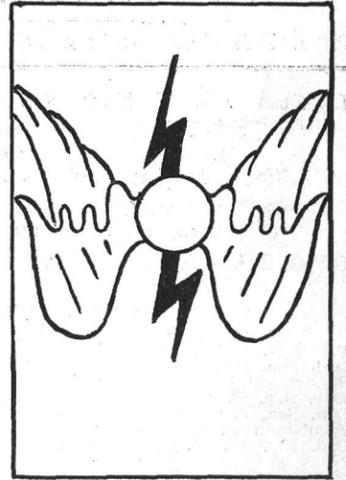


The Signal Log



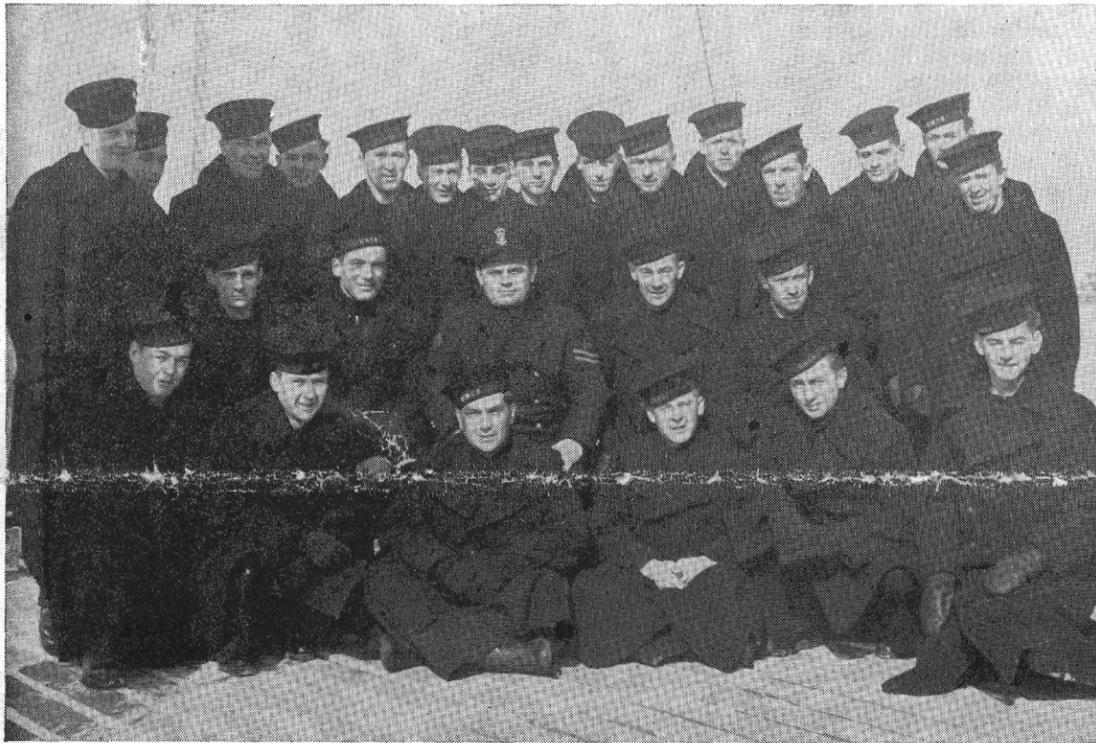
Volume One

ST. HYACINTHE, P. Q. APRIL, 1943

Number Six

BICKNELL'S BOYS ESTABLISH RECORD

"HUNDRED PER-CENTERS"



— Photo by Ldg. Tel. Simmons
Surrounding Petty Officer, Yeoman of Signals, George Bicknell; In Front, left to right: E. G. Palmer, R. Aiken, E. W. J. Rogers, K. Simpson, J. J. M. Fink, J. A. Barltrop; Seated: E. J. Jobson, A. R. Dowswell, A. Browning, J. T. McKie; Standing: J. W. Clingersmith, W. C. Dilley, D. W. Morris, C. W. Fitch, L. E. Lillie, H. J. Parsons, G. M. Daly, T. J. O'Connor, J. A. Barry, P. Andruski, G. A. English, G. D. Higginson, J. J. Darlow, R. T. Tyler, J. A. MacIssacs.

FIRST CLASS IN HISTORY OF H. M. CANADIAN SIGNAL SCHOOL QUALIFIES FOR SIGNALMEN 100%

"CQ" V/S Class Sets Mark For Signal Classes — Followed Seven Days Later By "CR" V/S Class Under Chief Yeoman Gilks.

History was again made in the Signal School during the past month, when "CQ" (Cataract) V/S Class became the first Signal Class to successfully qualify for Signalmen as a whole.

Guided through their long course by Petty Officer, Yeoman of Signals, George Bicknell, all twenty-seven members of this class made a remarkable showing for such a large number. Led off by Simpson with an average of 97.1%, Peter Andruski came a pretty close second with 96.5%, while George Dowswell was hugging that mark with 96.2%.

The whole class was outspoken in their admiration for their Instructor, who stated they were a fine group of scholars and the most interesting he has ever taught. George Dowswell, hailing from "Below the Border", and well known for his efforts at showing the camp moives, spurred the class on, as their Instructor states, "So they could show the Yank up"; however, even with all their pushing, George was right there in the end. Credit is given the boys for their cheerful attitudes throughout the course, with a special mention to "Flash" Darlow — the comic of the class.

Following right on the heels of "CQ" Class came "CR" (Crescent) V/S Class, Under Chief Yeoman of Signals William Gilks, who all successfully qualified for Signalmen on March 12th. This class and their Instructor, who were featured prominently in last month's issue of The Signal Log was another case of being the most interesting one their Instructor has had to teach. Chief Yeoman Gilks makes special mention of Signalmen Rungay, Ross, Wingrove, "Unconscious" Cooper and "Skylarker" Bell, with an added word of encouragement to Milburn who had to leave the class at the end of the course for a brief session in hospital.

RED CROSS DRIVE COMES THROUGH

"St. Hyacinthe" Again Shows Its Colours

Officers and Men have a right to be proud of H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe". With their united efforts, the question of helping the Dominion wide Red Cross Campaign was soon settled. Under the direction of Paymaster Lieutenant Commander Marshall, "St. Hyacinthe" raised the total of \$1,014.20 to be contributed to this good cause.

From our Captain right down to the junior man in the ship, our boys came through with banners flying. Listings posted credit the Captain and Officers with the large sum of \$230.00, while the Chief and Petty Officers held up their end with \$100.00; for the men themselves their vast majority brought in the remainder of \$684.20.

Once again "St. Hyacinthe" has done its bit in another War Drive, and this time for such a worthy cause. Bearing in mind the benefits extended by this Organization, to say nought of those wonderful Christmas Ditty Bags we received but a short time ago, this is one way in which we say 'Thank you'.

COMMUNICATION MEN SURVIVE WEYBURN SINKING

Two Casualties Landed At Gibraltar

The second Canadian Corvette to be lost in Mediterranean waters, the loss of H.M.C.S. "Weyburn" was announced by the Naval Minister on March 8th, and subsequent lists posted disclosed that ten members of the Communication Branch survived two of these listed as injured and landed at Gibraltar Military Hospital.

Continued on page 2

PAPER IS PUBLISHED BY LONDON DIVISION

"The Voice of H.M.C.S. Prevost" is heard.

Heartiest congratulations are extended to H.M.C.S. "Prevost", London Divisional Headquarters. The month of March saw the debut of "The Stray Line", new twenty-page publication, produced by the Division and dedicated "to former members of the Division wherever they may be, and, in a spirit of sincere loyalty, to "The Fleet in which we serve."

This neat and interesting paper, in booklet form, is under the patronage of Lieut. Comdr. J. R. Hunter, R.C.N.V.R., Editor-in-Chief of the paper is Prob. Sub. Lieut. P. D. Hare, R.C.N.V.R., and other members of the "masthead" are: News Editor, Ord. Sea. W. W. McIlveen; Sports Editor, Ord. Sea. G. I. Ronald; Technical Adviser, Ldg. Sea. A. J. King.

VAN EVERA DEPARTS

The Signal School's loss is Sydney's gain! Elliott Van Evera, Leading Bandsman, left "St. Hyacinthe" in the middle of March for Toronto, to join a new band being formed there, which, it is understood, is to be sent to Sydney, N.S., in the near future.

A rootin' tootin' trombonist from Toronto, Van is one of the old originals, joining the Navy in January, '40, to play in the Band formed in Halifax.

Van joined our establishment in August, 1942, coming up from Halifax, to blow a horn in the new Signal School Band and after arriving, was given his long-awaited advancement to Leading Bandsman.

Refreshment Bar Opened

The beginning of March saw a much needed service inaugurated in "St. Hyacinthe", with the opening of a soda fountain and snack bar in the Canteen Building.

Installed by members of the Artisans Branch, under the capable direction of Paymaster Lieut. Comdr. Marshall, the bar is fully equipped for the serving of of everything from luscious chocolate malted milk shakes right down to sandwiches and coffee.

Open from after working hours until late in the evening, this service will prove a boon to those many ratings in the Signal School who pack in a lot of studying, and will now be able to enjoy a good hot cup of coffee and a snack before calling it a day.

