



THE

Cornwallis

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"Career" Cruiser

Of the six "originals" still serving in HMCS Prince Robert, one of them, Warrant Boatswain F. Harold Moist, RCNVR, of Winnipeg, is the only Volunteer Reservist to hold that rank in the Royal Canadian Navy.

The "originals" are the group of men drafted to the former Canadian National Steamships passenger ship when she was first converted and commissioned as an auxiliary cruiser of the Royal Canadian Navy in July, 1940. As she roams the high seas three and a half years later, a sleeker and more formidable warship, these men still sail in what is today Canada's first anti-aircraft cruiser.

Along with Warrant Bo'sun Moist, the stand-bys are: CERA R. Lang, of Vancouver; Chief Stoker PO W. Kerr, of Vancouver; CEA M. D. Butt, of Victoria; AB D. Pritchard, of Vancouver, and AB G. F. Hill, of Calgary.

Colorful History

Prince Robert has passed through many phases of warfare since that September day in 1940 when she set forth from Esquimalt to scour the South Pacific for enemy blockade runners and returned to her home base shortly afterwards with one of Hitler's heavily-laden merchant ships under escort and with a Canadian naval prize crew in command.

The "originals," themselves, say they hardly recognized her when she came out of refit this last time in her new get-up, having acquired all the habiliments necessary for a first class anti-aircraft ship.

Prince Robert, the first and pride of her class, has more than earned her keep in the Royal Canadian Navy. Her story reads like a travelogue. The "originals" have sailed nearly 200,000 miles in her, roughly 10 times around the world. They have ranged from Esquimalt to South America, the Fiji Islands, New Zealand, Hong Kong, the Aleutian Islands, the United Kingdom and today they are sailing in other waters as she pursues her duties in co-operation with units of the

CHURCHILL-CHIN



"Then there was that last trip of mine. There we wuz, chum, out in the middle of a rolling, pitching sea. It was so rough there was foam on every side. I says to Teddy, 'Well, mate, this looks like the end.' And it was! Teddy (he's my pet pup) falls into the drink and the skipper, (that's what I call my Mom) she pulls the plug out the bath tub and we run aground in a hurry." This, no doubt, is the story baby Wayne Wilson, eight-month-old son of Leading Seaman Frederick "Red" Wilson, RCNVR, of Toronto and Halifax, was thinking when Naval photographer Edward "Dinny" Dinsmore, RCNVR, of Toronto, snapped this candid shot.

'CORNWALLIS' BRANCH FORMED BY NAVYMEN

The White Ensign Association of Halifax is now awaiting a report on the latest progress with the new branch recently started at HMCS Cornwallis where CPO J. J. Taylor is acting as organizer for the group of about 100 who have already joined.

At the January meeting of the Halifax group the following were appointed as an entertainment committee to work on future social functions: Lt.-Cdr. H. S. Salt, chmn., Warrant Engineer N. H. Lee, CPO J. J. Coady, Sig. Yeo. T. H. Pattison, PO L. F. Crawford, CERA E. Burnett, Mr. E. Smith.

A letter has been received from Capt. H. T. W. Grant, DSO, RCN, senior member of the Association who was recently decorated by His Majesty, The King, wishing to be remembered to all the members.

Royal Navy.

"Cdr. C. T. Beard, RCN, (now retired), was in command when we caught the Weser on September 25, 1940, off Manzanillo, Mexico" said Warrant Bo'sun Moist "We sent a warning shot across her bows and she stopped. I went on board with 15 others, under command of Cdr. G. B. Hope, RCN (now Captain), our First Lieutenant, and we formed the prize crew. We made prisoners of the crew of 58 and set off with our prize for Esquimalt where we landed the valuable cargo. The Weser was listed as of 9,600 tons.

Convoyed Trainees

Prince Robert, according to Warrant Bo'sun Moist then engaged in further patrol in the South Pacific and shortly afterwards picked up a convoy of ships laden with Air Force trainees from Australia and New Zealand, bound for Canada under the Common-

wealth Training Scheme. She brought this convoy safely to the West Coast of Canada and continued in this type of work for the ensuing months.

"It was while we were enroute to New Zealand on one of these convoy trips that we stopped the U. S. Liner, President Garfield, and removed four Nazi airmen bound for Japan from South America" added Warrant Bo'sun Moist. "The United States had not yet entered the war. We landed the Nazi airmen in Esquimalt on the return trip. During that voyage to New Zealand we were sent to Easter Island in search of a German raider, known to be in that vicinity, but we failed to find her. Cdr. G. F. Hart, RCN (now Captain) was then in command."

The then auxiliary cruiser returned to Canada and on October 26, 1941, sailed from Vancouver in company of a large transport with Hong Kong as their destination.

Prince Robert then engaged in patrol work along the West Coast of Canada and in August, 1942, was ordered to the Aleutians to operate under the United States command.

"We did convoy work on the Kodiak and Dutch Harbour routes, but we failed to see a single Jap" said the Winnipeg officer ruefully. Having completed her task in that Northern area Prince Robert's days as an auxiliary cruiser ended. She entered the dockyard at Vancouver where she was transformed into an anti-aircraft cruiser.

She emerged from re-fit and following a short work-up on the Pacific coast set sail, with Capt. A. M. Hope, RCN, of Halifax, in command, to link up with the Royal Navy. Her exploits since that day have been many and varied, but that story will be told only when both Admiralty and Naval Service Headquarters at Ottawa regard the time as opportune.

The New Stadacona

The commissioning last month of HMCS Stadacona II, at Halifax, newest of the Navy's big shore barracks establishments, meant "moving day" in the near future for more than 3,000 officers and ratings serving ashore in this congested seaport.

Stadacona II, the former Y-depot barracks of the RCAF, built three years ago on the outskirts of the city, was officially taken over by the Royal Canadian Navy January 3 and is rapidly being readied to accommodate officers and men in this base and to serve as a depot for transient personnel travelling through Halifax.

During the next few weeks ratings who have been living "ashore" here will be moving into Stadacona II to sling their hammocks in the one and two-story barracks blocks vacated by the airmen.

Already staffed with officers and key ratings who are supervising the changeover, the barracks is rapidly acquiring the atmosphere of a ship and a naval appearance. Air Force signs over buildings and doorways are coming down and Naval designations are taking their place. Rooms have become "cabins". Floors are now "decks." Kitchens are "galleys" and the sound of a boatswain's pipe is heard shrilling for attention to orders and announcements being relayed from the "quarter-deck", where the white ensign now flies over the establishment.

Captain of Stadacona II is A/Cdr. N. L. Pickersgill, RCNVR, of Regina, who has taken command of the "shore side ship" after four years of active service in this war and a record of more than 20 years without a break in the Volunteer Reserve.

Now 43, Cdr. Pickersgill served two years in the last war as a boy seaman and since 1939 has been in action against Germans and Japs in the Atlantic and Indian Oceans.

"We worked at night," Commander Pickersgill said recently. "Our job, during the tense time at the height of the battle of Britain, when everyone expected an invasion, was to act as extended lookouts for the coastal defences."

He has come east after 11 months in Regina, where he was in command of HMCS Queen, to the new and larger job as C.O. of Stadacona II. Living in Regina are his wife and two children, Lois 9, and David, 4.

MONTCALM'S "JIMMY" NO STRANGER TO SHIP

The new Executive Officer of HMCS Montcalm at Quebec, Lieut. Wm. Johnston, returns to his home to take up his appointment.

He left for overseas in 1940, attached to the Royal Navy. Among the places in which he has seen Service are: Iceland, Ireland, England, North Africa, South America. He also fought U-boats in the North Atlantic, and he helped in the evacuation of troops during the fall of France and at Crete.

He also saw service with British

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"If Blood be the Price of Admiralty
Lord God we ha' paid in full."
—Kipling

THE CROW'S NEST

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YOUR "BETTER WORLD"

Next to the immediate war news, there is nothing in the daily press of today which is taking a more prominent place than the question of post-war planning. It is talked of in the streets, in the offices and by the government of this country. It is hoped that it is also being talked of, and seriously, by the men and women of the armed services of Canada. If they are not doing so a grave mistake is being made, for the service personnel of this country will find themselves coming back to a world that has been made for them by someone else and which may not be to their liking. They will be "rail-roaded" into "opportunities" and positions for which they have neither a taste nor the knowledge to carry on the jobs offered them.

For this reason, we again urge every member of the Naval Service to study, as closely as possible, all phases of post-war planning that are now being talked of and suggested by Dominion leaders. Only by doing this and by uniting in a strong and representative body of ex-servicemen, will we be able to make our voice heard when the day comes for these plans to be put into motion as realities.

The men and women who are in this war should know for what they are fighting to retain and for what you are fighting to gain. If they don't, they should start forming opinions right now. The serviceman is making a mistake if he depends upon a Service button on his lapel to carry him through in the years that will follow the war. Business, big and small, will be appreciative of years spent in the Services, but business will still be business and the bosses, whether they want to or not, will, for the most part, think in terms of dollars and cents, not patriotism and parity. We must, collectively and individually, be prepared to make our demands and to be able to back them up with sound logic and practicability.

Each member of the armed services has had the privilege of learning things that only members of such services can learn. They have learned, for one thing, to live with their fellow man, no matter who he may be, and to get along with him under any circumstances, just by a little extra tolerance and cooperation. They have learned, too, to discipline themselves and to be disciplined, and that by taking the proper steps there is no need to be trampled down. They have also learned perhaps the most important of all lessons, sacrifice. They have seen, or know of, the greatest sacrifices being made by their own chums in the Service, not for personal gain, or even for self-protection, but rather, for a common good.

If each of us will try to apply these lessons to our thinking on post war problems, we will be able to make an important contribution toward the establishing of the much-talked-of "better world".

CHEERIO AND THANKS

Time marches on—and unfortunately, half our staff marched with it. The past month has been one of those when the editor sent aspirin stocks soaring and beat his kids nightly, just for the sheer joy of doing it. Somewhere, tonight, out on the wintry seas there's a padre standing on a mess-deck leading a bunch of sailors in a home-made jam session. Swell for the kids, but not so good for us. That happens to be our former editor-in-chief, Rev. William Hills, RCN, better known to most of the lads and lasses on the East Coast as "Father Hills." Father Hills, an Anglican clergyman from Toronto, was a member of the original staff of The Crow's Nest and his timely and helpful column, seen on this page almost every month, was much enjoyed by thousands of readers.

Down at HMCS Cornwallis, in the Sports Office, a P & RT Instructor is sitting figuring how he is going to take three classes of sailors to P.T., attend four meetings and get over to clothing stores for a new pair of gymn shoes, all at the same hour. That's the way CPO Jim Arnott, RCN, explained the thing to us when he said he just couldn't stay on the job of Sports Editor of The Crow's Nest.

A letter arrived from the West Coast. It was a belated farewell note from j.a.b., the diminutive authoress with the terrific punch (editorially speaking) who used to give us those sparkling suspense-filled stories of the sea each month. We couldn't fire her and we couldn't offer her more money to stay. She wrote those stories just for fun, as her contribution to The Crow's Nest and to the Navy. What could we do but wish her the best of luck!

Then came the final blow. We sensed more trouble the minute we received the brown envelope from Ottawa. Yes, Wren Kae Reyburn, WRCNS editor of the paper, is leaving our staff to take up other duties in other places. And now it can be told.....Kae is the girl who, starting with her story "And So To War," late last winter, continued to find your funny-bone with unerring aim as she rattled off her articles and poems, giving you her impressions of the Service as only she could give them. Kae is the favorite about whom so many have written to the paper—"Jenny Wren."

And so, we went out in search of talent willing to write for hours just for the fun of it. Try it some time. It's a great lesson on the high esteem in which our monetary system is held by the average person. At long last, however, the sun shone through our mental gloom and we had found someone who would help to carry the banner. He was just the man we wanted. He knew almost everyone. He has worked on some of the biggest and best papers both in Canada and the United States. During the past month he contributed a number of articles to The Crow's Nest, including a sports column titled "For P.T.'s Sake." At the top of this page you will find the name of Tommy Graham—our new Sports Editor.

MAKE THE MOST OF IT!

By A. A. Wenban OA (O)

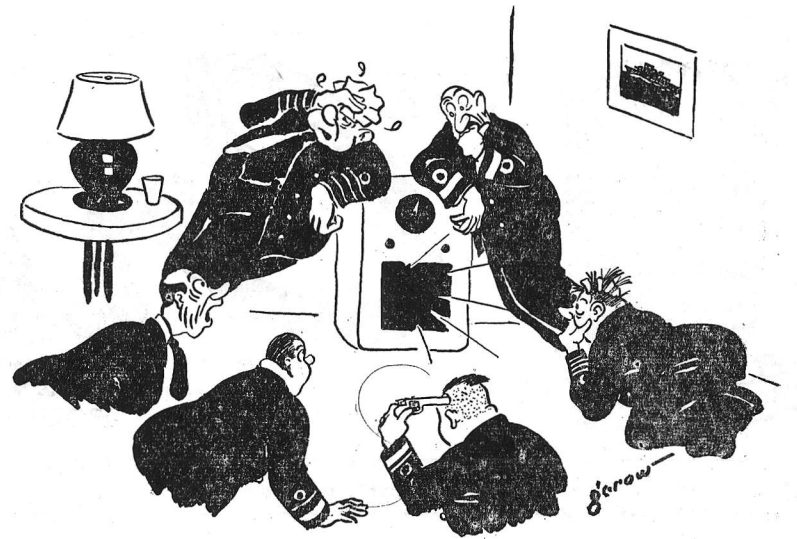
Everyone who saw the Navy show, "Meet the Navy," enjoyed a little ditty called "You'll get used to it." The inimitable comedian who sang it gave us many good laughs both at and with him. There was satire and truth in that song.

