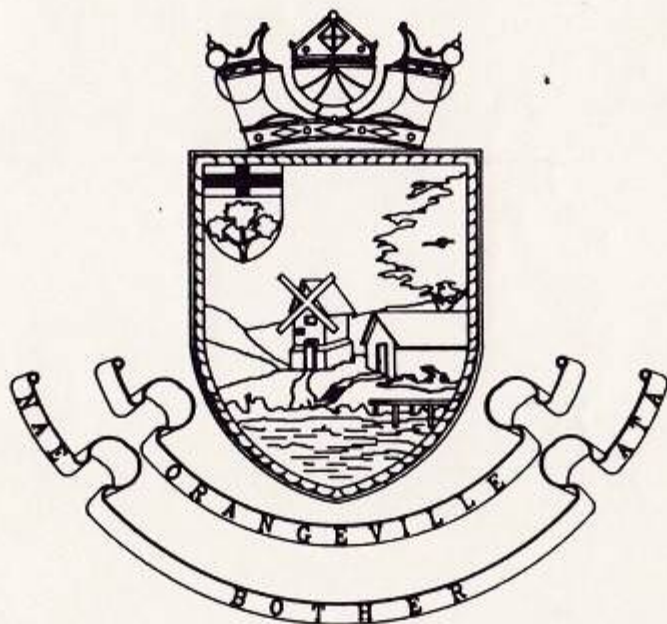


H. M. C. S.

O R A N G E V I L L E

N A E B O T H E R A T A



A COMMEMORATIVE
COPY OF
ETCHINGS IN SALT

COMPLIMENTS OF
MR. AND MRS. JACK MURPHY

- ETCHINGS IN SALT -

A N N I V E R S A R Y N U M B E R

TUESDAY 24 APRIL 1945

- A MESSAGE FROM THE CAPTAIN -

- This Is Where We Came In -

It was a year ago to-day in 'Auld Reekie' that Lady Darling, complete with lackey in red coat and white trousers, (or was it the other way around?), and Mr. Ernest Brown, M.P. came down to watch the White Ensign hoisted in H. M.C.S. "Orangeville" for the first time.

Remember! She told us how when she launched the Ship the champagne bottle broke "well and true". Things have gone well with the Ship ever since.

When we steamed into our working up base, our training officer on enquiring from his shipmates "What is Orangeville?" was told, "Why she's a Fruit Class Frigate!"

We came through work ups to the Commodore's satisfaction and on proceeding to join our Mid-ocean Group sent him a signal "Thanks for ripening the first of the Fruit Class".

"Our Fruit Jar" has been truly a sea-going ship. On the only occasion when she was not "in all respects ready for sea", through no fault of her own, instead of languishing in port, things were quickly put right and twenty-six continual days were spent in an anti-submarine patrol during a critical stage in the U-Boat War.

The total miles steamed will be over 50,000 at the end of this trip and many millions of tons of vital war supplies have been safely delivered to our Brothers-In-Arms on their way to Berlin.

"Permission to Carry on to Refit Please!!??"

COMMISSIONING CREW STILL ON BOARD

Lt. Commander R. Rodney PIKE	R.C.N.V.R.	Captain
Lt. R.A.C. DOUGLAS	R.C.N.V.R.	1st. Lieutenant
Lt. William J.M. TURNER	R.C.N.V.R.	A/S.O.O.
Lt. Thomas A. CURRY	R.C.N.V.R.	Navigator
Lt. D.A. MacKERACHER	R.C.N.V.R.	Signal Officer
Lt. William P. GOULD	R.C.N.V.R.	Gunnery Officer
Commissioned Engineer D. CORMACK	R.C.N.V.R.	Engineer

Ratings

C.P.O. Morton KEELER	R.C.N.	Coxswain
P.O. Douglas ALLEN	R.C.N.	Buffer
P.O. Alvin PORTEOUS	R.C.N.V.R.	L.T.O.
Chief Stoker William ROTHERY	R.C.N.	Chief Stoker
C.P.O. Roy Percy GARRET	R.C.N.V.R.	E.R.A. 3
C.P.O. Neil John PIRIE	R.C.N.V.R.	E.A. 3

