Vancouver, recently picked up his other hook and also a ship at Slackers.....Prior to that he was a well-known "character" around the New Entry Reg Office here at the Base..... Jerry returned the other weekend to visit some of his buddies, Johnny Watt, Gordon Chapman, both of Edmonton, Gordon McPherson and Doug Brown, all of whom could be seen putting in time for their canteen badges.....Dutch Evers of the Base hockey team learned the other day that it was another boy back in Vancouver.....That makes three boys in the Evers family, including Dutch.....

* * * * *

One of the most interesting ratings at Cornwallis is CPO Freddy Whalen, currently in charge of Grenville Block.....From St. John, N.B., he was the first rating on the books of the RCNVR away back in 1923.....He was 17 when he joined up during the last war and belonged to that outfit which was known as the Royal Navy Canadian Volunteer Reserve.....was on the Dover Patrol aboard the minesweeper Duchess of Fyfe and also saw action at Zeebrugge and Ostend.....His ship was alongside HMS Ariadne when she was "fished" 300 yards off shore.....After the war he spent a couple of years with the Lord Strathcona Horse.....During this war he served as torpedo-coxswain aboard a minesweeperwhile engaged in sweeping mines off Halifax harbour his ship picked up seven.....Due to injuries suffered aboard another ship he was drafted ashore and is marking time at the Base.....quite a record.....

* * * * *

Joe Parsons, formerly of Unicorn Block here, recently picked up a shipand is now displaying a hook on his left sleeve.....Sam McAdam, the old New York Ranger and West Coast hockey star, has completed his Demos and picked up a ship within the last month.....Bill Hutton, another Vancouverite, is enjoying himself at RCNH in Halifax after a bout with pneumonia which, he says, he has whipped.....Lt. F. J. "Bill" Taylor, the sports officer at HMCS Discovery on the West Coast is a recent arrival at "Cornwallis" for a course.... Bill was the fellow who managed the Navy's strong lacrosse club out there last summer.....Irvine Pease, the pugilistic gentleman from Toronto, is back in the civilian ranks, trick knee and all.....RPO Dave Foden lays claim to the smallest male feet in this man's navy.....He wears Wrens shoes because no issue boot will fit.....Some contrast to the rugged foundations of Lt. George Garner who used to pound his size fourteens around the parade square a couple of months ago.....

* * * * *

Out at "Discovery" AB Pat Haley has just joined the instructional staff— Pat was one of Canada's more famous sprinters and was a member of the Canadian British Empire Games team in 1938.....Walter Grant, another lad from Vancouver who has seen much of the world aboard the "Robert," did an ice-skating turn at the famed Rotary Ice Carnival out that way.....Walter held a Dominion fancy skating championship before he joined the service..... Commander Redman, R.N., head of the P. and RT School here at the base, was able to get home for Christmas.....in England.....he also expects to familiarize himself with the latest physical training developments in the RN..... Lt. Charlie McDonald, also of the P and RT School, was laid low with a serious illness recently but is on his way back to health again.....L/Smn Ernie Lennon is in Halifax just off the "Uganda".....prior to his hitch there he served for eight months aboard the English cruiser, HMS Belfast.....

* * * * *

CPO "Scoop" Blades, the gentleman who promotes all the hilarious wrestling shows at the Drill Deck at "Cornwallis", passed for his warrant just in time to celebrate it jointly with Christmas.....Jack "The Great" Wedley, captain and second-sacker of the championship "Cornwallis" ball club last fall, is now located on the PTI staff at "St. Hy".....he bolstered their football club no end and made himself a place on the service all-star line up..... Lt. Jake Edwards has a new job here at the base.....the popular sports officer is in charge of the New Entry P and RT Office.....Wren Carroll Coward, one of our pretty motor jockeys, celebrated her first wedding anniversary on Christmas day..... but hubby F/Lt. Geoffrey Coward was overseas.....better luck next year, Carroll.....And Wren Jean Newall of the Supply Branch is now Mrs. Jack Jackson.....It happened in Saskatoon, Dec. 23.....

* * * * *

From Bermuda, HMCS Somers Isle, comes word that one of the first sports events held at the new Canadian naval establishment there was a boxing tournament.....Outstanding on the card was L/Cook J. L. Shord, flyweight champion from London, England.....At this writing Shord has had seven fights on the base and won them all.....a snap came with this note but, unfortunately, it would not reproduce.....As the printer drags this away it is time to join the off-key quartette in the back room cutting up a carol or two.....

NOW DON'T LET ME SPOIL ANY NEW RESOLUTIONS!



We're certainly starting off the New Year happily if we have the good wishes of luscious Jean Brooks, RKO Pictures star.

Kaybitzing In Movieland

BY KAY OVERTON



Hollywood, Jan. 1945—Hello again and a Happy New Year to you all, everywhere. We trust that our Christmas was a merry one and that you received plenty of everything.

Speaking of Christmas parties, folks out this way really celebrated the yuletide but the "do" that was tops was that Christmas Benefit affair put on by the Los Angeles Examiner, with proceeds going to help cheer the war-wounded.

More darn actresses and actors than you'd imagine could attend a party were on hand, many no doubt coming to put on a fashion show of their wardrobe—catty aren't we—but it was a bit obvious in some cases believe me.

Artful Bob Hope, was the boy in charge of arrangements and he gave a master performance as M.C. with his funatics, squeezing throes of laughter from some of the sour-pussed individuals who usually only give a guffaw to be polite. The party however was a huge success and Gracie Fields, Eiddie Cantor, that Red Hot Mama Sophie Tucker and those two merth making maniacs Abbott and Costello really made a hit.

More Than Just Comedians

And while we are on the subject of Abbott and Costello we'd like to say they deserve a bouquet of orchids or sumpin extra special for their mission of human kindness which has the whole town talking.

Through the medium of the Los Angeles Examiner —(seems were giving this sheet quite a plug—but not undeserved) the comedy team learned that four-year-old Joey Stazenski, had his days on this earth numbered due to a malignant tumor which is eating away his lungs, and they set about to make these days as happy as could possibly be.

Besides bringing smiles to the cheeks of young Joey and tears to the eyes of the onlookers while giving the ailing child a special performance, the boys paid Joey's hospital bills, (in the neighborhood of \$1,000), brought in specialists to give him a final check-up to see if there was even the remotest possibility that young Joey might live, then sent for his not-too-well-to-do father Stanley Stazanski who they flew home from his place of employment so he could be with his wife,

personnel.

Rudy Vallee, after an absence of two years in front of a camera is doing his stuff for the flicker-men in his new picture "People Are Funny" in which he co-stars with Jack Haley.

Well they've finally managed to lure Alice Faye away from hubby Phil Harris and her two small daughters and shortly she'll be in the movies again. Alice, however, spends only as much time away from home as is required by the movie-makers to produce the film—then it's right back home again.

Cowboy's Lawssoe

Gene Autry, the youngster's cowboy hero of the screen is suing to break with Republic pictures because of his entry into the armed forces. Gene is a Flight Officer in the air transport command and contends that his contract was automatically cancelled and terminated by his entry into the service on August 1, 1942.

Two shocking obits have upset cinemaland no little with the announcement of the death of Lupe Velez—said to be a suicide—and that untimely death of the screen "villian" Laird Cregar, who died of a heart attack while in the prime of his career. Only 28 Laird weighed over 300 pounds and went on a diet to lose some of this excess weight. He lost 100 pounds doing his diet routine but his heart gave way under the strain.

Folks desiring to get a glimpse of their favorite movie stars these days whip over to the local track where the "mister bigs" and the "queens" of the movies flock to wager their "shekels" on the ponies. Made a little bet myself on a horse with a fancy name and the darn thing won—now folks tell me I'm ahead of the game and I'd better not chance it again or I'm apt to lose my shirt—and that would never do! Well, leaving me at the race track to think about making another bet while

Continued on 6

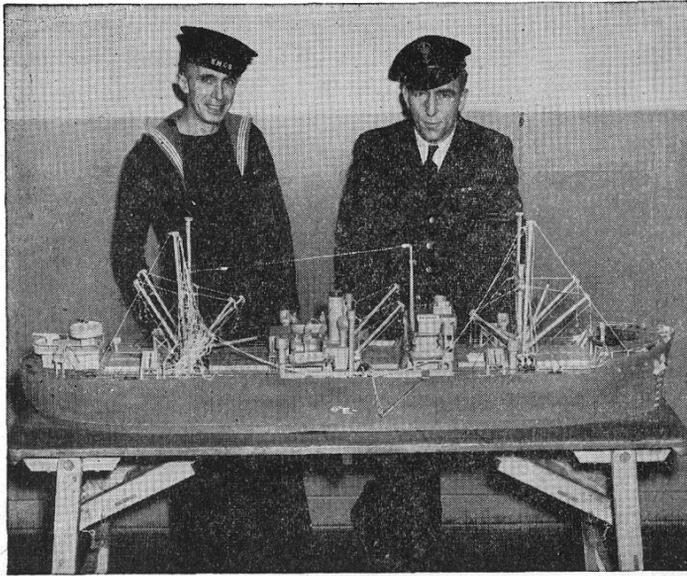
Please Send THE CROW'S NEST For One Year, To:

Name.....
 St. or Ave.
 City..... Prov.
 Starting Issue
 New Subscription Renewal

Enclosed find \$1.00 in payment.

The Crow's Nest—H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis", Cornwallis, N. S.

TRY MAKING ONE LIKE THIS



It was a lot of fun making it, they are very proud of it and it serves a very useful purpose as an instructional item at the Seamanship School at HMCS Cornwallis. The two young men pictured with this model of a "Victory" freighter are L/Smn. Hartney Benfield of Hamilton, Ont., and PO Dave Wagner of Winnipeg. The ship took them 10 weeks, working in their spare time, to build. Everything aboard works and it was built to demonstrate the rigging of torpedo nets. It is six feet long and made entirely of wood. The name it bears on the wheelhouse is "Benwag" for obvious reasons. RCN Photo by L/Photog. N. Keziere.

