



THE

Crow's Nest

NEWS OF CANADA'S NAVY

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WAL, ROPE ME A CHICKEN - IF'N IT AIN'T EASTER!



1054

You've got to be on the job and slick at roping to get an Easter chick like this the minute she breaks through her shell, but Supply Assistant Gib Potter, of Saskatoon, Sask., is just the man for the job. Gib is usually up on his toes in his work with Special Services Office, in Halifax, and besides, he happens to be one of Canada's best known trick and fancy roping experts. Wren Bette

Fulton, of Timmins, Ont, is a bit surprised, but not unhappy about being caught by our cowboy sailor. Bette is a Writer on duty at HMS Canada, the Royal Navy Depot on the East Coast. Incidentally, those are real egg shells and the photography is a bit of camera calisthenics dreamed up by L/Photographer Charlie King, of Montreal, Que. —RCN Photo.

Navy-Wide

ESSAY CONTEST

\$250.00 IN PRIZES

(Full Details on page 4)

What Happens When The North Atlantic's 'Mad'

An Atlantic Port—Listing under an accumulation of 500 tons of ice, her foremast broken off, the corvette HMCS Shawinigan reached this port safely after a 17-hour battle with heavy seas and a vicious winter gale.

The Commanding Officer, Lieut. R. S. Williams, RCNVR, of Toronto, was on the bridge when the first glistening signs of ice began forming on the port side of guard rails, stanchions, anchor chains, gun shield, foremast and signal halyards. He watched the accumulation grow for

the rest of the day and throughout the night until familiar things were transformed into grotesque, other-world shapes by masses of ice.

The heavily crusted foremast broke, bringing down with it the slender wires of the wireless antenna, with five inches of sparkling ice on them.

The tremendous top-weight of ice gave the ship a stiff list to port. Shifting of 100 tons of fuel oil from port to starboard partially righted her.

Seawater sloshed back and forth on the bridge deck, thickening like

mollasses until watchkeepers and look-outs were standing in eight inches of ice, snow and slush. Under the stinging wind and spray it was impossible for men to keep hands, faces or feet warm.

Approaching harbour the crew worked for three hours, in 10 minute shifts on the wind-swept forecastle, clearing the capstan, anchor chains and anchors. The one-ton "hooks" were frozen fast to the sides of the ship and did not budge even after the chains were cleared.

NEW ADDRESS

The Halifax office
of
The Crow's Nest

is now located at
23 NORTH ST.

Editorial material, National advertising and subscriptions will be received here.

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

THE CROW'S NEST

Published Every Month by H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis."

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Commander G. McClintock, R.C.N. President
Lieut. K. Dixon, R.C.N.V.R. Secretary-Treasurer
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THE BIG CONTEST

This month The Crow's Nest announces the opening of a contest for all men and women of the Royal Canadian Navy. This contest is not a publicity stunt dreamed up by the staff of this paper, but rather, it is the contribution The Crow's Nest makes to the Royal Canadian Navy, for the bettering of the world of tomorrow by giving Naval personnel an opportunity to place their views before the public of Canada. The winning essays in this contest will play no small part in post-war plans, for it is the intention of this paper to see that they go before the highest authority in the land and to see that they are acted upon.

We, of this generation, are a thinking people who have as our measuring stick the experience of a war that was to end war, and of a peace that grew from a promise of a veritable Shangri-la to a chaotic battle of races that today vitally effects the whole world, from the teeming Strand and Broadway to the darkest jungles of the East Indies.

As a result of these experiences, each of us cherishes in our heart the hope that some favorite idea of ours may be put to use in the days following this war, and thus, help to make this world a better place in which to live. Some of us may feel that broader education of child and adult, alike, is necessary throughout the world in order to bring about a proper understanding between peoples. Others may think that big business must be rebuilt in such a fashion that it can no longer become the order by which men are to live or die, and still others, may feel that only through a proper return of all peoples to the religious principles of other days may we enjoy an enduring peace.

Such suggestions as these we want Naval personnel to outline in their essays to this contest. Aside from the chance of earning for yourself enough money to make your next leave free from the worry of running short of funds, here is a real opportunity to make a substantial contribution to the future of your fellow man and of yourself.

As has been stated in the contest rules, the judging of the essays will not be carried out from the standpoint of grammatical construction nor fluency in writing. The main purpose of this contest, is to bring forward from Naval men and women, concrete suggestions that are practical and can be used by post-war planners in their efforts to return you, and you, and you to something more than a tired, listless, civilian world.

Because Naval Service Headquarters and the Department of National Defence for Naval Affairs have a keen interest in what you think about the future of Canada, this contest has received the hearty endorsement of both NSHQ and the Naval Minister. What the Edmonton Regiment has done to make people realize that the men and women of the Army want to have some say in the affairs of the future, you can do on behalf of the Naval Service.

It is emphasized once again, that space in The Crow's Nest allotted to discussions and contests regarding post-war, demobilization and rehabilitation matters, is not to be taken as any indication that this paper feels the battle is won. Such is not the case. It is felt, however, that with a decent, regulated Canada to return to, Naval personnel will give of their utmost to bring about the day of peace that much sooner.

It is the hope of The Crow's Nest that as many persons as possible will take part in the contest and that from these efforts will come something of lasting value for the governing of the land we love.

TRIBUTE TO "AVALON"

Not long ago we had a visit from a former "Avalonian." Like almost every other sailor arriving back in Canada from that base, he was high in his praise of the cooperation and esprit de corps found there. Everything there was "tops", to use his own expression.

It is not an unusual thing for a ship to be a "happy ship" in the Royal Canadian Navy, but it is certainly worthy of note that such a large base outside of Canada, should be so governed that its personnel consistently boast about it.

No little amount of the credit for this condition must be given to the staff of "Avalon" sports office. This department has proven, conclusively, that sports in the Service are all-important and that there is no better medium by which to build up unity and fellowship in an establishment. Sports reports coming from that base show that provision has been made for every man and woman in the Newfoundland 'ship' to participate in sports and that a large proportion of the personnel is availing itself of this opportunity.

A GREAT SERVICE

We weren't very anxious to attend the first birthday party of the Royal Canadian Naval Well-Baby Health Service held last month in Halifax, because we imagined it would be the usual type of "Birthday bawl" one might expect to find at such a gathering of the youngest generation. Attendance at the party dispelled any fears we had and made us glad we had gone to it.

To see the number of healthy babies and happy mothers at the birthday party was, in itself, an indication of the tremendous value of this organization, instituted and administered by Surg. Lt.-Cdr. H. L. Bacal, RCNVR. The Well-Baby Health Service was begun following a series of discussions by Naval medical men and Dominion, Provincial and local authorities. Its purposes were many. In Halifax, where the population is swollen and facilities are strained, there was, indeed, a need for the local medical men being given assistance. In such a concentrated port and where the population is ever-changing there is grave danger of contagious disease making rapid advances. The clinic acted, also, as a morale builder for mother and father alike.

The attendance figures at the clinic are indicative of the interest with which the idea was received by the families of Naval personnel. Attendance at the clinic, held twice weekly during the past year, was 1562 children. Vaccinations against small pox were given to 190 of these; 450 were inoculated against diphtheria and 329 against whooping cough. Besides this work, 631 visits were made by Nursing Sisters to the homes of the children and mothers were given first-hand assistance in the care of their babies.

Such work as this cannot be commended too highly for it is, within our own Service, a great step along the path that the government has only begun to venture onto.

Credit for such leadership should be acknowledged. Surg. Lt.-Cdr. Bacal, Surg. Capt. D. W. Johnstone, RCNVR, Command Medical Officer, Northwest Atlantic; Miss P. M. Reay, Nursing Sister-in-charge, and the other Nursing Sisters and volunteer workers who have done their share to make this remarkable experiment a success, are deserving of the highest praise.

GRIM AND BEAR IT

"The Captain stood with his grim jaw thrust forward, hands shoved grimly into his pockets, as he looked out at the grim horizon and the grim enemy destroyers ploughing their way grimly through the grim Atlantic, the grim muzzles of their guns standing out as a grim threat to the convoy engaged in its grim task."

Yes, indeed, it's a grim war. Perhaps the example given above is a little exaggerated but there is no doubt about it that the space-saving, expressive little word has certainly borne its share of the war effort—in newspapers, magazines, books and on the radio. The strange part of it all is that the word 'grim' is not one of those for which there are only a few synonyms. Mr. Webster, that ever-competent authority, gives us a few—"Savage and merciless, fierce, cruel, angry, raging, furious; unyielding, relentless, stern; grisly, ghastly, horrible, ferocious, horrid, frightful, hideous, sullen, sour, forbidding."

Despite the splendid array of alternatives, the word grim will continue to be used to describe almost everything pertaining to the war. We're sick of seeing it and yet, we can't do much about it. It's grim!



Goebbels: "We must do something to save our face"
Adolf: "I'm beginning to worry about saving my head".

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.

Letter From The Med.