"THE SIGNAL LOG"

Published Monthly by H.M.C.S. "ST. HYACINTHE"

Lt. Comdr. C.R.F. Piers RCNVR Sub. Lt. R.C. Labarge, RCNVR
Managing Director Special Services Officer

Sig. T. H. Carson, R.C.N. (T)
Editor-in-Chief and Managing Editor

P. O. Wtr. D. C. Brunet, RCNVR
Advertising Manager and Social Editor

C.P.O. Tel. G. A. Browness, R.N. Writer D.W. Adkin, R.C.N.V.R.
W/T Editor Sports Editor

CONTRIBUTORS

R. C. N. Hospital Staff	Physical Training Instructors
P.O. Wtr. D.G. Smith, RCNVR	Coder R. E. Herd, RCNVR
Ord. Sea. R. M. Thomas, RCNVR	C.P.O. Tel. E. C. Hymas, R.N.
Sig. S. A. Worall, RCNVR	Ord. Sea. R. L. Purdy, RCNVR
Ldg. Sea. C. E. Graham, RCNVR	Writer J. F. L. Smith, RCNVR
Ord. Sea. J. B. Snowdon, RCNVR	Ord. Sig. F. R. Oakie, RCNVR
Bandsman G. E. Thompson, RCNVR	Writer L. Lewis, RCNVR
Ord. Sig. W. M. Butler, RCNVR	Ord. Sig. J. D. Merrells, RCNVR
	Ord. Sig. R. F. Hunter, RCNVR

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Communications may be addressed to the Managing Editor

Printed by Yamaska Printing

This, our sixth issue, is a far cry from the original 'four face sheet' we started out with. We have tried to make The Signal Log representative of the Signal School in particular, and of the Communication Branch everywhere, in general. We have worked hard, but have enjoyed the wholehearted cooperation of the Officers and Men of the School, and the encouragement of friends from Newfoundland to Esquimalt and down into the United States.

When we started out to publish The Signal Log back in the late Fall of last year, we really started on a shoe-string. Few men in the Establishment were conversant with the whims and caprices of the newspaper business — rewrite, stenography, proof reading, set-up, type and printing. At that time there came to our aid some old hands, sympathetic civilians who, interrupting their busy war lives, gave unselfishly of their time, advice and technical experience.

To these compatriots we will always be grateful, and in particular we extend a special 'thank you' to Mr. Thomas Rattray, Montreal; Miss Stella Gorman, Keene, New Hampshire; Mr. H. B. Houghton, Montreal; Miss Muriel Hinchcliffe, Montreal; and, Mr. and Mrs. John Egan, St. Hyacinthe, by whose untiring efforts our task has been made so much easier.

The Editor.

LEGS-N-AIRS PUT ON SHOW IN K. OF C. HUT

Inspired, no doubt, by the leadership of versatile John Coughtry, their Master of Ceremonies, the "LEGS-N-AIRS", St. Lambert Branch, Canadian Legion, Vaudeville Show went through a varied programme in the K. of C. Hut Friday night 19th March, which kept the matelots in the audience on the edges of their chairs.

The songs of the Girls' Quartet, Iris Saourbrunn, Lorna Wallace, Jean Morrison and Bobby Hall brought cheers, whistling, and calls for encores from the appreciative lads in the Hut. Eleanor Thompson, athletic member of the cast, kept the boys breathless with the splits and contortions of acrobatic dancing. Freda Morley, with her accordion; Marjorie Davidson, with her Marimba (which looks like an xylophone with pipes); Marjorie again, with Don Rivet, in a piano duet; and several chorus numbers, and dance routines rounded off an excellent programme. The M. C., John Coughtry, filled the time between acts by sowing corn, ably assisted by Tom Henstridge.

It was a very successful evening, notwithstanding the fact that the show did not get under way until about 9.45, owing to difficulty experienced in getting here from Montreal.

Something unprecedented in the short history of H. M. C. S. "St. Hyacinthe" was the extension of leave, granted by the Commanding Officer, for all ratings until after the show, instead of the usual 2300 and 0000 deadlines.

Many thanks to the "Legs-N-Airs" for the grand show they put on, and it is hoped they will keep their promise and return to St. Hyacinthe in the near future.

THE W/T ASSEMBLY LINE

Future P. O. Tels. and Ldg. Tels. Graduate

Results of the W/T 2's "Q" Class were released early this month, showing C. Wigle of London, Ontario, heading the list of future Petty Officers, followed very closely by A. P. Johnston of Esquimalt. The other ten successful candidates were C. Bourgeois and S. Cornish of Victoria, B. C., W. Edwards, Ottawa, C. Groguen from St. John, N. B., D. Jones and L. Langley from Halifax and Dartmouth respectively, L. Parlee, St. John, N. B., J. Sinclair, Calgary, W. Thorne, Winnipeg and W. Wilson from Windsor Ont.

The prospective "Killicks" (W/T 3's "Q" Class), as in the 2's "Q", were led by 'London' men — J. Langley of London, England and S. Clarke of London, Ontario. Making up the remainder of the lucky qualified Leading Telegraphists were H. Anderson, Calgary, J. Berubé from Quebec City, R. Capstick of Prince Rupert and F. Domries of Victoria, both B. C. men, J. Donaldson from St. John, N. B., J. English — Product, Sask., C. Gemeroy of Brandon, Man., R. Harper, Valparaiso, Sask., S. Hilton from Montreal, J. Leith — Toronto and Bill Martin from Halifax.

Credit for steering these two senior classes over their difficult course goes to Headmaster Lieutenant Dustan, Lieutenant Miles, C.P.O. Tels. Hymas, Gatenby, Tingley and P.O. Tel. Hartree.

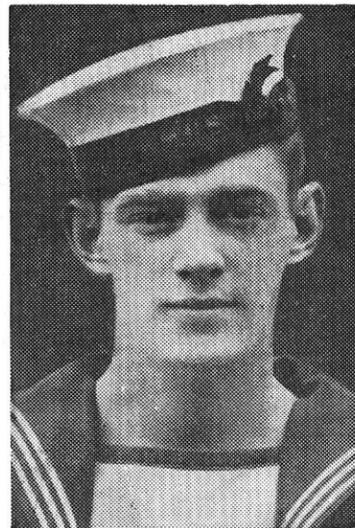
Hostility Results

"XA" W/T Class qualified too late last month to be included in that issue of the Log, and added another round dozen to the ever growing ranks of Hostility Telegraphists. Top man of this class was P. R. Munro of St. John, N. B. His subsequent transfer to the R. A. Branch was a great loss to our own. The other successful candidates of this class, trained by Lieut. Miles, C.P.O. Tel. Laurens and P. O. Tel. Tomlinson, included W. J. Fales and N. J. Hoogerwerf of Vancouver, W. K. Gilbert and J. Murphy from Montreal, W. J. Brown — Verdun, H. J. Caplin, Toronto, J. F. Cullen, Ottawa, H. Gorton, Saskatoon, J. D. Graham, Minnedose, Man., P. E. Jones, Sault Ste. Marie, D. B. Lyons, Shawbridge, P.Q., and V. C. Olsen of Lennoxville, P. Q. "XB" W/T Class, under Lieut. Ripley, C.P.O. Tel. Dunn and P.O. Tel. Simpson, qualified on March 13th. Number One man in his class was H. E. Stinson of Ottawa. The remainder included A. F. Berrill, Montreal, A. D. Casey, Halifax, C. F. Chapman, Montreal, P. D'Aoust, Lachine, P. Q., J. Duda and J. E. Shaw of Vancouver, J. T. Dykes, Edmonton, A. V. Enright, Otterburn, Man., G. F. Godsall, Verdun, W. S. Gough, Strathroy, Ont., C. G. Hunt, Lakehurst, Ont., C. H. Jancowsky, Gabriola, B. C., G. E. Pearce and J. R. Porter from Toronto, H. C. Wright, Success, Sask., and B. S. Young from The Pas, Man.

WEYBURN SINKING

Continued from page 1

Seriously Injured



—"Montreal Star" Photo

Tel. Keith W. Wallace listed as a casualty, joined "St. Hyacinthe" in 1940, qualified for Telegraphist in "ZH" W/T Class, was drafted to "Venture" in December of '41 and later assigned to the "Weyburn" in which he had served since.

Coder Tommy Hind, listed as "Dangerously Injured", joined the Signal School in August, 1941, qualified for Coder and was drafted to "Venture" from where he was sent to the "Weyburn".

Other survivors of the "Weyburn" are Ord. Sig. John H. Caldwell, Ord. Sig. George H. Heaven, Act. Ldg. Telegraphist Cyril James Hopper, Tel. William Henry White, Acting Ldg. Sig. Leonard William Murray, Ord. Sig. Francis C. McCarthy, Ord. Tel. Leonard Henry Hooper and Ord. Coder John Theriault.

We of the School pass on our best wishes to these boys and wish them Godspeed in their recovery.

PHOTOGRAPHS

The majority of the fine photographs which appear in this and other issues of The Signal Log are the products of our Photographer — Leading Telegraphist Bert Simmons, who has intimated that he is now in the market to take class or group pictures and individual photographs.

Any classes wishing to have group pictures taken, or individuals desiring single photographs should contact Ldg. Tel. Simmons at the W/T Station — located adjacent to No. 2 Mast, at the North East corner of the Parade Ground.

Toast:

Here's to the ships of our Navy,
Here's to the girls of our land;
May the former be well rigged,
And the latter be well manned.

THE LETTER BOX

"...We are gratified to see the great improvement that has been made in The Signal Log in so short a time, and wish you the best of luck in your undertaking to keep the boys who have left St. Hy. in touch with what is going on in the Department." — George Townsend, HMCS "Dawson".

"It sure is good to read about the goings on up in "St. Hy.", and we do enjoy reading The Signal Log. You have something there." — Tel. D. M. (Scotty) Ross, H.M.C.S. "Comox".

"We receive The Signal Log every month and consider it a very humorous and illuminating paper. After the boys on the ship have read it, we pass it along to Padre Foote, who gets quite a kick out of it." — Signalman Pete Simpson and Telegraphist Paddy Stewart, H.M.C.S. "Early Field".

"Thanks for the copy of The Signal Log. Your paper was thoroughly enjoyed by all hands, so if you have a gash copy now and then, how about shooting it this way?" — Telegraphist (T/O) J. B. Greenwood, Newfoundland.

Our thanks to you five boys for writing. What about a subscription, so that you'll be sure to get the news every month. "Early Field" gang: I'll see that our old friend Padre Foote gets his own copy from now on. — Ed.