Captain Banyard Head Of White Ensign Group

Captain L. S. Banyard, long a staunch supporter of Naval Veterans' organizations, was elected president of the White Ensign Association of Halifax, at the December meeting of that body. Other members of the new executive of the Association for 1945 are: Patron, The Hon. Angus L. MacDonald, Minister of National Defence for Naval Affairs; Hon. Pres., Admiral G. C. Jones, Chief of Naval Staff; Vice-Pres., Lieut. W. E. Bell; Secy-Treas., W. E. Pounder; Recording Secy., CPO Johnson; Chairman, J. G. Wilson; Vice Chairman, W. H. Milsom; Naval committee; Lieut. R. J. Ventham, Lt.-Cmdr. V. L. Brett, RCCSC, CPO R. A. Bentley; CPO J. Jenson, PO Coughran, Yeo. Pattison. Civilian committee: W. Melhuish, J. N. Hines, J. MacDougall, J. Crawley, Master-at-Arms, E. Smith, Press Secy., CPO S. C. Rose.

Indicative of the widespread interest in the Association, word comes from HMCS Avalon, at Newfoundland, that 113 new members have been enrolled in the organization there.

As a result of numerous enquiries from WRCNS personnel, regarding the possible creation of a Wrens branch



Who said anything about a better mousetrap?

"Madam, I represent the Goat Mountain Wool Company. Would you be interested in some coarse yarns?" "Sure, go ahead. Let's hear a couple."

of the Association, it was decided to invite a delegation of Wrens and Nursing Sisters to a special meeting to discuss the matter.

Wrens At HMCS Peregrine Organize Strong Bowling Loop

The WRCNS bowling league at "Peregrine" got underway December 4 with four teams of a seven team league playing. L/W Greta Baxter's team defeated L/W Verna Hickey's team while Wren Doris Wright's team defeated Wren Kathleen Zink's team. The high single for the night was 240 by Eileen Brown and the top scoring team was L/W Greta Baxter's with 2623 for 5 players. There are several good Wren bowlers who could hold their own in the Peregrine male bowling league if they were only given a chance. L/W Hickey, for one, is a consistent bowler and whose team had tough luck in the opening game.

There is no need to mention any more names as it is plainly seen by the scores given that the Peregrine league would have stiff opposition if the WRCNS had entered a team.

THE HERO

(With apologies to Norman R. Jaffray, of Saturday Evening Post)

"What did you do in the War, daddy? How did you win the War? Where did you get that uniform that hangs from the closet door? Mother, she says you served your time: that's certainly no disgrace; But whenever I ask her what you did, she sniggers and makes a face."

"A trivial cog was I, perchance, A Writer in the Accountant Branch;

I filled out Form 249, in my most meticulous way; I filled it out and filled it out, and filled it out all day; And when I'd finished filling it out, I filled 249A."

"Is that the best you did, daddy? Didn't you see the scrap? Charlie's father, he got a plane, and Dorothy's killed a Jap; Elmer's mother, she joined the Wrens, and Tommy's, she was a WAAC, What did you do yourself, daddy, so wonderful as that?"

"I was a Navy clerk, I typed out all the work. With a flip of the pen Lost fifty men, Who never thereafter, were seen again;

I sharpened pencils, and dusted desks, I mopped and scrubbed the floor; And you've got the nerve to ask me, what did I do in the War!"

"How did you win that ribbon, then and the chevrons on your coat? Did you get to France, daddy, or weren't you on the boat?"

Each stripe I wear, As a Legionnaire, I earned by my efforts fair and square.

While other fellows were driving tanks and sinking enemy ships, I saved the day in my own sweet way, with masterly worded chits, I got the Captain—believe it or not—eight gross of paper clips."

Sailors Gaining New Opportunities Through Legion Educational Courses

By Sub. Lieut. Gordon Walker

If the people back home are worrying about any educational lapse which might impair the future of their sons, brothers or friends serving in the Royal Canadian Navy, they may relax. Completely.

Chances are, the lad who left home as a budding, but bewildered matelot, will come back with more polish, education and knowledge of current world events, than he might have derived from a normal education.

It's all up to the sailor himself. And thanks to the co-operation of Canadian Legion Educational Services Overseas, and Instr. Lieut. Ross E. Hamilton Saskatoon, Sask; that little word "all" takes in just as much territory as the dictionary defines.

Anything—Just Anything

The sailor who wanted to take a course in the care of horses has been accommodated as easily as the tar who requested a course in welding. And the ex-Mounted policeman who wished to study the criminal code of Canada and acquaint himself with finger-printing texts was handled just as easily as the lads who wanted to brush up on machine work or typing.

The education planned for Canadian sailors overseas is strictly voluntary. "We don't high pressure men" explained Lieut. Hamilton. "We let them know what opportunities they have, and if they are interested enough, we supply them with every means possible to help their advancement."

From his base at a North British port, Lieut. Hamilton comes into contact with a considerable number of Canadian sailors serving overseas. He has over 700 men listed for correspondence courses alone. His total student enrolment, including night classes, Directed Reading and recreative education (hobbies) is well over the 1,000 mark.

Provide Home Study

If correspondence courses or night classes can't accommodate the varied requests for educational uplifts, Lieut. Hamilton switches the student to Directed Reading, whereby the interested party may secure books to study the subject closest to his heart.

Through this medium, the ex-mountie was able to pursue his career in criminology; another sailor was able to secure books on "bakery science" and "breadmaking"; still another was accommodated with the book "Productive Poultry Husbandry"; "Interior Decorating" was supplied another and the man who was interested in the care of riding horses received books on that subject. Requests for books on Plastics were numerous. "National Forestry Program" and "Diesel and Jet Propulsion" were other books asked for, and delivered.

This educational branch of Naval service overseas was only opened last March. In the interim, Lieut. Hamilton, besides handling his educational program has found time to smooth the troubled path of many Canadian sailors in other matters.

There was the unhappy group of jacks who approached him with their problem. They liked dancing, but found in one particular port they had to stand by through most of the even-

ing because they didn't know how to dance the "Pride of Erin" or the "Victory Waltz". Lieut. Hamilton immediately secured the services of a professional dancing teacher and after a few lessons, there were no more Canadian wall flowers.

Schooliversity

The correspondence school includes everything from elementary reading, writing and spelling, up to second year University courses. Foreign languages from scratch, including French, German, Russian, Spanish and Portuguese are all available. Technical courses include mechanical drawing, automotive engineering, Diesel engineering, practical electricity, principles of radio, sheet metal work, pilotage and navigation, and elementary and advanced navigation as well as elementary marine engineering. Commercial courses are covered just as thoroughly.

One of the most interesting phases of his work, Lieut. Hamilton finds, is the discussion on reconstruction and rehabilitation. From handling these discussion groups, he has a pretty fair idea of what thoughts run through the minds of Canadian sailors.

"I found that discussions on 'post war reconstruction' were of tremendous interest to the men" said Lieut. Hamilton. "I find they are not extremely socialistic, but they do insist on a job to pay their way along. Extremists are very rare."

"What it actually boils down to" he explained "is that married men feel they can't get along without some help from the government. There is a tendency to feel that indirect subsidy is the answer. But they distrust direct subsidy.

"They are also opposed to any immigration for a year or so after the war. They wish to establish themselves firmly in civilian life again, before any influx of new blood into Canada. After this period of self-establishment, they feel immigration would be a good move. On the whole there are no objections to mid-Europeans."

During these discussions, Lieut. Hamilton explains what has been done, and by whom, for the benefits of servicemen in the re-allocation period. He tells them of their rights and how to go about obtaining the benefits provided for them.

Get New Status

Result of this has been an expanding feeling of pride, in their country, by Canadian naval men. For some time the Canadian sailors had no comeback for the boastings of American tars over their "preferred" treatment. Now Johnny Canuck does the bragging.

Recreative education is very popular among Canadian tars now. "We try to help the men exploit their own virtues, more or less," explained Lieut. Hamilton. "For instance when I visited one ship, I found one lad aboard was very handy at making ship models. Very good, he was too. With this lad as instructor, I interested a number of men on that ship in the same sort of work and now several of the men are building their own models."

"String tying" doesn't sound very interesting, but you'd be surprised at the number of men who have selected it as a hobby of their own volition. Some of the men are quite expert, make their own braces, shopping bags, purses, belts, and place mats for tables.

"A review of our work wouldn't be complete" Lieut. Hamilton stated "without paying tribute to the Canadian Legion Educational Services Overseas for their magnificent work. They supply the correspondence courses, pay for night classes and instructors both at school and on ships, bought tremendous amount of equipment for the night classes, and pay for the Directed Reading.

KAYBITZING IN MOVIELAND

Continued from page 5 mingling with Bing Crosby, Frank Sinatra, Bob Hope, George Raft, Eddie G. Roinson, oh yes and all these lovely femmes, I'll say bye to you all until next month when we'll have another little chat together. S'long sailor, pleasant sailing and good hunting and all the best to you Wrens too.

When in Port Call at
PHINNEY'S
for your
Victor and Bluebird
Records

456-460 BARRINGTON ST.
HALIFAX, N. S.

THE GIFT HE NEEDS and WILL APPRECIATE

GRUEN

THE PRECISION WATCH

VERI-THIN AIRPORT—15 jewels, luminous dial and hands, 10kt. yellow or pink gold-filled top, Guildite back . . . \$37.50

• A good watch is more than a practical necessity in the Service. It is the only personal adornment that combines practicability and style. That's why Gruen watches are so popular with men in all branches of the Service. Give him a Gruen and you give him the gift he needs and wants.

Bluebird Diamond and Wedding
Rings
Parker Pens and Pencils

R.C.N.V.R. and R.C.N.
Jewellery and Crests
Our Specialty

For Finest Jewellery and Expert Watch Repairing "Cornwallis" Personnel are invited to visit . . .

PARKER'S JEWELLERY STORE

S. G. Parker, Mgr.
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N. S.

THROUGH A SCUTTLE

BY H. M.

At the risk of reducing the circulation of The Crow's Nest in a series of fell swoops, I propose writing a few lines for each edition of the monthly news, at least until I am forcibly dissuaded. The type of copy I turn in to Ye Editor depends largely upon you, the reading public, both naval and civilian, and so I will explain why I am writing.

Quite recently while in conversation with members of the Executive staff of the paper I happened to mention the absence of a Questions and Answers Department, a sort of Information Please column, and was promptly "browned off" to write it. Simple, wasn't it?