Dear Sir:

I have just received a fairly old copy of The Crow's Nest from my mother, and I was really happy when it arrived. It was an old copy, as I have said, since it takes so long for parcels and letters to arrive out here.

I note a section of the paper where it requests that we should write you and let the lads know just what goes on out here. I don't expect this will be the first letter from a sailor stationed in the Mediterranean, but I sincerely hope this will arrive without mishap.

I am one of the many boys who volunteered for combined operations. We had a memorable time in the USA before we arrived over here. I'm on an invasion craft here and we have quite a record of service in the various invasions that have taken place in the last 10 months. There is only one Canadian sailor aboard each ship and the rest are English, Scots, Australian, New Zealand and what have you.

It is quite exciting to be a member of these crews as we have many opportunities of seeing historic places—and many scenes that aren't so pleasant also. We (Canadians) get together every so often and celebrate, but it is never like being back anywhere in Canada. I've been out here nearly a year now and I'm hoping that by the end of '44 we'll have old Jerry on the run, literally.

I will give you a few names of some of the boys out here as I know they would like their chums at home to know where they are. I've met Danny Towne, from Edmonton Harvey Dafoe, from Brantford, Ont., Harry Lobda, Bill Brown and countless others. We wish you and the staff all the very best of luck in this new year and maybe we can be back in Halifax soon. I spent six months at "Cornwallis," so I know what it's like at home. I know the lads at home are doing a great job as we hear over the news of U-boats that have been sunk

by our boys.

Hope this will reach you soon.
S. C. Stover, V-41060,
L/Sto. (M),
HMS-L.C.I.-280,
c/o G.P.O.,
London, England.

We certainly are glad to get your letter and hope that The Crow's Nest has been able to bring you a great deal of news of the people you know. It is also our hope that others in the same theatre of war and elsewhere will follow your lead and send along letters to this column or news for the other columns of the paper. We want news of everyone in the Royal Canadian Navy, no matter where he may be, but most especially we want news of men at sea and in establishments abroad.—Ed.

Reply to 'Hostility Bloke'

Dear Sir:

I would like to say a few words in reply to "Hostility Bloke." (Across Our Bows, March issue).

I am a member of the White Ensign Association but these views are entirely my own. I think that "Hostility Bloke" is very much in the wrong when he claims that we should wait until after the war before joining any veteran's organization. Now is the time, when we are all together in the Service so that on demobilization we may remain together for the benefit of all ex-Naval personnel. All men on active service are veterans now. The White Ensign Association does not claim to be the only Naval organization looking after the interests of Naval ratings, but, it is all out in regards to aiding them in every way possible in the post war years.

My suggestion to "Hostility Bloke" would be for him to attend the next meeting of the White Ensign Association and air his views. The Association has no objection to his being a member of any other veterans' organization. Another point that I would like to bring up is that at our meetings rank and rating are all one,

Continued on page 3

Planning For You

The following is the first in a series of 10 instalments of material regarding rehabilitation. These instalments, offered in question-and-answer form, have been prepared by the Department of Pensions and National Health, following approval by the three Departments of National Defence. They will be of interest to all Service personnel and should be of considerable aid to competitors in The Crow's Nest's essay contest announced in this issue.

Instalment I

Q. Has Canada any concrete plans for the re-establishment in civil life of personnel in the Armed Forces?

A. Canada not only has concrete plans but it also has legislation and orders-in-council in effect and operating. Under the orders-in-council and legislation, up until the end of 1943, approximately 6500 veterans of this war had received cash benefits and grants in addition to mustering-out pay and allowances to assist in their re-establishment. More than 6,000 veterans of this war are in receipt of pensions. Hundreds are receiving vocational training and a number are completing education at Canadian Universities. Those in need of medical and dental treatment are receiving that care.

Q. Does the programme apply to men and women alike?

A. Except for a few reasonable modifications with reference to women in the Service, ex-service women and ex-service men benefit equally under the programme set-up.

Q. In its broad features what does Canada's rehabilitation policy do?

A. It provides assistance to those ex-service personnel who are prepared to help themselves. It provides, where practicable, for return with seniority, to former civil employment to bona fide employes who wish to return to their former positions. It provides the facilities and finances for acquiring necessary trade skills. It enables those who interrupted their education to enlist to continue that education through grants and payment of fees. It provides financial benefits during the period ex-service personnel, fit and available for work, and for whom no suitable work is available, are seeking employment. It gives financial assistance while they are awaiting returns to those who embark on private enterprise. For those temporarily incapacitated but whose health is not so badly impaired as to necessitate hospitalization, there is financial assistance while rebuilding health. The pensions plan for those disabled as a result of service is fully operative while free treatment facilities are available for those whom departmental doctors find require treatment and hospitalization.

Q. What is the period during which grants and benefits are operative?

A. In the main these apply for a maximum of twelve months or the period of service, whichever is less.

Q. What is the scale of grants and benefits?

A. Single men receive \$10.20 weekly and married men, with their wives, \$14.20 weekly. In addition there are allowances for children and other dependents on approximately the same scale as paid by the Dependents' Allowance Board.

Q. What about ex-service personnel who wish to establish themselves on the farm?

A. The Veteran's Land Act, passed in 1941, takes care of this. Complete details of this act will be given in a later issue but in general it gives the veteran, as a grant from the government a substantial equity on his farm from the outset, conditional in his fulfilling his obligations for ten years.

Q. Is there any similar home-owning benefit for the urban worker?

A. At present there is no such provision for an urban community, but ex-service personnel can receive similar assistance under the Veterans' Land Act if they wish a home with a small land holding within reach of their employment but outside the high taxation area. Similarly, commercial fishermen who return to that

occupation after discharge from the Armed Services can receive help in establishing a home on small holdings near their fishing grounds and in purchasing their fishing equipment.

(The next instalment of this feature will deal with procedure on discharge.)

ST. CROIX

By Jerry Walsh, ERA

I see him now in days gone by,
My little boy of four,
I see him drag his tiny boat;
Across my polished floor.

But could I change that happy grin,
Or take his favorite toy?
No, I guess I just gave in,
My little sailor boy.

Here's a picture when you were eight,
Your first real suit of blue,
Your Daddy gave it for your birthday
He was a sailor, too.

Soon the years went drifting by,
You were a boy no more;
But still I see your smiling face;
As I waved you off to war.

So here's a mother's prayer, my Son,
As I put away your toy;
May God be good to you up there;
And your ship, the great St. Croix.

Across Our Bows

Continued from page 2

and not Captain and Able Seaman. This organization has the approval of our admirals, and by the number of applications received, by most of the ratings, who are and will be, the backbone of the Association.

Referring to Captain Paul B. Cross's column, "Plans for Tomorrow" (page 1, March issue) The White Ensign Association is now doing just what he has suggested for after the war, which in part, I quote:

"To have an organization of some sort in which all Naval personnel could keep in touch with the Service and which would have sufficient strength to make itself felt in any representations put before the government of the country."

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking The Crow's Nest for giving the Navy a paper which we can all look up to. Let's keep up the good work. I, for one, would like to have it regularly after this battle is won.

Just a Jack.

There is some possibility that you will be able to have the Crow's Nest following the war. It will largely depend on how many readers express a desire to have it continued.—Ed.

Oh, It's The Best Way

Dear Sir:

The Crow's Nest has just recently been sent to one of the Wrens down here, passed on by a fellow-Wren in Canada. I had no idea such an interesting paper was published by and for the Navy, and it's amazing how many friends one learns about through the Navy.

Today marks the first anniversary of the coming of the Canadian Wrens to Washington and being south of the border we do lose touch with friends met at "boot camp"—to use a USN expression. We are treated well down here, but there's no getting away from the fact that the movie "K-225" made us homesick for a sight of those bell-bottomed trousers once more!

L/Wren Kathleen E. McCormack,
Canadian Joint Staff,
Washington, D.C.

Plases Ex-Sailor

Dear Sir:

I am an ex-sailor and there are a lot of articles and pictures in The Crow's Nest about places and persons known to me while I was in the Service.

I've been at both coasts while serving one year in the Navy. I joined at "Queen", Regina and was in "Naden" and "Comox" at the West Coast, then down East to "Cornwallis", "Protector I", at Sydney, "Protector II" at Point Edward and then back at "Queen" where I received my honorable discharge.

I saw a picture in the February paper of AB "Chuck" Scullion, boxer. I had the gloves on with him a fewtimes at HMCS Protector. "Chuck" is really a good, fast boxer. Also saw a

TIME FOR GROG ISSUE, POP



It's 'little one bell' for Ronald, son of CPO Leslie Eyland, TGM, and Mrs. Eyland, of Montreal, Que., and the Chief shows that even a tough Gunner's Mate can become domesticated if the necessity arises. Ronald was a little young to enjoy the refreshments served at the Well Baby Centre Birthday Party at Halifax, last month, and brought his own nourishment with him. RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

SPEECHES—SPEECHES—SPEECHES!