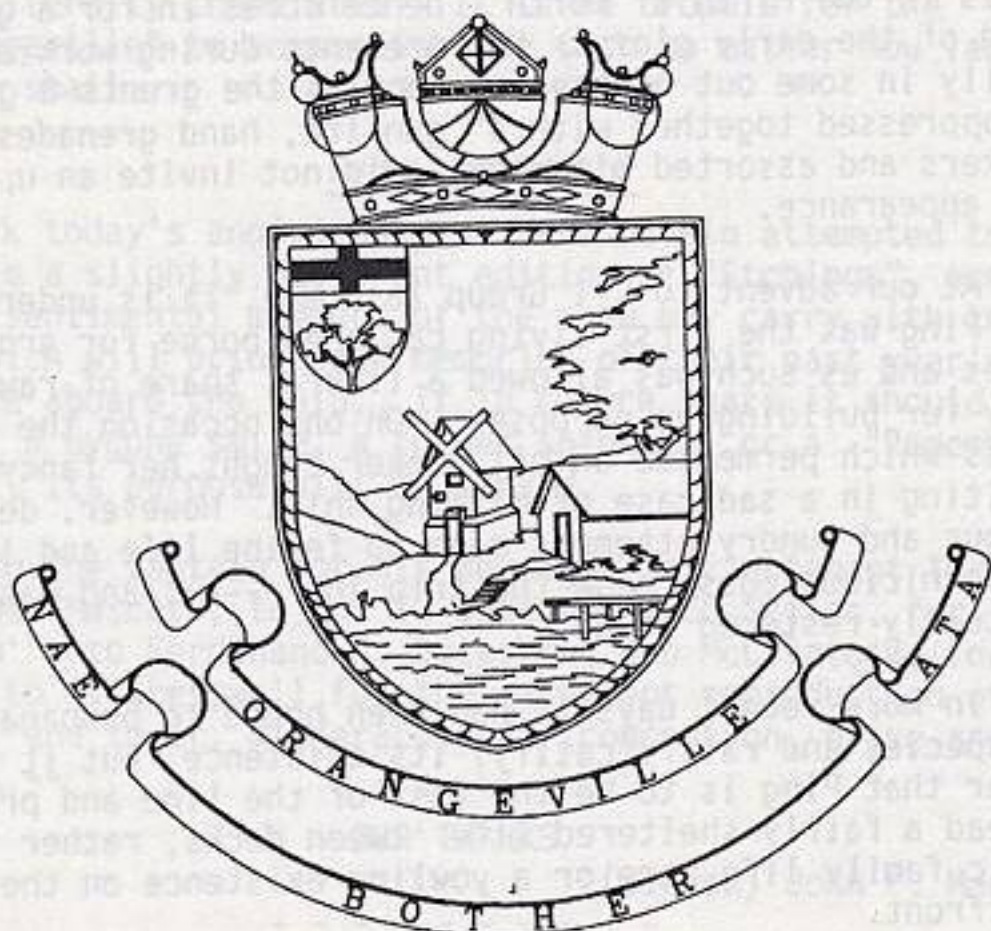
Lee JOHNSON	Frank WHALING	Gordon DRAKE
Donald SHAW	Fred KIRSTEIN	Allan IVERSON
Ralph WEED	Robert EDWARDS	Robert McCLINTOCK
Peter GORSKI	Gerald GRAHAM	Stanley KROCHENSKI
Ivan CUDNEY	Gordon LJUNGGREN	John MARTIN
Robert MacLEOD	John MURPHY	Kenneth LEITCH
Henry HUMES	James JONES	Ma lcolm JUDSON
Terry MONTGOMERY	John LITTLE	Harry LUMMISS
James WADE	Asa CRAIG	James FERGUSON
Harold DARLINGTON	David McDONALD	Stanley BALDWIN
Garnet BARCLAY	Kenneth McNABB	George CORBETT
Nelson LePAGE	John TKACH	David FLEMING
Kenneth TUCKEY	William LEE	Thomas COYLE
Max MEIER	Allan CAMBRIDGE	Albert MORRIS
Bernard McCABE	John KROUSE	Ivan DALE
Clifford KERR	Edward STILES	Charles LOWE

THE MASCOT

Like the ship - our warm hearted little mascot Ping originated from Auld Reekie. Brought aboard at an early age of six days by Bob Edwards she began her cloistered life while