The title used above has a short history as well. Some years ago, before the present war, I was serving as a Writer onboard a destroyer. The Ship's Office, actually a combined Ship's and Captain's Office, as most of you know, was situated in the after superstructure and received light and ventilation from two scuttles, one facing forward and the other to port. Scuttles, by the way, are very often referred to as "port holes." This expression is not navaleese, which accounts for it not being used here. But to continue; through the two scuttles in my office I conducted considerable official and unofficial business for, the Captain's Writer is in the unenviable position of being supposed to know what is going on at all times and particularly the latest and best in "buzzes;" the senior Signalman runs him a close second, I must admit.

Thus The Name

With the limited space in the office, even the Ship's officers shunned the inside of my haven and were guilty of asking questions and shoving papers through these same scuttles. Little wonder then that for my first few weeks I could only recognize my officers and ship-mates by their faces, and even then with difficulty.

Some of the questions asked then are being repeated every day to anyone who is in a position to provide an answer. Typical of the ones I recall

are "Say, Scribe, when is my rate coming through?"—"How much more time must I serve before I can sit the examination for Petty Officer?"—"Oh Writer, look up the regulations on piping the side and type nine copies!" and from a chap who had just received an award of 14 days Number 11 punishment "Why is it that the Naval Discipline Act worries about such little things as a pair of unpolished boots?" These, and questions on pay, leave, naval tradition and custom—ad infinitum—provided an interesting hobby for spare time, for without a ready answer I had to search and find one.

That is the purpose I hope to accomplish, if it meets your needs and approval, the answer to every question and please pardon the over-long introduction.

Is He Is Or Is He Ain't?

The other day two lads wandered into my office from an adjacent dormitory after having had a slight difference of opinion on the subject of Lord High Admirals. One contention was that such a character was wholly imaginary and only thought of to suit the music of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan. The other side asserted that he existed some hundreds of years ago, along with such ranks as Admirals of the Blue, etc. We were able to clear the matter up slightly by learning that the office of Lord High Admiral actually existed in the Royal Navy up until 1828, only one hundred and sixteen years ago. This date, by the way, was only two years after the founding of Ottawa, Canada, by Colonel By. The incumbent of the office was then H.R.H. The Duke of Clarence who ascended the throne as H.M. King William IV in November of that year. Since then the duties of the office have been carried out by The Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, two or more having the power to act as a Board. It is perhaps worth noting as an ending to that story, that the system of Admiralty was created by H.M. King Henry VIII.

Another story that came to light recently concerns the origin of the name Writer which has been given to mem-

Book Reviews

Crazy Like a Fox—By S. J. Perleman. The mad Perleman is here again with a merry-go-round of fantastic bits and pieces on this and that. This book has the proper festive touch for the holiday season and can be absorbed between hangovers with no pain whatsoever.

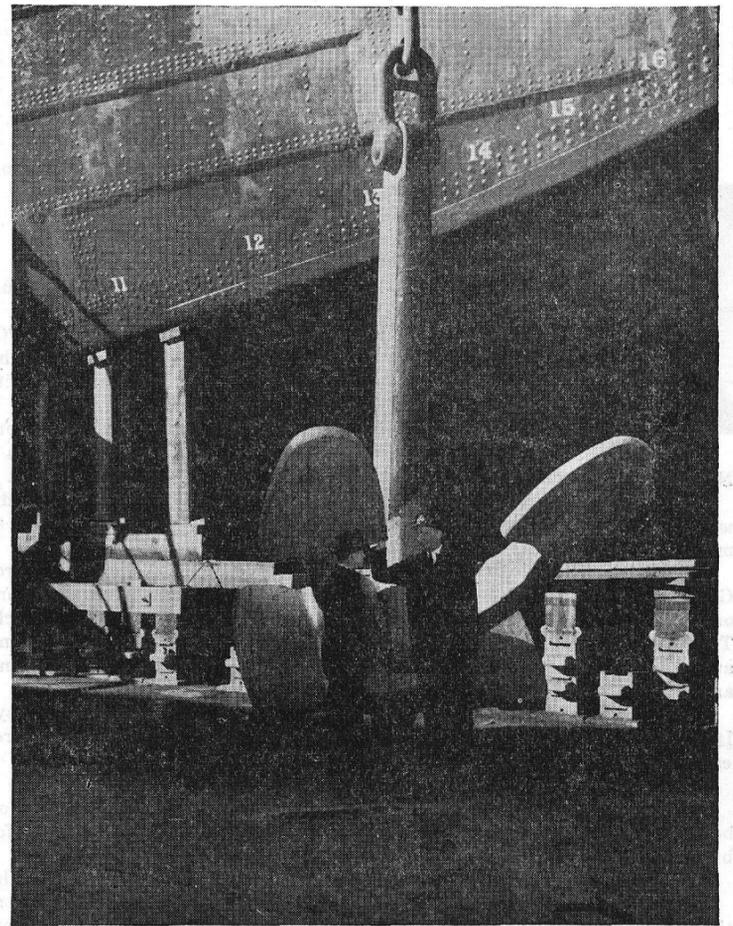
We Followed Our Hearts to Hollywood—By Emily Kimbrough. A very amusing book in the tradition already established by "Our Hearts were Young and Gay." Cornelia Ottis Skinner and Emily Kimbrough travel from New York to Hollywood to write the scenario for the movie version of that book and find themselves in more hilarious situations, including getting themselves into the background of a battle scene in "Bataan," being forced to dispose of a hugh satin and lace Valentine, and having difficulty with folding beds in trains. The evaluation of various Hollywood personalities is sympathetic, interesting, and, of course, amusing. An excellent book for any day you want to laugh.

Earth and High Heaven—By Gwethalyn Graham. A Canadian novel which does not smell of the forest primeval. The setting is present-day Montreal; the characters men of goodwill; the plot well-knit and convincing the theme the racial problem, with particular emphasis on anti-semitism in Canada today. Altogether the most mature piece of Canadiana to be published for some time and furthermore a story to hold your sympathetic interest to the last page.

China Takes Her Place—By Carl Crow. Twenty years of keen observation lie behind this fascinating account of modern China, from the days of the War Lords, through the revolution under Sun Yat-Sen, the gradual industrialization of her resources, and the bitter war with Japan. And what of the future? Internal dissention between Kuomintang and Communists?

bers of the pen and ink department. But I must save it as I see my space is used up, and besides, another face appears at the scuttle so we'll have two items at least to discuss in the next edition. Until next month then—Cheerio.

LITTLE MEN



Two Canadian naval lieutenants are dwarfed by the enormous bow anchor of the "Queen Elizabeth" during her brief stay in a Canadian drydock at the Pacific coast where the 85,000-ton vessel was scraped and painted. Pictures taken on that occasion have only now been released for publication. RCN Photo.

Archery Instructor Popular On Sports Staff At Peregrine

One of the newest additions to the Peregrine Sports Staff is CPO Writer John Jones who relieves C.E.R.A. Richardson as Archery Instructor. Richardson previously did a fine job of setting up the Archery School and CPO Jones is carrying on from there, keeping up the high standard that Bob Richardson set.

Jones hails from Winnipeg Manitoba, where he left 6 years ago to join the RCN. He joined the RCNVR originally in 1937 as a Stoker but in 1939 he turned over to an RCN Writer.

"Robin Hood" Jones has seen service on one of the Prince ships in the North Pacific but he's very silent about what he has done and seen so we can't give out very much information on that score. His interest in Archery extends a long way back. It has been his own and Mrs. Jones's hobby for about seven years. One day the Chief hopes to have his own school of Archery.

CPO Jones at present is working in the Captain's Office here at Peregrine. Three times a week, Tuesday and Thursday evenings and Saturday afternoons he comes over to the Drill Hall and along with the assistance of M. M. Rene-Gratton, they instruct the civilian personnel of the base as well as interested WRCNS, Officers and ratings.

Competitions are constantly under

way for the more advanced students. The results of one of the later tournaments, a York Round (15 ends, 6 shafts to a flight) are:

Godfrey, 12-4/5; Magus, 22-1/3; pts; Gannon, 19-4/5 pts; Stewart, 14-1/5 pts.

Incidentally any Peregrine readers might take note and come down to take advantage of a real night's instruction and entertainment.

Gate Of Hockey Opener At Calgary Goes To Ship's Swimming Pool Fund

The hockey season is well away for the sailors of HMCS Tecumseh, at Calgary. They have one of the scrappiest teams ever seen in action in these parts. The players are mostly young and inexperienced, but what they lack in that department they make up for in fight.

The first game was an Exhibition match sponsored by the Junior Chamber of Commerce, the proceeds of which were contributed to the Swimming Pool Fund for the new "Tecumseh." This was played against an aggregation of stars representing the Currie Army. The Tars came from behind to nose out the soldiers in a thrilling finish which found them on the long end of a 6-5 score. Eddie Wares and Doug Cairns were the outstanding performers with Denoon, Blackett and Black the pick of the youngsters. Both goalies gave a fine exhibition.

Bad Start

The league opened when the Navy tackled the speedy Air Force club with rather disastrous results. Navy lost the game by a 7-0 score as well as suffering injuries to Ab McDougall and Eddie Wares. The score was not indicative of the play as the seamen were in there fighting to the bitter end.

The Navy sprung a surprise in the next league fixture by again coming from behind to win a thrill-packed contest against Army by 4-3. The teams set a dizzy pace from start to finish. Navy flashed through with three straight goals in the second period to give them the lead, and held off Army's persistent but disjointed attack during

a whirlwind third period to maintain their jinx over the soldiers. The youngsters again came through since they were playing without centre ice man Ab McDougall and Eddie Wares was used sparingly on defense. In the next encounter with the Air Force, the Navy pucksters almost

Continued on page 10

Happy New Year, Navy---and Good Hunting!

Have A 'Coke'

IT'S A GOOD-O GREETING AT ANY TIME!



It's natural for popular names to acquire friendly abbreviations. That's why you hear Coca-Cola called "Coke".

"Stand-Easy" is the signal for the pause that refreshes—and at all friendly gatherings ashore and afloat, the order of the day is "Have a Coke!"

Coca-Cola is proud of the popularity its product enjoys among all Canadian servicemen and women.

This advertisement inserted with the compliments of
FORT ANNE BEVERAGE CO. LTD.
Granville Ferry, N. S.

Authorized bottlers of COCA-COLA—also Alpine Ginger Ale and a complete line of flavors.