Going to sleep at a party given for you may not be just the correct thing to do but Tommy McHale, son of Able Seaman and Mrs. Vincent McHale, of Toronto, apparently couldn't take the round of speeches at the Well Baby Centre Birthday Party held in HMCS Stadacona last month. The party really wasn't a boring affair though, but a guy can stand just so much of this "kitchy-kitchy-coo" stuff. —RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

HAMILTON'S UNBEATEN SAILORS



Here, hockey fans, you see a team that has never been beaten. The men in the above picture are the members of the shinny squad of HMCS Star, at Hamilton, Ont., the team that won the Armed Forces championship in that district, defeating Army, RAF, and RCAF. Pictured here are:

Bottom row, l to r—O/Sea. Clancy, Laurie and Thompson, Lieut. R. Pearce, Sports Officer at "Star"; Sto. Bassett, L/Sea. Bradley and ERA Karston.

Top row, l to r—O/Sea. Tomuik, S/Lt. Lindsay, O/Sea. Llittle, O/Sea. Sanderson. Sto. Kerr, Sto. Lazick and ERA Huff.

picture of PO Altman, P & RTI, who gave me some lessons in boxing and was our trainer.

The Crow's Nest is a wonderful paper and I'll be waiting for the next edition.

Joe M. Righetti,
Odessa, Sask.

Message To Ships' Crews

By Lt.-Cdr. A. E. Chilcott,
Dockyard Sports Officer

Captain "D's" Sports Office at Halifax, for ships' personnel, has for some time now been getting the results it has been aiming at. There was a time when the boys had the idea the Sports Office in the Dockyard was trying to use them for something. They did not know what, but they were sure there was a catch to it. Few persons had ever gone out of their way to provide anything for them in the way of sports activities, and so, when the Sports Office started working for their benefit they were suspicious. Now

they realize that Capt. "D's" Sport Office is for them and that they come first at all times.

There are approximately 300 officers and men (all ships' personnel) taking advantage of our sports programme daily. Hockey, basketball, volleyball, and ping-pong equipment, weights and ropes are in use at all times.

The gym is open daily from 0800 until 2100 for the use of ships' personnel. We are here for your pleasure. Work with us and we will do all in our power to give you what you want. Hockey and basketball have been most popular during the winter months and we hope, now that warmer weather is coming, that the same, or more interest will be taken in swimming, softball, hardball and track and field events.

All we ask is that you support us in our efforts and we will have the finest sports organization to be found anywhere.

A street cleaner knows enough not to put his cart before the horse.

Top Red Cross Drive Objective Before Opening Of Campaign

By A/L/Sea.J.C.Forbes

Four days before the actual opening of the annual Red Cross campaign in Saint John, N. B., HMCS Brunswicker, having doubled her contribution of the previous year, enjoyed that satisfied feeling that comes from a job well done. Here's how:—

Lieut. Freeman Ward opened the drive by speaking briefly to the assembled ship's company on the work carried out by the Red Cross both here and abroad. Before "hands to dinner" was piped all hands had contributed amounts exceeding one day's pay and each donation was matched by a like amount from the seamen's canteen fund. In this way receipts for double the amounts contributed were issued.

Not to be outdone the Chiefs' and PO's mess contributed the sum of \$50 in excess of the amount given by other members of the lower deck. The Ward Room brought the total contribution to the tidy round sum of \$500.

Seran Bag Auction

To assist the drive the painless extraction method of holding a "Seran Bag Auction" was introduced. Lower deck was cleared and all unclaimed articles, mostly relics of civvie days, were arranged for display on tables on the upper deck. CPO Thompson, Master-At-Arms, acted as auctioneer and while it is well known that the Chief, being RCN, had no civilian experience, it is now a recognized fact that he was born to be a "barker."

With the skill of an artist, he transformed a pair of swimming trunks which had been the staff of life for several families of moths, into the latest mesh design—and right before our very eyes. When the Chief's descriptive powers failed him the antique angle was stressed. If the article had a "pusser" appearance it developed a history of service with Nelson's "Victory" or some other ship unable to defend herself at the moment. We were even led to believe that a pair of very ancient rubbers, riddled with holes, were a better buy than the synthetic stuff offered in stores today. Articles were sold and resold and as the Chief appeared to weaken the same old junk filled the tables again and again. Ribbing was fast and furious, enthusiasm waxed high. In the excitement a Leading Wren was heard to raise her own bid on a pair of men's four-buckle overshoes—size nine. She claims she was just "carried away."

His Greatest Sale

The Chief's crowning achievement was a collective offer of the swimming trunks, the overshoes, the rubber rubbers (!) and a song by himself—all for \$10. The price came through and the Chief, like a good sport, came through also, a little short of breath and a bit hoarse. The song put 'finis' to the drive and almost to the Chief but his efforts produced an additional \$60. Never was so little sold so often for so much. There was as much left over at the end of the campaign

as there had been at the beginning and this was sent to the local Red Cross.

Hart House Quartette Thrills New Entry Tars

By Hermes

Last month four world-famous musicians touched the bows to their instruments and filled the MTE auditorium with the magic of fine music as Wrens and ratings listened spell-bound. Never had any group of visiting artists received the attention or the applause showered upon these men, and service entertainment history had been made.

Almost every form of divertissement on the books had found its way to this Base at one time or another, but this was the first occasion the entertainment had left the world of boogie-woogie jazz and the slap-stick comedy far behind. When the notices went up announcing the arrival of this magnificent chamber music group, speculation was rife as to what sort of audience it would command; as to whether this was the right type of entertainment for the "boys." No one but the "visionaries" had any confidence in the concert's success.

But, as is often the case, the visionaries were right once again. The quartet thrilled all, connoisseur and run-of-the-mill music lover, alike.

The program took the form of a

WHAT DO YOU WANT AFTER THE WAR? How Should Demobilization Be Carried Out? What Will Rehabilitation Mean To You?

Enter the Navy-Wide Essay Contest on

DEMOBILIZATION and REHABILITATION

THIS CONTEST IS OPEN TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY
From Admirals to Boy Seamen

\$250.00 IN PRIZES

The Crow's Nest essay contest on demobilization and rehabilitation was started because this paper believed the men and women of the Royal Canadian Navy had definite ideas on how they think these problems should be handled when the day of Victory finally arrives. *The contest has not been started because The Crow's Nest feels the day of Victory has arrived or is even around the next corner.* Every man and woman in the Service should be thinking about the days to come, however, and deciding whether they want a new life handed them on a silver platter, or whether they want the authorities dealing with these problems to have a Canada ready in which there will be reasonable opportunities for all who are willing to work. Service personnel should be guarding themselves against an excess of sunshine in the post-war plans being put forth today and preparing ideas which are practical, not theoretical, moderate, not extreme; demanding of self-assertion, not breeding dependence. Such is the purpose of this competition, which it is hoped will be made full use of by as many men and women of the RCN as possible.

This contest has the full authority of the Minister of National Defence for Naval Affairs and of Naval Service Headquarters. The Navy has its own Demobilization and Rehabilitation Directorate working in your behalf and this Directorate will welcome any assistance which might be derived from the essays submitted in this contest.

The contest will run for a three month period in order to give all members of the Service, wherever they may be, an opportunity of submitting an entry. Contest closes June 30, at 12 p.m.

CONTEST RULES

1. Contest is open to members of the Royal Canadian Navy **only** and includes all ranks and ratings. No member of the staff of The Crow's Nest (as named at the top of col. 1, page 2), shall be eligible, however.
2. No essay to exceed 1500 words in length. Essays will be judged from the standpoint of logic and practicability. Grammatical construction, spelling and vocabulary will not be considered by the judges.
3. Essays are to be written as constructive suggestions rather than as criticisms of policies or proposals of any organization or group. Material should be written on one side of the page only.
4. All essays become the sole property of The Crow's Nest which will have the privilege of reproducing any or all of them in the columns of The Crow's Nest, or in any other publication or radio program, providing credit is given the author.
5. Each entry is to be accompanied by a separate sheet of paper bearing the full name and correct Naval address of the contestant. This slip of paper will be removed and the

essay given a number before it is sent to the judges. Names of contestants are **not** to be written on the essay.

6. The decision of the judges shall be final.

7. All entries must be in the mails by 2400 (12.00 p.m.) Friday, June 30. Entries taking more than 30 days to reach this office, after the close of the contest, cannot be considered.

8. All entries to be addressed to: Contest Editor, The Crow's Nest, 23 North Street, c/o F.M.O., Halifax, N. S.


12 PRIZES

FIRST PRIZE.....	\$100.00
SECOND PRIZE.....	\$ 75.00
THIRD PRIZE.....	\$ 50.00
FOURTH PRIZE.....	\$ 10.00

THREE PRIZES OF \$5.00 EACH FOR THE THREE NEXT BEST ESSAYS.