(continued on Page 4)

THE SHIP'S CREST



At Leith, in the files, a year ago
Was begun Orangeville's plan of crest
From the gems of historical interest;
Showing pine, water and sedge, although
At the top of course is the Naval crown;
The mill in centre seems evident
Its forebears came of Dutch descent;
And as settlers, made this rural town.
Up on the left is easily seen
Red Cross of St. George, on base of white,
Three maple leaves with a back of green
Bring Ontario's coat-of-arms to light,
"Auld Reekie" gives to, where ship has been;
The shield is enclosed in hempen bight.

- 4 -

THE MASCOT

Continued from Page 2

good ship "Fruitjar" was in the process of running acceptance trials in the Firth of Forth - hence comes in for a good share of the early glory. Her presence during working up was usually in some out of the way spot, as the grunts & groans of the oppressed together with 4" gunfire, hand grenades, fire crackers and assorted blasphemy, did not invite an upper-deck appearance.

At our advent to C-1 Group last May, it is understood that Ping was the first living cat then borne for group duties and as such was allowed a liberal share of raw eggs daily for building-up purposes. On one occasion the strange scents which permeated an oil tanker caught her fancy; resulting in a sad case of missing ship. However, despite various and sundry attempts made on feline life and limb, the pernicious pussy made the trip in F-----; and was eventually restored to us.

In more recent days it had been hoped to propagate the species and ratify (catify) its existence, but it would appear that Ping is to be the last of the line and prefers to lead a fairly sheltered life 'tween decks, rather than a hectic family life here or a yowling existence on the Leith waterfront.

OUR CREST AND MOTTO

When H.M.C.S. "Orangeville" left the ways Henry Robb Ltd. decided that the new ship should have a crest and so it was that their Master Joiner set to work to produce one. He searched the National Library of Scotland for data and information on the historical background of the Town of Orangeville and the result of his search and workmanship is our official crest which is reproduced on Page 3.

Later correspondence between the Captain and the Mayor of Orangeville revealed that the town itself had no official crest so that now the usual procedure is about to be reversed for the Civic Fathers are seriously considering adopting our Ship's Crest as their own.

- 5 -

The motto "Nae Bother Ata" is the accepted suggestion of our Engineer Officer, Mr. Cormack. -Such is his faith and confidence in The Ship and her Crew.

Literally translated - It is no trouble for the "Orangeville" to accomplish any task no matter how large or how small.

From the Editor

To mark today's anniversary we have herein attempted to produce a slightly different edition of "Etchings", one which sentimental members of the crew may carry with them, one which will bring back memories of their past year's service aboard the Ship. If in future years it should help recall a bygone smile, a former shipmate, or a "Remember When?", its purpose will be served.

To the Captain for his message; to Lieutenant Turner for the "Mascot"; to Sol T. Upperdeck, Ed Stiles, for "Musin'"; to Ferdinand K. Boltshow, Bob McClintock, for his epic; to Al Cresswell for the excellent reproduction of the crest; and to Lt. Mackeracher for conception, drive and talent --

OUR THANKS

(signed) John P. MacBeth

H.M.C.S. "Orangeville" was built on the banks of the Firth of Forth by Messrs. Henry Robb, Limited, Leith, Scotland. Originally laid down the H.M.S. "Hedingham Castle" she was renamed and turned over to the Royal Canadian Navy. She was launched and christened on the 26th January, 1944, by Lady Darling, wife of the Lord Provost of Edinburgh and commissioned on the 24th April, 1944. Since this date she has seen constant sea service on convoy and anti-submarine patrols. A more detailed review of her operations is prohibited by security regulations but her silent record is one of which we can all be proud. The Ship has done her job.

The majority of the Commissioning Crew took passage to the U.K. aboard H.M.S. Destroyer Escorts built in the United States. While awaiting commissioning some of the boys took various courses throughout the British Isles...6

...while others just sat and enjoyed the luxuries of "Niobe". Tales of these days are too numerous to record.