We can do more in the Service than get used to it. We can make the most of it. Many fellows who have secretly nursed a desire to travel have found in the Services opportunities they had hardly dared to think would come their way. They may not be getting luxury travel exactly, there is often more than a spice of danger in it. War has its inevitable risks, it has its frustrations, but there are also many compensations and fulfilments.

We've all got jobs to do. Some important, some seemingly trivial. We can make the most of them. The opportunity to learn new skills may never come again. If we get a real pride in a piece of work well done now we shall carry that into our civilian life in the days we hope are not too far away. If we do a good job, nothing is trivial. In the final analysis its importance or triviality depends upon our attitude towards it. Big doors swing on little hinges.

What an unparalleled opportunity we have to get to know our own neighbours and our countrymen. We can find out how the other guy lives, he's not remote and abstract any more. The fellow who bunks above us or slings his hammock alongside of us may be from our next door province, or the one most distant from us. But for the war we mightn't have met either. If we're ready to be friendly he'll share with us his hopes and fears, we'll find they're very like our own. City and farm can appreciate each other's problems. The prairie can learn much from, and give much, to the deep-sea fisher. The Canadian reared in an English tradition will find that the French-Canadian cares very deeply for the Canada he knows, and a little tolerance on either side can begin to break the barriers of prejudice and mis-understanding.

How much that is fine we can give to each other when we drop grousing and mud-slinging. So many of us have gotten to scrapping with each other instead of the real enemy. Just as an army has to build up supplies of materiel for all the attacks ahead, so we can build up ties of affection and friendship which will pull the country through in the dangerous days of reconstruction after victory over the Axis. We can build now friendships that will last, stand any strain, and bind the Dominion together from East to West.



"Will Sub-Lieutenant Jack Marlow sink the Wolf Pack single-handed? Listen in next week, folks!"

ACROSS OUR BOWS

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor may be accompanied by a fictitious pen-name to be used in publication of the letter but, the true name of the author must be submitted before the opinion will be published. No guarantee is given that any letter will be published. The name of the author of any letter will not be divulged to anyone other than the editors. Opinions expressed here do not necessarily reflect the views of the publishers.

That's The Spirit

Dear Sir:

My son started a subscription to The Crow's Nest for me a year ago and I wouldn't be without it for it gives me the news of the boys in dear, old Halifax and other places. I am well acquainted with the Navy as my husband was 12 years in the Service and served in the "Niobe" in 1914. Many a time have I gone down to the dockyard to meet the ship, but its all changed there now as I saw when I visited there three years ago with my two sailor sons who were two of the first group to volunteer from London, Ont., They trained under CPO Pengan (who lost his life in the "Margaree") also Lieut. Charles Keene and Lieut. Ward were their officers. When in Halifax three years ago I visited the concerts in the dockyard every week and also had the pleasure and privilege of driving in Commodore Bonham-Carter's auto as my son was chauffeur for him till he left there. He is now serving in the good ship "Iroquois." The other son has just recovered from an operation in 'Newfie.' That's why I am so interested in your grand paper and love the Navy as I do. Good luck to it always and may it ever prosper. If I had a dozen sons I would say, 'Go into the Navy.'

A Navy Wife and Mother
Forest, Ontario.

You Owe Us!!!?

Dear Sir:

Following three years' service at sea in various ships of the Canadian Navy, I have spent nearly two years in hospital. During this period I have greatly enjoyed many editions of your excellent little publication. I feel that those in the service and we who have now been invalidated to the side-lines, owe a debt of gratitude to you who have devoted so much time and energy to the output of such a fine, little paper.

I should like, through you, to send my greetings to any of my old ship-mates who may be reading your paper and with whom I have lost contact since leaving my ship in a foreign port. Here's wishing them the very best of luck and happy hunting in the future.

V. G. Currie,
Nova Scotia Sanitorium,
Kentville, N.S.

If the Crow's Nest pleases no others but you fellows who have done your bit and must remain in hospital, we shall be well satisfied that the job we are doing is worthwhile. Don't worry too much about that debt of gratitude you claim you owe us. We have a little paying off to do on our own account toward you and your chums in the hospital.—Ed.

Should We Charge More?

Dear Sir:

I sure would like to give The Crow's

Nest praise. My brother who is stationed at Cornwallis came home on leave bringing about six copies of The Crow's Nest which all of our family enjoyed, and so, I am sending for a year's subscription. It really is the longest paper for the smallest fee. You can be proud of such a paper.

Miss Marguerite Ward,
Sarnia, Ont.

We'll Try

Dear Sir:

As you will see by my address I am in the Wrens and am enjoying Navy Life very much. I find The Crow's Nest a great paper and always look forward to receiving it. Keep up the good work of keeping the boys and girls of the Navy, as well as their relatives and friends, posted on the doings of the Navy.

Wren M. P. Laskey,
Ottawa, Ont.
Glad To, Bob

Dear Sir:

I'd be very glad if you could put in a line to the Gunnery School, telling the instructors of Cornwallis that I'd be pleased to hear from them. They can reach me at the address below.

W. R. Chedister, PO, RCN,
Regina General Hospital,
Regina, Sask.

Aw, 'tain't Nuthin'

Dear Sir:

I have been enjoying the interesting write-ups in The Crow's Nest during the past year and wish to spread the good news on to some of my friends who will sure enjoy it during the coming year. There has been some wonderful work done by our Navy and The Crow's Nest expresses it. All credit to our editor and the staff during the coming year.

Elmer,
RCNH,
c/o FMO, St. John's, Nfld.

Wait, Mom, It's Coming!

Dear Sir:

Had the Crow's Nest sent to my parents a year ago and my mother likes it a lot—says it's just like getting a letter from the boys in the Navy. It has run out a few months past and she wrote me and told me about it so I thought I had better renew it before I get skinned alive.

V. R. P., Sto. I,
HMCS Arvida.

It's against our principles to print a letter without signature but we thought one we received the other day merits a little space. The letter contained a newspaper clipping on which were the pictures of a good-looking sailor and a very pretty young lady. The caption on the pictures was "She's the sweetest girl in town, most handsome sailor avows." Accompanying the letter was the following brief, unsigned note: "Dear Sir: The sailors of London, Ont., strongly object." Well we should say so!—Ed.

'Queen' Commanding Officer New Captain Of Stadacona II

By Lieut. P. H. McKew

One of the most popular Officers ever to command the "Queen", Cdr. N.L. Pickersgill bade us farewell December 15, when he left to take the appointment of Commanding Officer of HMCS Stadacona II, Halifax.

Prior to his departure, Cdr. Pickersgill was widely entertained by a host of friends in Regina and congratulations on his promotion poured in from all sources. At a mess dinner given in his honor, he was presented with diamond studded gold cuff links by the Executive Officer, Lieut. A. G. Sexsmith, who made the presentation on behalf of the Ship's officers. Lieut. Sexsmith paid tribute to the esteem in which Cdr. Pickersgill was held by officers and men alike, observing that his loss to the Queen and Regina as a whole would be genuinely felt.

Cdr. Pickersgill's successor, Lt.-Cdr. F. C. Aggett comes to us from HMCS Star as an officer of wide experience and high repute.

Dance A Feature

About 150 couples danced to the music of the 12th District Depot Band at HMCS Queen when ratings attached to Regina's naval barracks held their first dance in over a year on their home floor.

Faced with a lack of available space at the barracks, CPO. Shipwright George Garside claimed he could design a sectional floor which could be taken up and relaid when necessary and it was on the finished product, and excellent floor, that dancing was so much enjoyed. The main deck was a blaze of color for the function with naval flags and pendants together with streamers of small flags. Dance floor and lounge were attractively decorated and spot-lights played on the dancers giving a colorful effect.

A buffet supper was served under the supervision of Leading Cook Len Forsyth. Entertainment committee members responsible for success of the function were: L/Sea. Edward Briggs, chairman, Wren Pauline Garside, O/Sea Frank Cowburn and O/Sea. D. Prevost.

Messengers At N.S.H.Q. Take Cupid On Errands

By Jenny Wren

It pays in Diamonds to be a messenger in the Wrens at Naval Service Headquarters in Ottawa!! For in the past month no less than 4 of these attractive lassies have that certain ring on that certain finger!! What is more the gentlemen in question come from 4 different cities in the world! Best wishes, Gals! and if it is of any importance I can heartily recommend the status of being somebody's Missus. Only don't try to impress the gentlemen with a Salty Seaweed Salad with Wren's Dressing on it! For the information of our readers here are the monickers of the happy ladies.....
Wren Katherine Fitzpatrick, of Medicine Hat, Alta., chooses as her life partner, Sergeant Pilot Alf. Shead, RAF from London, England; Wren Glennis Webb, of Toronto, puts the ring through the nose of Murray Freed, from Ottawa; Wren Ruth Wardell says "I will" to Private Frank Arnold of Vancouver, B.C. (I forgot to say that the Ruthie comes from Chesterville, Ont.) and last but certainly not least I'd like to shake the hand of A/PO. Paul Faubert, of Montreal, who in this grab-bag of Messenger Missie gets the well known knock-out.....
Wren Jean Nugent from the same city. (It's about time the Navy got on this Merry-go-round-of Matrimony) Best of wishes from Jenny Wren!

BUFFET SUPPER, DANCE FOR NAVY AT CALGARY

With the kind permission of Lieutenant Commander D. R. Dattels officer commanding HMCS Tecumseh Calgary, Alberta, a turkey buffet supper and dance was staged in the city recently for all Navy personnel from Tecumseh, the ERA school, and Naval personnel home on furlough. The dance hall used for the occasion was packed with throngs of happy



Zealley—Hamer

Pictured here are Edward John Zealley, AB, RCNVR, and his bride, the former Miss Nancy Morgan Hamer, whose marriage took place recently in the vestry of Danforth United Church, Toronto. The groom who is on leave from Combined Operations in Italy, is the son of Lt.-Cdr. and Mrs. Alfred Zealley, Toronto. Lt.-Cdr. Zealley is Director of the RCN School of Music. Mrs. Zealley is the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Hamer of Calgary.

couples dancing to the music of Johnny Blanchley and his orchestra and later enjoying a turkey supper.

Arranged by PO L. Breau and PO H. Shelley, the event was financed through profits from the seamen's mess canteen at Tecumseh.

TIT WILLOW

By Jenny Wren

This is the dirge of a down-cast dame, ("Jenny Wren" is the poor gal's name) At least that's how she's known to you and you Since the day that she donned her 'Navy Blue' Suit and hat and closed at-the-knees, That protected her from the N. S. breeze That whizzed its way 'round' Cornwallis' Base Till no one knew where she carried her face. The time arrived when she got her 'draft,' And it wasn't to England.....or even a raft, But back to the cities of vice and allure, 'Till poor Jenny admitted she wasn't quite sure If Digby, Annapolis, or even old Galt Weren't better than being a Citified Salt And standing for hours and hours in a line That allowed you to eat.....but not before nine. But what was the use? The choice wasn't hers And diamonds and pearls.....or a set of old furs Couldn't alter the plans for poor Jenny's retreat In the face of demands that she give up her seat As transport driver and take up her pen In the city of Ottawa. Here I am... Amen.

The end of this dirge is a sad affair, As I sit in my office and pull out my hair, At the prospect of saying a sad "Farewell" To my friends...the Wrens....And the Lads.....Aw, H—L!!!

Much Social Activity Aboard HMCS "Queen"

The Chief's and P.O.'s held a successful mess dinner and dance recently on the main deck. Visitors included personnel of the Army, Air Force and U.S. Army Sergeant's Messes. Music was supplied by the Army M.D. 12 Orchestra.

Christmas day was enjoyably spent by officers and ratings aboard ship. For the day O/Sea. Brewster was Captain and O/Sea. Lee, First Lieutenant. The officers garbed in Stewards' white jackets, served dinner in the Mess Deck which was gaily festooned with Yuletide decorations.

Hospitable City

In keeping with their traditional hospitality, numerous Reginians played hosts to our lads on Christmas day. This gesture was deeply appreciated and those unable to go home enjoyed a sample of true western kindness and liberality.

Not long ago L/Sea. E. Briggs, one of the originals of this Division, who was our Master at Arms, parted company with his shipmates for the East Coast. "Eddie" was universally popular and many were the expressions of regret when his drafting orders went into effect.

New Year's celebrations were largely attended by all personnel and diversified forms of entertainment rang out the old and in the new. At the United Services institute, officers and their partners danced until the wee hours; at the Hotel Saskatchewan other members of Ship's Company joined in the celebrations with customary abandon, and hither and yon, private parties provided a warm reception for the infant '44.

Invited To Barracks

On New Year's Day members of the Chiefs and P.O.'s mess were invited to the RCMP Barracks and later to the CWAC Sergeants Mess, M.D. 12. Entertainment and refreshments were provided in each case and appreciation of a good time was voiced by all.