Our Watchwords: Service and Quality

ALONG JETTY ROW

by Hermes



"One thing I liked about the girls were those short skirts they wore. Ahhhh! All legs!"

"Anything else?"

"Yes. It was one heck of a place to go."

"One heck of a place to go?"

"You said it! The girls wouldn't even speak to you."

"Ohhhh!

We relaxed. For a moment we had feared that PO Scott Thompson of the corvette Merrittonia had lost his mind. It would have been our first chance meeting with a sailor who did not want to go to "see".

He was discussing conditions in Iceland throughout 1941 when his former ship, HMCS Kenogami was on a Newfie-Iceland run. Naturally the turned to weather and, uh, scenery.

"Talking about the weather," he said, "if you think those Icelandic winters are cold you should have met their girls! I got the cold shoulder so many times I thought I was a black market cutlet cadger.

"You see, when we first came there, there were those who were rather German. I guess they wanted to gain their independence from Denmark or something. Anyhow, they did resent the presence of the British very much. The British in turn, were afraid that the Germans might take over the island and use it as a base from which to bomb England, so they set up airfields and army camps where they would do the most good.

"On our first trip, the German flag was still flying over the German embassy. It was taken down in August, I think, when their ambassador was finally recalled.

Bed-Time Bell

"There was a lot of trouble threatening all the time, and we had to be on board ship by eight o'clock every night. Imagine an eight o'clock curfew for big boys like us."

The cox'n, Bernard B. ("darned if I'll tell you") Walker took up the tale: "It wasn't so bad during the winter months because it was dark most of the time anyhow. But during the summer it was bad. In June it never gets dark. From twelve to three in the morning it is something like twilight, but then it starts to brighten up again. At best, it's a silly way to live.

"But I do hope we'll go back again some day. Ever since the Yanks arrived there in June 1941 the reports from Iceland have slowly but surely proved. By this time the softening up operations should have been completed and I can still remember the look one of those lovely blondes gave me as I was racing for the harbour craft one day at 7:45. I barely had time for reconnaissance that trip, but with the people getting friendlier, who knows? Maybe next time, a beachhead!"

The two men were both impressed with Reykjavik, chief city and harbour of Iceland. "It's a nice modern town with street cars and neon signs and everything; almost like a Canadian city except there are no trees. Not a bit of green anywhere. However, it is not as cold as most people seem to think. The island is situated right at the northern tip of the Gulf Stream, and even in January I was walking about without a great coat. And there aren't too many Canadian cities where you can do that."

Scott Thompson has not been seeing too much of Canadian cities lately. After serving for 37 months in the Kenogami, something of a record, we might add, he went home on leave, then to Cornwallis for his AAZ, and a draft to the Merrittonia, now on her way to naval proving grounds for her evolutions.

"He's got a part interest in that tub," remarked the cox'n. "Tried to start share-cropping on it—comes from Oak River, Manitoba, you know—but they wouldn't let him. He left in a huff."

"That's all right," replied Thompson, who is buffer aboard the Merrittonia, "The Kenogami is a good ship, and as for farming, that's just what I'm going to do after the war is over.

"I remember on our first trip to Iceland our convoy lost 18 ships during a submarine action that lasted for three days and three nights. You must remember that this was way back in '41, when the wolf packs were running strong. They figure there must have been about 22 subs involved in that attack.

"Our original escort force comprised the destroyer Skeena and the covrvette Shediak and Kenogami. There were approximately 58 ships in the convoy.

"The first ship was torpedoed about two o'clock in the afternoon. Nothing else happened until ten that evening. Meanwhile we had gone out and searched the waters but not one of us could pick up a "ping." At ten, two more ships went down. At two o'clock in the morning, five, all in a row, got it, one right after the other.

"Some time in the morning one U-boat surfaced right in the middle of the convoy. Some of the merchantmen opened fire, but all they had were Lewis guns and they could not inflict any damage. About all they could do was keep the sub's crews down. The Skeena went into the convoy formation after it. Just then the convoy altered course and she was nearly rammed. The U-boat dived under one merchantman and stayed with it, thus preventing the Skeena from using her depth charges. If she had used them, she would have blown up the merchant vessel. The sub finally got away.

"The Skeena got one sub in the afternoon of the second day. More merchantmen wern down that night. The Kenogami and Shediak were dropping depth charges on one sub when we sent out a message to the corvettes Chambly and Moose Jaw on patrol nearby to join us. The sub tried to get away, thinking there were only the three ships on convoy duty, and it ran right into them. They blew her to the surface with their ash-cans, and it came up so close to the Chambly that some of the German sailors jumped right across to her decks. It was done for when it came up and sank without any additional gunfire."

We asked him how it feels to see ships going down right along side of your own craft, to which he replied, "You don't feel. You haven't got time to feel or think or do anything except your job. You're a lot more frightened after it's all over than when it is happening. But it is something of a relief after it's all over and done with.

"I had one other experience like that, and believe me that was enough. It was in June '43, while operating on the Newfie-Derry run. We were coming back from Derry when we lost 16 ships off the Azores during another three night engagement. The Skeena was there again with three corvettes. She was supposed to have gagged one sub, but I don't know if it was confirmed or not.

"The Shediak was the only one to pick up survivors. "We made one trip

FOOTLIGHT FANFARE

By Gib Potter

Happy New Year!...I Hope!..... Stadacona Christmas activities were numerous and verry, verry, Merry.....

Thanks to the Stadacona Canteen Fund's Generosity; the hard-working WRCNS who cheerfully packed hundreds of gifts and the efforts of Lt. Clary Harris and his staff....

Commencing with the Torpedome's Frolic at the Stadacona New Recreation Center, attended by 1400 pleasure-seeking dancers, a floor show of PTI and Torpedomen talent and an Aquacade featuring the sensational fire dive off the high board by Norman Marlow of Toronto....

Santa Claus really came to town for 1500 Navyeungsters who jammed the Capitol Theatre Christmas party, with a two hour entertainment program, presents of free theatre tickets, toys and candies for all.....

The Hit of the Show (excepting S.C.) were PTI's Eddie Bourque, Harold Dee, and Gordon Murphy in their acrobatic tumbling exhibition.....

With Christmas music by the Stadacona Navy Band, batonized by Comm. Bandmaster J. N. Downie, the program staged by L/Sea. F. Johns, had little Midgie Rhodes' clever tap dancing, lovely Lesley Hill songster, accomplished accordianist Ernie Fullerton and on the screen four cartoon comedies finalized by Santa's spectacular entrance.....

Emcee Phil Nichols doubling as the be-whiskered philanthropist gave his interpretation of the role a pusser angle by being dragged onto the stage by the Shore Patrol.....

Torpedo Gunner's Mates children had their own special Christmas party at Stadacona with presents and all the trimmings.....

Winding up with a monstrous three day fair, in the New Recreation Hall, Stadacona Ratings were treated to dancing, bowling, bingo, floor show, aquacade and refreshments and all on the house, the Only Money passed being of the stage variety which was as phony as a recruiting officer's promises

Professional USO units played to capacity audiences at Stadacona, Peregrine and Scotian during their recent local appearances.....

As a one man welcoming committee Lt. Don Carten, of Special Services is a very busy man these days, greeting Navy War Brides and dispatching them to their far-flung destinations.

Canada expects every Sailor to have his Ditty Bag at Christmas!... And Happy Ships were many this Christmas thanks to the tremendous amount of gift parcels so generously contributed by organ-

izations from every Province in the Dominion..... Happy New Year!.....I Guess....

to Gibraltar in the latter part of February. While in harbour, we had a couple of air raids. They didn't strafe us, but went after the merchantmen. However, they didn't accomplish much on that visit.

"Two days out of Gibraltar, on our way back to Derry, the Shediak came over to our ship to get some depth charges, of which she had run short. Just as the loaded sea boat was heading back to the Shad., some Jerry planes came over and started bombing the convoy, one mile off. Both our ship and the Shediak headed back for the convoy to fight off the planes. I think it was a guy named Harold George, an Able Seaman, who shouted from the boat, Hey, captain, what about us? The Shediak's skipper replied: Head for the nearest land! Finding themselves 500 miles off the coast of Spain at the time, the boat's crew didn't consider this very funny.

"There they sat like a lame duck on a pond, a perfect target, for any Hun aircraft might decide to machine-gun them, but none did. And when the Shediak picked them up about three quarters of an hour later, about three to four miles astern of us, they were none the worse for the experience. After all, the safety of the convoy did come first."

The buffer paused a moment to take a drag from his cigarette that has burned down almost to his fingers and "browned off" a rating to do some deck scrubbing. Then he resumed.

"Yet through all those 37 months the only time our ship suffered any damage was when she got caught in a storm out of Derry, on her way back to Newfoundland. The sea was really rough that day. The bridge was smashed in and the wheelhouse badly banged up. Our compass was washed overboard. There was water in the W.T. cabin and we couldn't send out messages. We turned back for Derry and brought her in with a boat's compass suspended in front of the wheel. Don't let anybody think that U-boats are the only thing a ship's captain has to worry about. The sea can still be pretty tough if she wants to.

"At one time we thought we had bagged a sub, while on a triangle run in the Western Atlantic. There was a large oil slick on the water and we tossed a bag overboard and let it soak in the oil. We sent it in to Ottawa, but they decided that it was not sufficient evidence on which to grant a kill.

"Oh, well, maybe I'll have better hunting on this ship. I'd sure like to chalk up at least one sub before I go home for good."

FOSTER HEWITT GOES TO SEA



They're listening to a game of the NHL season over the seamen's mess deck loud speaker in HMCS Stormont. Guess which member of this quartet is AB Roy McAuley, brother of Ken McAuley, Rangers' goaltender. You're right. From left to right: L/Sea. Clifford Davis, Toronto, L/Sea. Jim "Hank Kennedy, Toronto, AB Roy McAuley, Edmonton and AB John Baldwin, Toronto. Kennedy played with Toronto Marlboro juniors a few years ago. RCN Photo by Photog. G. M. Frankfurter.

PALSIED POETRY

By Hermes

No. 10 WHERE IS SNOWFLAKE? —OR— WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, DICK TRACY OR SUMP'N?