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brief survey of String Quartete literature from Hayden to Percy Grainger, with short, verbal notes from the first violinist, Mr. James Levy. The selections played were all familiar ones to the concert-goer but the Baccherini Minuet and Tchaichovsky's Andante Cantabile were greeted as two old friends by the eager audience. The music brought to a full fruition by the quartette's excellent interpretative sense, seemed to lift the audience out of their seats and hold them until the last golden note died away. Then, the pregnant silence of a moment as the listeners, jerked back to earth again, tried to sustain the magic of the moment. And finally, wave upon wave of spontaneous and whole-hearted applause.

The most significant feature of this concert, however, is that *they are still talking about it.* One month has elapsed since it was held and, where the stock entertainment is gone and forgotten three days after the performance, the impact of this recital still lingers on.

A favorite topic of conversation whenever any of the "among the present" meet, the Hart House Quartette has established a precedent which should be well noted by entertainment committees throughout the land. There has been too much candy and cake on the entertainment diets of the service man. He wants some of the solid nourishment of the best type of play, the best type of music, too.

BIRTHDAY HONORED

S/Lt. S. Aves, WRCNS, was the guest of honor at a small party given in honour of her birthday by the Wrens at HMCS Montcalm. She was given a

dozen American Beauty Roses. Wren Anita Currier made the presentation. During the party Wren Mary Dorion gave the address of welcome while Wren Retta Matte presided at tea.

WORLD FAMOUS QUARTETTE



Pictured here are the members of the Hart House String Quartette which thrilled audiences at HMCS Cornwallis last month when they played for the Sailors at the giant new New Entry training establishment. Important feature of the recital was the proving of the fact that sailors like, yes, even prefer, good music to the regular diet of boogie-beat which one usually expects to see fed to Service men and women. RCN Photo.

NOTHING WRONG WITH OUR COOK



Everyone kicks about the food aboard ship, just as a matter of routine but this picture seems to indicate that the boys in the communications mess of HMCS "Wasaga" are happy with their cook. Incidentally, the lad holding the mug, third from the right, is L/Wtr. Jimmie Tapp, whose well-written stories have been a much enjoyed feature of The Crow's Nest. RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

PATTER FROM PREVOST

By Writer R. Griffiths

Well, folks, "Prevost's" done it again. Every time we put on a Ship's dance it's considered to be the best yet. But the ratings from Prevost outdid themselves at a recent one. Not only did we have a fine dance, with music supplied by Johnny Downs and his 11-piece band, but also a top notch floor show. Yes sir, we actually had the Andrews Sisters singing "Shoo Shoo Baby" for us. Our well-liked skipper, Lt.-Cdr. F. N. D. Carmichael, who stated he met them at the Station, introduced them amid rounds of applause from the many dancers. Maxine, bearing a remarkable resemblance to Writer Goldenberg, looked lovely with long, blonde tresses, a fashionable yellow dress touching the floor, and a girdle that kept slipping at the wrong time. Patty, who could pass for Steward Evans any day, was in excellent voice as usual and some of the high notes were a pleasure not to listen to. Last but not least Laverne, alias Writer Dickie, was in excellent form with a long, trailing, slinky, black dress, plus a couple of oranges. The song was well received, but as M/C Steward Henshaw put it, an encore could not be arranged as the three sisters did not know the other side of the record. Max Henshaw did an excellent job of emceeing and gave a good rendition of an Italian's description of his first baseball game.

Clever Skit

A fine skit depicting a recruit's first day in the Navy in the form of a letter to his Mother was read by L/SA Callister and enacted by Steward Henshaw as the recruit, visiting the various places such as Recruiting Office, Clothing Store, Sick Bay, Regulating Office, etc. Pay/Lt. Ward was the R.O. and S/A Smith in charge of the Reg. Office. After trying so hard to get in the Navy, said recruit was very disappointed at the poor fit in a uniform he received, stabs in the arm he got and to top it all off, to have a bucket and mop put in his hand and told he was now a member of the RCNVR's fighting working party.

Not to be outdone by the rest of the ship's Company, the Wrens, represented by four of the most talented among them, dressed as High School students, gave a song and dance about their love for the Subbies. How that gold braid slays 'em.

The entire evening was well spent and a great deal of credit is due to S/A Jimmie Callister for his untiring efforts in getting the show together. In attendance were 30 lovely Wrens from HMCS Conestoga, Galt, Ont. and a representation of the Fleet Air Arm from Aylmer. The dance was held for the first time at the Catholic Culture Centre which proved to be a fine spot for such an undertaking. The only mishap of the evening was when Johnny Downs and the boys lit into Count Basies "One O'Clock Jump." The drummer got so hot, that a group of folding chairs piled up behind the curtain at the back of the stage came tumbling down on the stage and threw him into the sax section. However, he was taken care of in the Sick Bay and as it was five to one when this accident occurred, the remainder decided to call it a night and proceeded ashore, after having spent a very pleasant evening.

Legion Concert

A few nights later the Ship's Company was marched once more to the C.C.C. to enjoy the Tweedsmuir Review, an evening of entertainment put on by the Canadian Legion. The various acts were given good support by the lads in blue and the entire cast was invited over to the Officer's Wardroom at the conclusion of the show for refreshments.

The Floor Show presented the night

of our Ship's Dance was found to be so popular that the YMCA invited the lads over to put on their act in the "Y" Recreation Room on March 10 to a full house and very appreciative audience of Service men and their lady friends. Writer Goldenberg being on leave, the part of Maxine Andrews was taken over by yours truly. It's rumored that the show will be put on again so we're keeping our fingers crossed and expecting a call anytime now from the Navy Show to be included in their cast and then who knows, maybe Hollywood. There's

Offers New Definition For Term 'Seven Seas'

That hardy perennial, the argument of the meaning of the loosely used term "Seven Seas" is revived by the Port of Bombay Magazine. They are "generally known to be the Pacific, Atlantic, Arctic and Indian oceans, and the Mediterranean, China and North Seas," it says.

Rudyard Kipling's explanation of his use of the expression, the Port of London Authority Monthly recalls, was this: "It is a very old one and means of course, all the seas of the world. But the seven which I think about as the seven seas are the North and South Atlantic, North and South Pacific, Indian Ocean, and the Arctic and Antarctic Seas."

G. Percival-Kaye writes to P.L.A.: "From the Persian Gulf dates by the thousands of boxes come to the Port of London in normal times. They travel down the Tigris in craft that were ancient when the Noah Tribe built the Ark-Gopher before the Deluge came along. I think in these waters lies the clue to the oft-repeated phrase 'the Seven Seas'."

"In I Kings we read of Balkris, Queen of Sheba, visiting Solomon at Jerusalem in 1000 B.C. She brought treasures never seen before in Israel or Judah—'there came no such almag trees, nor were seen until this day'—and it is significant that after her departure Solomon sent his ships from a Red Sea Port, Ezion Geber, once every three years for 'apes, peacocks, gold, silver'—down to Ophir in the land of Sheba.

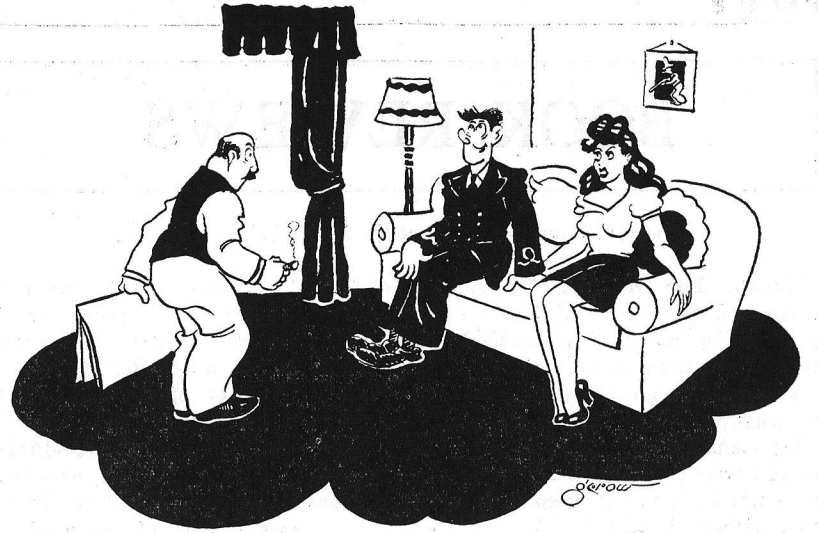
"In old Arabic Sheba means 'Seven provinces' and as these were sea girt, I think it more than probable that the 'seven seas' were around here, as the presence of the Arctic, Antarctic, North and South Atlantic were unknown for hundreds of years—perhaps thousands."

no harm in dreaming anyway.

The Wren situation is grim around Prevost. Switchboard Operator Jackie Mathieson was off for two weeks with an infected tooth and the other week Wren Jean Beattie was rushed to the hospital with an attack of appendicitis. Wren Peggy Foreman spent two weeks on leave at the West Coast and arrived back after spending the entire trip in her berth due to an attack of the same. There seems to be a conspiracy around.