In the world of sport our Hockey team continues to give a good account of itself. Through the exigencies of the Service we have unfortunately been deprived of eight of our better players, but everyone is pitching in and the will to win is predominant. Our team has been forbidden by Naval Regulations to take part in the Memorial Cup playdowns, but we will complete the schedule of Saskatchewan Junior league games. At the time of writing, we stand second in the league.

Congratulations are in order to P/S/Lt. Paul Morley on his marriage to Miss Nancy Lamb of Toronto.

A slacker is a person who takes up space and time but won't take up responsibility.

Barber: "Was your tie red when you came in?"
S/Lt.: "Certainly not!"
Barber: "Gosh!"

GIT OUTA THE WAY BOY, YOU'LL GIT HURT!



This business of releasing men for sea duty isn't the only place where the Wrens in the Navy are replacing their brothers in the Service. Wrens in Halifax decided they were going to have their own hockey league and so, a number of teams were formed and the gals in blue now spend their evenings working out new shinny tricks and rubbing liniment on bruises received on the ice. Here we see two teams battling it out in one of the games which are becoming a feature entertainment in Navytown. Large crowds are turning out to see the games and the girls put on a show that proves they have 'hockey brains.'—RCN Photo.

BOOK REVIEWS

These books are available at the Naval Library Service.

Malta Story—By W. L. Rivers. Based in the diary and experiences of F.O. Howard M. Coffin, RAF. Romantic as the far East, the story of young lives dedicated to the freedom of men. Their hopes, fears, weaknesses, told with human frankness. Each character individual in his tastes, yet bound together in loyalty and with love of the Service. The graphic description of the bombings of Malta, her people's courage, rejoicings when the first convoy came through, brings to the readers a story of men who dare to live, not counting the cost. A story long to be remembered.

Tales Told Under The Old Town Clock—By W.C. Borrett. Here are 25 stories of olden days in Nova Scotia, all of them interesting, a few absolutely amazing. Did you know that Canada's national sport, hockey, was

played first on the Dartmouth lakes? Have you seen the house in Halifax that is just 10 feet wide? Or the Scotch heather that grows wild in Point Pleasant Park? Have you heard the story of the man whose board the government paid for at least 60 years? These, and others like them, are the stories Mr. Borrett has to tell. Time will go quickly as you read them and, if you live in Halifax, you will be a busy person for a while—doing a bit of exploring with Mr. Borrett as your guide.

To All Hands—By John Mason Brown. This is a distinctly new type of war book, comprised of a number of broadcasts delivered by Lieutenant Brown from the bridge of a flagship to the fifteen hundred soldiers and sailors aboard. It conveys a message which in the reading becomes one of

the emotional experiences of the time. **Retreat, Hell!—By William Martin Camp.** Here is a challenge to all to read pages which spare the reader none of the agony of a major action. The war with Japan is described in detail, from Pearl Harbour, through the full of Cavite, Bataan and Corregidor. This vigorous, rapidly moving novel is not for the squeamish.

Long, Long Ago—By Alexander Woolcott. To travel with Woolcott down the long gallery of time, is to feel one knows personally, all the great of our generation and earlier. He has a rare gift for revealing a whole personality by recounting a single incident. Above all he knows why we like or dislike our fellowmen, and proceeds to reveal them to us with true showmanship. From obscure Miss Wallace who so loved to sit in the quiet Congressional library and read, but who took her own book because she hated to bother the librarian, to J. M. Barrie, George Gershwin and Katherine Cornell, we make new friends and take the old ones more completely to our hearts.



Devaney—Malcolm

A pretty naval wedding of wide interest was solemnized at Halifax January 20 when S/Lt. Irma Maude Malcolm, W.R.C.N.S., became the bride of Lieut. Murray Leo Devaney, R.C.N.V.R., of Toronto. The ceremony was conducted in the dockyard chapel of HMCS Stadacona with Rev. Hugh MacDonald, R.C.N., of Halifax, officiating.—RCN Photo.



Surgeon Lieut.-Cdr. Marian I. Templin, RCNVR of Hamilton, Ontario, who was recently promoted to this rank. She is in charge of the medical needs of 1100 Wrens at HMCS Stadacona, Halifax, N.S.

SUPER SERVICE FOR SERVICEMEN



Sailors Given Warm Welcome At Montreal Service Bureau

In Montreal, at 1013 Dominion Square, is the War Services Information Bureau, sponsored and generously financed by the Progress Club, a group of prominent business men of the city. Here non-commissioned officers and other ranks of all the Allied services come to ask questions, and more questions, in an almost unending stream from 9.00 a.m. until 10.30 p.m., Sundays and holidays included.

The staff of voluntary workers, members of the Women's Voluntary Services, pride themselves on coping with any interrogation tossed at them—Do you want to buy silk stockings for your girl? Or a black chow dog? Do you want to know where to eat spaghetti or how to eat corn on the cob? Have you a long-lost relative just waiting to be found? (by us!) Or a baby to be christened before it becomes eligible for a sugar ration card? Believe it or not, such requests are factual and without exaggeration. Sometimes there are more serious personal matters that need ironing out. However, the routine information required is largely about rooms, canteens, week-end invitations to the country, or home hospitality in town, entertainment of all sorts, including passes for movies, theatres, dances, and concerts; planning sight-seeing tours, with descriptions of the historical places of interest in Montreal, supplying city and road maps, making arrangements for travelling, even suggesting reasonably glamorous spots in which to pass a honey-moon!

If any visitor leaves number 1013 feeling as much a stranger in a strange city as he, or she, did on arrival, we should feel that we had failed in our job. We don't think many do—After all, figures talk, don't they? When the Bureau first opened in January 1943 the average number of weekly visitors was between 50 and 60. By the spring of '43 it was already over 300, by the summer over, 600 reaching in October '43 a grand record of 1319 in a single week. Up to date 30,000 men and women have come and gone. Many of them return, not always for any definite purpose, but frequently to meet, or leave a message for a friend, write a letter, or borrow a book, though more often than not just to smoke a cigarette and enjoy a chat over the counter.

Such is the friendly atmosphere of 1013 Dominion Square, so don't hesitate. When next in Montreal to come aboard. We like the Navy!

Edmonton Division Men Give To Needy Families

The notion that all sailors are inevitably "salty" and devil-may-care is belied by the following story from Edmonton. Five Petty Officers studying to be Engine Room Artificers at the University of Alberta and attached to HMCS Nonsuch, realized while preparing to spend a cheery Christmas with their wives, that perhaps there were others less fortunate than themselves and acted forthwith by asking each man of the establishment for one dollar. They proceeded with their total, \$60 in all, to the local Welfare Bureau where they learned the names and whereabouts of four deserving and needy families. Four \$15 hampers were purchased and delivered. This completed, the five ERA'S spent the rest of their Christmas Eve at home. Their names were: F. Lane, W. Adam, L. Annis, H. Dixon, R. Gregory.

THE SAILORS' LADIES

by M.F.R.



Who says the Germans thought up the blitzkrieg and the lightning encirclement idea? The manager of a large super-market in done centre swears the ladies discovered it naturally, all by themselves, while fighting the innocent sounding "home front" battle." He explains in a bitter, resigned voice, "We have three cashiers, and the shoppers are supposed to bring up their push-carts full of goods, place goods on the counter, pay, and leave the store. And what happens? Nobody comes near any of the three cashiers for a while and they stand around talking and putting in time. Suddenly all the ladies appear magically with their carts, and all arrive at the cashiers at once.

"But do they pay and leave the store? Oh no! They all stand and carefully inspect every other lady's purchases to see what they have missed in their own tour, then they all scatter to pick up the things they overlooked the first time, so the cashiers are again left talking and I gnashing my teeth. Finally they appear for the second time pay and leave."

He ended with a disillusioned wave of his hand, "Don't tell me anything about frontal attacks and surprise reconnoitres—I am a victim of the double-front-sally myself!"

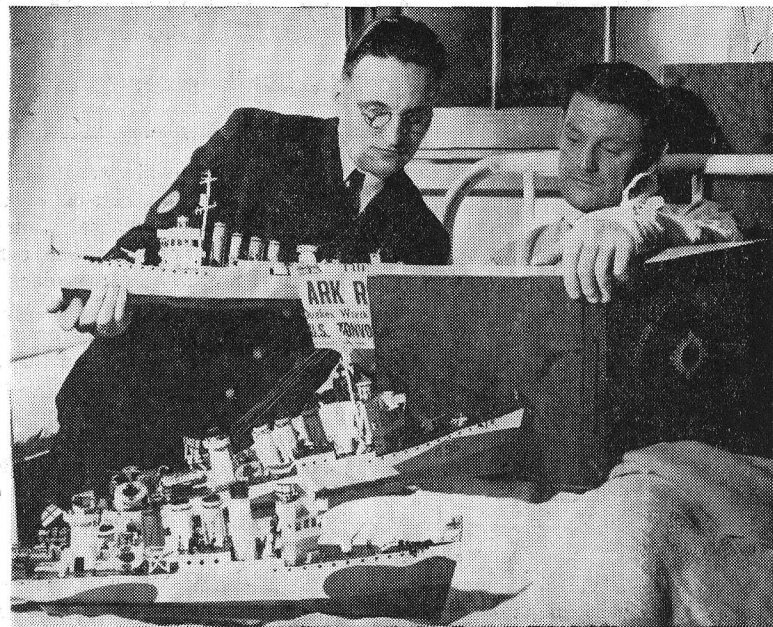
From overseas comes the story of the young Canadian soldier, just arrived in England, who was walking along a country lane for the first time, with a couple of his friends. Suddenly some planes appeared in the blue sky, flying very low. With his "head in the clouds as the song says, the soldier continued walking, enchanted with the beauty of their manoeuvring, and as they swooshed down close to him he exclaimed with delight, "Oh, look at the Red Cross airplanes!" Only, he was talking to himself, as all his friends were making themselves inconspicuous in nearest ditch because they knew a Nazi cross when they saw it. P.S. The planes, fortunately, continued on their way.

It is nice to know that the ladies aren't the only ones who adore new millinery styles each season. We asked one girl why her brother had transferred to another branch of the Army, and she explained carefully that he was simply fascinated by the Lorne Scots tam o'shanter. She added that the first day he had his uniform, he took one hour to adjust the headgear properly! It looks almost as though some of the Esquire fashion writers are in uniform.

Wartime question: Who invented the savage jungle drum method of instant communication? Answer: Nobody knows exactly, but no one will take any bets that it wasn't the lady who got into Smith's grocery store first and discovered they had Jell-O's in.

Its the month of St. Valentine, of course, yet we are still laughing about a Christmas memory. In the toytown of a large department store a line-up for Santa Claus stretched back for several counters, with the many children shifting from one foot to the other waiting for the old gentleman to appear after his afternoon rest period. Upstairs on the next floor, in the furniture department, (unknown to the children) Santa Claus was relaxed back into a sample blue corduroy chesterfield, his arm around a young blond elevator operator who was obviously off duty also. At the same time that Junior was adding up mentally the things he was going to request for Christmas, "Santa Claus" was emoting to his lady love, "Gosh, I wish it was five o'clock!"

WHAT TO DO IN YOUR SPARE TIME



Royal Navy Stoker Petty Officer Can Make Destroyer In Two Days

Stoker Petty Officer Rex Jordon can make a destroyer in two days! A clean-lined, slim, fighting destroyer, complete with armament and camouflage! And just to show what an ingenious sailor lad can do, he makes his ships from old tin cans!—And believe it or not, he constructs his Naval craft complete to scale, with guns that train and elevate, depth charge throwers that operate and torpedo tubes that hurl out tiny dangerous looking torpedoes.

SPO Jordon hails from Mitcham, in Surrey, and for some time has been in a British destroyer engaged in convoy duty on the North Atlantic. He is one of those colorful lads, always in the thick of things. Recently he was badly burned in an accident at sea and for more than four months has been convalescing at a Royal Canadian Naval Hospital at a Newfoundland port.

"Building model ships has always been a bit of a hobby with me," said Jordon, as he lit up a well-packed pipe. "Here it helps to pass the time and now and again some good happens to come of it.

It seems that some time ago two of Jordon's pals aboard his ship left to go on leave via another ship. This ship was sunk during enemy action and his friends were lost. "I raffled off one of my models aboard our ship and it brought over \$100. We sent it along to the wives of those lads that were lost," he said. Since then he has made a flotilla of six and two more are under construction.

"The next on the list to be raffled is the Canadian destroyer "St. Croix" said this Naval model magnate, "and I hope it may be passed among the bases so that it will draw enough bids to make a substantial contribution to dependents of all those fine Canadian lads who lost their lives in the "St.

Croix" when she went down in her action against Nazi U-boats."

Petty Officer Jordon served under Lord Louis Mountbatten when a torpedo hit the bow of their ship and another blew off the stern. Under tremendous difficulties the severely damaged ship was brought into port. For his exceptional conduct during this action with the enemy, Jordon was mentioned in despatches.

He was dive bombed heavily while serving in another ship, went through the Naval action during the Norwegian campaign, operated with the Fleet at Dunkirk, and took part in the bombardment of Cherbourg on the French coast. Since then he's been battling Nazi subs on the North Atlantic.