"I want to congratulate you all on the fine progress the paper is making. Members of the S.T.C. would welcome a few copies each month for our Recreation Room. We have one dog-eared copy there now which gets read by all and sundry." — Signalman Bill Larmour, S.T.C., St. John's, Newfoundland.

Thanks, Bill — We'll try and get more copies to the Recreation Room. How about the boys taking out a few subscriptions? Readers: Next month will see the first of several articles our ex-V/S Editor has sent in. Ed.

"...Allow me to offer congratulations, The Signal Log is a paper truly worthy of the Signal School." — Miss Joan E. Hudson, 272 Robie St., Halifax, N. S.

"Please accept my thanks for the Signal Log which I received. I think it is put together very nicely, and what I do like is the nautical flavor it carries; which, you know, has a great attraction for one who has been in the "Andrew Miller" — J. E. Lendon, President, Montreal ExNaval Men's Association.

"...What a pleasant surprise it was to get The Signal Log. It was very interesting and amusing to read. I was glad to see some more of Russ Herd's cartoons — They're so very good." — Miss Stella Gorman, Keene, N. H., U.S.A.

ARE YOU ATTRACTIVE?

Do you tell her she's beautiful, even if she does look like Pansy Yokum?

This habit hurts nobody and makes a lot of gals just go head over heels in happiness.



"ST. HYACINTHE" ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY BAND



— Photo courtesy "Le Soleil", Quebec.

Under direction of Bandmaster E. Ainley; seated, left to right H. Jeffries, Elliott Van Evera, B. Jordbro, Al Mayo, J. Brown, G. Moffat, A. Kirk, T. Coates, L. Schmaus, Jack Watkins, B. Orr, B. Stitt, D. Long, B. Ralston, D. Cameron, V. Maddar, G. Warren, E. Parker, Gerry Thompson, J. MacKellar, J. Beer, Wilf Dean, Petty Officer Mel Watson, Al Duyvejonck, Joe McNeillie. Standing: H. Ainsworth, Moe Slutsky, C. Johnson and J. Costi.

BANDMASTER PROMOTED

Once more the Band breaks into the news! This time, though, Chief — that is, Mr. Ainley, is responsible. Yes, Sir, it's no longer Chief Petty Officer Ainley — it's Mr. Ainley, Warrant Officer (S. B.), R.C.N.V.R., and friends and acquaintances of the former Chief Petty Officer are still having a little difficulty in getting onto the "Mr." instead of "Ernie", "Chief", or "Bandie".

Bandmaster Ainley broke into the gold-braid bracket on 1st March, 1943, when N.S.H. Q. sent through his appointment as Warrant Officer (Special Branch). The new Warrant Officer received congratulations from all quarters on his promotion. Conductor of the Band, as well as leader of the famous "St. Hyacinthe" Orchestra, Mr. Ainley is a well-known figure here in Barracks.

Joining the Navy in January, 1939, in Toronto, Mr. Ainley was Assistant Bandmaster on the formation of the R.C.N. Band in Halifax soon after the outbreak of the war.

In July, 1942, Assistant Bandmaster Ainley came to "St. Hyacinthe" to organize a Signal School Band, being promoted to Bandmaster at this time.

A resident of Toronto before he started waving a baton for the Navy, this officer's wife and family still live there. Mr. Ainley was 15 years with the Toronto Symphony Orchestra, specializing in percussion instruments.

"The Signal Log" adds its hearty congratulations to those of the friends and colleagues of Mr. Ainley on his promotion to warrant rank, and looks for still bigger and better things from the Band under the leadership of its new officer.

MARDI GRAS SUPPER

"Soupe aux pois, ou soupe au vermicelle?", asked the young lady, waiting on the table, with a smile.

"I'll take the pea soup, mam'zelle," said Stew Mair, of Divisional Office fame, proudly exhibiting his scant understanding of French.

So commenced the Mardi Gras Supper held in the Hotel Dieu Hospital on rue St. Joseph, in town, on Tuesday night, March 9th. The "soupe" was followed by "ragout de boulettes, des fèves au lard, tarte aux pommes ou raisins, thé, café au lait." On the table were such delicacies as "cornichons sucrés, pain de chez-nous, graisse de rôti, et grettons".

The Coder Classes had a large representation, with Ed Butler, Max Western, Bill Dodd, Bob Drysdale, Lorne Sills, Dan Sansom, C. Marshall, A. Kemp and H. H. Knight tucking away a real Old Canadian Supper. Stew Mair, John Smillie, Bob Carley (of the Dental Clinic), Garnet Scott, M. J. Smith, James Ross McLeod, L. R. Linton, N. L. Lucas filled the remainder of the table, while Sub. Lieut. Labarge, somewhere down one side, beamed proudly at his somewhat large flock.

A bazaar followed the supper, but most of our lads left immediately after the meal. However, a few did stay, and later these were seen strolling homeward with such prizes as cigars (by the dozen), writing paper, and fruit, which had been won at the many interesting games.

SWINGSTERS SWING IT AT QUEBEC

During the recent visit of the Canadian Naval War Exhibition in Quebec City, at which the "St. Hyacinthe" Naval Band furnished the music, the opportunity was taken by Naval personnel at Quebec to hold a Navy Dance in the Drill Hall of No. 4 Manning Repot, R.C.A.F.

Taking Quebec by storm last Fall at a dance held in connection with the Third Victory Loan; this time, if there was room for improvement, they were better, as they wafted it soft and sweet for the several hundred naval officers and men in attendance together with a representation from other Services.

Under the baton of Bandmaster E. Ainley, the boys ran the gamut from waltzes and fox-trots to plain out-and-out 'swing'. Although proficient and beyond criticism in both, the band really seemed to be in their element in the latter, and the Navy "Hep Cats" were given plenty of chances to swing it. Special mention should be made of the trumpet solists, Mayo and Van Evera, and Jack Watkins on the saxophone, who was the band's vocalist — star performances all 'round.

THE BRIDAL PATH

Two more eligible bachelors of the Communications Branch have been lost to the cause, with the removal from circulation of Leading Signaller Robert Aitken, and Telegraphist Frederick G. Ruddick.

Leading Sig. Bob Aitken tied the knot with Miss Phyllis Shipman on March 6th, at St. Mathews' Church, Hamilton, Ontario. Mrs. Aitken is remaining in Hamilton, while Bob has returned to St. Hyacinthe, awaiting draft from the end of the month.

Tel. Fred. Ruddick, R.C.N., joined the ranks of the benedicts when he took Miss Marion Finn, of Ottawa, to be his wife. The marriage took place in St. Joseph's Church, Ottawa, on Tuesday, 9th March.

We take pleasure in congratulating these happy couples, and wishing them many, many years of married bliss.

STORK VISITS HOMES OF SIGNAL SCHOOL SAILORS

A great deal of cigar-smoking and hand-shaking is taking place these days onboard Ye Olde Shippe "St. Hyacinthe", and proud fathers are strutting around, beaming on everyone, and extolling the virtues of their off-spring.

Freddie Upton, Central Stores Supply Assistant, became a father at 0800 on the 24th of February. The news came to Freddie from the Hotel Dieu Hospital, Cornwall, Ontario, that Mrs. Upton, and Donna Marie Upton, were getting along fine. The Uptons have been married for over three years now, and Donna Marie is their "first".

There was great excitement, too, in the Chippy's Shop in Barracks on March 4th, when Shipright Bob Chenier announced that Mrs. Chenier had presented him with a seven-pound bouncing baby boy. The blessed event took place in St. Charles Hospital, here in the City. Mr. and Mrs. Chenier moved to St. Hy. in June last, when Bob was drafted to the Signal School. "John Patrick" is the handle the happy couple have decided upon for their first-born.

Friends here in the Signal School, and those stationed afar, will want to congratulate Chief Yeoman of Signals Vic Motts, when they learn that Vic is now the proud father of Marilyn Eleanor Motts, born at 0905, 23rd February, weight 7 lbs. 8 ozs. Chief Yeoman Motts was transferred to H. M.C.S. "York" from "St. Hyacinthe" when the new Communications Training Pool was organized in Toronto. According to the latest reports from the Queen City, mother and daughter are doing well.

Ordinary Seaman Tom Lucas, of the School, was undoubtedly the most surprised man in the world when word was rushed to him on the 12th of February that he was the father of twin girls. Mimico, Ontario, was the scene of this double feature. Mrs. Audry Lucas, the mother, is fine and dandy now. The girls have been named Elaine Ann, and Karen Audrey. Nice going, Tom!

SUBSCRIPTION PLAN ANNOUNCED

New Service Inaugurated to Facilitate Delivery of "Log" to Both Naval and Civilian Readers

The Signal Log in opening a Subscription List responds to popular demand and endeavors to give its readers a service which will permit them to keep in touch with the Signal School, its activities, its friends, and the Communication Branch in general.

Like all publications, The Signal Log desires to have a wide following and regular supporters. In introducing the subscription system, it ensures distribution to its readers and strengthens the friendly ties that bind us all; naturally, the primary object of The Signal Log is to link the personnel of the Communications Branch — whether they be in the Signal School or serving elsewhere in Ships and Establishments.

A subscription has many advantages, the most important being that the subscriber is assured of receiving a copy, or of having a copy sent to friends. A copy which, if missed, may sever the only link with the Communications Branch and one's many friends therein.

In subscribing to the "Log", one immediately obtains their own personal copy. A copy which doesn't have to be hurriedly glanced through and then returned to the person from whom it was borrowed. No; a copy which can be read at one's own leisure.

The Signal Log can be sent anywhere in Canada, The United States and Newfoundland, at the small cost of fifty cents for six months, which economical rate is applicable to both Naval Personnel and their civilian friends, and this should be made using Postal Notes or Express Money Orders payable to "The Signal Log".