For some people Christmas isn't Christmas unless there's a lot of white in it. But I don't see why they take such great delight in it. Snow at Christmas just gives me flu— When the cold is in; I'm out, I'm thru. And jingle bells to me just jangle; I hate the snow from every angle. And it's worse when it freezes and the sun won't frown on it, For it's so much harder when you have to sit down on it.

And worst to relate, You have to skate, Which has always rankled: I was born weak-ankled.

Crosby is the only one who makes anything out of White Christmas.

So if it's all the same to you I'll have my Christmas south sea islandish, Although I'm aware that it won't be in stilandish. For a Christmas tree a palm will do, And 'old Saint Nick will come by canoe For a snow-man I'll dress up a monkey in flannels: I'll arrive by my turkey through devious channels And to give my new Christmas that full-flavoured glow, I will sit down and pray for some old-fashioned snow.

Family Arithmetic

Long division between parents generally adds up to problem children.

TAILORS for SAILORS

We are pleased to announce that enlarged staff and more commodious quarters now enable us to offer to "men dressed as seamen"

24-Hour Service For "Tiddleys"!

Yes, you now can have your new suit twenty-four hours after the measurements have been taken—and with the same skill and care given to cutting, sewing and finishing as formerly!

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.

NAVAL GROUPS AND PORTRAITS

A Specialty

Climo PHOTOGRAPHER 501 Barrington St., HALIFAX, Nova Scotia

INSIDE DOPE by an INSIDE DOPE

By Henry Sherman, A/B



Stanislaus, our inside under cover man reports that the SBA's at HMCS 'Cornwallis' are contemplating the addition of a roll of manuscript paper to their non-substantive badges. It is to act as a background for their red cross which shall be placed in the treble clef to be played in B sharp three times daily before meals. The motive behind these strange proceedings remains, as yet, wrapped up and congealed under a heavy layer of gauze and sulfa drugs, but Stanislaus is working on it, and a better gaze unraveller there never was. He learned how from his mummy.

It seems that one dark night, many months ago, the SBA's Social Society for the Dispensing of Bigger and Better Bromides met in solemn conclave to adopt a patron saint. Not old Hippocrates or Joe (Mouthwash) Lister, or Louis (Bugsy) Pasteur. Not even Morriss Fishbein, literary phizz—kid of our own era. They adopted a French musician, Charles Camille Saint-Saens, and ever since have mustered monthly to commemorate his terrifying Dance Macabre as only they know how.

The shin-scathing shindig usually transpires at the YMCA hut where a species of St. Vitus' Dance in all its variable stages plus a few happy innovations are demonstrated by a horde of eager pill-peddlers, male and female, joined by their saw-bones overseers and cool-fingers-on-the-fevered-brow nursing sisters, for an evening of gay C. and S. (clean and sober) hilarity.

The sweet and low swing stuff is supplied by four apprentice dervishes who fatuously design themselves to be members of our own distinguished band ensemble, and the effervescing, red faced imp with the baby blue eyes who has directed "les affaires sociales des Torrid Tiffies" since time in-deplorable is none other than L/SBA Bill Newman, the boy with the perpetual grin and the "say have your heard this one?" handshake.

It is not the function of this column to distribute laurels and plaudits for a job well done, but we feel that a pardonable exception may here be made. Besides, he's a friend of ours.

Billy has done an excellent job of organizing entertainment for the tiffy branch (and the occasional scuttlebutt reporter) and no one who has dared pass through one of his happy holocausts has ever been the same again. Particularly if they partake of the free refreshments.

Our hero also talks one of the best games of softball, football, hockey, lacrosse, water polo and whatnot in the entire medical fraternity. Right now he's working on an impediment in his speech so that he can take up chinese checkers on a grand scale. "There's nothing like keeping fit," he always tells us, his knee upon our chest—"absolutely nothing!"

(Now will you stop squirting that nasal fly-tox down my throat? How much space do you think we've got?)

* * * * *

For the first time since the "Open for Business" shingle was hung outside the Rec. Hall theatre many, many dreams ago, a double feature was shown in same one night this past month. The two films, a western and a murder mystery thriller, certainly packed a potent punch. They succeeded in so confusing the movie projectionist that the pistol shots of the one epic dropped in for an occasional duet with the raucous roscow coughs of the second triumph and we're willing to take oath that the getaway car was accompanied by one of the fiercest sets of hoofbeats we've ever heard emanate from a Ford sedan.

And that was not all. The evening's entertainment succeeded in bringing to light several interesting and perhaps momentous commentaries on the double feature as a whole.

After the double dosage had been downed, we staggered up the theatre steps, pausing only to nonchalantly, er, "rub out," I believe is the correct phraseology, (or "bump off," depending upon which of the celluloid crumpets has fastened itself more firmly upon your cerebral peduncles) several annoying members of the naval patrol and ingeniously disposed of their bodies in the sundry gash buckets distributed about the hall. (Pause here for breath—Ed.)

Then, releasing the safety catch on our fountain pen, testing it for balance, we approached the nearest Wren who had emerged from the theatre directly in front of us. "What does you all think uv double feechers—chicken?" we asked, suffering a sudden relapse into the fifth reel.

Her answer is, at this very moment, winging its way to some Will Hays' office for audiences:

"I don't like double features at all. You see, I go to the show with my 'steady' all the time. He catches hold of my hand during the short subject and we stay like that, nice and cozy like, during the main feature. He keeps edging closer and closer to me all the time, but, before anything can happen he has to let go my hand for God Save the King. But tonight!" Here she fanned her brow reminiscently. "Tonight was all different. It started out the same but just when I thought he was sitting as close as he should be and that 'God Save the King' was just around the corner ready to save me, that second movie came on.

"Well, mister, I don't mind sitting through a whole feature and having my boy friend hold one of my hands, but I'll be digged if I want to sit right through a second one holding both of his!"

* * * * *

We are omitting the story about the Wren seamstress who works in the

FLEAS

(With apologies to Joyce Kilmer)

I think that I shall never be
One half as agile as a flea.
A flea with many legs is blessed,
And gayly dances on my chest;
Down underneath my underwear,
But when I reach he isn't there.
Oh, often have I scratched in vain,
For when I stop he's there again.
Poems are made by fools like me,
But who in Hades made the flea?

—PO Cook Stan Forsyth.

"PREVENTIVE MEDICINE" WORKS WELL IN CORVETTE

A Newfoundland Port:—Health authorities who are currently pressing a vigorous drive against V.D. in Canada, and particularly in the services, may take heart in the record of HMCS Orangeville.

Since the time she was commissioned in April of this year, there has never been a case of venereal disease aboard this Castle class corvette, commanded by Lieut. F. R. Pike, RCNVR, of Edmonton.

Surp.-Lieut. Peter Playfair, RCNVR, of Ottawa, red-bearded young medical officer of the ship, attributes the good health of Orangeville to what he calls "preventive medicine"—in the form of such wholesome off-duty recreations as a ship's daily newspaper (Etchings in Salt.), a ship's band, cribbage and euchre tournaments, and movies.

"I've never seen a healthier ship," says Lieut. Playfair. "It's a young crew—the cox'n is only 24 and the buffer 21—and they like to keep in shape. I'm lucky if I get four visitors to the sick bay a day, out of a ship's company of 120."

Lieut. Pike, 31-year-old commanding officer, offers a prize each week for the cleanest mess in the ship. The winners get a huge cake, baked by the ship's cook.

button department of the tailor shop and sew on and sew on and sew on.

* * * * *

Talking about 2nd class matter have you seen the reference table at the Naval Service Library lately? On its highly polished surface may be found copies of Colliers' World Atlas and Gazetteer, Roget's Thesaurus, Jane's Fighting Ships, Fighting Planes of the World, Facts and Figures Weekly (War-time Information Board) and Esquire, the Magazine for Men. The latter's juxta position to Figures Weekly can be readily appreciated by all faithful followers of that mighty tome, but how it ever effected nuptial ties with the Concise Oxford Dictionary and an Historical Atlas of Canada is beyond me.

Stanislaus tells us copies of Esky were disappearing from the general reading and writing room at the same degree of speed which light is known to favour: 3.7% slower than the rate of travel realized by a Cornwallis O/D with a leave chit in one hand and a ration card for you know what in the other.

The reasons for its popular disappearance is not yet known, but it is suspected. One theory has it the boys like the stories and articles. Plausible. Another suggests that the student cooks are sneaking off with them in order to clip the monthly article on "Edibles: Man in the Kitchenette," which last month featured "Directions for Good Eating in Paris." This claim has been further advanced by the discovery of a slightly worn finger bowl in "S" galley. Or was that our soup?

Stil another school of thought forwards the suggestion that a manic depressive in the uphill phase is secretly hoarding those multi-coloured plates illustrating "Trends in Dress: Clothes and Accessories," or what the well-dressed sailor would like to wear.

The rest of us think just exactly as you do.

Perhaps that explains why, in addition to being placed on the reference table where the Wren librarian can keep a better eye on same, the er, feminine features have been branded "Naval Library Service, HMCS "Cornwallis," Cornwallis, Nova Scotia." on the forearm, the foreleg, or the posterior depending upon which portions are most prominently displayed.

There's nothing like an ounce of prevention is what we always say, unless it's the stuff in which they wrap up those pastel pin-ups. Yipe! Some one's got a run!

FIT-RITE CUSTOM TAILORS

"THE BEST FOR LESS"

NAVAL UNIFORMS Always in Stock

DOESKIN.....	\$46.50
SERGE.....	\$35.00
MELTON GREATCOAT.....	\$55.50

NAVAL UNIFORMS Made to Order QUICK SERVICE

DOESKIN.....	\$51.00
SERGE.....	\$38.50
MELTON GREATCOAT.....	\$58.50

Also "TIDDLEYS" For Naval Ratings

Made to measure or shipped from stock on 24-hour basis. Try our service, to be convinced of the truth in our slogan—"THE BEST FOR LESS".

1474 Peel Street MONTREAL Opposite Mount Royal Hotel
Tel. Plateau 7643—Charge Accounts Welcome

500 JEWS IN NAVY

A Canadian report claims that there are enough Jews serving in Canada's armed forces to form a full strength infantry division. The Bureau of War Records of the Canadian Jewish Congress reports that more than 15,000 men and women are now serving in the Canadian army and in the Canadian Royal Air Force and that there are 500 Jews in the Navy. Considering that the Jews form less than 1 1/2 per cent of the entire Canadian population—there are 168,000 Jews in Canada—this is a remarkable showing.