There are those who insist that the following ad appeared in a daily newspaper circulating in one of Canada's most crowded cities: "In private home will sub-let one end table space to enterprising business person. If terms satisfactory believe could arrange chair space by end of month." If the renter managed to secure a supply of those tablet form field rations and a vest pocket folding bed, he should be very happy for the duration.

If things get any worse we are no doubt faced with the prospect of hearing the following remarks from a sailor bound for home, "Yes, the North Atlantic convoy routes were dangerous, I nearly drowned in the Mediterranean, and I floated on a raft in

the ocean for a week—but I could stand anything in this war if they just wouldn't force us to take leave and go back to enduring civilian life!"

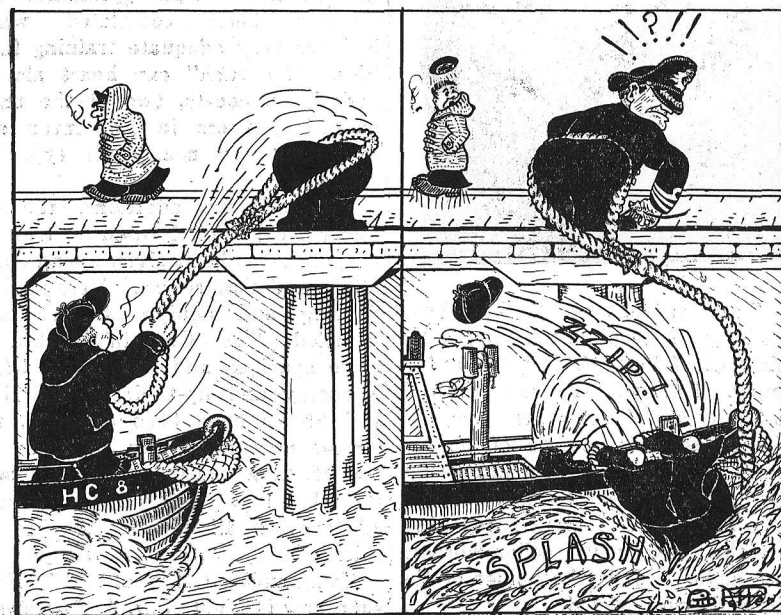
Political Orator—"He is braver than Lancelot, wiser than Socrates, more honest than Lincoln, wittier than Mark Twain, and more handsome than Apollo! Do you know who I mean?"

Voice from gallery—"Sure—my wife's first husband."

- Morale is change:
- from complaining to caring
 - from lagging to leading
 - from getting to giving
 - from fear to faith
 - from discouragement to discipline



Ready for another session with the North Atlantic. This crew of the Canadian Corvette Agassiz's 17-foot seaboat battled mid-ocean seas for two hours to transfer a medical officer from a rescue vessel to a merchant ship. Boat was crushed and nearly all hands were spilled into the sea before the mission was accomplished. In the photo are: AB's M. J. Mayhew, of Sturgeon Falls, Ont., Roland Poitras, of Ville La Salle, Montreal, and Dale Hudgins, of Belleville, Ont., Signalman T. I. Moore, of Montreal and L/Sea. W. C. Shaw of Winnipeg. Officer is Lieut. Robert Douty, RCNVR, of New York.



CORN and CLASSICS

By Mr. R. W. McGall, Bandmaster



The rugs were ankle deep and the air was filled with organ tones. Sixty-two hundred people settled comfortably into the seats of the world's largest theatre. Someone pressed a button, and Richard Leibert and the console of his organ slid quietly into the wall. From a dark well before the mighty stage the ends of four bass viols appeared, followed by a harp, then an entire symphony orchestra. Majestically they rose from the darkness and a hush fell over the theatre. Lights were dimmed and the many balconies gave the appearance of night over an ancient city of cliff-dwellers. Erno Rappé raised his baton and from the symphony came the first full chords of Ponchielli's "Dance Of The Hours." The show was on at Radio City Music Hall.

Everyone, Just Everyone

In the same building, many stories higher, Frank Munn is singing to millions through the magic of N.B.C., while across the hall Benny Goodman is watching for the red light that will start his clarinet playing to service men around the world on Command Performance. Across the street, Fred Waring and sixty-one Pennsylvanians are doing Chesterfield's Pleasure Time, and two blocks over is Broadway. Here is Woody Herman, the Paramount, Shep Fields and the Merry Macs. Here, too, is Tommy Dorsey, Glen Gray and the Hurricane. Walk three blocks north to 52nd street and you'll see most of the famous night-clubs and the fabulous men of swing. Or if you like it sweet, Lombardo is somewhere around. And a little farther on is Carnegie Hall, the parliament buildings of the music world. For this is New York, the capital of music.

If you are a musician, or if you like music, a visit to that city will be an interesting adventure and an important chapter in your education. It is possible there to hear the best of everything, and enough of the worst to draw comparisons. The greatest symphonies, the most popular swing bands are playing daily, and everything happens at night. Harlem is yours for a nickel on the subway, and there unknowns play some of the best music ever heard. Fifty second street is known as Swing Lane, and every club has a famous name. It is on that street that you'll witness a miracle.

A Greater Vision

It happens four times nightly in a small and smoky club. The only light is a glow from the bar and the stage is dimly lit. A colored gentleman sits before a piano and his upturned face is shining even in the dim light. Beside him, two younger men, colored too, are watching his face. One has a guitar and the other a string bass. Somehow the ice stops tinkling in the glasses and no one moves. The music comes and you listen and watch. It is so incredible that you almost doubt your hearing, for it seems beyond the capabilities of a piano, a guitar or a bass. But it keeps getting better and better until

you doubt that man can conceive such music. Then you look again at the upturned face—and you see there that it is being conceived before your eyes. And you know that you are looking at genius. You'll never forget that sight, for the colored gentleman is Art Tatum who is blind. And genius is so rare.

On down 52nd you'll hear Lionel Hampton's band at the Famous Door, and Coleman Hawkins at Kelly's Stable. Across the way is Ben Webster, and the lady in the furs is Billy Holiday. Just a slight detour and you can hear Count Basie at the Lincoln or would you rather catch Goodman at the Zanzibar? And don't hurry. They're open till four.

And so it goes, all night and all day. The best possible music in endless procession. So much that it is impossible to assimilate all of it. But the highlights will stay with you and you'll have a new set of standards in music: Waring's flawless programme, mighty Radio City, Carnegie Hall and the Three Deuces. Whatever your musical endeavour, you'll have a pattern on which to build. If that were all it would be sufficient but there is much more. Much more that won't go down on paper. But see it yourself and you'll see what we mean.

Wife (to late returning husband):
"Is that you, dear?"
Husband: "It had better be."



That innocent looking kid above is no longer a "jeep" in the Navy. He is now Chief Petty Officer Edward J. Carney. Ed. was looking through the family album the other night and came across this picture of himself taken in those blessed peace-time days when he used to spend a few weeks of each summer in Navy blue. Note the 'wavy navy' collar worn in those days. Ed. is the holder of the British Empire Medal.

Modern Spacious "Ship" Now Boast Of Edmonton

Not least among the achievements of the Royal Canadian Navy during its past two or three years of expansion has been the enlargement and improvement of HMCS Nonsuch, at Edmonton, Alberta. According to plans drawn up over a year ago a new wing has been added to the establishment, thus allowing for an upper and lower mess deck and a galley well supplied with the latest equipment. A large drill hall and gymnasium has recently been completed which includes very adequate training facilities. "Nonsuch" can boast also of badminton courts, two of the finest basketball floors in Edmonton and equipment for nearly all types of athletics.

Besides these additions, the old upper deck, formerly used for training purposes, has been given over to new offices and class rooms. Here modern lighting and equipment has been installed. The Captain's cabin is more spacious and the Ship's Office is roomy and up-to-date. Sick bay and Stores have been enlarged, the former now possessing an office for the M.O., a waiting room and beds for the indisposed. Much greater efficiency in all departments has resulted.

Commanding Officer of HMCS Nonsuch now is Lieut. Cdr. J. A. Dawson

The Missing Letter

By O/Sea. A. C. Gross

You may not have a brother or a sweetheart in this war,
You may not be a mother with a son on foreign shore,
But somewhere in a distant land is a boy in uniform,
With a heart that's sad and lonely,
though his eyes are blue and warm;
He is looking for a letter, but it never seems to come,
There is always mail for some lads,
but for others there is none,
So tell him what you're doing, and seal it with a kiss,
That kiss might heal an aching heart,
and it's one you'll never miss,
Somewhere in this world today,
a soldier boy is blue,
And a sailor lad is waiting for just a line from you,
So won't you spare a minute and write this little note,
For somewhere a boy is waiting for the line you never wrote.

formerly X. O. of HMCS Chippawa, at Winnipeg. Our No. 1 is Lieut. R. M. Bell, who, before his arrival here, was on loan to the Royal Navy. Both officers are now eager for the time when all men will be quartered aboard.



Shipwright Percy Haynes, RCNVR, of Winnipeg, first and only colored man in the senior service is the boogie-woogie man of the Royal Canadian Navy whose piano stylings have gained him fame among swing fans at an Eastern Canadian port. —RCN Photo.

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SATISFACTION

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- Monkey Jacket and Trousers, Serge.....\$40.00
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- No extra charge for buttons.
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Christening HMCS Carleton Colorful Ceremony At Ottawa

By L/Wtr. James A. Tapp

With this traditional Christening prayer HMCS Carleton officially became another link in the fast increasing fleet of Stone Frigates which extend from coast to coast joining our sea-going ships on two oceans.

On this eventful occasion two flags flew for the first time at the peak of Carleton's tall mast. They were the blue and gold flag of the Governor General which proclaimed to all ashore of His Excellency's presence on board, and the Naval Board flag.

In his memorable address to the assembled Ship's Company, His Excellency gave a brief resume of the somewhat adventurous career of Ottawa Division RCNVR.

"It was originally established in a building on Wellington Street," said His Excellency, "but the sailors were evidently stronger than the building for eventually the walls fell down. So they weighed anchor and sailed across to an old building on Queen Street. The walls here were a bit stronger, but the sailors were still undaunted and the building took fire. They then, like Sinbad the sailor, set forth on a somewhat longer voyage eventually reaching the open spaces of the Glebe. After being there a short time, they made a frontal assault and arrived in the basement of Naval Service Headquarters in the Robinson Building until NSHQ moved out on the grounds that they were overcrowded."

Compliment By RCN

"I strongly suspect that the Ottawa Division RCNVR pushed them out, and when they said they wanted more up-to-date premises, this was really a delicate compliment paid by the RCN to the tenacity of purpose of the RCN VR," stated His Excellency.

"Having knocked down one building, set fire to another and put to rout the whole headquarters of the RCN, the Ottawa Division RCNVR then went to a school house on Rideau street. Here they met their match and though I should hesitate to say that the school children put these gallant officers and men to flight, the fact remains they did not stay there long. Now I must congratulate them on having found permanent anchorage on Dow's Lake."

Grand Record

Concluding his address, His Excellency stated that more than 3,200 ratings had graduated from the Division and that already two D.S.C.'s, one O.B.E. and one D.S.M. had been awarded to Ottawa naval men.

With the Governor General on the platform were Naval Minister, the Hon. Angus Macdonald, Vice Admiral Percy Nelles, Captain Reginald Brock, Commanding Officer, Reserve Divisions, and Lieutenant A. A. Hargraff, Commanding Officer.

To make the day even more eventful was the announcement by the Naval Minister of the promotion of Lieut. Hargraff to the rank of Lieut-Commander. The promotion, Mr. Macdonald said, was in view of Lieut. Hargraff's meritorious service both in this war and in the last when he commanded one of the famous M.L.'s off Dover.

Following the inspection of the Royal Guard under the Command of Lieut. (G) A. Hunter and Warrant Gunner Massingham, and of the Ship's Company which included a platoon of UNTD ratings and a platoon of Sea Cadets from RCSCC "Falkland" the official party toured the establishment, after which they adjourned to the Wardroom to meet other guests. The Ship was then thrown open for inspection by the visitors, senior ratings acting as guides.

Throughout the inspection music was supplied by HMCS York band under the direction of Lt.-Cdr. A. E. Zealley, Director of Music.

Social Evening

Towards evening the drill hall—usually grim and foreboding and resounding with the emphatic commands of gunnery officers and instructors—assumed a new and brilliant hue. A panorama of flags and pennants hung overhead and from the stage the popular "York" dance band under the able baton of P.O. More took charge. Ordinary seamen danced patronizingly with senior officers' wives while high ranking officers seemed to enjoy the opportunity of meeting our Wrens socially.

Finally "sometime in the Middle Watch"—the Bosun's Mate's shrill whistle proclaimed "pipe down" and an evening of dancing and gaiety was brought to an end. It was a most-appreciated reward for the weeks of drilling and preparing which preceded the Official Opening.

Next day a draft of seamen entrained for the coast. By no means the first, they were just another draft starting on the second lap of their journey down to the sea.

Even as the rivers swell and grow mightier as they find their way to the ocean, so shall the steady stream of

trained men from HMCS Carleton join with their shipmates from other RCNVR Divisions across Canada to enlarge and strengthen the Royal Canadian Navy at sea.