In filling out the subscription form, particular attention should be paid to giving full information — Naval Personnel stating full name, rating, official number, etc., and complete names and addresses if the paper is to be sent to civilian readers. Completing these forms in full will ensure prompt and accurate delivery of the "Log".

The above warrants your serious consideration. It is to YOUR interest to subscribe. Fill out the following form and be sure that YOUR next six issues of The Signal Log will be promptly delivered in the mail.

"The Signal Log", H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe", St. Hyacinthe, P. Q.

Enclosed herewith please find \$ for six-months subscriptions to The Signal Log, at fifty cents each.

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"HANGINGS FROM THE YARD-ARM"

T. H. Carson

"Never had so many, who learned so little, from so much work." — Ainslie.

For the reason, behind this timely quotation, we make our sixth necktie party the members of "CY" Chelsey V/S Class, who are trying to learn the fundamentals of signalling through Yeoman of Signals Ben Ainslie.

Stringing them up, one after t'other, we start off with five lads from Vancouver Division — H.M.C.S. "Discovery", and heading these is Frank R. Oakie. A 'hep and jive' fiend, Frank hails from Vancouver City itself, joined the Senior Service last Fall and apart from spending his spare time listening to Kay Kyser's music also creates works of art for the Signal Log in the way of posters. Along with Frank is M. Costanzo, another Vancouverite, who also has a yen for Kyser's tunes.

From Nelson, B. C. comes two chaps — G. R. Coletti and G. J. Norris, who have practically nothing in common; Coletti going in for brass bands and the crashing of drums, while Norris prefers his gubbins on the classical side, especially the New York Philharmonic.

The fifth member from B. C. in this class is Al Bennet, hailing from Vernon; who, besides having a liking for Betty Grable also goes in for a spot of "L'il Abner". "L'il Ab" isn't running around with just Al though, for there are several others in this Class who are vitally interested in the doin's of Dogpatch; among these are 'Swingster' Ross Glenn from Sarnia, Ontario, F. R. Woods coming in from Port Stanley, Ontario, and B. Aitken from Lethbridge, Saskatchewan, who also goes in for a spot of rugby on the quiet.

Three Calgarians show up now — Harry Brown, Graham Cathro and L. D. Wyckoff, who all say the thing they hate the most is getting up at 0630; while, from the Province of Saskatchewan, we have K. L. Meyers from Moose Jaw, Byron Smith from Regina and L. Tunney from Leipzig, who are all 'masters of the jive' though all three of them prefer listening to classical stuff.

Winding up for this month, we drag out M. Tobin from Rosemont, Montreal, who says his ambition now is to become a Yeoman and who is another one who is doing voluntary work for your newspaper. Four boys remaining are Johnny Newman from Welchpool, N. B., R. S. Cochrane from Thurso, P. Q., Jimmy McCormick hailing from Saint John, N. B., and Cyril Winterhalt who is another one with us through the courtesy of Preston, Ontario, and all of these

"THE FIGHTING SULLIVANS"

Four Sons and Son-in-Law Hitting Hitler

No matter how Hitler's old man used to spell it, the Feuhrer's name is just as good as mud, because the Sullivan Boys from Montreal are great enough in number to take care of all the variations.

From this "all out" family, Sam will take care of him if it is "Schickelgruber", Bill if it is "Schickelgruber", Adam if he dodges around under "Schickelgruber", Andrew for the "Schickelgruber", and Son-in-Law Ronnie Morrison will handle him if he sticks to Adolph. From all of this, it doesn't look as though that bird with the soup-strainer has much of a chance.



The oldest boy of this fighting family is Sam, a member of our Alumni, officially listed as Tel. (T/O) S. Sullivan, V-5794, R.C.N.V.R., who is now serving in H.M.C.S. "Preserver", and it is not so long ago since his bright smiling face was seen around these parts.

Joining up in November, 1940, Sam spent quite a little time with us in "Stadacona II" at Halifax, qualifying for Telegraphist in April of 1941, and later qualifying for Trained Operator in June of the same year. Apart from spending the usual amount of time in the Signal School, Sam has quite a bit of sea-time to his credit.

Corralled one recent weekend, in Montreal, where he is spending a few days leave, with practically no sales talk at all, Sam took out Subscription No. 2 for The Signal Log.

To this family, undoubtedly, a lot of praise is due, as they link forces with those other Canadians who are going "all out" for our war efforts; and especially fortunate are we to have representation in our Department; Small though our words may be, we offer sincere wishes for the successful conclusion of their endeavors.

lads are firm in their belief that it's a grim old world.

WAR SERVICES EDUCATIONAL FACILITIES

Louis Janke

Are you aware of the fact that, if you wish, you may avail yourself of an educational program which will ultimately bring you up to the standard of junior matriculation?

This unique service is being provided by the Canadian Legion War Services, and is available to all men in uniform who wish to take advantage of the opportunity and provides courses in a great variety of subjects from Grade 9 to junior matriculation.

One can never over-estimate the value of an education — which is demonstrated so often in our every day classes in signalling and wireless telegraphy. Those men who have reached the educational standard near matriculation succeed in absorbing the material given them in the course more so than those who have not received such a good basic education.

While one might say it is difficult to learn a subject without an instructor, surely there will be at least one person in a ship who has his matriculation, or even higher, and who will be only too glad to assist in this matter.

While a great many may ask, "of what value is an education in the Navy?", we have the answer right here in our school. Many of our older boys coming in for higher courses, and having to take many different subjects, experience great difficulty from a lack of a good fundamental education; and, in the majority, wish that they had more.

When the war is over some of us, if we are still young enough, and have the qualifications, would probably like to continue in school and perhaps even attend university. If we are lacking in a few subjects, why not try to get them off now instead of wasting perhaps another year after the war is over in an attempt to raise our qualifications.

Then too, when the war is over you can lay your bets two to one that the man with the best education will get the preference. Yes, perhaps you have a job waiting when you get back — they did after the last war too, but how long did they succeed in keeping them.

Many men let their minds go stagnant in the last war and the results soon showed up when the war was over.

We do not want that to happen to us. Why not take advantage of the marvellous opportunity which is being offered us by this Service. You will find you will gain in the end.

Full particulars on this educational program may be had on application to the School Masters' office.

Tony MacIntyre: "I feel like telling that Yeoman where to get off again."

Tommy Foran (ex "CS") V/S class: "What do you mean, 'again?'"

Mac: "I felt like it yesterday too."

YOUR INSTRUCTOR

Meet Reginald John Fincham, Acting Petty Officer Telegraphist, Instructor of "XE" W/T Class, to whom may God preserve.

Born in Winnipeg, and with a courage born of despair, Reg joined the Sea Cadets 'way back in 1923, and since that time has certainly seen more service and has had more sea time to his credit than almost any of his ilk in the Royal Canadian Navy.

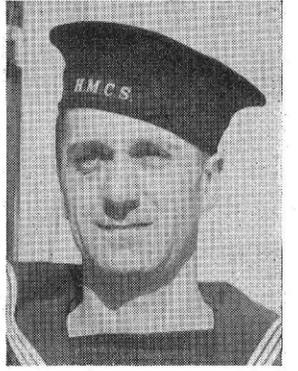
Serving in such ships as H.M.S. "Warspite" when she was the Flagship of the Rear Admiral, Second Battle Squadron, he was actually in that ship when the mutiny over pay was ripe.

Qualifying for Telegraphist in the "Nelson", this conscientious Sparker soon came into prominence. At the time when he was Operator at Invergordon Base W/T Station, Scotland, Reg actually ordered an Admiral to wait — Didn't he give a big fat "Q" to the Flagship of the Atlantic Fleet?

Returning to this side of the "duck pond", Reg pressed the key in H.M.C.S. "Vancouver", "Skeena", "St. Laurent", and "Assiniboine", being in the latter ship when she escorted the "Prince of Wales" with Mr. Churchill and retinue on-board to Newfoundland and back.

Reg is a very sportive and likeable messmate, and in addition to these qualities he has the distinction of winning the Darts Tournament and Crib Tournament of the Chief and Petty Officer's Mess both in the same month, which is a record.

Amongst other things, R. J. also takes a stab at Bingo, although on this score his charming wife has proved her better ability — taking him to town in a recent game. Fincham Junior, aged eight, is lucky to have such parental personage; and will perhaps one day, if history repeats itself, be in a position to "tell an Admiral to wait!"



— Photo by Ldg. Tel. Simmons

"Dear Charlie"

Stan Worall

It surely looks as though we are right in the midst of Spring now — That lazy 'sleepy' feeling, the desire for leave and the itch to get out to sea. This is the month when all the Instructors have their hands full keeping the boys in classes awake, not to mention all the questions they are bothered with from morn 'till night about, "When can we go on leave, and how many days do you think we'll get," etc., etc., and etc. A lot of the ratings should feel thankful the Parade is like a lake, or they'd be doing a lot of doubling for all their nattering and nagging.

The good old hockey team breaks up this month, after a successful year, and a lot of the familiar faces will be missing as quite a number of the players go on their deferred leave or are drafted out.

Leading Tel. Gordie Webster, Chief P. O. Tel. Charlie Hawes' ex-right hand man in the W/T Maintenance, left us the early part of March for Toronto and H.M.C.S. "York" to continue his studies for a Radio Artificer. Gord has been with us a long time now, and I think you'll agree that he'll be a push-over for any course that he gladly let himself into. He'll be keeping up on the news of the old School, though, being one of the first subscribers to The Signal Log.

Gord leaving the School, Chief P.O. Tel. Hawes is looking after the W/T Maintenance with his staff of two; however, after spending thirty-seven years in the business, with the Royal Navy, Radio

Repair Foreman and then Assistant Service Manager for Rogers Majestic Corporation, it is not likely he'll run into any snags.

Keeping over on the W/T side for another minute — The old W/T I.P.O. looks pretty well deserted these days, what with Leading Tel. George Kay away on a spot-a-the-besta. Chief P. O. Tel. George Brownness, apart from furnishing the press with "The W/T Assembly Line" just about has everything else on his back too; of course, good old P. O. Tel. Wilfie Hutchinson is in there with him too, so that will ease things up a bit for him.