However, we've had an addition of two new Wrens here, one an SBO by the name of Florence Nuttall, a native of London, who came from HMCS Star, and a week later Myrna Miller, a Writer whose home is in Kitchener, arrived from HMCS Stadacona.

And that, salts and sugars seems to be all the news from this port for this month so until the next time, here's a warning to you lads who are being snared by these Leap Year Wrens! Two may be able to live as cheaply as one, but it costs twice as much!



"S/Lt. Grubbins has been demonstrating wolf-pack tactics for me, Daddy."

Super-Service For Servicemen Montreal Navy House Theme

By M. F. R.

"Hello, is this the Navy House?" enquired the lady at the other end of the telephone. "Well, my little boy is doing his homework and I wonder if you'd name the seven seas for him."

At the canteen counter a tall, blond sailor is informing his boyfriends solemnly that they had better keep a very strict eye on their pretty waitress as she toasts their sandwiches, because she is a native of Montreal, "Not a solid citizen of Toronto, like me," he announces provokingly. A brief argument ensues—just a mock battle, of course.

Wouldn't You?

Further along, a very adept pianist is being given some earnest, if assorted instructions on the best way to render "Mairzy Doats", by the boys in blue grouped around the instrument. While the lesson is on, the juke box remains politely silent.

This represents just an average day in the life of Navy House, Montreal's centre for all Naval ratings, which is most efficiently operated by the Women's Naval Auxiliary. Situated at 1177 Mountain Street, it is so close to both of the main railway stations that the boys and girls find it very convenient to head for the large, blue-painted house just as soon as they hit the city, and it is also a general rendezvous for personnel stationed in and around Montreal.

Since its establishment in July, 1942, Mrs. Gregor Barclay, Chairman, estimates roughly that over 170,000 persons have been cared for in one way or another. And "cared for" is really the word—nothing is too much trouble to the staff of volunteer workers if the request is from a Wren or rating.

The Place To Go

There is a comfortable writing room, stamps are for sale and there is a mail box with regular pick-up schedules, ping-pong tables, free checking service, hostess service such as mending gear, a pianist comes in every day to play requests, and when she is not there the juke box takes over, free theatre passes are provided for visitors from out of town; and necessary items such as razor blades and soap, are sold.

Dozens of different popular magazines are strewn about a large, well-furnished reading room—and a book case to tempt any reader holds an amazing selection of works from a thin volume of Maeterlink to a nice, big-type edition of "Robin Hood and His Merry Outlaws" at the other end of the scale.

Three meals a day are served in the canteen, as well as soft drinks and sandwiches at any hour.

Navy House itself has about six bedrooms for men wishing to stay over-

night, and has a complete register of carefully inspected rooms in the city which they are able to book at very nominal rates for those sailors interested—an extremely welcome service in a terribly overcrowded metropolis!

If You're Lonesome

A hospitality centre keeps a register of persons in Montreal wishing to invite the boys and girls for Sunday dinner, week-ends, and so on; in fact, they handle everything from requests from large organizations wishing groups of boys for dances and parties, to families willing to entertain a sailor for his whole leave.

On Tuesday evening a well known dance studio sends a teacher to give free dancing lessons to all sailors interested in learning a suave samba, and there are always informal dances on Saturday—both afternoon and evening. On Sunday the Thumbs Up Club takes over for the day and usually provides some entertainment, and during the week the bulletin board lists any activities for the night, which might range from bingo to the very popular Thursday evening sing song.

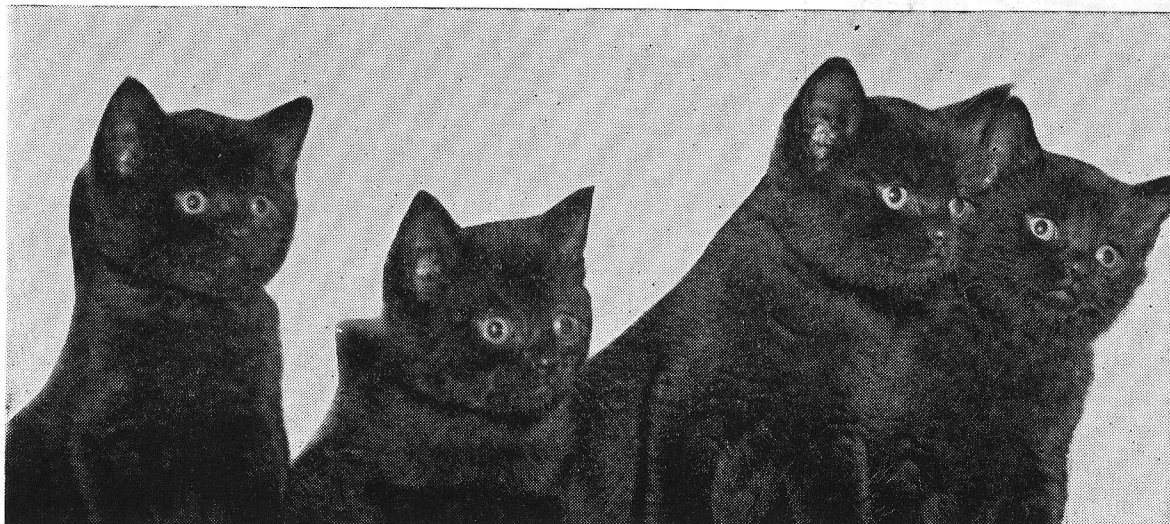
Junior hostesses at the affairs wear cherry red smocks and look lovely and bright against the blue and white of their partner's uniforms.

The Place To Marry

There is nothing routine or uninspiring about the work done at Navy House, as proven by the story of the Petty Officer who rushed in at one o'clock one Saturday afternoon, all breathless and excited, asking the Hostess where he could find a minister as he had four days' leave and wished to get married that night. Interested queries elicited the fact that both he and his bride-to-be were strangers in the city, so immediately the staff got in touch with a Navy Padre, fixed the time of the wedding, and threw themselves into furious planning.

After the ceremony that evening, there was a grand wedding reception at Navy House for the enthralled couple, with sandwiches, punch, a real wedding cake donated by someone, and lovely flowers to grace the scene, also donated. Nor was that all—during the festivities the Auxiliary presented the couple with \$5 in War Savings Stamps, as their first wedding present.

LIVE CHARCOAL



One morning not so long ago the WRCNS Officers awoke to hear a lusty quartette "giving out" in their barracks at HMCS Stadacona, Halifax, N.S. Investigation showed this dusky foursome responsible for the - er - music. The mother of the kittens, in a statement to the press, has indicated that she will be proud to have her four children become sea-going members of the Senior Service. They are already for sea-duty now. RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

BOOK REVIEWS

These books are available at the Naval Library Service.

Music For All Of Us—*Leopold Stokowski*. A delightful book, interpreting the far-reaching knowledge in true understanding of the beauty of music. The emotions known to man portray the warmth of springtime, love, elements of nature. This book is well worth reading. To those who love music, it will deepen their love; to beginners it will give beauty to a new world, for only by interpretation can music, in its many moods, be enjoyed.

Polish Profile—*Princess Paul Sapieha*. A story of Polish life, told by one brought up in the freedom of the western world. Her clear understanding of its people, their homes, hopes and lives, is told with frankness and sincerity. It is a gripping story of the struggles of a people, midst war and strife, yet a people who will rise again to freedom.

Oscar Of The Waldorf—*Karl Schrifgiesser*. A human story of a man who chose to serve others. The interesting stories of early days, when to dine out, was a thing almost unknown—glimpses of the splendor of days gone by. The elaborate preparations for banquets, tantalizing menus. Famed names and their peculiarities were known to Oscar. He has made his life's work his love, and through his capable hands, many have been served. Oscar of the Waldorf is a book rich in memories.

Give Us A Little Smile, Baby—*Harry J. Coleman*. Interesting, amusing stories; reminiscences of eventful happenings in the day of a newspaper reporter. The stories, retold,

of those "good old days," when re create laughter, yet a pride for the men who dare to gather information for newspapers, no matter the time or place, regardless of danger or the elements of nature.

My Life In China: 1926-1941—*Hallett Abend*. Mr. Abend, as correspondent for The New York Times, was an eye witness of many of the crucial events of Chinese history; and most of the key figures he has known for many years. He writes with frankness, and many of his judgments of men and events are destructive of established reputations and official versions. This brilliant account of 16 years of strenuous life in China will make us alive to the reality of our oriental ally.

Last Boat From Beyrouth—*Royce Brier*. The story of two loves in a war-torn world. Love, duty and loyalty, all demanding. It is the story of a French doctor woven into the background and life aboard a ship which is the last to reach port. Graphic description of the torpedoing and the horrors of helplessness amidst stormy waters. The courage of the man is well told. The author reflects the vision of the France that lives, that men who serve for liberty will ever know freedom.

Retreat, Hell!—*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 fall of Cavite, Bataan and Corregidor. This vigorous, rapidly moving novel is not for the squeamish.