Rhodes Scholar, Author Able Seaman In Nonsuch

At present with the Ships Company of HMCS Nonsuch is Acting Able Seaman Kenneth Conibear, former Rhodes Scholar and author. Conibear graduated in philosophy at the University of Alberta in 1931, was awarded the coveted Rhodes Scholarship and proceeded to Oxford University, England, where he studied English Literature for three years. Since then, until he joined the Navy, Conibear has been fur trading at Port Smith, and writing books on the Canadian northland. The first of these, "Northland Footprints," dealt with animal life in the north. Another was a romance. Before joining

SIGNALS FROM "STAR"

By H. C. C.

Perhaps the biggest news from "Star" this month is about the new addition to the Commanding Officer's family. A lovely baby girl is the new McFetrick and the good wishes of the Ship's Company are extended to all concerned.

Hamilton people are always kind to the men of "Star". The Special Services Officer received no less than 10 invitations from clubs and organizations during the month of December asking for 10, 20, 30 or even 75 men to be guests at parties and dances. Needless to day, the lads attended them all and enjoyed every one.

The Lifebuoy Follies came to "Star" early in December, and played to a big audience. Little Joan Elaine captured the hearts of all with her beauty, singing and accordion playing.

During the Christmas season "Star" welcomed back for a few days several old friends. Pay/Lt.-Cdr. Bill Newbigging spent Christmas with his family in Hamilton, as did Lieut. Art Ashton our old number one. S/Lt. (E) Lorne Campbell was home on leave too, as were many others, too numerous to mention here.

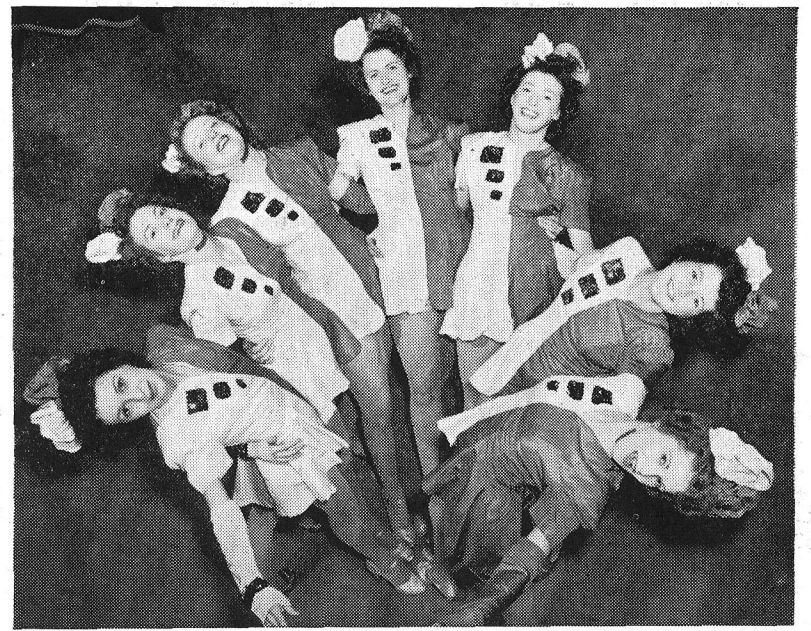
Talking of number one's, we have just recently welcomed Lieut. C.N.R. "Jock" Stewart to that all important post at "Star". He took over from Lt.-Cdr. "Ted" Aggett, who left us to take up the C.O.'s duties at HMCS "Queens", Regina.

There is keen competition at "Star's" weekly sports days. Held every Wednesday afternoon, they provide a welcome relief from the serious business of training. Half of the Ship's Company turns out every sports day, and engage in such manly sports as ice hockey, volley bal, soccer and floor hockey. Each division plays 20 minutes at each game, scoring 10 points if they win and 5 if they lose. Each week there is a great race to see

the Navy, Conibear was working on an historical novel dealing with the life of the famous British explorer Sir John Franklin. "I hope," he remarked "that being in the Navy, learning its traditions and way of life will help me with this work."

After the war Conibear hopes to write about the Navy, its men and its work.

PRETTY WRENDITION



Things are certainly "looking up" for these "lucky seven" Wrens from the chorus line of "Meet the Navy."—RCN Photo.

which division will come out on top—and there are several challenges issued, too. At the moment there is great interest in the volleyball tournament going on between the Officers and the instructors. Last time the instructors won hands down—but it won't be long the officers say, before they will be back in trim again to regain their lost honors.

"Star" still leads the Inter-Service Swimming League. They have now collected a total of 119 points against the five RCAF and RAF teams from flying stations in and about Hamilton. O/Sea. Tommy Parke is undoubtedly the star—his latest achievement being a 100 yard dash in 58 secs., defeating Mrs. Dapot (wife of an RAF officer at Mount Hope) who was given a 25 yard start. Mrs. Dapot by the way is an ex British Empire Games champion. Tommy Parke is now at "Cornwallis" and his loss to the swimming team is keenly felt.

On January 1 our team met the Army in one of the finest hockey games seen in Hamilton for a long time. Neither team had had any practise—they were just out for a lot of fun—but what a game they turned in! The final score was tied 5-all, which shows the brand of hockey it was. The stars of the Canadian Army Trades School were undoubtedly Ptes. Simpson and McLaren, old NHL players, who rallied their team time and time again the threaten the Navy stronghold.

For "Star" we'd choose O/Sea. Handy Little and O/Sea. Doug. Smith, the Hamilton Juniors, the latter a member of the famous champions, the Wildcat Football team. These chaps were only stars because of their experience—the rest were equally as good for keenness, sportsmanship, and speed. We hope we'll soon have a return match with the Cats. We've got to settle the score somehow?!

We've just heard the news! Leading Cook "Strad" Bakogorge just walked into our office handing out cigars and smiles. He's the proud father of a bouncing baby boy. Congratulations "Strad"—we hope that pride doesn't go to your cooking!

That's A. R. from the "Star"

NEW YEAR'S EVE PARTY WELL ATTENDED EVENT

The new "Nonsuch" Drill Hall at Edmonton was initiated into Navy social life when over 300 Navy couples and their guests thronged beneath its colorful decorations for the gala New Year's Eve Party. With music by Herbert J. Turner, turkey sandwiches and punch for refreshment and a floorshow for additional entertainment the affair proved to be one that will be long remembered as an outstanding event here.

Approximately 500 people crowded the "Nonsuch" drill hall for the Navy Mothers Christmas Tree Party for all the children of Navy Personnel in Edmonton. Refreshments and entertainment were provided and Santa was really good to all the Navy kids.

Most of the organization was carried out by P/S/Lt. Percy Ross.

Skating has become a very popular pastime with the sailors here this winter. With a rink close by which they can almost call their own, Nonsuch men are donning the skates in great style. Operated by the Lady Aberdeen League of Edmonton, and kept in shape by the men of HMCS Nonsuch, the Rosedale Rink offers great opportunities for both skating and hockey. Proceeds from public skating will be used to maintain the rink and provide comforts for the lads.

Hard Training Program For 'Tecumseh' Cagers

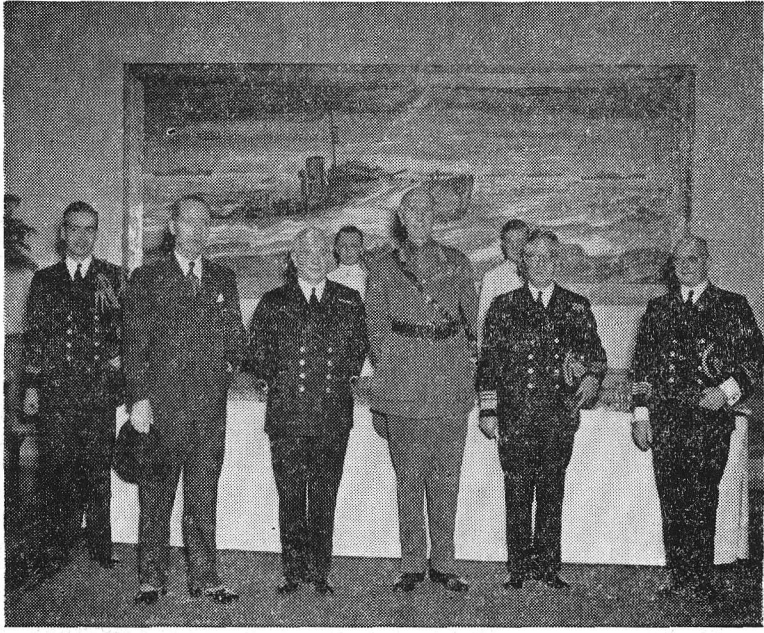
Composed of men from HMCS Tecumseh and the ERA school in Calgary, Alta., the Navy's entry in the Calgary Servicemen's Basketball League, has chalked up three wins as against four losses in the first half of the winter schedule, under the capable coaching of S/Lt. B. Lynch, sports officer, and PO H. Hewitt, PTI, the Navy squad is training hard, determined to come out on top at the end of the season.

League games are being staged in the auditorium of the Central High School in Calgary, and are open to the public.

YORK BAND PLAYS AT CAPITOL



One of the features of the christening ceremonies at the new Naval division, HMCS Carleton, at Ottawa, was the band from HMCS York, at Toronto, under the direction of Lt.-Cdr. A. E. Zealley, Director of the Royal Canadian Navy's School of Music.—R.C.N. Photo.



Many were the distinguished visitors when HMCS Carleton, RCNVR division at Ottawa, had its official commissioning ceremonies. Among those present were the men pictured above, l to r,—Lieut. P. Thornton, RCNVR, Flag officer to Chief of Naval Staff; Hon. Angus L. Macdonald, Minister of National Defence for Naval Affairs; A/Lt.-Cdr. A. Hargraft, Commanding Officer of "Carleton"; His Excellency, the Governor General of Canada; Vice-Admiral Percy W. Nelles, who has since gone overseas to assume new duties as Senior Canadian Flag Officer Overseas, and Capt. Brock, Commanding Officer, Reserve Divisions.

In the lower picture Vice-Admiral Nelles is seen inspecting the ship's galley during the opening ceremony. RCN Photos.

Sailors Aboard Ships Go Strong For Hockey

By L/Sea. E. Battaglia, PTI



The lads aboard the ships "alongside" at Halifax these days are real Canadians in every sense of the word. One of the best indications of this is their love of hockey—and do they love it! Hockey games are being played

every day at the Forum in Halifax by teams from the various ships and men who haven't had a chance to don skates this year until the day of the game get out there and turn in a bang-up performance. Every time one of these teams steps on the ice you'd think the Stanley Cup was at stake.

Most unfortunate part of the Dockyard hockey set-up is that, because of the limited number of hockey periods available the Sports Office cannot always allocate time to ships requesting games and these must wait their turn. This system is hard on some ships, however, since some of them don't spend much more than a dog-watch in harbour.

Le Pas Wins

Recently "Le Pas" took "Minas" into camp by a 3-1 score in a fast and furious game. Le Pas took the lead a few minutes after the starting whistle and then banged home another in the second period. Minas came back in the third led by Sorel and scored a brace to even the count. A few minute before the end of the game Le Pas came through with some quick passing and accurate sniping and scored the winning

tally. Minas, however, still leads all ships in wins.

HMCS Baddeck has taken the spotlight in basketball in this port, playing as many as four and five games a week and with not a game lost to date. They are willing to take on all comers from either ships or establishments.

The English ships are taking to indoor hockey in the Dockyard gymnasium and have had some really fast and interesting games with keen competition. They also participate in the odd game of basketball and even though they aren't too polished in their game they catch on quickly and play hard.

Capt. "D's" Writers staff inter-part volleyball league is progressing quite favorably and shows some keenly contested games. The Trojans are leading the league so far in the series. League standing: Trojans 8, Section I 6, Cruisers 4, Destroyers 1.

Choir Entertains Sailors With Concert In Calgary

By O/Sea. S. G. Weiler

Rev. J. Rolph Morden, Protestant chaplain in HMCS Tecumseh and the pastor of the Wesley United Church in Calgary, can be justly proud of his choir of mixed singers, judging from the brilliant performance given by the group before approximately 200 naval personnel and their friends recently on the main deck of "Tecumseh."

Arranged by Lieut. J. Mosher, Sea Cadet Liaison Officer, the program, which followed the regular Sunday night movie at the ship, included several Christmas carols, beautifully rendered by the choir, a monologue, soprano solo, tenor solo and vocal duet given by different members of the group. An instrumental string trio added to the program, was immensely enjoyed by all. The audience joined with the chorus in several of the carols

SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS



Fondest greetings to all you loyal 'Crow's Nest' readers, wherever you may be. Here we are again to give you an account of sporting and recreational activities carried out in Canada's newest Naval

Barracks, at Point Edward, N.S.

Old Man Winter has been very generous during the past few weeks unleashing a frigid blast around the "Old Point", which is fairly rocking with activity.

Sporting interest in the Base is centred around the senior hockey team. Navy's entry in the Cape Breton Senior Hockey League, has taken a commanding lead over the Army and RCAF teams in the Island Loop.

Contrary to press reports, regarding withdrawal of RCAF hockey teams from organized leagues across Canada, the Cape Breton Circuit will remain intact, and operate as a Garrison League.