I'll leave you for now, Charles, for I must dash off a card to Laurie "Droop" Dupont. I believe he's on survivors leave now from the "Louisburg" sinking. The old Jerries tried hard to get "Droop" in the Mediterranean, but his good Divisional Office training pulled him through (I think).



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**Book Shelf
Glances**

D. G. Smith

This month a new and complete catalogue of the Ship's Library was made. We have been in need of this listing for some time now, and great credit must go to Padre Father Octave Plante for the time he spent preparing and indexing the many books. The new catalogue is by Book Titles, and not Authors, so no more will you have to read the list through to find that particular book.

TO THE INDIES — C.S. Forster.

This is the story of a Spanish gentleman of wealth and position who accompanied Christopher Columbus on one of his latter voyages to the New World in order to make a report on conditions for the Spanish Monarchs, written with a fire of high adventure based on historical fact. It deals with the dissention and cruelty of the Inquisitors in Espanola, who thought only of feathering their own nests and forgot they had come to build an empire. The author leads us up and down the coast of the Carribean and South America in search of the passage to the fabulous East. It is an exciting and fast moving novel.

THE SEVEN WHO FLED — F. Prokosck.

Six men and a woman joined a caravan crossing China to Shanghai. They are seven strange people with strange pasts and destinies, who spend an amazing few months on their flight from fear. It takes us through the mysterious Chinese interior, through the mountains of Tibet and the deserts of Mongolia, and on, always on, to Shanghai. Only two of the seven reach their goal — the rest have fallen through treachery, disease and intrigue. For those lovers of the unusual... The Seven Who Fled is highly recommended.

DRY QUILLTINE — Rene Belbenoit.

There have been many stories of the French Penal Colony in Guiana's "Devil's Island" — This is the most noted, best written and detailed of them all. It is a concise catalogue of conditions as they did, and do, exist in the colony, and the story of the author's several attempts at escape. Belbenoit has since become one of the world's "men without a country", for no one dared accept him after this exposé against the French pre-war and war Government of their Guiana colony. The author has spared no one, and nothing, in his crusade for the men left in the Guiana cesspool.

THE THORNE SMITH THREE DECKER — Thorne Smith.

Here are three of the gayest, most irresponsible and impossible strokes the master of humour has written. These are his best. Every chapter is chock-full of hilarious and embarrassing situations. You have our guarantee that this book will brighten your dullest day; and don't wonder if you catch yourself chuckling aloud at times — You won't be the first one.

Also Recommended Are:—

- The Bridge of San Luis Rey — Thornton Wilder.
- Captain Horatio Hornblower — C. S. Forster.
- Death In The Afternoon — E. Hemingway.
- Simon Called Peter — R. Keable.
- My Remarkable Uncle — Stephen Leacock.
- Days Of Our Years — Pierre Van Paasen.

THE OLD ROUTINE

E. C. Hymas

'Twas Sunday aboard His Britannic Majesty's Gunboat "Falcon". The crew of sixty, including twenty Chinese, sweated and swore on that hot sweltering clammy day, in the port of Changsha, on the upper part of the Yangtse River. Even Changsha, essence of Chinese chagrin, refused to woo the wind to cool its inhabitants, ashore or afloat.

The anchor had just been dropped, creating the ribald ripples which even they, in their latent lassitude, petered out before they reached the shore. Even the "hook" seemed drugged, as it dreamily splashed in the swamps. On the surface of the swamps a million miscellaneous mosquitoes, resting tranquilly, resented the disturbance, and rose with a baleful buzz to torment one and all.

The pride with which the First Lieutenant took in the ships' side, proved fruitless, as the freshly painted plates of steel, acting as fly paper, soon represented one huge cocoon mat made by this multitude of vermin.

And this was just another Sunday. "Coxswain", bawled the Skipper, "Tell the W/T room to making the anchoring signal — "Anchored Changsha 0800. Nothing to report".

"Aye, aye, Sir", answered the 'Swain, "And what about Church today, Sir?"

"Oh, yes—Church at 1000, and I want every man-jack to attend", ordered Skips.

"Aye, aye, Sir", replied the 'Swain, who always made the same answer, knowing full well no other reply would be accepted.

So, the Chief Buffer notified the crew that spiritual uplift would be administered by the Captain. This, of course, was customary, and the response as usual was, in cases, spontaneous, spasmodic, and both.

Nine months on this part of the upper river, showing the flag, stemming the dope runners, or chasing Whampu and his pirates, was no birthday for anyone. The clammy climate, bugs, flies, skin diseases — was this, then, what those lying poets called "oriental glamour"? The washing water, liberally doped with Lysol, to ward off the itch, was no aid in the struggle to retain that schoolgirl complexion; and, messmates, made miserable by mosquitoes, had long ceased to smile in this land of paradox, of pirates, and of pagodas.

The Bloke was a beefy individual, and the smell of rum which forever seemed to pervade his immediate vicinity, was nectar compared with the garlic smelling heroin dope which the Chinese crew secretly smuggled in.

A certain sympathy can be extended to a large number of "Two-and-a-half-ringers", who due to being born with the caption—either too late or too soon, or both, find themselves just outside the zone of promotion to Commander.

Of such was the position of the First Lieutenant, bless his soul. He read the riot act to each man who came under him. He told them that the Upper Yangtse River, 600 miles of it, was a place where men were men, and a pansy was just a flower. His hair had long since lost the benefit of

that daily 60-second-workout, leaving a perpetual perspiring bald patch, half covered by a greasy grommet.

At 1000 the bell tolled for Church. The Captain, all in whites, waited on the Quarterdeck watching the lads double aft. His mood was totally alien to the atmosphere of a man who was about to give to the crew the so-called spiritual uplift, and who would receive the usual half-dollar for so doing.

The bell had stopped. "Hi, you", bawled Skips to the Chippy-chap, who in the excitement had forgotten to take off his cap, "Take off your ruddy hat when you come aft for Church".

The next minute he was reading about "levers of concord", from the good Book, and in the same rum-soaked tone, muttered of a celestial place above—and all the crew mentally wished they were there, to dodge the insects and pests that buzzed in the bestial place below.

The rum voice was quoting — "and we have done those things which we ought not to have done, and left undone those things we ought to have done". He paused, caught the Coxswain's eye, and growled, "Yes, and that reminds me — the paintwork around my cabin wants cleaning".

"Aye, aye, Sir", came back the 'Swain, as usual.

The rum voice said, "Amen", and the good Book was closed with a snap.

"Someone name a hymn", bawled the Skipper, as he mopped his wet face, and flicked the flies from his bull neck. Nobody named a hymn.

"Hell", roared the Skipper, "Don't any of you know a 'blankety' hymn?"

"Yes, Sir", piped up a stoker, "Hymn 256".

The men turned over the pages, the Skipper too — then he turned red. "Alright", he barked, "I want every man to sing—sing, I said, or I'll stop every man's leave for the commission".

They did—He didn't. The hymn—"Here We Suffer Grief and Pain".

'Twas true, wasn't it? So is this story.

Advantage:

Telegraphist Wilf Whelan says those gals with the slow Southern drawl are right up his alley. "You ask the gal to kiss you," he says, "And, before she can say no, it's too late."

IF ALWAYS HAPPENS / Russ Herp.



Just when she makes 'that' date you're Duty Watch, Fire Party, Compulsory Study, or have to read Night Flashing or a Buzzer Exercise.

CHIEF CHARLEY'S ANSWERS TO MUDDLED MATELOTS

A. A. (W/T 3's "Q" Class) — You want to know if "it's possible to see the papers before your final examination?" Yes, most certainly. Which ones — morning, evening, or Sunday's? The Canteen is full of all the latest ones.

Trainee J. P. and others — Am glad your chest has expanded since you joined up. More room for medals, eh?

"Queenie Bunting"—Thanks for suggestion that "if flags were weighted down with lead they would automatically drop if the halyards broke, thus saving sending a man aloft." Your idea is being sent to the

proper quarters via the W.P.B.

"Grill Growler" — Can't understand why you should howl at the service. After grumbling at the garçon, and ordering "Doo Molshon Toot Sweet", you were surprised when he brought you a glass of water. Perhaps he thought you needed a wash.

B. O. ("XG" W/T Class) — Many Happy Returns. Sorry it was the worst birthday you've ever had. Did you expect "Telegraph Boy" Bugler Beechey to visit you in the classroom and sing "Happy Birthday To You"?

UNIFORM HISTORY

The Collar

It was not until 1748 that Uniform was first established for Officers, and regulations do not appear to have been fixed concerning the men until 1857, although there had been spasmodic and ineffectual efforts long before this to get a certain standard of dress.

What little uniformity that was introduced, was chiefly due to the Slop Sellers supplying the demand for clothing which was in vogue at the particular period.

The collar, with its three rows of tape, generally supposed to commemorate Nelson's three victories, was introduced to the seaman's uniform in 1857, and it is believed

the original pattern was designed with two rows of tape and the present third crept in by error.

A collar of sorts had long been popular, but the idea that it was originally meant to keep the tar or dassing of the pigtail off the coat is incorrect, with the exception that the Midshipmen might have worn a white collar all round to keep the powder from their pigtailed off their coats.

Self-Esteem—

The Buffer strode into the Hut just as "Hands Fall In" blew. "All right, you so-called lazy apes, fall in!" he exclaimed, thinking what a good snow shovelling party they would make.

They all grabbed their coats and swarmed out — all but Bob Thomas ("CZ" Class).

"Well?", roared Mr. Curnow. "There was a lot of them", replied Thomas, "Wasn't there?"

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SIGNAL SCHOOL HOOPSTERS



— Photo by Desnoyers Studio,

Standing, left to right: Herb Rand, W. B. Irwin, L. Bolt, John Ross, C. A. Patterson, Tommy Maltby. Front row: G. McFee, P.T.I. Ldg. Sea. Bill Ludolph (Coach), Art Holliday.