A NIGHT WITH A "WOLF" Schoolma'm Version

With apologies to Boyard Taylor

Darling! kiss me in payment
Hark, how my heart is roaring.
The dinner and show cost me 4 whole bucks—
And your sitting so far-off is boring.
"Now, don't pretend to be frightened."
Thus schoolma'm and Wolf together
Side by side till about midnight
Argued the question "whether."
But when the strokes of midnight
No longer crashed their warning
Forth he strode in the pale street-light
"A 'Lamb-to-Be' by morning!"

E.B.R.

THE ADVENTURES OF ROCKY BOTTOM BY Sherman & Chislet



"UNICORN" ICE SQUAD LEADING PRAIRIE LOOP

Juniors At Saskatoon Fight Way To Top Rung

by Lieut. "Pep" Pepper

The league standing in the Northern Saskatchewan Junior Hockey League of December 20 is as follows:

League Standing						
	W	L	T	F	A	PTS
NAVY	2	0	1	19	104	
LIONS	1	0	1	11	9	3
VARSITY	1	1	1	14	15	3
PRINCE ALBERT	1	1	1	13	14	2
FALCONS	0	3	0	11	20	0

Prince Albert home games one point.

The first game of the season which was an overtime tie of 5-5 between the Navy and Varsity played to a crowd of close to 2000 in the Saskatoon Arena. As our four-star selection for that game we picked Kobusoen, Crone, Turner, and Hogge.

The sailors from "Unicorn" climbed to the top rung of the league with a five to two victory over Prince Albert Blackhawks in Prince Albert. In this game Crone in the Navy net gave an outstanding performance.

The former Unicorn Hockey coach Leswick is making quite a name for himself on the Chippawa Team in the Inter-Active Hockey League at Winnipeg. Another Unicornite is S A Harold Laycoe who is doing the same thing in the same league.

New Coach

PO Pat Gair and Lieut. Wes. Baxter have been doing a good job with the Unicorn team. PO Gair has taken Leswick's place and Lt. Baxter is subbing for manager Lt. Bothwell, who is on leave.

The I.A.S.S.O. basketball league will continue to operate with a Free French team from \$4 Air Force replacing the Dundurn Entry. Unicorns team has been equipped with smart new basketball uniforms. Manager T. Bassett and coach Lieut. B. Graham are looking forward to a busy season in the new year.

With five turkeys as prizes, a committee appointed by the barracks committee and consisting of Lt. B. B. Graham, PO T. MacKay and L/Coder "Trig" Tregraskis, raised over \$200 for our sports fund. While our hard-working committee takes a well-earned bow, we extend a hearty thank-you to the Unicornites who bought the tickets so generously. Amongst the lucky winners were PO Matt Collier and L/Wren Rhodes.

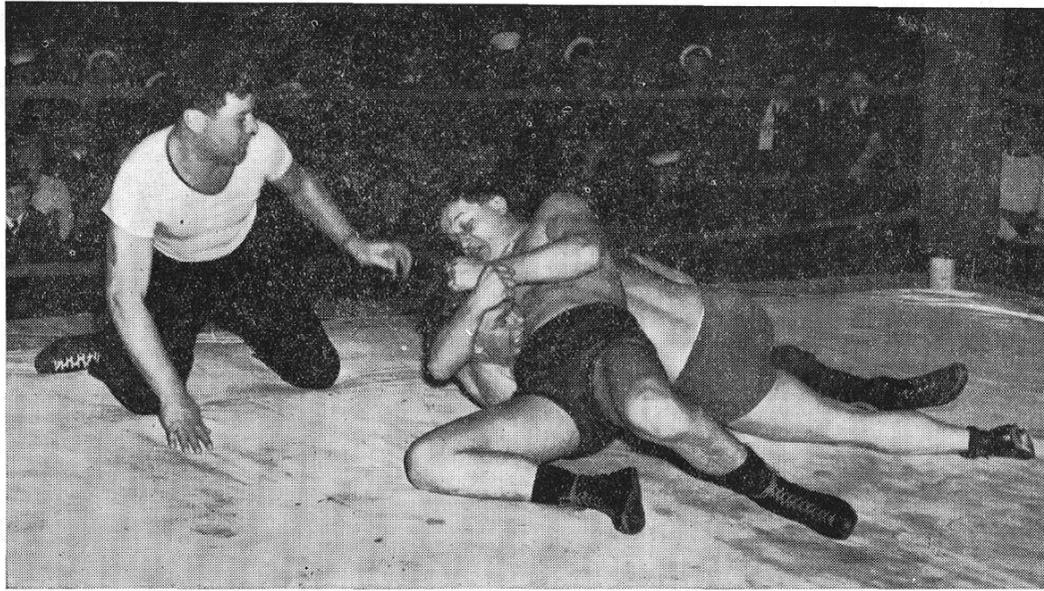
GATE OF HOCKEY OPENER

Continued from page 7

created another upset. They led the Airmen in the first period, held them in the second, but went down to defeat in the third, again coming out on the short end of a 7-4 score. It was a fast and scrappy contest with numerous penalties handed out.

The last game to date brought the Navy and Army together again. This time the Navy went down to defeat in a disastrous third period, final score being 9-5.

SAY, WHO'S PULLING WHOSE LEG?



There is more to this picture than meets the eye. At first glance it appears as if Mike "Killer" Kovacs is trying with a fair amount of success to rip George Denniston's head from his shoulders while Referee Gordy Grayston either prepares to break the hold or lend a hand. That body behind Kovacs does not belong to Denniston, and is, actually, parts of two gash bodies that were kicking around the ring. This shot was taken during the wrestle royal in which seven squirmers battled in the ring at the same time. RCN Photo by Photographer Johnny Sparks.

ROOTERS OUT IN NUMBERS TO SEE BASE PUCKSTERS

By Alex Read

The Ships Company of Cornwallis has suddenly become a hard-fighting argufying group of sportsters who are closely contesting every inch of ground in the inter-part hockey and basketball series. You only have to go to one of these gruelling battles to see just how serious these different Departments are about having their respective teams come out on top. Each team hauls out its best sets of lungs to cheer them on to victory and heaven help a referee who does the wrong thing at any such game.

The Hockey League which is divided into two sections causes the biggest amount of this aforementioned a spirit and nightly games are taking the spotlight over other entertainment in the big Base.

The Asdic School team is leading the first section of the league and it suspected that they are using some secret Asdic device to locate their rivals nets judging by the way they have been finding it so regularly in their three-game winning streak.

Lead Second Section

In the second section Acct. Training and Officers Under Training are tied for the league leadership with the other teams in hot pursuit.

Sto. I Everett of the MTE is the leading scorer with 17 goals and 3 assists to outshine all the other marksmen in the loop, while Ripper Richardson of the Shipwrights-Artisans team is the Red Horner of Cornwallis showing 9 minutes in the penalty box.

Basketball too is enjoying a lot of popularity here this winter and the New Entry staff has proven tops in this group so far by winning all their games to date. Writers and CPO's are tied for second spot with the remainder of the teams in the cellar. The other teams say that the leaders keep themselves in shape by doubling with their New Entry classes all day

Kauliflower Kids Play Packed Houses With Scream and Squirm Exhibitions

Cornwallis:—Modern wrestling may have lost favor during the past while in many places but such is not the case at the naval base at HMCS Cornwallis. The suety, ear-scrumbling gentlemen of the drama are staging regular shows on the Drill deck which are proving to be just about as popular with the personnel as any other entertainment on the Base.

Conducted by Chief "Scoop" Blades and New Entry P and RT staff the shows never fail to panic the fans which number close to 3,000 regularly.

In their most recent offering "Killer" Kovacs, a muscular artist at playing the villainous role, defeated George Denniston in two out of three falls.

A "wrestle royal" in which no less than seven climbed into the ring at the same time, and a return match between between Boxer Harbey Dubs and Wrestler Bill Perzak whipped the fans into a frothy lather and at one stage of the hilarity one cute little Wren was seen to bring her pouchette crashing enthusiastically down on the cap in front of her which belonged, incidentally, to no less than a lieutenant.

The show kicked off with Dubs and Perzak, a return match of the bout which was drawn on the previous show. Again the result was a draw after some brisk exchanges, Dubs, of course, using the gloved fist and Perzek pursuing the approved eye-gouging and nose-tweaking technique.

In the battle royal everyone had a whirl and slapped whatever hold was most appropriate on whoever was handiest. Bill Gardner, Larry Cockburn, Bill Perzek, Mike Kovacs, Harvey Dubs, Stu Hart and George Denniston were the seven gladiators. Kovacs and Denniston out-lasted the others and were drawn in the main event of the evening, a two-out-of-three fall affair.

Denniston drew first blood before the match was very old but succumbed to a body press by Kovacs to even the bout twenty minutes later.

The third fall went to Kovacs with another body press and "The Killer" had done his best to strangle Denniston in the ring ropes on various occasions. PO Gord Grayston, the third man in the ring, had most of his work cut out rescuing Denniston from strangulation most of the evening.

These wrestling shows are planned every three weeks and there's another in the offing, the card of which will be spiced by some tin-eared experts from Stadacona.

Galley Slaves' New Club Active Sports Booster

Principally because of the very active Ship's Company Inter-part sports organization at HMCS Cornwallis, the various departments at the Deep Brook naval base are forever locked in some kind of friendly competition. The most recent department to lash out and make their presence felt on all fronts is the cookery department.

The gentlemen who look after the feeding of the large personnel at Cornwallis have organized a club which is known as the "Cornwallis Cooks Club." They are less than a month in organization and already they are challenging for the hockey and basketball titles, have thrown a very successful dance, and are gunning for volleyball and bowling honors.

CPO Ernie Mulcaster is the president of the new club and his secretary-treasurer is PO Wren Hay. The executive committee includes CPO Crabbe, PO Lafferty, L/C Neilsen, W/C Janet Murray and Cook Underhill. Mr. Simpson, Warrant Cook, is honorary president.

At this writing their hockey club is in second place in an eighteen-team league CPO Crabbe is manager and CPO Mulcaster is the coach.

