

EM'S ESSO SERVICE

The following is an advertisement. Since the inserters refused to pay for same, any spelling errors or corrections are not the responsibility of this paper.

Anyone wishing a quick deck lubrication please apply to the EM'S ESSO SERVICE. QUARTER-decks and main tops readily lubricated. Forecastles can be done, but 24 hours notice required.

If any Bosuns can stand up on a deck, we have lubricated, the chief ERA will serve his tot to the cox'n on the quarter deck during Sunday Divisions.

FIRE DRILL

The Wardroom Emergency party are heartily congratulated for their exceptional fire drill when a bomb exploded in cabin 7 at lunch time on Sunday. It is suspected that a Lemon-land spy planted the bomb in an attempt to take out our ROCKETEERS prior to their next and greatest launch.

As previously reported by this paper, a slight accident on Saturday evening had already set back the plans of "POLY/ROCKETS" Kerr. He was so engrossed in a new design that he failed to notice the bomb exploding. Fortunately the Dr. was nearby and sewed his arms back on in reasonably good order.

OFFICER SCALPED

Our medical staff report one relatively minor injury last evening. An officer was scalped from ambush while attempting to close up for a steering gear breakdown. The Cox'n reports that a number of suspects are being extensively grilled in the galley.

ED. NOTE But the menu for today says POT roast!

Your friendly boats officer would like to personally thank all boat coxswains and crews for the grand upstanding job they have done for this ship and the other ships to which they have been assigned. "WELL DONE".

SPECIAL TO THE "HOT POT"

In the course of the audit, presently shaking the wardroom, our observant S.O. (a Comet driving, "East"-Vancouverite-smokes a pipe too) was heard to complain that he had been charged 5¢ for a glass of H₂O. That's nothing compared with the price of milk.

It was noticed today, that the galley staff, especially L/S Tracey, enjoy cooking omelets.

OVERHEARD-----"If more of the ship's company ask for omelets, then half of our problems would be solved".

NEWS FROM 3 MESS

Thompson, the letter writer, is also a "MASSAGE" artist. He was seen giving a massage to "Wild Little Willie" with Aqua Velva (after shave lotion) last night.

Rumour has it that there's a blonde haired gear box standing watches with the power watch in the operations room. Could anyone varify this please?

"Commodore Ricketts" was hitting it extremely big with the pongos, telling about his old army experiences. But the press understands that he didn't tell how he loaded a magazine with the shells in backwards.

Being on the subject of Ricketts, his new-introduced twisting has been named the "Frape Dance". See him go, boys!

PROMOTION

It has come to the attention of this paper staff that as of to-day, OSWU BOOTH has been promoted to the high elevated rank of "chief cat stripper" for the weapons underwater branch. Although overcome by this prestigious position, he informs all and sundry that he shall keep the cat in top notch condition, and that the command position must not order the cat to be streamed during his numerous pipe downs.

WEDNESDAY'S DUCK SHOOT

The battles and skirmishes in last Wednesday's assault will be memories for the many heroes who took part in this so-called Duck-Shoot. They will always be remembered for their technical skill and bravery which enable them to achieve the tasks they had to perform.

After a long hike across country with a little hasty lunch, the first ambush was encountered. It took place in a pretty well open ground, lasting about ten minutes. Merritt and Belisle carried on their own battle when Merritt was killed five times, but refused to admit he was dead. May his name join the list of other heroes. Meanwhile, Belisle insisted he shot a pongo four times who also refused to play dead. One prisoner was taken (OSDM Flynn) who is now well known to the army for his ability to dig ditches.

Shortly afterwards, AB Magee ambushed six pongos with the aid of his two scouts, Langlois and Brown. However, Magee looked like a block of swiss cheese after being shot by an automatic F.N.

The invincible force pushed on, only to learn they were spending the night in a pongo camp. Accomodations were suitable to most, however, with the exception of the camp no 1 whose occupants all spent a sleepless night listening to Belisle's bedtime stories and combat "Kelly" Ricketts' explaining his previous battles and telling how a roll of charms kept them alive for 48 hours in his militia days.

When told to prepare for a night attack, Ricketts was so nervous he fumbled with his gun for about five minutes when finally he placed his ammunition in backwards. Well done, Ricketts. So you can see that the camp was well protected through-out the night. Incidentally, Merritt and Belisle could have repelled an attack quite easily, as they had the only two rounds of ammunition left in the camp.