Fights, Thrills as Navy Wins 7-6

WOTHERSPOON ON POINT-GETTING SPREE,
INDIVIDUAL STAR

Dennis Adkin

The date was March 14th, not the 13th, and so the Arena is still standing, for when our St. Hyacinthe Navy clashed with Hautes Etudes Commerciale of Montreal, the very rafters shook and threatened to fall about their ears. No punches were pulled in this thrill packed melee, out of which the sailors were able to emerge victors by a single goal, on a final tally of 7-6.

The game was climaxed by a rip-roaring third period, featuring five penalties, and as many goals. The top came off the powder keg at 8 min. 18 sec. of the last frame, when an excited spectator reached down and took a handful of Defenceman Anderson's blonde locks. Andy immediately dropped stick and attacked the first person in view, who happened to be a luckless Airman, who didn't stay in view long. For seconds, it was as if a giant hand had swept that section of the arena, then fans, friends, foes, and players, surged back, and only the removal of Doug. to the safe haven of the penalty box, prevented a near riot.

Now feelings ran high, the game opened up. Navy began using that weight they fail to display so often. At half time the break came. Sailor Pugh hit the cooler, and Dion of the visitors was awarded a penalty shot on the play. Pickell came out of his net to protest and the players milled around, as the fans got a little uneasy. No real damage was done, though, and hockey soon became once more the main purpose of the encounter.

Scoring opened early in the first period, when Bastien drew blood for the visitors.

Navy were longer getting under way, but when they did it took Captain Wotherspoon just 44 seconds to net the rubber three times, on well set up plays by his line-mates, McKie and Munro. One of the prettiest plays of the season tied the score as Munro carried the disc right to the goal-mouth, passing to Wotherspoon on the open side to slip it home. The Montrealers notched one more ere the frame closed, ending a good period at 3-2.

In a second canto of well-played hockey, Etudes Commerciale came from behind to tie the score 4-4. Bastien picked up the equalizer for his second tally of the game.

The final period opened fast, three goals banged in during first three min. of play. Dion picked his third marker for the visitors, and Pow poked home two for the Navy, to put them ahead 6-5. McKie got one on a pass from Wotherspoon, but the very worthy opponents fought back to make it 7-6 with six minutes left to play. So the colored lights read 13 goals, five penalties were handed out, and the big flare-up came. When order was finally restored, the pace continued, and the dying seconds of the contest saw

ARTIST UPS DUKES
FOR GOLDEN GLOVES

Battling Signalman Harry Reath left his paints and brushes long enough to attend the annual Golden Gloves Tournament held in Montreal recently, and now wears the Novice crown of his division. In successive bouts against N. Caroulis and B. Sundberg, both of University Settlement, Harry put on a fine display of fisticuffs, which won him a decision in each case.

Though replacing Russ Herd in the I.P.O. but a short time ago, our little 135 pounder is now at "Bytown". As a matter of fact, his gloves were hardly unlaced, when the draft chit was thrust into his palm. With Harry, from the Signal School, goes good luck and good punching.

Montreal battling practically in the Navy mesh, as they tried unsuccessfully to tie the score.

Captain Jack Wotherspoon was the individual star for the blue-jackets, bulging the hemp three times and garnering as many assists, for a total of six points. On the second line, Hamilton put on a fine display. A tireless worker, he skates both ways, and saved many a threatened break-away.

Montreal's best line was Blanchard, Dion, and Theoret, while Dion sparked the entire squad with his three goals and all-round good play. These teams put on a great show. The outcome was always in doubt, and the contest provided just about everything in the way of excitement.

Line-ups:

HAUTES ETUDES COMMERCIALE: Goal, Laperriere; Defence: Dugal, Laverdure, Miquelon, Fleury; Forwards: Bastien, Charest, Martin; Alts. Dion, Blanchard, Theoret, Brunet, Morin, Belzile.

NAVY: Goal, Pickell; Defence: Anderson, Pugh, Blackburn, Wall; Forwards: Munroe, Wotherspoon, McKie; Alts.: Martin, Hamilton, Pow, Ganci, Adamson, Dehmke.

HIGH-POWERED SQUAD REMAINS UNBEATEN

V/S-"A" Team Wins Oscar In Inter-Hut Hockey

Loosing a scoring barrage that was unquenchable, the fast skating, hard checking V/S-"A" sextet rode to an easy victory over their arch-rivals, Ship's Company when they out-scored them 11-2, in the sudden death encounter for supremacy of the Inter-Hut Hockey League.

Contrary to what the result might seem to indicate, this was not a one-sided affair, for Ship's Co. fought every inch of the way, and to the final bell. They lost to a more evenly balanced, definitely better aggregation.

Backed by superior goaling, and led by tall, blonde Kiely, who came out of the contest with 4 tallies to his credit, the flag-wavers wasted little time in taking the lead. At the end of a killing initial period, they stood ahead 2-0. From there on they steadily pulled away. 6-1 ending the second, 11-2 at the final whistle.

Kiely opened scoring half-way through the first, Bourbonnais made it 2-0 before the period closed, then notched the third before Ship's Co. woke up, and Lewis flicked in their first marker from Dumoulin. Bourbonnais was the drive and power behind the Signaller's attack, and besides playing a sterling game on defence, had time to pick up a couple of tallies.

The score was certainly no indication of the play, but where Ship's Co. could ice but one good line-up, V/S had

two, and packed that extra coming punch their opponents lacked.

Commander Musgrave was on hand to drop the puck for the face-off, and to present the trophy, donated by the Officers' Mess, to the winners, Goalie Delainey took the Oscar, and there was no man better qualified to receive it. As backstop for the only unbeaten team in the league, throughout the series he has been a consistent star. This game was no exception.

Line-ups:

V/S-"A": Goal, Delainey; Defence, Bourbonnais, Veniot, White; Forwards: Brisson, Durand, Firlotte, Dehmke, Kiely, Languay, Langley.

SHIP'S CO.: Goal, Graham; Defence: McInnes, Leech, Kaul; Forwards: Dumoulin, Loney, Lewis, Nowasad, Johnson, Anger, Starkey.

NAVY CAGERS UPSET IN PLAY-OFF, FIGHT BACK

Sir George Williams Takes "Y" League, St. Hyacinthe Squad Ends Fine Season.

The "St. Hyacinthe" basketball squad booted its hopes for a championship right off the court, when they succumbed to the Sir George Williams hoopsters, after tying for first place in the second half. Missing Rand and Ross, stalwart guards, the sailors were not strong enough for the Military Corps, and went down 38-16.

Winners continued on to take the everlasting Evergreens in a two game series for the championship. Navy locked with No. 1 Wireless School, and flashed their old form to win 34-29. Game was a real thriller, neither side showing a great advantage. Patterson led the tars to victory by picking up 19 points in the tilt, and playing a fine game throughout.

Our boys certainly deserve better than a third berth in this league. Evergreens now hold second spot by virtue of the fact that they have not faced the Navy in the play-offs. "St. Hyacinthe" placed second in the first half, ending in a three-way tie for honors in the last section, so the boys have not been loafing in there.

Line-ups and scoring for final game against the Airmen as shown below picks out Irwin with 8 points to his credit as a great aid in the teams' win. Nisker leads No. 1 Wireless with a total of 9.

NAVY: (34) Patterson 19, Irwin 8, McFee 2, Maltby 2, Ross 2, Rand, 1, Bolt 0, Holliday 0.

RCAF WIRELESS SCHOOL (29) Nisker 9, Meikle 4, Stewart 4, Tognotti 4, Minuk 3, Kester 3, Wilson 1, Louis, 1, Shenback 0, Ferris 0.



STRIKES-SPLITS-SPARES

Watch April, the month for bowling news. The Band league seems to have folded, due to lack of time, and support, so Officers and Artaccount remain as only organized groups in School.

Judging by the team put into competition for the Masaka trophy, Officers' stars would be Sub. Lieut's. Oates, St. Aubin, Labarge, Lieut's. Flavelle, Wallace, Fox, and Lieut. Pye of the Dental Corps. No, they didn't all bowl for the trophy, but are leading the league in averages to date.

Len Philbrook has, during the past month, captured every individual scoring honor in the Artaccount. That is, with the exception of high average, and he has designs on that too. So now his 370 single, and 788 triple, are the marks to aim at. Fairmiles still pace the teams, while Harbour Craft, Tribal, and M.T.B.'s battle for second place, as the league gathers momentum in the home stretch.

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INTER-HUT HOCKEY

Bloomed, flourished, and faded... the tale of Inter-Part hockey, as the puck-chasing season passes from view, skates are hung for the last time above tired, aching bodies stacked against the bunkhouse wall.

Proving themselves beyond doubt tops by not losing a single game and tying one, V/S-"A" stood two points ahead of W/T-"A" and Ship's Company at the end of the regular season, then brushed aside both of these squads in the play-offs, to retain undisputed leadership. Right up behind them galloped Ship's Co., second only to the one outfit they were unable to conquer. Other top ranking team was W/T-"A", third in the final standing.

To do what everyone else is doing these days, we should pick an all-star line-up, but where personnel changed with nearly every game, this is quite a task, especially today, when players thrive on teamwork, not individual play. Surely though, it could not be wrong to point out Delaney as number one backstop, fronted perhaps by Wall on one side, and Bourbonnais on the other. McInnes proved himself a formidable obstacle behind the blue-line, though a little light.

The forwards present a much tougher proposition. They just about have to be taken in complete lines, so that boils the selection down to Kiely, Dehmke, Languay, high scorers for champion V/S-"A", and Loney, Dumoulin, Nowasad, top trio for Ship's Co. Why stick a neck out by putting the finger on one team, they're both good.

