

FLASH Our living in NASA member from Cape Canaveral, "Poly Rockets Kerr" has done it again. Another great first for Chaudiere. The first successful launch of a solid fuel rocket projectile from a DDE. At 2100 on Sat. missileman Stamp reported all systems go on Poly-rocket's Kerrs latest thunder flash : 1 : 1 hurler, and from a three second count down this gleaming chrome and latex rubber device rocketed a sputting explosive to an unprecedented distance of 50 yards.

For the second shot, it was decided that since the boom time was 7 seconds, the count down (fuse lit) time should be increased to 5 seconds, thereby, achieving maximum height for the explosion. Unfortunately, Poly-rockets Kerr inserted the thunder flash in the rocket barrel, burning fuse first. This melted and then stuck to the impeller with the result that at zero time the thunder flash refused to leave the barrel. Quick thinking missileman Stamp immediately dangled the device (most unrocket like) over the pad's side and plugged his ears. Points as far away as St. Peters and Port Hawksbury report having heard the boom and having seen the sky light up in the direction of the anchorage. Missileman Stamp's numbed fingers (which have since recovered a degree of feeling) could not unfortunately contain the writhing rocket launcher and so the launcher now rests in 56 feet 4 inches of Lennax channels best.

As this reporter left the scene, Poly-rockets Kerr was overheard to mumble something about going back to the drawing boards and how he wished he had more pencils.

CROW ISLAND RE-CAPTURED

The valiant assault of undefended Crow Island has already been reported in your press. After capturing this valuable bit of real-estate, Chaudiere went on to bigger things and the enemy infiltrated during the week-end necessitating a second assault.

The assault opened in an unusual manner as AB Meritt hit the beach slightly before the remainder. His progress could be followed by the movements of his cap, which was the only visible part. This bold move brought a "jolly well done" from the umpires, who encouraged us to utilize cover to the utmost.

In a bold pincer movement, Lanarks defenders were soon surrounded and routed. Rickets, Kirbey, and Angus spent the major portion of the assault shooting each other, and the firing continued well after all defenders were declared "dead".

We suffered three casualties from enemy action and eight from friendly. Well done.

SNEAK ATTACKS

A very sneaky attack was launched against Lanark last evening and was unsuccessful mainly because so many had the same idea. Your press staff congratulate the RP's, divers, and those who joined the banyan. Your progress was followed by all ships on radar, as the OP's room was able to designate you a "spurious contact".

Another undercover operation organized by the SG and EI personnel succeeded in putting a large number of enemy vehicles temporarily out of order. This mission was accomplished in true guerilla fashion, with the enemy completely unaware that our stalwart band were in his midst. It is also reported that our stalwart band were unaware that they were in the enemy's midst.

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FRIDAY'S EXERCISE

After landing successfully on Friday (that was the only success of the day to start) the patrol took off in the wrong direction. After stopping at a friendly farm house to inquire the direction of the nearest enemy. The patrol finally encountered them from the rear. The Army at the time were busy reading "skin Yarns" and refused to be dead because the Navy had attacked from the rear and not reported ready to attack. In the meantime, Jungle Jim Palmer had dug himself in (doing credit to any ground hog) and proceeded to shoot any landing party following (Algonguins in particular). Just to round-off the day, the Navy decided, rather than eat the cooks wedges (sandwiches), to trade their arms and ammunition for peanut wedges (sandwiches) from the Army.

Since automation has taken over in Sick Day, while the "DOC" was out exercising yesterday, he will find more time to manage the canteen, and more time to crash.

By the way, "Robie" is doing fine giving injections dispensing pills, etc..

COULD BE LOST

What SQT. on the assault evolution had to send one of his men up to a house to find out where the Post Office was, so that he could find the place where he had to assault. Besides, he had a compass. Do you think he was lost?

AN IMPORTANT NOTICE

Mail will close on board for final dispatch from here at 1400, 10 Dec. 1963.

NOTE

A FRIEND IN NEED IS A FRIEND INDEED,
GET A HAIRCUT