The Ship was adopted and well looked after by the town whose name it proudly bears. This is a town of some 750 families and situated on the banks of the Credit River in Dufferin County, Ontario. It was originally founded by Dutch settlers - hence the prefix Orange - and last year celebrated its 100 anniversary. Situated in the midst of the Caledon Mountains and surrounded by rich rolling farm land it is a prosperous town of warm homes, shady streets- typically Canadian.

T'was in a little town called Leith, just a year ago today that the O'ville was commissioned by a little Scottish quay. Lady Darling did the honours, and said to Captail Pike, "I give you here a sturdy ship, now take her out and fight". From there t'was evolutions in a pleasant northern bay. We spent two gruesome weeks there then sailed upon our way. The quartermaster made this pipe, "You're now a fighting ship" You're in C-1 and soon will do your initiation trip". We tied her up in Derry and waited for our group, Our ship looked mighty tiddley alongside a Juicer sloop. We made two quiet journeys across the Northern Sea, And there the engines failed to go e'en for Pirey Lee. It didn't take long to fix them, they stuck in a plug of wood. Yet not soon enough for our group had sailed and we cursed from where we stood. Next we went to the Iles and for twenty-two days patrolled.

Because all reports said the Hun up there was getting mighty bold.

We rejoined our group in Derry and sailed for Newfy John. Our E.T.A. was on the nose for we just pulled in at dawn. And from that time to now we've sailed many an ocean mile, And for every sneer that's been passed aboard there's been a hundred smiles.

We've delivered a lot of cargo for the boys that fire the guns We've just as good a record as any ship upon these runs. Our ship has been a happy one with a highly respected name, And I hope the men that sail her next will keep it just the same.

- F.K. Boltshow, Poverty, B.C.

A Word from The Coxswain - C.P.O. Morton Keeler

Well, fellows, today as you all know is our first anniversary. From all accounts the O'ville is a worthy sea boat and we hope that Lady Luck will sail with us until the end. So far we have been a very happy crew and we have had lots of gay times. Wherever we have sailed our company is enjoyed. If you would stop to think and compare this ship with other ships you have sailed on, you would have to admit that the O'ville is hard to beat. This has only been possible through team work and co-operation. My only wish is that those who remain on board after the refit will carry on our good name.

h.m.c.s. "orangepeel's anivererary"

or

how to liv woun yeer marryd to the navee.

Musin' with

Sol T. Upperdeck

wee r a happee lot, the orangepeel croo and as any normal familee, wee r a varied groop. wee hav the r.c.n. proper, who r marryd 4 keeps to the navee, also the r.c.n.r. whoo r marryed, wun mite say, by proxy to the navee and like saleing as well as living and r not shure which to follow. then we hav the black sheep - the v.rs whoo prefer to remane "UNATTACHED" and drag ther children up the same way. it waz a gay cortship though. u no wat cortship is for? it gives wimmen a period during which they decide wether they can do better. well after last minut changes in the family, wee with the skipper wated for the bride, mis orangepeel. the very grashus lady darling performed the seramony wun year ago today. the hunnymoon wuz verry exsiting but it ended abruptly and wee settled down to an eventful life together. being, as i have sed, a normal famly wee had our arguments, our ups and downs, but with that great luv??? existing between us we have surmounted all our difficultees and have grone accustomed to eech uther. then our wunderful family gave berth to triplets and we thot our hapyness wood no no bownds. the first - "etchings in salt" although a bit of a problem child, has settled down with a new nerse- maid and has becum helthyer avry day. sadness entered our famly wen the secund triplet "the orgagepeel orkestrah" ...8

- 8 -

...was announced as stillborn. as badly as wee did feel, wee did not expect the therd child "the orangepeel baseball teem" wood be a miscarrage, but life must carry on and our hopes have now rest with our wun remaining child. barring theez few reverses wee have enjoyed an unusually sucksessful yeer and wee r proud of our marital see time together. wee hav a good record and hope to go on to bigger AND BETTER THINGS. GIFTS FOR THE O.K. SHUN WILL ODDLY ENOUGH BE POST-DATED to the neer future when we give mrs. orangepeel a holiday were she can rest, hav a faschal her hare dressed and a snappy noo outfit supplied for fall seezon. in return wee expect a nice 28 day leeve - soon please so that our future together even if short, will be happy. Wee are hoping to celebrate our aniversary be going over the top in our ateth victry lone campagne. We did.