Calibre of hockey was really quite high, a lot of these fellows just below senior standards, and going all out for the sport of it. Wide open play was the order of the series, so necessarily the goals were many, though net-minders on the whole were right in there, and didn't give anything away.

So much more could and should be said if space permitted. It has been a lot of fun, a lot of ice miles have been travelled, and a lot of goals aimed for, and reached.

PLAY UNDER WAY FOR MASKA TROPHY

Monday, March 22nd, saw the opening of competition for two fine Bowling trophies, the generous gesture of the Maska Theatre. In the initial round, C. & P. O.'s garnered a win over Ship's Company, while Artacount was triumphing at the Officers' expense.

Second heat falls on the following Monday, by which time the seven starting teams will have been whittled down to four. Classy bowling is expected in the final tilts, when the pressure will really be on.

"ST. HYACINTHE" HYMNODY

(With apologies to "Off Parade")

- 0630 Hands Called
- 0650 Hands to Breakfast
- 0745 Hands Fall In
- 0815 Hands to Classes
- 0830 Sick Parade
- 0900 Stand-easy
- 0915 Divisions
- 0930 Church
- 0930 Captain's Defaulters
- 1200 Hands to Dinner
- 1315 Hands to Classes
- 1645 Secure-Return Books
- 1700 Hands to Supper
- 1730 Libertymen Fall In
- 2305 Guard House
- 2230 Lights Out

- Christians, Awake
- Meekly Wait and Murmur Not
- Come Ye Sinners
- Tell Me The Old, Old Story
- I Love To Tell The Story
- Take Time To Be Thankful
- Fight The Good Fight
- What Various Hindrances We Meet
- O Happy Band of Pilgrims
- Come, Ye Thankful People, Come
- Go Labour On
- Praise God From Whom All Blessings Flow
- What Means This Eager Anxious Throng
- Yield Not to Temptation
- Sinful, Sighing To Be Blessed
- The Strife Is O'er

LAST GAME REAL THRILLER, OVERTIME

Navy Edged Out 8-7, Final Tilt '42-43.

Loyola College capped the 1942-43 senior hockey season here, when they outpointed the Navy squad by one goal in a fast, wide-open session of clean hockey, that ended in overtime.

Due to superior team-work, the Montreal sextet carried a definite edge on the play, though not always in the scoring, for our tars stood ahead 3-2 after the first round. Hamilton had brought them from behind with his first two tallies of the game, then McKie sent them ahead.

Loyola opened up in the second, and dominated the scoring by 4-2, taking a one goal lead. It was Hamilton who again saved the day, for with thirty seconds left in the third frame, he took a relayed pass from Munro and McKie, and drove it past Donovan to tie the match and send it into overtime.

Proving themselves the best line on the ice, Malone, F. Porteous, and D. Porteous, sailed in twice to beat Pickell, while Munro notched the lone Navy tally in the extra-time. And once ahead, Loyola played fine, defensive hockey, making good their one point advantage. The two Porteous brothers and Malone, copped six of the eight markers, practically winning single handed.

Wotherspoon struck his head on a goal post early in the third, suffering a nasty gash, which fortunately did not prove serious. Hamilton took over his centre ice spot on the line, played a fine game throughout. Pickell played one of his great games, picking rubber out of thin air as he made impossible saves. He alone kept the Navy from greater defeat.

This was a fighting finale to a season of fine hockey, unstimulated by league competition, but great in its spirit and good sportsmanship, as portrayed by a group of swell fellows, and keen athletes.

POSTAL NOTES

By I. STAMP

This month we bid farewell to one of our old hands — a little man, full of organizing ability, pep, and an ever friendly spirit.

L.S. J. MacPherson has set his gear aboard H. M. C. S. "Cornwallis". A member of our Ship's Company for over two and a half years, Johnny is particularly well-known to those members of the Department whose surname begins with a letter at the first third of the alphabet, having charge of the wicket "A to J". On behalf of the boys here, we wish Johnny all the best.

Replacing MacPherson at the "A to J" wicket in the Post Office is a rating who has been with us before — Able Seaman Johnny Garland, who has come up from H. M. C. Dockyard, Halifax. A native of Montreal, Johnny is getting right into the routine now, and is a whole lot happier being close to his home 'diggins'.

New Postal Rates will be posted in the Post Office Lobby as soon as complete information is available.

THE MALE SITUATION

Off the record advice on what should go in those letters to the little one back home.

Don't mention the new girl you met at the Navy House Dance in Montreal who is such a swell pal, and "we talk about you all the time, Honey..." She's not going to take that guff, and will probably retaliate with some jerk she's dreamed up about. Coast-to-coast correspondence scraps aren't pleasant, so keep your new broad to yourself.

Line-ups:

LOYOLA COLLEGE: Goal, Donovan; Defence: O'Neill, LaFleche, Brodrick, Morley; Forwards: Malone, Porteous F., Porteous D., Alts.: O'Toole, Meagher, McDonald, MacEachern, Hutchings, Shaughnessy.

NAVY: Goal, Pickell; Defence: Blackburn, Pugh, Wall; Forwards: Wotherspoon, McKie, Munro; Alts.: Hamilton, Pow, Martin, Ganci.

VIEWS & REVIEWS ON SPORT

During the past month hockey has pretty well stolen the lime-light. Closing a successful season, the senior team has brought credit to itself, with a fine record, having won nine, tied three, and lost only six games. Considering that most of these defeats were by one or two goals, it all stacks up to a mighty nice showing, on the part of the boys.

The Inter-Part tournament was run off, V/S-"A" copping the trophy, and the Challenge series, in which the Officers did most of the challenging, and least of the winning. Many an aching frame came aboard the morning after these contests.

Our senior Basketball squad failed by a narrow margin to take the "Y" House League, losing to Sir George Williams Military Corps, and ending a sensational season.

Coached by Ldg. Sea. Ludolph, P.T.I., these lads have

been outstanding in the field of sports during the winter months, and have won for the Signal School the respect of Montreal hoop circles.

Out of eighteen games played throughout the season, fourteen were triumphs, which is a fairly good showing.

A boxing team is now in the making. When completed this group will cover the various centres, meeting all and sundry for the glory of HMCS "St. Hyacinthe". Anyone wishing to go into training should get in touch with the P.T.I.'s at the first opportunity.

Everyone is always welcome at the "Temple of Health", to discuss any type of sporting activity. You'll find it through the Canteen, via the Leading Hands mess. Right now a call is going out to all ball players, Softball or Baseball. Drop in to see us as soon as possible. The season is at hand.

"TO BE OR NOT TO BE"

STAN COOK

Out of "St. Hyacinthe's" barbed wire portal
Passes many a poor and weary mortal;
Whose body now is worn and thin,
From the studious life he led within.

The course is short, but hard enough,
And those who pass it must be tough!
For some say they're not treated fair,
And 'ere finishing they'll have grey hair.

"To be or not to be", they ask,
While striving on to complete the task;
The day of reckoning soon draws near,
And the time comes 'round for leaving here.

The job is then complete and done,
Our badges we have truly won;
Flags we flourish, wings we spread,
Forgetful of our life ahead.

Availing nothing from our ardour,
We have something yet that's even harder;
For once at sea you'll work like hell,
If you don't think so—Ask an Ordinary Tel.

ADVERTISEMENT

Do you want muscles? All types of muscle available. Steely. Rippling. Assorted if desired. APPLY: PHYSICAL TRAINING INSTRUCTORS MCKEEVER and LUDOLPH

"BONERS FROM BONEHEADS"

Printing genuine queries heard in the Divisional Office

S. A. Worrall

Mair: "Linton, who's your next of kin?"

Linton: "My Mother."

Mair: "This form you were told to fill out says your 'Nearest relative or friend' is a girl in St. Catherines, Ontario."

Linton: "That's right, my Mother lives out in Saskatchewan, but my girl lives in St. Catherines, so that makes her nearer to this Barracks."

Mair: "So, every time you get a draft I suppose you'll be changing your Next of Kin."

Have Your Photograph taken at

BORIS STUDIOS

450 de l'Hôtel-Dieu,
St. Hyacinthe, Que.

High Grade Photography of all Descriptions

Telephone 899W

A mint Julep is a depth bomb with a Southern drawl.

"LE CLAIRON" ROLLER SKATING RINK

ROLLER SKATING and DANCING EVERY NIGHT

Mondor Street, just off Cascades Street

ACCOUNTANT BRANCH

Dotting's

J. F. L. Smith

We seem to be hitting the jackpot regularly these months, what with all our births and marriages and other affairs of the heart.

Freddie Upton (of Central Stores fame) came through with a smart young girl. Having put a tally on her right off the bat saved quite a lot of argument around the offices. Some of the Writers suggested St. Hyacinthe, but we're a little dubious... Might bring back memories in later years.

Tom Buck (little fellow with a big laugh) is now back in great form from his honeymoon. The first morning back at his desk found him a little downcast, but now he's right on his toes... What with having his bride close by in Montreal.

These new Income Tax Forms have been putting everyone around the bend. Paymaster Sub. Lieut. Bauer definitely states they are a little more complicated... More proof that nothing's impossible.

Romeo Len Philbrook (L. S. A.) let one slip out t'other day when he said he always liked to give the gals a sweet one with his eyes open. He wants to know what's going on under his nose. Something there, alright.

Once again we say farewell to another popular member of the Accountant Branch. This time it's to Tommy Ridings, Petty Officer Cook (O), who has left his pots and pans in the Wardroom Galley to take up new duties at "Cornwallis", 'way down under with the Bluenoses. Tommy has been with us for a long time now,

and his cheerful smile, along with those caustic comments, will be missed in the Barracks.

Dennis Adkin and Bernard Clarioux have been seen tossing out information on the fairer sex lately. Dennis says he's on the outs now with his party because she said he was lazy when he threw her a kiss across the room. Barney is also standing on the side lines, because his femme heard him saying that her new hat matched her new hair cut and "when she puts that hat on, it looks as though they cut her hair with a salad bowl and forgot to take the salad out."