PO Len Forsyth is managing the basketball squad which also holds down second place, and PO Isherwood is the playing manager. PO Hayward, looking after the bowlers, has entered four teams in the Ship's Company league which is just getting under way. And the Cooks have been out practising for the volleyball competition which is also about ready to get going.

If you ask a cook "what's cooking" in sports?", he'll tell you "plenty, brother."

Hell's Kitchen Staff Holds Hockey Lead

Cornwallis:—Highlighting the sports interest in the Mechanical Training Establishment at the present time here at the Base is the Inter-block Hockey League consisting of teams representing Nelson, Orion, Pegasus and Queen Elizabeth blocks.

The staff Stokers from Nelson are leading the circuit with eight points while the scrappy bunch of puck-chasers from Orion Block are threatening the leaders with a total of six points.

Pegasus and Queen Elizabeth blocks are resting comfortably in the cellar with two points each.

Gamest team in the circuit is the Chiefs and PO's from Pegasus. Led by Chief ERA Pourpart, they boast an average age of 35 and recently hit the win column by swamping a group of New Entrie 13 to 2.

Mylrea, CPO R. Dewhirst, CPO W. Peakham, and A B F. Johnson.

POOL TRAPEZE ARTISTS PRESENT BRILLIANT SHOW

Not to be outdone by the other departments in Cornwallis the C.W. candidates held their own Swimming Gala this month in order to keep in shape for the big meet to follow. It was worked out on a Divisional basis and Micmac Div. came out on top with 43 points, followed closely by Huron with 39. The others trailed along in the following order: Sioux-35, Athabasca-29, Iroquois-25, and Haida-18.

A new novelty race made its debut during the meet which took the form of a Flutterboard Kickig contest and Ldg. Tel. Cotter was the winner.

In the Diving competition, A. Gizzard took top berth with some fine dives. Following this, a diving exhibition was given by A B Frank Johnson whose form and grace drew much applause from the audience.

To round off the evening's entertainment the Staff Instructors of the P&RT School put on a Trapeze Display which was breath-taking in itself. Those taking part in this were: W/O R.

ANYTIME

Is the time to drop in at

CHAN'S Coffee Shop

NEXT DOOR TO HOLDSWORTH'S DRUG STORE

DIGBY, N. S.

BUT

NOW

Is the only time to wish you all

A HAPPY NEW YEAR

And to thank you for your patronage during our first month in Digby.

NAVY WOOL GABARDINE RAINCOATS

(WITH OR WITHOUT BELTS)

Satin Lined

\$25.00

Send breast measurement

with \$5.00 deposit

Balance C.O.D. to



WARBUTTON'S

Naval Outfitters

533 Barton Street, E.,

Hamilton, Ontario

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

by Warrant Officer (SB) Tommy Graham



Sport Editor's Note: On behalf of the staff of the Crow's Nest, all our correspondents, Jack Patterson who gives you sport reviews from Cornwallis and myself we send greetings and a Happy New Year to you all.

It's no secret that hockey has taken a firmer grip on navy sports enthusiasts this year than anytime since the outbreak of hostilities, with the result the popular winter pastime is heading for a most successful season. A survey of the various divisions across the nation reveals that puck squads represent the navy in many respective ice circles and all seem to have formidable rosters.

Perhaps few can compare in the way of presenting names such as those that appear on HMCS Cornwallis lineup but there's a lot of good hockey material playing for sailor puck aggregations and it won't be in the least surprising if a goodly number of titles come our way after the season has run its regular course and the young man's fancy turns to thoughts of love and spring, or sumpin.

Hockey, too, has invaded the inner sanctums of our sea-going ships and almost every vessel afloat has mustered a puck squad that's anxious to battle with all comers. Ships pulling into Halifax are given every opportunity to clash in a hockey tussle and many and rugged are the encounters that our sea-going sailors put on at the local Forum.

The boys arrange games with other ships in port, then they are transported to the big ice palace, where the navy's sport department supplies them with all the necessary playing gear and the game is on.

The scores? We'll not go into that. Usually they resemble basketball counts, but you must remember the boys are out of practice and have been at sea for sometime...however they all have fun and it's for sport's sake so what else matters?

It's an odds on bet that the most popular spot in Halifax these days is HMCS Stadacona's new sport's and recreational centre which supplies entertainment for men and women of the navy in all ranks and rates. Sports of all sorts, swimming, bowling, basketball, track and field events, badminton and almost any sport you can think of that can be played indoors is available to service personnel and more than 3000 use these facilities daily.

The navy couldn't have made a better move than to have arranged for this huge auditorium, the largest and most up-to-date of its kind in Canada where sea-weary sailors and other hard-worked navy personnel can find moments of leisure most inviting by taking part in their favorite sporting pastime. The new gym has certainly done much too, to build up morale.

Looking over the hockey horizon we find no less than six navy clubs are in the Allan cup calibre and were our lads allowed to venture down this highway to hockey fame there is little doubt in our mind or that of many other sailor sport followers that we'd likely add the hockey supremacy trophy to our foot ball cup that adorns the walls at HMCS Donnacona.

Cornwallis, Montreal, Toronto, Quebec, Winnipeg and Saskatoon sailors all boast of fine hockey aggregations, while Halifax Navy's surprising puckmen, St. Hyacinthe, Port Arthur, Esquimalt and Sydney feel they have cup contenders also.

The starry Cornwallis aggregation which copped the Maritime title last year, progressing as far as they were allowed to go down the hockey highway have an even more powerful squad this year.

True they dropped their initial tussle of the season to the also potent RCAF club from Dartmouth by a 7-4 count in a game that stunned more than 6000 rabid Halifax hockey fans with the outcome, but the Cornwallis men came back the next time out to score a 4-3 win over their airmen tormentors of the seasonal debut.

The surprising team of this three club circuit is Halifax navy's aggregation which really upset the dope bucket by trouncing the Dartmouth airmen 4-2 in their seasonal debut. Rumor, via the grape vine, said bets were that the club wouldn't be able to field a team capable of keeping up with the pace required in the league...incidentally, hockey experts claim that this circuit is one of the fastest and best balanced leagues in Canada today.

Whether the Haligonian sailors can keep up the pace is not easy to predict but if they do they'll sure be in there when they divvy up the chips.

Winnipeg navymen of HMCS Chippawa have a fast club in a fast league—as has Toronto navy, who can always be counted on to produce a formidable club. HMCS Montcalm, with five former Quebec aces Allan cup players of last season, on their roster are also plenty powerful, as are the St. Hyacinthe Signal school boys...both of these clubs are engaging games with U.S. amateur clubs and have fared well to date.

Montreal puckmen have two wins in four starts to their credit but they were handicapped at the start of the season and now seem to be the class of their league.

Last year the Unicorner from Saskatoon had a club that rang up 12 straight wins before taking a setback and had to drop out of the playdowns due to the Ottawa edict when folks around that western city were ready to bet their farms on the Hub town sailors' chances. This year, too, from all reports they're powerful.

So it would seem, speaking ahead of time, that this is the Navy's year in hockey row and it will be surprising to this corner as well as many sport followers if we don't garner a good share of the silverware. And so here's to better sport and more navy victories.

Lt. Bob Pearce In Reminiscent Mood As New Year Comes To Hamilton Ship

By Lieut. Bob Pearce

Due to the fact that we have a depleted ships Company I am afraid we will have very little news for The Crow's Nest this month, but to offset that I have decided to give you some dope on the boys who have passed through here during the past two years and who are now scattered all over the Globe. I feel sure they will be pleased to see their names in the paper and to know that they are still remembered by their old ship.

Taking the boxers first they are as

follows:

Norton, Baron, now in Bermuda, La-Forme in England, Stinson, George, Red McCann, Cornwallis; Bocabella, Stad, Calabella, Cornwallis, Pringelmeir, who just returned from my home town Sydney, Australia; Parker now in England, O/Sea. Zaroda, and his brother Sto. I Zaroda, a fighting family.

And The Swimmers

We had the fastest swimming team in this part of the country made up of sterling boys who have now drifted with the tide. Lt. Pickels at sea,

PEREGRINE CAGERS MOAN AS ARNOTT GOES TO STAD

The Peregrine basketball team seems to be one of the nicest working clubs in the League this year. However, this writer predicts nothing.

Due to drafts, various Service Clubs are losing old players and gaining new ones and Peregrine is certainly no exception. All this brings me around to the news that Jim Arnott, the versatile playing coach of Peregrine, is being relieved by Red Martin.

Jim Gets Big Job

CPO Arnott has taken up duties at the new Stadacona Gymnasium as Chief of PT staff and we here in Peregrine most certainly wish him the best of luck in his new allocation.

This lad Al (Red) Martin has really been around big basketball conferences for some time. We can start back 10 years ago when he played with the Victoria Blue Ribbons, who won the Canadian Championship in 1935. The next year the tall, rangy lad from Victoria B.C. played with the Dominos who were runners-up to the Windsor Fords for the Dominion title. Red next took a whirl with the famous House of David Club. While playing with them he barnstormed throughout the greater part of the western and south-western states.

The big lad has coached Junior and Senior Basketball for some years out in B.C. so we really believe he is well equipped to take over coaching duties with the Peregrine team.

Overtime Win Puts Cornwallis In First Place Tie With Halifax

Cornwallis Sailors stepped up to a first place tie with Halifax Navy by beating the Stad. boys 6-3 in overtime at Slackers last month. The win stopped a streak put on by Stad. since the start of the season but to do it, the Deep Brokers had to fight all the way to keep the scrappy Halifax team out of the win column. Saving enough strength for the overtime period, Cornwallis put on a burst to bang in three goals in the ten minutes extra.

Cornwallis showed some new faces in its line-up by the addition of Jackie Hamilton (former Leaf Star), Jack Fritz, of Sydney Millionaires, and Gordie Hemming of Buffalo Bison fame. All of these players figured highly in the win while the other stalwarts played a hard game.

Bob Goldham put on a sterling display for Cornwallis while Stewart was equally dangerous throughout the contest. Both Goalies put up stout resistance which kept many a Tar off the score sheet. V. Jackson, and Duffy were the pick of the Stad forwards while Sandy Milne was a bugbear to attacking players from his blue-line post.

All told, it was the best game seen this winter in Halifax, so, whenever rival Navy teams meet you can be sure of fireworks.