Assured Berth

The Navy puckchasers are assured a play-off berth and will be tough to beat in their quest for championship honors, which are resting for the time with the Air Force. Both the "Foot-sloggers" and "Flyers" have been trying hard to stop the Navy speed-merchants, who are heavily favored to capture Provincial honors, in view of their remarkable record of 10 wins and only two losses, to date.

The Tars are paced by the high-scoring front line of Harry Poulton, Bernie Bathgate, and Jimmy McKeown who have amassed a total of 44 goals in 11 games. Jack Egan, colorful left-winger, Tommy Jessiman and Al Hodgkinson make up a strong defensive second line, threatening opposing forwards all over the ice. Lloyd Smith Henry, Comber, Ed McGee, and Whiteman are equally as prominent as the second line, scoring timely goals and backchecking efficiently.

Pay/Lieut. Ian Craig, sharp-shooting defencemen, has contributed in no small measure to the team's success, and with team-mates Cy Caldwell, Bunky "Basher" Lukasik, and Doug McMillan rounds out a formidable defence which is pretty hard to penetrate.

Joe Poplowsky has proved sensational between the "Pipes." Hockey fans were amazed to see almost sure goals licked aside by "Pop" in his usual cool manner. Bob "Busher" Barclay, last year's net-minder was injured in a practice session early in the season, and has played several games turning in a stellar performance.

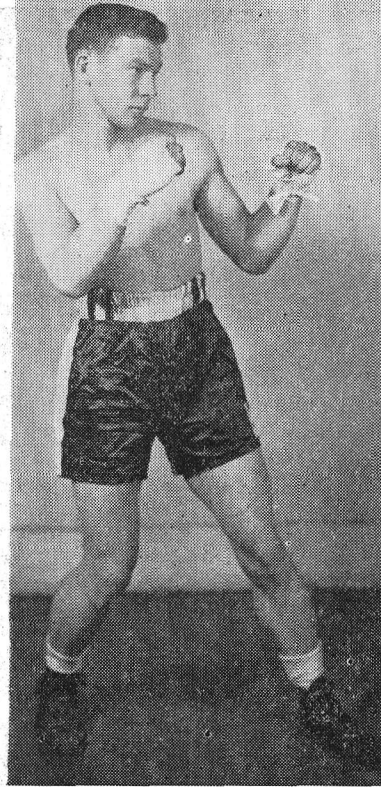
Naval Personnel have supported the team royally and always form a major portion of the spectator body, inspiring the team with their lusty cheers and without any hesitation admit they thoroughly enjoy this means of entertainment. Free transportation is provided by the Central Canteen for ratings wishing to witness the games played in Glace Bay.

Construction of the outdoor skating rink has just been completed, and flooding operations are under way. Officers and ratings are anxiously looking forward to the Ship's Company skating party, which will mark the opening of the rink.

The rink will also be utilized for inter-part hockey, and in view of the short season, it has been decided to run off a two-way elimination tournament, with 10 or 12 teams participating. In the meantime, prospective players are taking advantage of the natural ice surface on Crawley's Creek, which is adjacent to the Barracks.

"Goose-Egg Gus", founder of the "Protector" bowling league is having a tough time these days trying to create harmony among the ambitious "Timber Toppers."

At a recent meeting of league repres-



A.B. Chuck Scullion, Cape Breton amateur lt.-heavy champ, who may soon be seen in action in Sydney, is working out regularly at HMCS "Protector."

entatives, it was decided to grant the Wrens a 15 pin handicap, in order to try and elevate their team from the cellar position, as they have on several occasions lost games by a few pins. Incidentally, the "Weaker-Sex" took three points from the officers, starting off in fine shape. The Chiefs and P.O.'s increased their lead by taking the Stokers in three straight games. Jimmy Earle's "Sea-going Grocers" (S.A.'s) jumped into second position at the expense of the luckless Seamen, who at present, are facing a shortage of man-power.

Competition is very keen, and all teams are literally murdering the maple in an effort to gain a play-off berth as the schedule swings into the final stage.

The "Protector" basketball team trounced the Army 67-7 in the opening game of the recently organized Inter-Service league. The Navy Cagers completely baffled the bewildered soldiers, displaying a fast-passing attack which left the Army hoopsters helpless in their attempt to stop the speedy Tars. Bud Fraser, Lieut. Dick Flowers and "Curly" Murchison were easily the most outstanding players on the floor, scoring almost at will.

Basketball interest has been revived in Cape Breton and the New Waterford Strands and Glace Bay Crusaders, former Eastern Canadian finalists have entered teams in the Intermediate series, in an effort to unthron the Navy team which won the championship last year.

The cagers have lost Slim Ruitter and Will Snider, two outstanding performers on the squad, via the draft route.

THE UNICORNER

News from

H. M. C. S. "Unicorn" Saskatoon, Sask.

By J. M. B.

"Unicorn" is having a very satisfactory sports season. Teams wearing the Ship's crest are entered in hockey, basketball, curling and bowling leagues. Both the hockey and basketball teams have won their first games and seem to be headed for good seasons.

Two of the Ship's best known figures have been drafted out in the past month Lieutenant J. Crist, our training Officer has been appointed to "Donnacona." and CPO Jack Peterson to "Cornwallis."

In the December Crow's Nest we were just a trifle surprised to learn that "HMCS "Queen" hockey team quite rightly holds the spotlight these days..." in Saskatchewan, because to tell the truth we had never even heard of such a team. Oh, its true there had been some faint rumblings emanating from this "formidable Commando team" which the "Queen" boys roundly thrashed 3 to 2 and we nosed them out 6 to 0 the first time and 14 to 0 the second time. We've never got around to playing the "Queen" boys.....didn't think it worth our while.....but when we do we'll let you know the results.

Good Enough

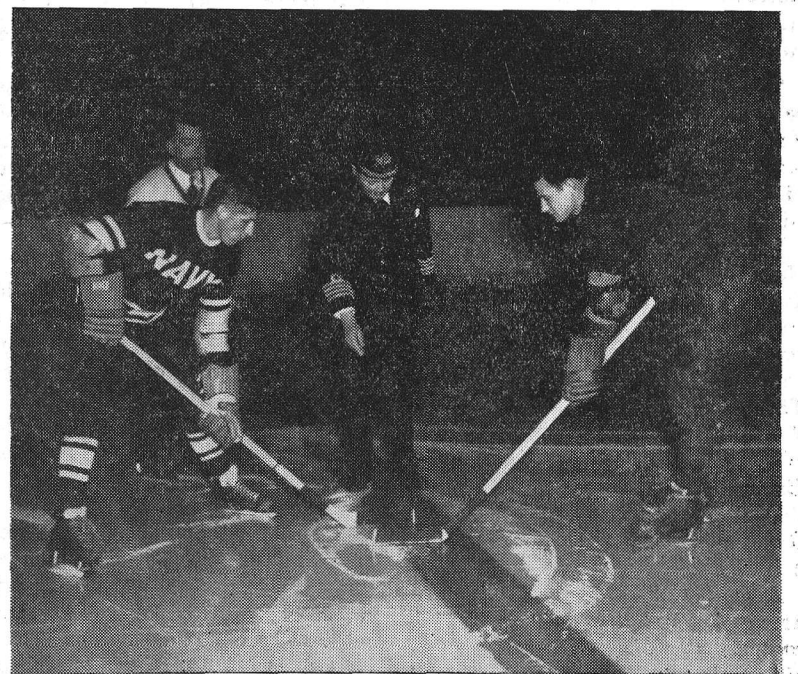
In the meantime the team is doing alright by itself, having won all its games in the Saskatchewan Senior league and having tied the Red Deer Army team, one of the strongest in the Alberta loop.

The Annual Christmas party was an even bigger success this year than last. Our sugar mummies, the Kinette Club of Saskatoon were on hand to feed us again and, just to show that their hearts are of pure gold, presented each sailor with a gift. Girls we loves you! Just to make it an all Kinsman night the Kinsmen Glee Club provided the concert. There was a fine mixture of good singing and good comedy and everybody agreed the show was great.


Our Commanding Officer, Lt.-Cdr. C. A. E. White has returned from his trip overseas and plans are being made for our move to the new ship, which event we trust will take place within the next two months.

Lieut Andy Chisholm, Navy coach, has fully recovered from the shock and feels confident his team will repeat last year's accomplishments.

The Chiefs and P.O.'s under the able guidance of "Hoppy" Angelson defeated "Buttons" Cleland and his highly-touted Artisan crew, moving into a first place tie with the Stokers, who in turn barely edged out a victory over the improved Miscellaneous team. The Officers lost a tough series to the Band and are now resting comfortably in seventh position.



Captain C. M. R. Schwerdt, NOIC, officially opens hockey league inr Sydney by facing off the first puck. Navy defeated Army 6-3 in openef Harry Poulton, speedy centre-ice player in foreground. Referee-in-chie CERA George Seed in background.



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Hilarious Celebrations At Sea Only Figments Of Imagination

By Lieut. S. Keate, RCNVR

Exclusive to The Crow's Nest

An Atlantic Port:—There has been a fair amount of editorial flannel stitched in the past few weeks in support of the legend that high days and holidays provide an excuse for considerable hanky-panky at sea by members of the Royal Canadian Navy. These stories embrace all manner of naval "traditions" and jingoism; have the youngest rating taking over the captain's duties on Christmas Day, the commanding officer donning denims and a toque to take up a post in the crow's nest, and the crew in general cutting up in a fashion reminiscent of the second act finale of "HMS Pinafore", complete with copper flagons and rousing choruses.

Nothing could be further from the truth. The plain fact is that ships, like shows, must go on, and the Canadian Navy today is (a) either too busy or (b) too new to have become bogged down with peacetime ceremonies which just don't make sense in wartime.

Not Funny

I found this out by sailing aboard the Canadian corvette HMCS Timmins a few days after Christmas. We had New Year's Eve at sea, and a very fine one, too, but the only comic operatta touch of any significance was supplied by an officer (nameless) who, in groping through the darkness for the ship's "heads," inadvertently pulled a switch and blew a fuse in an important piece of gear. There were a few laughs about that, and it was fixed.

The "Timmins," like all other Canadian ships at sea, carried out the routine duties of a normal day in convoy. The cook, a Polish boy from Edmonton named Bill Fedozeski, made one gesture at supper-time when the steward, Fred Carter (also of Edmonton) appeared bearing steaks with the announcement that they were "especially for the officers."

The captain, Lt. H. Stirling Maxwell, of Montreal, didn't like that and he didn't waste any time making his feelings known on the matter. "That's the sort of thing that makes for discontent," he said. "We all eat the same here. The crew knows what we eat. What are they getting tonight, number one?"

"Macaroni and cheese," said the first lieutenant, Norton Watson of Montreal. "They'll get steak tomorrow."

Galley Salute

"I hope so," said the captain. What he didn't know at the time was that the steak was a galley salute to his "half stripe" (promotion to lieutenant commander) which would be announced on the morning of January 1.

It was the right kind of night for a New Year's Eve at sea, and the boys up on the bridge were kidding a bit about the poor patrons of El Morocco, the New York night club, who would be paying \$35 cover charge about now. The sea was rolling gently into the New Year and the ship was waddling comfortably along, with only the bright diamonds of phosphorus from the ship's wash for occasional decoration. Overhead it was cloudy. There wasn't a star in sight, and no moon.

A lookout at the stern of the ship accepted his lot philosophically. "I could be at a nice party in Halifax tonight," he said, "with turkey and everything. As it is, I've picked off a couple of cigars. My chum and I are gonna smoke 'em when I come off watch at midnight."

The cox'n, Bill Robinson of Windsor, was dreaming. "I'd like to be in

Montreal," he said. "Either that, or New York. Quite a place, New York."

At about 11.15 a signal came over and the officer of the watch, Lt. Ed. Brockwell of Winnipeg and Toronto, began to chuckle. "Looks like we're not going to get any New Year's at all," he said. "They're shifting convoy time an hour ahead. Maybe they don't trust us, eh?"

Thoughts Of Home

The ship rolled on. We couldn't see the convoy, but we knew she was out there somewhere, and other men on other bridges would be thinking the same thoughts.....of homes in Vancouver, Saskatoon, Toronto, Montreal or Halifax. The first lieutenant would be thinking of his baby girl, born at 12.03 of January 1, 1941.

The chronometer in the wheelhouse ticked off the minutes of the dying year, and the electric log beside it showed us drawing away from Canada, mile by mile. Then suddenly the clouds shifted and the stars broke through, lighting up the sea. It was very pretty and somehow warming.

At five minutes to twelve the captain came up on the bridge, and all the officers. For a few minutes there was silence. Then the captain coughed, a

bit embarrassed, and said: "Well, men, this is it. Happy New Year."

He went around and shook each man's hand. "Happy New Year, sir," they said. Then, to each other: "Happy New Year."

There were no bells, no whistles. The night wind sang in the struts from the mainmast and the galley pipe tinkled contentedly as it swayed with the ship.

The engine room pipe buzzed. A hollow, distant voice came up from the bowels of the ship: "Happy New Year."

There were six or seven pipes across the bridge and as if on cue—like separate notes from an organ—their messages came floating up.

From the plot room: "Happy New Year, sir."

From the wireless cabin: "Happy New Year, sir."

Then the thin, young voice of the boy at the wheel, but Lt. Jim Ward, RCNVR, of Vancouver, a veteran of more than 30 years' service at sea, was no sentimentalist. "Happy New Year," he barked. "What are you steering?"