Minesweeper H. M. C. S. "Stratford" Has Her Own Birthday Honors List

Officers and men of HMCS Stratford now have their own "birthday honors list." They receive their awards on their own birthdays from the people of their "mother city" of Stratford, Ontario. The minesweeper was adopted by Stratford on her commissioning in August, 1942.

Lieut. Hedley A. Ovenden, RCNR, of Montreal, commanding officer, has announced in an interview that his ship wants to be included in any friendly rivalry for the title of "best-cared-for 'adopted' minesweeper in the R.C.N." This distinction recently was claimed by HMCS Port Hope,

commanded by Lieut. Richard K. Lester, RCNVR, of Vancouver.

"Those people in Stratford asked us for a complete list of the ship's company birthday-dates," Lieut. Ovenden related. "Now the gift parcels seem to be arriving every few days, and nobody is missed. And all this is in addition to the games, cigarettes, Christmas presents, washing machines, cakes, leather jackets, skates and boots, electric irons, books and magazines and dozens of other things they keep sending us. They're even trying to find us enough musical instruments for a complete ship's band. It's wonderful!"

PUSSER PLASMA



Here is a group of HMCS Gananoque donors at the clinic. Left to right are S/PO W. Mowatt, RCNVR, Hamilton, Ont.; S/PO E. S. Whiteley, RCNVR Flin Flon, Man.; AB Michael Conway, RCNVR, Edmonton; AB David Dunsford, RCNVR, Peterborough, and EA G. B. Thompson, RCNVR, Halifax, with Wren SBA Audrey Hill, Wallaceburg, Ont., a laboratory worker at RCN Hospital. RCN Photo by PO Photog. R. Keegan.

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There are two kinds of women—those who can get any fellow they like and those who like any fellow they can get.

One Sailor—"How come you and Margy sat out the last dance last night, chum?"

Other Sailor—"Oh, petty reasons.

A conference is a group of men who individually can do nothing, but who as a group can meet and decide that nothing can be done.

SHIP'S CREW HOLDS BLOOD DONOR RECORD



When the men of the minesweeper HMCS Gananoque decided to give blood to the Red Cross Blood Donor Clinic in Halifax recently, they went "all out" on the idea. It started as a suggestion to the ship's coxswain by a group of ratings, and ended with the entire ship's company volunteering. All but a few who were on leave or on necessary duty donated blood. To top it off, the ship's company also contributed \$211 to the recent Red Cross campaign, for the highest per capita donation of any Canadian ship in the area. Here is the group of blood donors assembled on the ship before going ashore to the RCN Hospital clinic. RCN Photo by PO/Photog. R. Keegan.

Avalon Sport Shorts

By "Sully"

Mairzydoats and doazydoats, andwhoops! Sorry folks, and if we can tear ourselves away from that musical monstrosity, we'll even go so far as to say....."Hello again, from dear old "Newfie." We say "dear old "Newfie," because it certainly is old, and everything is dear. (And we're not kidding).

Well, let's get down to business once again and see what's going on around "the old Rock," as "Ollie" Ollson used to call it. By the way, we hear up here, that "Ollie" passed his P&RT course with flying colors. Congratulations old boy, and pass some of them on to Bud Menet 'cuz rumour has it, that he also joined the ranks of the chosen. "Avalon" is proud of you both, so fire away boys!

We might just as well start off with the main seasonal sport, and tell you that our hockey this year, fell very flat. Our team was a sensational one, and was quite willing to throw out an open challenge to any service club anywhere; but mother nature, for one, and the water commission, for another, threw monkey wrenches in the machinery. The weather has been very unsuitable for our out-door rink, and even if weather had been suitable, restrictions on the water supply made it impossible to flood. Outside of limiting the season, this situation didn't bother the senior team very much. They had trimmed all available opposition by lop-sided scores, and even went on an extended tour of the surrounding country in search of victims. Although the trip was a successful one from all angles, opposition was definitely lacking and the boys literally walked through all the matches. "Pete" Mill and his lads are certainly to be commended for their display this season. Sparked by Larabee the team included, Shill, Watt, Bariskey, Driscoll, Gartley, LeFave, Hemming, Copeland, Doerring, Drainville, and was managed by PTI George Davies. Honorable mention should go to Ernie "Bad Man" Franklin, and Pete Turner for their valuable assistance as trainers and handlers.

Interpart hockey suffered greatly from the conditions previously mentioned, and it was necessary to call games at odd times when we could obtain the use of the civilian rink. As this rink is also made of natural ice, the weather plays a prominent part in the operation.

However the schedule is being run off to it's conclusion and even as we write, news has come that the Stewards' team has eliminated the Shore Patrol 3 to nil. A great deal of enthusiasm has followed the schedule even though it has been topsy-turvy. As soon as possible, the Stewards will take on the Stokers' flashy aggregation for the base championship. LaFave is running the Steward's crew and Bariskey sparks the stoker's crowd.

THE BEST IN NEWFOUNDLAND



"One of the best I've ever had" is the opinion of wily, experienced Pete Mill, coach of the crack Avalon senior hockey team. Playing a total of eight games they won all in easy fashion. Most epic experience was their sojourn into Newfoundland interior where they were snowbound 14 days, being forced to hike a dangerous 12 miles through drift-swept, rugged country. High scorer was "Spike" Larabee, former Halifax Navy star, closely followed by "Mike" Barisky, classy center who has represented Avalon for two years running. Others to star included Drainville, a one time Port Arthur Bearcats player and Gartley who like Barisky is playing his second year in Avalon.

Front Row (l. to r.): E. Doering, Rosthern, Sask.; P. LaFave, Cornwall; M. Barisky, Brantford; Lt. McCormick, New Glasgow, N.S.; (P. & R.T. Officer, Avalon) G. Hemmings, Moose Jaw; A. Watt, Edmonton; S. Larabee, Ottawa.

Back Row (l. to r.): G. Davies, manager, Toronto; B. Eubank, Winnipeg; C. Driscoll, Halifax; B. Shill, Toronto; B. Drainville, Port Arthur; J. Gartley, Saskatoon; C. Copeland, Winnipeg; P. Turner, Vancouver (trainer), Pete Mill, coach, Verdun.

Next comes our Senior basketball, and a big surprise for a lot of people. As we told you last month, we have two Senior teams this year. The first was the regular RCN team under the capable handling of PO "Griff" Jones, and managership of PTI Eddie Bourque and the second was an up-start team under the managership of PTI Jock McKenzie. Jock's team bore the name of "Avalon," and supplied the surprise. Although they started the season under a dark cloud (so to speak), they actually turned out to be a 'dark horse' by trimming the highly rated RCN team, and gaining a berth in the play-offs. The whole league was excellent this year and included entries from the American Army, Canadian Army, Canadian Air Force, and the YMCA. Of the eight teams, there are three in the play-offs, namely, Avalon, U. S. Peppers, and U. S. Artillery. The Peppers are in first place, with Artillery and Avalon running close behind. The kids on "Jock's" team include McGowan, who Jock says is tops in "Newfie," Bula, from Windsor, S/Lt. Mitchell, Crosson, Mills, Sammie Shack, Lemieux, and Ebbles. These boys really deserve a big hand and their basketball has been both accurate and sensational.

Griff Jones had an all-star aggregation, but just didn't seem to be up to his last year's standard. Such veterans as the Schroder brothers, Seed, Borton, Rand, Brazier, Foster, and Fitzpatrick, played good ball, but as we said before, Avalonians were sensational.

Inter part basketball is as big a favorite as ever, and this season has been a very active one. Ten teams started the season and all came through without the usual trouble which is encountered. Competition was of a high standard and the teams

Froze Nose Grows

Freezing spray formed an icicle an inch-and-a-half long on the nose of O/Sea. Joe Madden, one of the lookouts on watch, when HMCS Shawinigan recently fought her way to port under a burden of 500 tons of ice.

Told to take shelter for a moment and get warm, Madden declined. Then Lieut. W. E. Callan, the first lieutenant, told him to feel his nose. He brushed it with his mittened hand and knocked the icicle off.

"We both laughed," said Lieut. Callan. "Then I saw his nose was white-frozen. I had Madden relieved and sent him below to get thawed out."

which made a poor show on the floor, made up for their lack of knowledge, by their abundance of enthusiasm. Every branch in the base was represented in a line-up which included, Officers, Supply Office, BNSO, Stokers, Noicoms, RCNH, RCNB Administration, Ships, Regulating Office, and the Shipwrights. RCNB Administration, without a doubt will cop the title but received some very stiff opposition from the Noicoms (NOIC,) and the Officers' team. PTI McKenzie also ran this league, and without any misrepresentation is the leading light in the base as regards basketball.