In the first two games of the season the Cornwallis club broke even with the Dartmouth Flyers. A third game, to have been played between Stad and the Base team at the Base, was postponed until after the New Year.

The opening game of the season at the Halifax Forum not only packed the place to the rafters with over 6000 hockey fans but also confounded the experts who had made the Cornwallis

team a top-heavy favorite.

The sailors from the Base had doubtlessly been reading their own press clippings and had entered the game disastrously over-confident. The Airmen tossed them for a 7 to 4 loss. There was plenty of hockey played, however, and the fans got their money's worth.

The return game at Cornwallis Arena was another story. The sailors squared it all up with a 4-3 victory. After the game the league was deadlocked with each of the three teams having scored a victory. The previous weekend the Stadacona team, reputedly the weak sisters of the league jumped up and knocked the flyers for a loop, 4 goals to 2.

Navy Cagers Top Army On Double-Header Trip

By Alex Read

For their first road trip of the current season, the Cornwallis basketball team journeyed to Aldershot to play a two-game series against the Army hoopsters stationed there. It was Navy all the way through the games, and they copped both encounters by good margins even though Army put up a stubborn fight.

The first game found Army on the end of a 24-7 score, despite the fact that the Tars turned in a poor offensive effort. However, the difference in score is accounted for by the fact that Navy checked fiercely and Aldershot was hampered by the systematic defense put up by the sailors. Navy missed the hoop continually through trying to elaborate their plays and as further proof of the poor shooting the score book shows that Navy failed to score a foul shot throughout the entire game.

In the second match, however, it was a different story as Navy rolled up a score of 76 to Army's 34. It was a case of superior ball-handling and lightning passes, pitted against a persistent checking Army team, which merited the final outcome being what it was.

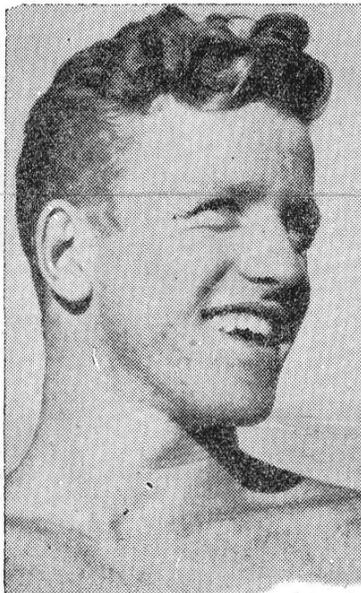
Professional Hockey Pays Tribute To Memory Of Late Red Garrett

Professional hockey lost one of its most promising young stars in the death of Dudley M. "Red" Garrett of Toronto, whose loss was announced with the sinking of HMCS Shawinigen. "The Redhead" was a member of the championship "Cornwallis" team last season while he was stationed at the Naval Base and his passing is deeply felt by his mates.

In professional hockey Garrett was just beginning to climb up the ladder of fame when he joined the service. He was under the wing of hockey's greatest mentor, the "Silver Fox" of the New York Rangers, Lester Patrick.

The following is a wire to The Crow's Nest from Mr. Patrick and it speaks for itself and the rest of those in the National Hockey League who were acquainted with "Red":—

"Our organization is greatly shocked at the loss of Red Garrett. He was sincere, honest, clean and one of the most popular players that ever represented a New York Club. He had a great future as a hockey star; was a earless and courageous type. Tales of his fine character and hockey



pro prowess will be remembered by those who follow the hockey trail. Our sincere sympathy goes forth to his loved ones.

"Lester Patrick"

PTI T. Park, who is burning the water up at Cornwallis, ERA Allister at Shelburne, and L/Sea. Ireland and Coutts, at Cornwallis.

As for football if we had all the good boys back here we could field a team that could win a Canadian championship and I don't mean maybe. Mike Hedgewick, Doug Smith, Travale, Lawrie, Len Wright, Leonard and Southwick, are just a few of the many.

We had a grand hockey team, undefeated in all games: Little, the best goalie in the country, Tomnick, Sanderson, Clancy, Bernie McCarthy, who is going places after the war, Lindsay, Jock Stewart, Stoddart, Lizack, Doug Smith, and again, many more.

Baseball has always been one of our big sports here and from time to time we hear from our former players but not often enough. Bailey, Eddie, Runge, Everett, Whizz Cunningham, Hilton, Mancini, Duffy, and Stew Kelly.

His First Love

Last, but not least, come our boat pulling crews and they were tops, not bowing to any crew during their season. They were made up of the following: Kozelecki, Omerod, Christmas, Norton, Elley, Koko, Opperman and Carey.

Second Place Position Held By Winnipeg Team

The Interservice hockey league games are being followed with much enthusiasm in Winnipeg. Until recently things looked dark for the HMCS Chippawa team as they had not won a game, but tied the strong RCAF team in their opening game. Early last month the Navy beat the RCAF and followed up by downing the Army. We now stand in second place. It is the general opinion here that the Navy has the "fightingest" team in the league.

"Chippawa" basketball team in the Winnipeg Interservice League is progressing well and is tied with the Canadian Army for second place, the U.S. Army leading the parade and two teams from the RCAF, namely, No. 3 Wireless and No. 3 B. & G., tied for bottom place.

The drill deck of this establishment was gaily decorated with coloured posters depicting scenes from children's stories on December 9 for the Christmas Tree party. The party was sponsored by the Ship's Company and the Women's Auxiliary of the RCNVR.

OPENING THIS MONTH

A PRIVATE
LAUNDRY
SERVICE
For Naval Personnel
In HALIFAX

This laundry is equipped with new machinery and is prepared to offer 24-hour service to all ranks.

Open from 0800 to 1730 Monday through Friday and till 1200 Saturday.

North end basement floor of Officers' Block, B Mess,

H.M.C.S. "STADACONA"

THREE BLIND DATES--SEE HOW THEY RUN?--IN NEWFIE

Novel K.C. Hostel Show Makes Hit With Services

**"BLIND DATE" PARTY
HIGHLY ACCLAIMED
BY BOYS 'N' GIRLS**

ASK FOR ENCORE

A Newfoundland Port—The war-jammed Newfoundland seaport of St. John's is a long way from Manhattan, but a fun-filled stage show modeled after a successful New York radio feature has become immensely popular with Canadian boys and girls in the armed forces in "Newfie." It's the "Blind Date Show," held each Friday evening in the Knights of Columbus Hostel.

Six servicemen are chosen by lot from ticket-stubs collected from the audience. They and three pretty girls sit on the stage, on opposite sides of a curtained partition. Over a microphone which booms their most intimate remarks to the guffawing listeners, the boys take turns trying to make an impression on the girls. The three winners then escort the ladies on a free visit to the Old Colony Club, a St. John's night club. All expenses are paid by the Knights of Columbus.

Recently three Wrens, two sailors and a soldier were the honor guests. Shadowing them all evening, camera in hand, was a Navy photographer, Roy LeBlanc of Moncton, N. B. Wren Toni Antoine, of Dunbar, Ont., went with AB Rene Allaire, of Sherbrooke, Que. Their smooth dancing blended so agreeably that they almost forgot to eat their midnight supper of potato chips, pickles, tomato sandwiches and tumblers of milk.

Leading Wren Velma Hunter of Mortlach, Sask., was escorted by L/Cpl. Johnny Dery of Montreal. Wren Marion Anderson, of Prince Albert, Sask., went with Stoker Stu MacKay, of Dauphin, Man. However, Soldier Dery and Wren Anderson proved to be the only jitterbugs in the group, so Johnny and Stu nonchalantly switched partners half-way through the evening. The Wrens had to be back in barracks by 1:00 a.m. on their one-late-pass-a-week night, and they made it with minutes to spare.

Don Jamieson, a Newfoundland soft-drink executive by day and a tireless service-show worker by night, was master-of-ceremonies. Program organizer was burly, chuckling Roy Drayer, a K. of C. supervisor from Sault Ste. Marie, Ont. The three Wrens acclaimed "Blind Date" a memorable event, voted for an encore as soon as possible.



- (1) Supervisor Drayer pulls six ticket-stubs from the box held by Petty Officer Al Inch, of Hamilton, Ont. Drayer's ready-witted banter over the loudspeaker keeps the crowd chuckling. Many spectators ad-lib with wisecracks of their own.
- (2) Don Jamieson, high-spirited emcee of show, kiddingly interview each contestant. Able Seaman George Galipeau, of Ottawa (holding microphone) couldn't say "Hiya gittin' aan, bye?" with correct "Newfie" accent, lost out on the date derby.
- (3) Picture of sailor getting brush-off. Petty Officer Frank Bell of Toronto, Wren Marion Anderson and M.-of-C. Jamieson converse over a three way circuit. Frank sounds nice; but as soon as he admits he's not real tall, tall Mirion's interest lags. Each Serviceman has 90 seconds to win his date.
- (4) The Knights of Columbus even supply a box of chocolates to help Soldier Johnny Dery, of Montreal, get off to a flying start in his date with Velma. While Don Jamieson (at the mike) still kids them and eggs them on, they meet on the girls' side of the partition.
- (5) Marion, Velma and Toni "tiddley up" in powder-room of Old Colony Club after 10-minute drive from hostel. Marlon and Toni, both 19 years old, are Wren messengers, Velma, 21, is a supply assistant.
- (6) The "Blind Date" sextet is given one of the best tables in the house—close to dance floor. Left to right: Johnny, Marion, Stu, Toni, Rene, Velma. Between dances they drink cokes, no "hard likker." Average festive evening at Old Colony costs \$12.00 but Knights of Columbus paid all expenses.



- (7) Exponents of "smooth" as opposed to jitterbug dancing, Rene and Toni get along well together, seldom sit one out. Toni was going to high school before she joined the Navy. Few of her Navy friends know her first name is really Eileen.
- (8) At supper-hour, Rene puts a dill pickle in Velma's mouth while she feeds him a sandwich. Fresh milk, hard to get in Newfoundland, proves popular with blind-daters.
- (9) "Thank you for a lovely evening," Soldier Johnny says goodnight to Marion at RCN Barracks gate while Navy sentry looks on. Ordinarily Wrens in Newfoundland must be in by 11 p.m., but once a week they can stay out until 1:00 a.m. Unlike Wrens serving in Canada, they are forbidden to wear 'civies' even when on a short leave. RCN Photos