The ship's sub-lieutenants, Bob Taylor of Montreal and Archie Jones of Toronto, chortled gleefully at his sour response.

Captain's Treat

"All officers not on watch, down to the wardroom," ordered the captain. "I've got some cheese that will walk and believe it or not, some honey!"

Lt. Brockwell a sandy-haired little



It's synthetic, but its seasickness! Swinging on this comfortable platform in the same fashion as on the ordinary child's swing, persons susceptible to seasickness display the symptoms in about half an hour in most cases. Then the container comes in handy.—RCN Photo....

=CATARAQUI ROUND-UP=



The picture above should be a familiar sight to those accustomed to seeing "Dozer" looking after the best interests of HMCS Cataraqi at Kingston, Ont. He still performs his self-appointed tasks with the old dash and color. Chief among these is to run alongside the Navy truck on its trips about town. The pedestrian or car making so bold as to challenge the Navy's right of way at street crossings gets a pusser blast from "Dozer" in the best Gunner's mate tradition

Children's Party

HMCS Cataraqi entertained the "Navy's" children at a Christmas party late in December. The young sons and daughters, or brothers and sisters of all naval ratings in the Kingston area came out some 146 strong. The parade deck was gaily decorated and the usual Christmas tree stood on the lower quarter deck. Pending the arrival of Santa Claus, the Army band from Barriefield entertained the young guests and their mothers. When Santa Claus arrived, in the person of Stwd. "Tiny" McKerracher, the enthusiasm among the small fry was something to see. Led by Santa they all paraded in a grand march around the parade deck. Santa then "took post" beside the Christmas tree and passed out gifts to the children as they filed by. Each lad and lassie got a gift appropriate to his or her age and tastes, besides a package containing candy and oranges. When they were sufficiently recovered from the excitement of opening their gifts, the children were served lunch and hot chocolate. The children's gifts were provided by the Women's Naval Auxiliary of Kingston. It was due to their generosity and thoughtfulness as well as to the efforts of First Lieut. E. Smeathers that the party was such a success.

"There have been some changes made," and "something new has been added" are the two themes around "Cataraqi" in the last few weeks. The changes and additions affect both personnel and equipment.

C. O. Promoted

Those officers and ratings formerly attached to this ship will be happy to learn that, since the New Year's promotions list has come out, our Commanding Officer is now A/Lt.-Cdr. G. E. Kernohan.

Just before Christmas, Lieut. Stewart, our Executive Officer, left for HMCS "Star", at Hamilton, Ont. to assume the same duties there. Lieut. R. G. Baker, who was previously First Lieut. at HMCS Chippawa, at Winnipeg, has taken his place.

Lieut. R. Miller, the Training Officer has been appointed to HMCS Stadacona, at Halifax, pending a sea appointment. He has been replaced by S/Lt. G. Ryan, (who, by the way, chose Dec. 31 to become the father of a baby girl.)

Pay/Lieut. R. Jones has been appointed to "Hunter," at Windsor, Ont. being replaced by Pay/S/Lieut. W. Cowan formerly of "York", Toronto. S/Lieut. E. Fox was posted to HMCS Chippawa. In exchange we received S/Lieut. L. Freeman who had been T.O. in the Winnipeg ship.

P/S/Lts. L. Meredith and W. K.

citizen who likes to talk Scottish dialect, foraged in the ice-box and came back with his arms full of "cokes." Gravely he flicked the top off each with a clasp knife. Bob Taylor started on his grilled cheese sandwiches, which he makes with an electric iron.

The captain opened his cheese, gingerly. It was grim looking stuff, potent. Then the honey. "From my mother," he explained, and held up a Christmas card with a cute notation: "Happy Christmas, Honey."

The men spread crackers with cheese and honey. Then the captain stood up, with his bottle of coke clenched firmly in his right hand.

"Gentlemen," he said, "Happy New Year."

"Happy New Year, sir," they replied.

CHIEF DRAFTED

CPO Sherlock has been drafted to HMCS Stadacona. The "Chief" has been at the HMCS Griffon at Port Arthur since its commissioning and during this time became a sort of institution. Port Arthur ratings while home on leave never failed to drop in to see the "Chief." During his long stay here he made many friends and they and the Ship's Company at the Griffon wish him the best at his new posting.

Milroy have been appointed to HMCS Cornwallis as have P/S/Lts. M. Lake and W. Eves.

The new building erected on the side of "Cataraqi I" is fast nearing completion. In fact, the mess-deck and galley were ready for the Christmas dinner—but more about that later. The lower deck of the new annex contains the galley, the seamen's mess and the Chief's and P.O.'s mess, also showers and washrooms. A door connects the seamen's mess with the parade deck of the main building. The upper deck is fitted with hammock bars and new lockers. The New Slick Bay, transferred from "Cataraqi II" is also on the upper deck. The official opening of this new building is to take place sometime in the near future.

Welcome Changes

As each unit in the new addition is being completed, a corresponding change in daily routine is the result. No more do the matelots have to march to "Cataraqi II" for their meals. All duty watches, as well as liberty boats now fall in at "Cataraqi I". Those who were accustomed to the "double life" under the old routine would find this new arrangement a welcome change. When the upper deck is ready for occupancy training divisions will sleep aboard.

As mentioned above the new Mess deck was ready for the ratings' Christmas dinner. Red and green streamers suspended from the deck-head, pine centre-pieces on the tables, and printed menus at each plate provided the proper festive air. Turkey and all the "fixings", refreshments (Canteen Ad.) and a package of cigarettes each, provided by the Women's Naval Auxiliary, left the men with no "beefs". The officers aboard according to the usual tradition acted as messmen—the men were much too tactful to raise objections to any lack of professional qualifications on the part of the waiters.

The New Year's dinner followed the same plan. S/Lt. Ryan smoothly evaded some of his messman's duties by offering to play the piano during the dinner. He received numerous requests for numbers.

Having just learned of the Commanding Officer's recent promotion, L/Sto. Eden offered congratulations on behalf of the men. At that point someone had to relieve A/Lt. -Cdr. Kernohan from his dish-washing chores. He appeared in his galley-apron, accepted the mens' congratulations and stood thus garbed in the rig of the day while they sang "For he's a Jolly Good Fellow." Everyone then adjourned to the parade deck to see the movie, "Random Harvest."

Sports Office Swimming Team Wins Rising Memorial Trophy

By L/Sea. Jack Judges

The Sports Staff of HMCS York at Toronto, under the capable leadership of Lieut. H. Smith, Sports Officer, has engineered a busy sports program for the past month with basketball and hockey games, swimming meets, boxing shows, and five-pin bowling rounding out a very full schedule.

One of the highlights of the past month was a swim meet with relay teams competing for the Rising Memorial Trophy. This trophy was put up for swim competition by Mrs. W. C. Rising in memory of her son O/Sea. T. E. Rising, who was killed on Active service, March, 1941. Competition for this cup is staged monthly by teams entered from divisions and permanent staff departments aboard HMCS York.

Hold Memorial Trophy

Sports Locker, coached by L/Sea. Max Hurley and L/Sea. Stan Shardlow are at present holders of the trophy having won the last event, staged at West End YMCA, toward the latter part of this month. Members of the Sports Locker team were O/Sea. Joe Klukay, Harold Garaway, Royal Copeland, Phil Bolwell. Second place honors went to a team comprised of Divisional Officers.

In the bowling department, the completion of the first series found Engineer's Office, captained by Engineer Wtr. R. Eadie, on top of the league with Cooks II team and Writers I tied for second place, three points behind the league leaders.

Second series of the inter-department house league commences January 24 but heavy drafts from "York" will make some changes in the second half of the bowling schedule. The league will be comprised of 14 mens' teams and four Wren teams.

Set Pin Records

Records set during the first half of bowling schedule were: High three without handicap—Judges, Sports Locker, 823. High three with handicap—Faichnie, C.V.D. 822. High single without handicap—Evans, Cooks 389. High single with handicap—Sutcliffe, Cooks 387.

"York's" basketball team, coached by PO Ted Morris, finished in second place in the first half of the Garrison Basketball League with three wins and two losses. The team finished the first half two points behind an RCAF squad from Malton. Apart from the scheduled games, the basketball players are kept busy with many exhibition games competing with High School Senior teams and teams from several Toronto war plants.

Hockey enthusiasts of York are well supplied with their favorite winter pastime with any one of three teams from this establishment to cheer for. At present, York has entries in the OHA Senior Group, Junior B, and Garrison Leagues. In the senior group, Navy has not fared so well but is pretty well assured of a play-off berth for the Provincial Championship. York's Garrison team and the Junior B team, are near the top of their respective leagues, both teams having won two and lost two games.

Team Weakened

Navy Senior team has been weakened recently by drafts and injuries, Scotty Mair, Red Garrett, and George Gee departing for the East Coast, while Sandy Milne with a shoulder injury and Harold Laycoe with an infected hand, are on the side lines for a while.

York's House League hockey opened January 18 with a 60-minute tussle between writers and Sports Locker, the latter banging in three more goals than their worthy opponents to win 8-5. Highlight of the game was the scoring of two quick goals by L/Sea. Joe Noble who tallied twice within 10 seconds of the start of the game. It is rumoured that he never got his stick on the puck for the remainder of the battle.

The house league is comprised of eight teams representing Sports Locker Ship's Office, Sick Bay and Engineers' Office combined, Supply, C.V.D., Deck Instructors, Officers and Band.

Following the opening game, mild weather prevented further play and to date the opener is the only game played.

Organized and supervised by L/Sea. Joe Noble of the Sports Staff, a varied program with six divisions taking part and occupying the entire main deck, takes place each afternoon from 1600 to 1630. The program opens with a

UNIQUE DOUBLE CHRISTENING AT CALGARY



The unique christening ceremony above, believed to be the first double one to take place aboard one of the Canadian Navy's ships, took place in HMCS Tecumseh, at Calgary, Alta. Pictured from l to r are: S/Lt. Alex MacIntosh, Lt.-Cdr. D. R. Dattels, Commanding Officer, Mrs. Jack Lewis, Pay/Lieut. Jack Lewis, Mrs. N. G. Moreland with her daughter Patricia, by her side, S/Lt. Moreland, S/Lt. E. P. Lawless, and Mrs. McLaren. The ceremony was conducted by Padre J. Rolph Morden. Calgary Herald Photo by J. L. Rosettis.

CAGE THREAT

The Officers and men of HMCS Nonsuch, at Edmonton, are taking a very active part in local sports circuits this winter. Strong and determined teams are entered in the local and inter-service basketball, hockey and boxing leagues.

The basketball team, although starting the season weak, has developed, under the guiding hand of playing coach P/S/Lt. Trevor Davies, in skill and strength and is now a definite threat in the inter-service league. Tough opposition is to be faced however, centred mostly in the local American Army squad.

five-minute warm-up for all those taking part. Participants are then dispatched to their respective courts to take part in either deck hockey, basketball, or volley ball, while a small number carry on to the boxing ring where they are supervised by Bruce Richardson, well-known Toronto middleweight boxer.

Port Arthur Ship's Hockey Team Claimed Championship Calibre

By L/Sea. Carl B. Warder

Port Arthur, Ontario, may be on the way towards another championship hockey team. The city that has produced so many high calibre teams is banking now in the junior team from HMCS Griffon, RCNVR training establishment, located in that city. Hockey for this team is an after-training pastime, for all the players are actively enrolled as seamen in the Canadian Navy. Few of the players have been together before, but as a team they represent some of the best young hockey talent in the Lakehead and Winnipeg districts. Coach Jimmy Hill has effectively utilized the individual talents and experience of his men in moulding a group noted already for teamwork and smooth play-making.

The Navy's brilliant net-minder is Eddy Cox, a Fort William boy, who climaxed his pre-Navy career on the Hurricane Ranger team, Thunder Bay District Champions for 1941-42.

The biggest man on the team is a 185-pound blond hailing from Winnipeg. He is Jack Jones, one of the mainstays of the Tars' Defence.

Jones has a strong partner on the defence line in S/Lt. "Red" Waldron, the team's only playing officer. "Red" is a veteran as far as Navy teams go having played for them in junior hockey in London, Ontario, last year.

The remainder of the defence consists of Len Gillespie and Hal Young, two Lakehead products.

The Lund, Gardner, Walsh forward line has already established itself as one of the flashiest young lines in Canadian Junior Hockey this year.

The team's Captain, Pentti Lund is one of the team's fastest skaters. He is a future candidate for Boston Bruins. Cal Gardner is another well-known Winnipegger, and a former member of the 1942-43 Dominion Memorial Cup Junior Champions, Winnipeg Rangers team. Cal's biggest game with the Navy to date netted him nine points in one evening. The left wing for this outstanding line is "Louie" Walsh, who covers more ice in one game than any other player.

The second forward line finds Bill Vickers centering with Bill Poshtar at left wing and Bert Hill on the right. Vickers is another member of last year championship Winnipeg Rangers. Bill Poshtar played last year under the colors of Fort William Columbus Club Juniors. Team-mate, Bert Hill is another of the fans' favorites. The smallest man on the team, he is also the "Fightenest" of them all.

Two alternates will be carried by the Navy, Bob Latimer and Gordon Fraser, products of Fort William Bantam and Midget leagues.