If you've bothered to read our trash before, you'll know that bowling in Avalon is just as inevitable as the rainfall. This season is no exception, and 16 teams turn up regularly, according to schedule, to battle for top honors. Some teams are good, some are medium and others are bad, but as in basketball, enthusiasm is plentiful. PTI "Eddie" Bourque runs this branch, and does a good job of it too. RCNH is "cock of the walk" at present, closely accompanied by the Reg. Office and Fort William. RCNH with SBA Kirk and Reg. Office with Joe Cucinati, have always been spectacular, and a number of their boys also hold averages in the "Newfie" bowling sheets. Highest team average is held by RCNH with a pretty 2173, and Reg. Office, as usual, is close behind with 2143. For highest single average a man named Thompson, who spills maple for BNSO, holds the title with 516. Cucinati follows with 509, and Kirk runs third with a 501.

We only wish that some of our people in Canada who are really interested in recreation for the troops, could see this drill hall of ours on any night of the week. Last month we gave you an idea of some of the activities which are going on at all times, but since then the attendance has increased by 50 per cent.

We won't say much about our boxing

because we already have an article covering this popular sport. One thing we can't overlook though; when our last show with the American army took place we packed in over 3500 people and had to turn many away at the door. We had expected a large attendance, but the response was simply amazing. Most of the outstanding citizens of the town were here, and a number of notable athletes were introduced from the ring.

Well gang, Lt. McCormick, our genial Sports' Officer, leaves shortly for a well earned furlough. He was due to go home some time ago but his work came first and he deferred his trip until things were cleared up.

Petty Officer Burton left a couple of weeks ago for Canada, and incidentally to learn a few more tricks about judo. When he's learned all they know, he's going to go home for a while.

P/O Bill Henderson is also home on leave at the present time and is due to return some time in April. We're fixing it so he'll have lots to do when he gets back.

Just in conclusion, you might be interested in knowing that a few more Wrens came into barracks a short time ago. Now we have Wrens playing badminton nearly every night. Maybe I'm wrong, but women sure do a lot for a place, don't you think? Or do you?

Dad (to son home on leave)—"What's the principal thing you've learned in the Navy, son?"

Bill—"Always to say 'Yes, sir' and 'No, Sir'."

Dad—"You did?"

Bill—"Yeah."

Boxing Team At Newfie Scores Sensational Win

By Newfie John

Scoring a sensational thrill-packed 3-2 win, Avalon boxing team won its finest victory in years, in defeating the classy U.S. Army Team from Argentina. The hard-punching, well-conditioned, Avalon boys, guided by experienced Davey Brown, swept to the unofficial Newfoundland championship before a wildly enthusiastic home crowd, estimated at 3500. Bobbett, Popynick, and Campbell, were RCN winners, while Dube in earning a draw, provided his team an opportunity to edge out the visitors in the six-bout tourney.

Preliminary bouts provided plenty of fireworks as Tackie suffered a defeat at the hands of Gailbraith, and St Louis hammered Cardinal to the canvas in the second round in crowd-pleasing fashion, while Shizgal and Doyle fought to a draw.

Bobbett in his first appearance of the year, gave Martino a little more than he bargained for; but the American lad made a close scrap of it as the crowd roared it's approval. It was a decision win for Bobbett.

Army evened things in no uncertain manner when Michaels after flooring Nicholls twice in the opening stanza, finally put him away for keeps in 1.30 of the second.

Pinto, U.S. Army, promptly followed this up with another K.O. as he finally connected after being out-classed by Charlebois. It was a sensational ending and the crowd, stunned by the sudden climax, finally gave the American boy a big hand.

The Hodges-Dube scrap was a wild affair as both boys went all out. Dube, a veteran of the Avalon team, facing defeat at the end of the second round, put on a good show in the third to earn a draw.

Popynick of Avalon, fighting in his farewell appearance, put on a beautiful show against Stallbaumer of the army. Opening up slowly, he warmed up to red-hot in the third, and floored his opponent for a nine count and the decision.

Tommy Campbell, ace man of the Avalon team, in the main bout clinched victory for the RCN in a spectacular match with Hogg. The crowd went wild as Campbell in pink of condition overcame the stubborn resistance of his opponent, to win going away.

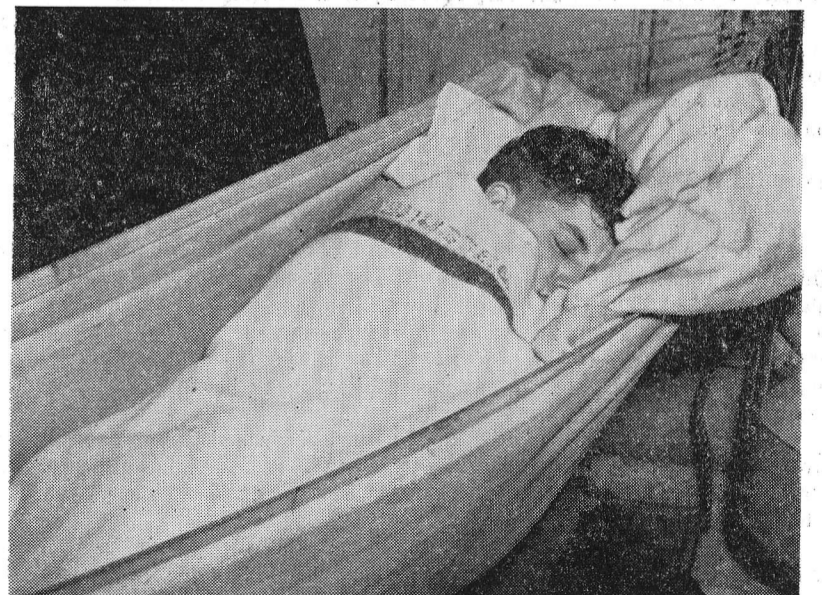
Printers' error—"Completing an impressive ceremony at the launching of the new battleship, the lovely daughter of the founder smashed a bottle of champagne over her stern as she slid gracefully down the ways."

Of all the sad surprises, There's nothing to compare With treading in the darkness On a step that isn't there.



"Hello Darling. I left Ottawa in a terrific rush."

WAKEY, WAKEY! FOLKS ARE LOOKING AT YOU



You've often asked, Mom, how I manage to sleep in a hammock. This should prove that they are just about as comfortable as anything there could be. You just crawl in and the hammock folds around you. Then when the ship rolls the hammock stays steady. They're the real McCoy!—RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

INSIDE DOPE by an INSIDE DOPE

By Henry Sherman, A B

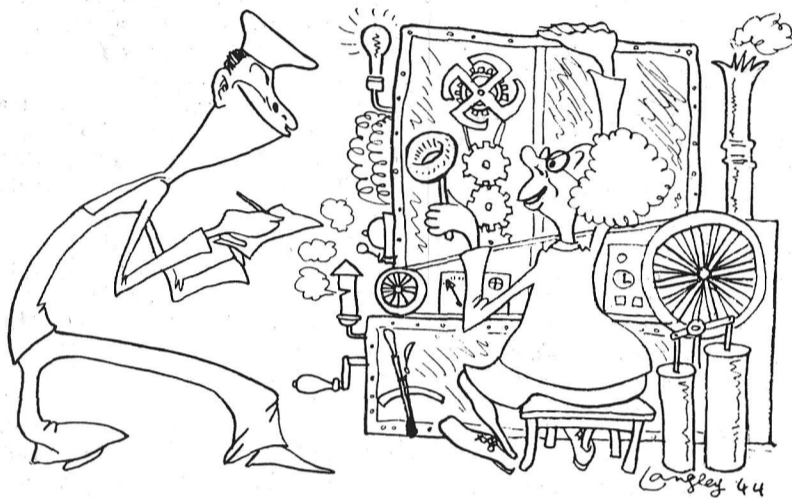


One day in the not-so-long ago, as we were pitter-pattering our way about the base, chance occasioned us to pass by His Majesty's Canadian Bake Shop. An aroma laden with the scents of the Orient, the Occident, and the Cinnamon at 57c a pound wafted its way up the one nostril as yet not afflicted with sinusitis and twitched therein most enticingly.

"Hmmm," thought we. "That bread smelleth most alluringly yet most strangely even for a pusser staff of life." And so, gaily humming "no loaf, no nutting," we ambled in through the door for an official inspection of the joint, as it were.

Once inside we were confronted with rows and rows of freshly-baked bread with an odour all of their own, but sans that come-hither quality that had led us thither. What could it be! Whence came it? How was.....? I spy! It was a do-nut machine!

There in a corner sat a young demoiselle with a high, intellectual forehead and an implement closely resembling an all-day sucker-stick in her hand. (All collectors of quaint newspaper missprints go home. The intellectual forehead was *not* in her hand.) Thirty-six dozen times in every hour (don't ask us how we know) she would jab ferociously at the shiny mass of metal and extract therefrom a robust rotund do-nut.



This glutinous globule of goodness aroused in us all the fierce frenzy and fire of youth—the desire to write and write: to tell the world that these super-delicious do-nuts were being turned out at the rate of 4000 per day; were being sold at all the base canteens, er, canteens on the base, at three for a nickel, a jit, one twentieth of a dollar, and tasted a far sight better than those previously imported to retail at three for ten cents. It made us..... "lc"? You mean after all that we still don't get a sample? Oh.....!