Harvey Holmes dropped in during the past month for a few words with us. Our former "Straw Boss" has been up in the big city; however, at last he is on his way to greener fields — "Newfiejohn". Things have been quiet since Harv pulled out, and we greatly miss his salty yarns which had the 'Holmes' touch' to them. All we hope is that Harv leaves a few fish in the brooks around St. John's for Leading Writer Art Godkin who left "St. Hyacinthe" on March 22nd for "Newfiejohn".

Petty Officer "Buck (Rowboat) Taylor has issued definite post war plans — He's going to open a first class restaurant. His slogan is going to read "Taylor's Lunch"... "Try our soup. Something has been added, — and we can't get the darned thing out."

All of which brings up the point that we had a 'spot of leave' this month past, which accounts for this short and jumbled-up column.

IN FOR COURSE



— "The Legionary"

Signalman (T/O) Gene Tobin, D.S.M., RCNVR, who has returned to "St. Hyacinthe" after a years absence and is now a candidate for Leading Signalman in the V/S 3's "Q" Class under Yeoman MacFarlane.

WHAT'S DOIN'

Back again, after a brief rest, with a little more dope on activities of interest to Navy-men—particularly those who have recently joined the Barracks.

ST. HYACINTHE

Bigger and better things are doin' here in town, now that the new K. of C. Hut is open for business. Some of you old hands are no doubt familiar with everything that is going on down there, but for those of you who are not avid followers of Canteen activities, read this and weep tears of joy, FOR —

There are movies every Saturday night, and you can drag your girlfriend down to a free show (This is particularly handy on those lean Saturdays just before payday).

Follow closely the notice boards — many more concert parties will be gracing the confines of the Shack. Those of you who saw Eaton's Masquer Show and the Canadian Legion Leg-N-Airs will agree these are worth seeing.

Keep your eyes open, boys, and get that savings account moving in the right direction by taking advantage of these FREE entertainments.

The following movies will be among those presented during the month of April. We can't give you the exact dates, but look out for them.

Between Us Girls — Diana Barrymore, Robert Cummings, Kay Francis, John Boles. Barrymore's first starring role gives her a range from 12 year old to the ancient Queen Victoria. Remarkably good.

Pittsburg — Marlene Dietrich, John Wayne, Randolph Scott. Wayne and Scott again fight it out for Dietrich, this time it's a coal mine. Fast action and a good yarn.

Talk of the Town — Jean Arthur, Gary Grant, Ronald Colman.

Private Buckaroo — For you fellows who feel that a walk to town on a cold, slushy spring night is too much to ask after a long Wednesday, we recommend that you stay in Barracks and take advantage of the flickers put on in our own Canteen. At the same time, you can patronize the new Soda Fountain in the Canteen, and sample the Milk Shakes, Sodas, sandwiches, pie, cake, etc., etc., now being featured there.

PATTER ABOUT PATIENTS

News from the R.C.N. Hospital this month headed by Carl Schenn still retaining his office of President of the Ward with over one hundred days to his credit, while Ord. Sea. Tommy Gillies (from the Band) holds office of Vice-President. Tommy, now in his sixth week between the white sheets, comes from Montreal — so near and yet so far.

Next in line of importance are teeth. Yes, Sir — Teeth. This time they belong to S.B.A. Billy McClay, the Londonderry flash, and they're something to talk about. Recently installed by our ever-famous Dental Clinic, these molars are the pride of the Hospital, beaming forth in all their glory. Passed for inspection, and generally approved, by the entire Sick Bay Staff and Patients, Billy invites one and all to drop around for a real honest to goodness Irish smile.

"Diamond Lil" is also to the front these days. This is Mae West's book, and the boys admit it's some hummdinger. Johnny Kent was devouring its contents the afternoon your reporter was around, while Murray Colpitts, Oliver Mallette (Ord. Sea. W/T), Reg. Watson (Ord. Sea. W/T), Ted Anderson from Alberni, B.C., and Alan Marcellus from Toronto, had already been through its pages from cover to cover.

Ramblings — By grapevine telegraph, word has come in with regards to the fine treatment our

boys received at the hands of the Doctors and Nurses at the Toronto Riverdale Isolation Hospital, while laid low with Scarlet Fever. Our hats are off to these good folk for their kind attentions to our lads — The Sick Bay Staff are still insisting on L. S. B. A. Carter passing around the cigars — Bill Coropka walks in with his hand all bandaged up very tiddley. It was quite a gash, but we'd like to know which Matelot (?) tore up his SATIN dicker into strips for the bandage (Or was it satin from a dickie?) — The Band has been cruising down this way after playing Colours each morning, and their music is something for us to start the day off — Ex-President of the Hospital, Jack Shuttleworth, is back from his Sick Leave now and cruising around in classes once again — S.B. P. O. Jimmy Paige is running around, with his usual beaming smile, pushing the drafts through and generally keeping tabs on all and sundry — Al Rayfield, from the I.D.O. laid low for a few days rest cure — S. B. A. Roy Webb still keeping his eyes and ears open for The Signal Log — Nursing Sisters Callbeck and Margaret Dolan are on hand these days keeping the boys well looked after, and by all reports there is nothing to be desired They still refuse to let us take their photographs, but we'll have 'em yet.

REMEMBER THE

FOURTH VICTORY LOAN DRIVE

THIS MONTH

"St. Hyacinthe" went more than 600% over its objective in the last campaign — Let's beat this record.

MONTREAL

With all that is doing locally, no doubt you lads feel that it isn't worth while going to Montreal on your week-ends out of port (are we kidding?). But, just in case you do, here are a few tips:

For those lucky matelots whose week-end falls just after pay-day, and who are looking for a really nice place to dance — probably to impress that beautiful creature you've been dating up in the Big City, we suggest the Ritz Carleton Hotel. Very popular dance there on Saturday night, with jive supplied by Blake Sewell and his boys. Just above the two-bucks-a-couple bracket.

Ever hear of the Y.M.C.A. Saturday Night Club? If you haven't friend, read on. This outfit (formerly a girls' dramatic club, in pre-war days, we are led to believe) throws a dance for Service-men on Saturday nights, and supplies dozens of beautiful wimmin to dance with. There is a slight charge, just to prove to you that you're really getting something worth while. Dancing continues from about 2030 until midnight. The band, and no fooling, is super-smooth. All this takes place in Central "Y", on Drummond Street.

For a snack after the Dance, try Scott's Restaurant, on St. Catherine Street... Good food, and a very patriotic atmosphere.

NOTE: Our schedules are drawn up on the knowledge that anyone who follows the "Montreal" portion will invariably be compelled to fall in line with our activities in St. Hyacinthe after one week-end. In this way we ensure 100% response to all goings-on in town.

CENSOR'S JOYS

An excellent example of safeguarding information is exhibited by the following letter:

Date: Who Cares
Place: Ditto

Greetings:

After leaving where we were before we left for here, not knowing we were coming here from there, we could not tell if we would arrive here or not. Nevertheless, we are here now and not there.

The weather here is just as it is at this season but, of course, quite unlike the weather where we were before we came here. After leaving by what we came by, we had a good trip.

The people here are just like they look but do not look to be like they were where we came from. From there to here is just as far as it is from there to there.

The way we came here is just like everyone comes from there to here. Of course we had to bring everything we had with us, for we wear what we would wear here, which is not like what we would wear there. The whole thing is quite a new experience here because it isn't like what it is like where we were before we left for here.

It is now time, in all probability, to stop this somewhat too newsy letter before I give away too much information, as the Censor here is likely to be a spy.

Love,
UNO-HOO.

Coming Attractions

Matinees: WED. and SAT. at 2.00 p.m.
Evenings: EVERY DAY at 7.00 p.m.
Sundays: Continuous from 1.00 till closing.



Special: EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT IS "NAVY NIGHT" GENERAL ADMISSION: 25c

Fri.-Sat. April 2-3	"HOUSE OF MYSTERY" Kenneth Kent - Judy Kelly "Valley of Haunted Men" The 3 Mesquiteers
Sun.-Mon. April 4-5	"PITTSBURGH" Marlene Dietrich - John Wayne "Blondie Goes to College" Penny Singleton - Arthur Lake
Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. April 6-7-8	"TALES OF MANHATTAN" C. Boyer - R. Hayworth - G. Rogers "Here We Go Again" Edgar Bergen - Chas. McCarthy
Fri.-Sat. April 9-10	"JACARE" by Frank Buck "Sunday Punch" Wm. Lundigan - Jean Rogers
Sun.-Mon. April 11-12	"ROAD TO MOROCCO" Crosby - Lamour - Hope "Destination Unknown" Irene Hervey - Wm. Gargan
Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. April 13-14-15	"ONLY ANGELS HAVE WINGS" Cary Grant - Jean Arthur "Miss Annie Rooney" Shirley Temple - Wm. Gargan

Fri.-Sat. April 16-17	"GRAND CENTRAL MURDER" Van Heflin - Patricia Dane "Lost Canyon" Wm. Boyd - Andy Clyde "Submarine Patrol" (Revival) Richard Greene
Sun.-Mon. April 18-19	"SEVEN DAY'S LEAVE" Victor Mature - Lucille Ball "Sherlock Holmes Secret Weapon" Basil Rathbone - Nigel Bruce
Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. April 20-21-22	ANDY HARDY'S DOUBLE LIFE Mickey Rooney - Lewis Stone "Girl in the News" Margaret Lockwood - Barry K. Barnes
Friday April 23	GOOD FRIDAY The Theatre Closed All Day
Sat.-Sun.-Mon. April 24-25-26	SPECIAL HOLIDAY FEATURES To Be Announced
Tues.-Wed.-Thurs. April 27-28-29	"YANKEE DOODLE DANDY" James Cagney - Joan Leslie "Hayfoot" Wm Tracy - James Gleason

THESE PROGRAMS ARE SUBJECT TO CHANGE