The team's coach is Jimmy Hill, a well-known semi-pro goal-keeper. He has played throughout the United States—mainly at Fort Worth, Texas, at Portland, Oregon; and in Omaha. Locally, he was with the famous Port Arthur Bearcats.

Travelling with the Navy teams will be their manager: S/Lt. Wally Scott, of Toronto; the seamen trainers Alf Petrone and Bud Cameron; and Tony Sozio who doubles as Sick Berth Attendant and as a capable spare goalie.

SHIP'S CREW READY FOR GAME ANYTIME



Few ships take more interest in regular sports programs than HMCS Minas and hockey enthusiasts among the crew members are no exception. The boys from the "Minas" are ready to play hockey at a moment's notice if they are in port and the ice is available. The day this picture was taken they had just trimmed a team from HMCS North Bay.—RCN Photo.

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

by Tommy Graham, P.O. Wtr.

Athletic morale of the armed forces is below zero—for never since it became the fashion to chronicle competitive events of physical prowess for the dual purpose of enhancing the well-being of the competitors and the entertainment of countless spectators, has sport taken such a beating as that dished out by the "War Lords" of the Department of National Defence during the past month. The service sporting world still hasn't recovered from the shock of it all.



Too bad the ban was placed on sports, from a Navy standpoint, as for the first time since war began the sailors have come up with sparkling hockey combinations. Out on the west coast, the Esquimalt navy puckmen were coasting along at the top of the heap. In Calgary, after getting away to a wobbly start, Dave "Sweeney" Schriener and his Tecumseh tribesmen gave ample proof they'd be a team to be reckoned with. At Edmonton the Nonsuch sailors organized a junior club that was undefeated up to the time of this writing. At Saskatoon, the Unicorners appeared to be having everything their own way and were six games in front of their loop in the last league standing list. They were considered top-notch favorites for western honors in the Allan cup hunt. Winnipeg navymen, too, came forward with a smart aggregation and the Chippawa crew were in a three-way tie for first place honors in their league at the time of the ban. Sydney sailors set a fast pace to lead the Cape Breton circuit while at Lunenburg the tars have had everything their own way. Not so successful, but in there punching, were Navy teams from Toronto, Montreal and Halifax. Unless we are very much at sea, it's our guess that Navy clubs will cop a goodly share of the provincial hockey crowns this season. Too bad their playdown trail ends at the provincial lines boundary.

With hockey being pushed out of the sport picture sailors stationed at Halifax have concentrated their sporting interest on basketball. The cage game has been progressing in a quiet and unobtrusive way for weeks, attracting only the attention of court fanatics. But now it appears as though the cage artists are in for their biggest season in years. Incidentally the navy hoop artists are on top of the loop and undefeated.

Latest sporting attraction in the navy is bowling and recently out at RCAF-vacated "Y" depot which is now known as HMCS Stadacona II, pin-busters from the airforce and navy organizations here inaugurated the "strike-splits and spares" season with a bang-up challenge tournament. Rear Admiral G. C. Jones, RCN, of Halifax recently appointed Chief of Naval Staff, tossed the first ball. The maples were in for a lot of spilling as husky airmen and sailors tossed the little black balls down the alleys.....the scores.. we'll not go into that. But we'll wager an even dollar that the bowling alleys will do a land office business as long as they are able to find pin-setters.....And they should for the boys get paid for picking up the pins—two cents a string—pin-money.

From Cornwallis comes word that they have a hockey team capable of going places. Too bad with the ban on, for no doubt they would take a bit of beating as they have such stars as Bob Goldham, Red Garnett, both of NHL fame and Jack Fritz, Halifax Navy stalwart last year, on their roster. It is rumored the Stadacona club are interested in entertaining them and are also seeking a game with the highly-touted Sydney aggregation.

Hockey thrills have been changed to spills as the Wrens ably demonstrated in their seasonal hockey debut before some 2000 spectators at the Halifax Forum recently. Paced by Lillian "Casey" Plaxton, who gained fame as a woman puck star at her home in Port Arthur, the Stadacona Sailorettes eked out a 4-2 triumph over the Dockyard Destroyers. The game really produced some high class hockey, in a feminine sort of way, and the body checks of the girls which missed by city blocks made a distinct hit with the spectators. In many cases the "Would-be checker" took the tumble herself. But taking everything into consideration the girls really put their all into the game and should be commended. Here's to women's hockey and the Wrens.

Harry Neil, former coach of Winnipeg Monarchs of junior hockey fame, who this year is piloting HMCS "Chippawa" puckchasers, gets our nod for this month's pat on the back. In a recent all-star line-up of Senior hockey-ists of the 'Peg circuit this year, four of Neil's charges were placed on the first team, while two others found spots on the second club. This is a credit to the players themselves but Harry, too, deserves to be commended. Players who copped berths on the top team were Gordon Bell, navy's stellar custodian; his brother Joe who patrols left wing, Hughie Millar, who handles the rearguard duties for the club and Ducky Skinner a right winger. Wally Stanowski of Toronto Maple Leaf and St. Boniface Seals fame, was given the nod in the other defence post while Edgar Laprade, of the famed Laprade brothers of hockey prominence, carried off top honors in the centre spot. Congratulations boys.

Esquimalt navy puckmen used a smart bit of strategy in a recent tussle when they withdrew their goalie Charles "Chuck" Rayner from the nets with 35 seconds to go and sent six forwards up the ice on an offensive drive. The tying goal was secured and the sailors went on to win in the overtime. The strategam deserves praise but it's a good bet that the move has more often missed than succeeded.

Hospital Staff Sportsmen, Too

By Sammy Shack, SBA

Here we are again Matie, starting in inter-part basketball. We feel that the hospital staff representatives will have a strong, experienced team in the cage league this year with men like Joe Dines, Giggles Woods, Johnny Rouffer, Ches. Smith and our new Petty Officer, Buttons Rosy Rourke-Frew on the forward line helping Jim "Newfie", Martin along. Back of the circle will see Irish Bill Kirk, "Muscles" Preston, Jackie Jacobs, and

"Shifty" Tom Hare doing stellar defence work. Shack, an ex-York rating, will pilot the lads around the floor. This league is looked after by PTI McKenzie.

The hospital bowling team was ousted from first place in the league by dropping a game to the Reg. office, enabling the supply assistants from BNSO to pick up the extra point that meant bowling honors. Lots of credit must go to captain Bill Kirk who turned in top scores, supported

WIN NEW ENTRY BOXING TOURNEY



In an 11-bout fist-fest staged at HMCS "Cornwallis," recently, the New Entry Stokers took the New Entry Seamen into camp with seven of the card's bouts going to their corner. In this picture are shown members of the "Dustmen's" team. Front row, l. to r.—Stokers A. Clarke, H. Savoie, W. Burgess, E. Harrison, G. Benn, E. Silliker, P. Legault, H. Garant, Back row, l. to r.—Wt. Engineer Johns, RCN; L/Sea. Bradbury, P&RTI; Sto. W. Magdish, H. Dubs, coach; Stokers L. Parelli and T. Lasek, Lieut. (E) Savage. Missing from picture, CPO Blades in charge of MTE Sports Office.—RCN Photo.

Avalon Base Naval Stores Staff Sparked By Cartlidge In Triumphs

With a staff of barely 40 men to draw from, Base Naval Stores manages to draw more than its share of interest—and even glory—in the sports leagues run by the P&RT staff.

Much of the credit for their many notable successes must go to a real veteran of Newfoundland service, Supply PO Jack Cartlidge. His college football career in Montreal having ended with a bad accident which kept him on his back for over two years, Jack's enthusiasm and spirit have carried him through to complete recovery and most of his old agility and speed have now returned. His big interests in sport here have been softball, basketball and hockey, in all three of which he plays a stellar game, and a major part in organization and management. We take this opportunity to acknowledge and pay tribute to the fine leadership and untiring efforts of a fine sportsman, the "Daddy" of Base Naval Stores, Jack Cartlidge.

Pin-Up Boys

With one league championship under their belts, the Storemen are heading into a new league with high hopes, and justly so. Although they have lost Paquette, and are still waiting for Laroche to return from leave, the boys feel that they have ample compensation for such losses in three new recruits, Chief Carlson, Thompson and Minuk.

No one seems to be able to figure out why BNSO always has turned up in basketball records. We have a hustling bunch, sparked by WSO "Bud" Foster and his running mate Chief Carlson (both newcomers), and also—we have the ace "bad man" of the league, strangely enough, "Daddy" Cartlidge—what more should we need! At any rate, something apparently is missing or else we're sadly outclassed, because we've just completed a whole series without chalking up a single win—and furthermore—we've already dropped the first game of the second series.

Tough Shiny Loop

The storemen already have one game on ice. A hard-fought contest, the BNSO victory over SNAD gave indication that this league will not be an easy one. Crawling over the boards after the final bell, Mgr. Cartlidge was heard to remark, "Please Halifax, send us some more hockey players"—Our one gift, from Sydney, big Johnny Elliott, showed up well, (especially in front of the referee), and it's not hard to see why Jack Cartlidge was pleading thus. The old stand-bys of last year's squad still carried out their tasks in their smooth efficient manner, the "Red Hornet" "Ginger" Gairns, managed to skate around the rink in his trick leg and score a brace, and Taylor, (Theodore to you) while getting the third goal executed as neat a "hidden ball trick" as you'd ever wish to see.

Without a regular goal-tender, as yet, the storemen were extremely grateful for the services of Haskill of the Shore Patrol, who did a bang-up job of guarding out nets. We heard quite a debate the morning after the game, on whether Pay Lieut. Ed Mann had slowed up or not since last year. It was so close a debate that we'll have to let the "Pony Express" decide it for us, himself.

by such bowling demons as John "Don Ameche" Rouffer, Bailly, "Tiffany" Dunham and "Midget" Blodgett;

Sailors Of Port Arthur Win Two Games In U.S.

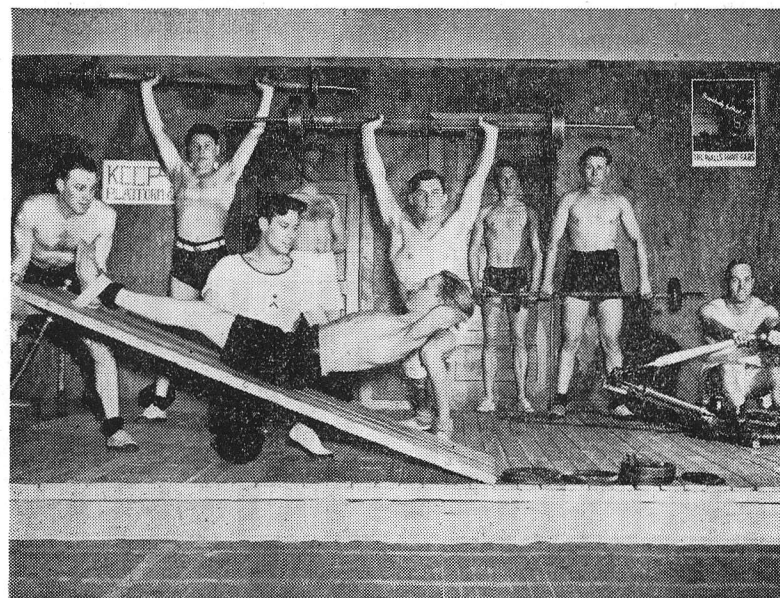
On January 13 the Junior hockey team of HMCS Griffon, at Port Arthur, Ont., made a trip to Minneapolis, Minn. for two exhibition games with the University of Minnesota.

The first game on January 14, was an outstanding victory for the Navy to the tune of 9-4. Play was very rough, and two of the Navy team, Jones and Latimer, landed in the hospital. Vickers turned in a brilliant count of 5 goals for the Navy.

The Navy won the second game the following day, 3-2, before a packed rink. Gardner turned in 2 counters for the Navy. Had it not been for the brilliant netting of the Minneapolis goalie the score would have been more decisive.

In the Thunder Bay League the Navy has won every league game to date.

TARZAN—LOOK TO YOUR LAURELS!



WITH THE WEIGHT-LIFTERS

By A. J. Charles, PTI

This is our first time in this paper, and so, we'll try to be short and sweet. The story is about weightlifting and the training club, we have here in "Avalon."

We have two such clubs. One is for advanced weightlifting; people who have done it before in "civvie street" and are continuing now in the Navy three times a week.

The second club is our pigeon as we are its instructor. This club was started about two months ago and had made quite a lot of progress by Christmas time. It slowed down for the holidays but now that they are over and we're back from a short, local leave, we will endeavour to do better from day to day. This second club training period is on Monday and Friday nights.

Won't Bind Muscles

No doubt you have heard of our Gentleman friend (the "faker" we call him), who says that lifting weights will make you muscle-bound. It has been proven by many instructors of high renown and by the many thousands who have benefitted from their instructions, that when well taught, weight-lifting will leave no one muscle-bound.

A few people who have discovered the secret of the old, strong men feats, decided that instead of keeping it a secret they would teach it to the world. We have been taught by them and now we try to carry out the work they began a few years ago.

In the above picture you see a few of the men who started the course a couple of months ago. If opportunity comes our way we will try to put in another picture of them and a couple of articles about their ideas and opinions of weightlifting.