We can have the hole in the do-nut? It has the same distinctive sealed-in flavour? Good enough. But while we're on the subject, we've always wondered who invented that hole in the do-nut anyway. Must have been some fresh-air fiend.

"And if you do not wear your rubbers," said the R.P.O., a tender mist of salt water and carbolic acid clouding his 20-20 vision, "I may have to take steps. I may even have to send you "away" for misbehaving!"

Yes! That is the standard punishment for getting your feet wet at Cornwallis this spring: Cells! Of course, you have to have the mumps too, but with wet feet that comes easy. For, and we blush to say it, one half of the cell block has been allotted to the hospital as an isolation ward. And, as one of the former "residents" tells me, it sure am isolated.

The ward caters exclusively to the needs and comforts of the poppa, the momma and all the little mumps and will not let so much as a stray measles enter within these hallowed portals. The patients claim the sojourn is a comfortable one (there's nothing like getting in a little cell-time we always say) but confess they miss the soothing touch of the Wren SBA's, unfortunately, not in attendance. However, you can't make things *too* comfortable for the boys or they won't want to leave.

Cornwallis is pretty proud of her cell block; proud of the fact that there is hardly a soul in it. As for the pyjama-clad inmates of the isolation ward, they're happy in their temporary home even though one or two may show an abnormal interest in the progress of their health and protest to the duty M.O.: "I don't know what they're doing at the office *without* me."

An SBA was consoling one such patient who, convinced of his full and complete recovery, resented waiting for the expiration of his period of incarceration.

"Remember," said the tiffy, "stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage."

The patient looked at him long and warily before answering. "Well," he said. "They've got me hypnotized, that's all."

The little office in the Wren Regulating Block known as the Special Services Office has really done itself proud these last thirty days. (We know March has thirty-one but you only get paid for thirty, anyhow.) Commencing with a flying visit to Yarmouth where four performances of a super Ship Show entitled "We're In the Navy" (as if you didn't know) entertained members of all the armed forces, they proceeded to discharge a full month of top entertainment for the base.

Returning from the plaudits and hosanas of Yarmouth, the travel-weary troupers learned that the show was to go on that self-same evening in the Drill Shed. And this, after the remainder of the day had been spent on duty. Oh joy! Oh bliss! Oh, do-nuts!

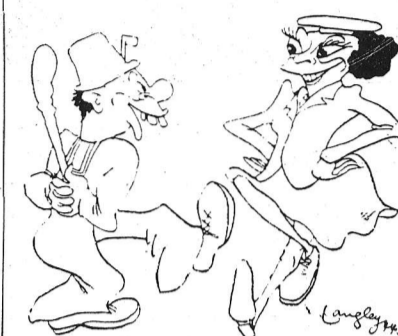
Yes, we were tired, but flushed with success "abroad," we were anxious to try our wings on home territory and, that night, 4500 people watched another performance of "We're in the Navy."

Then came the Hart House Quartet, and another USO show. The USO entertainment departed somewhat from the beaten path to bring two hours of popular and semi-classical music to the base, rendered by Frances

Comstock, soprano, Marjorie Edwards, violinist, and Richard Mallaby, pianist.

The show was well received and concluded with a spirited community sing led by the charming Miss Comstock, who obliged with many requests. However one petition stumped her. A favourite Latin canon: "Mairzi Doats and Doezi Dotes." She hadn't learned the music! But a volunteer was found and the beautiful melody soon filled the Drill Shed. They could never get us to sing it though. We think it's vulgar. You never know *what* they're saying.

In addition to all this, the regular entertainments: movies, dances, Band Concerts and Ship Shows, were operating a toute force as it were, and, to top it off, there was the Red Cross Drive. After "spreading the good word" at the base an invitation was accepted to stage a show at Smith's Cove in support of their Red Cross Drive. The little Hall was packed to the rafters with Covettes and their neighbours and a jolly good audience they were, too. The show went off like clockwork and the last act was a Magical turn, when the twenty-odd performers made a table load of refreshments disappear in no time at all.



St. Patrick's day was celebrated with the good old spirit of ta-ra-ra-boom-ti-ay on this base, and bits of greenish flotsam suddenly appeared in the Wrennish rig of the day.

Blondes and brunettes, of all shapes and sizes donned the green and went about their duties on the jolly 17th brimming over with "Shure and be-gorrah! And what is it I could be after doing for ye, sor?.....A file is it now? Well, bless yer heart, sor, if we haven't been after cutting them all up for shamrocks and painting them grrreen!" And the spirit! The gay, green brotherhood of it all! As one wee Wren said to a new found friend in the new-entry stoker section. "Bedad, if it is nae' Jacques O'Leblanc.....Oh, go on wiv ye now. Shure an' O'Leblanc it is and not "Leblanc as ye hev been after calling yourself. And Irish it is, belave me. As Irish as Molly O'Ginsberg to be shure, and a fairer Colleen never drove a panel truck over the narrow bridge leading into O'Digby, by the Saints!"

Thursday March 16, saw a Ship's Company dance in the P&RT School, Friday, a party in the Wren fo'c'sle, and Saturday, another Ship's Company dance in the Drill Shed. Small wonder that some of the Cornwallis nebulae have worn their feet down to the ankle with the fringe on top.

Saturday nite we were dancing with a Wren who seemed to have shrunk alarmingly since a scant seven days before, when we had dashed madly down the rustic road together, hurling vile imprecations after the last bus to town, as it faded into the gloom. A beautiful friendship had sprung from this sordid chance acquaintance and now it was this self-same Wren's physiognomy which beat a wild tattoo against this reporter's lower left rib.

Piercing her with a steely blue eye we had borrowed from Uncle Bolo for the occasion, we asked in the cultured tones of a borrowed gentleman just why in tarnation she was dancing on her knees.

"Faith and I always dance on my knees, ye spalpeen," came the inevitable reply. "Faith and I have water on them, faith I have, and I float around better that way."

And faith, if she didn't!

The Ides of March have done it again! The last week of that month which had come in like a lion and been horsing around ever since, saw the closing of the roads in these parts to all vehicles grossing over 5100 lbs. (one to carry) at the scales. The process by which this figure is arrived at is invaluable to all proprietors of poorly paved pavements demanding to be "left alone" to express themselves in the spring, when a young man's fancy turns to what the girls have been thinking about all winter.

This is how it is done. Take the white of one egg (Grade B large will do) add the population of No-Cuffs-on-the-Pants, Lancashire, Eng., and three litres of powdered milk. Subtract the number of street cars in Annapolis and divide by the people in No-Pants-on-the-Cuff, Yorkshire, Eng. Bend from the hips, touching the floor three times, and reduce the pressure on your rear left tire to forty pounds. This is guaranteed to cure your arthritis and, when multiplied by three, give you the mass weight allowed on the roads: 12,638 pounds!

Of course you have to subtract the 7,538, but that's easy; once you know how.

It is expected that the roads will take from four to six weeks before they have bared their artistic souls, indulged their suppressed desires and been pronounced mentally stable and fit to carry a full burden by that eminent rodeologist Dr. Min. U. Tng. Of course, letting the frost escape from the ground has a *wee* bit to do with it too.

This has created a new problem for the men living out on "lodge," since the buses will be unable to make their usual runs during these weeks of rest. There is talk of using the harbour craft to help relieve the situation, and the used car business has been hitting a new high. But if you see a phantom group limping out of Digby at 4 a.m. these mornings in the general direction of the base, don't think it's the crew of a stranded German sub. It's *us*.



"When I said 'squeeze' I meant the trigger!"

THE UNICORNER

News from

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

By J. M. B.

"Ring out the old, ring in the new." You're going to find this hard to believe ex-Unicorners, wherever you may be, but it actually has happened. The old Ford garage finally has been scuttled and we are firmly ensconced in our new barracks. The old place has been taken over by Burns and Co. and is to be used, rumor has it, for killing chickens. There will be a short pause here while you fill in appropriate remarks of your own.....

You can take it from us boys, she really is a sweet little craft that is tied up here at the corner of Fourth Ave. and Twenty-fourth Street. She's made of tile and brick and measures 190 feet fore and aft with a beam of 115 feet. The main drill deck is 128 ft. by 67 ft. and is made of hard wood. On this we have laid out a 75 ft. by 50 ft. basketball court, two volley ball courts and badminton courts. Can you imagine it—a basketball court in Unicorn! It just doesn't seem possible.

What's Where

We suppose since we started on this we may as well give you as clear a picture as possible of what the ship actually looks like. The north and facing Twenty-fourth street we will call the stern of the ship. Along the port side of the main deck are the offices. Starting at the stern and working forward are the X.O.'s office, the C.O.'s office, the ship's office, the training office, drafting office, and regulating office. Next to these, right up forward on the port side are the ship's stores. Above these offices, again starting at the stern, we have the wardroom, men's recreation room, officer-of-the-day's cabin, PO-of-the-day's cabin and laundry.

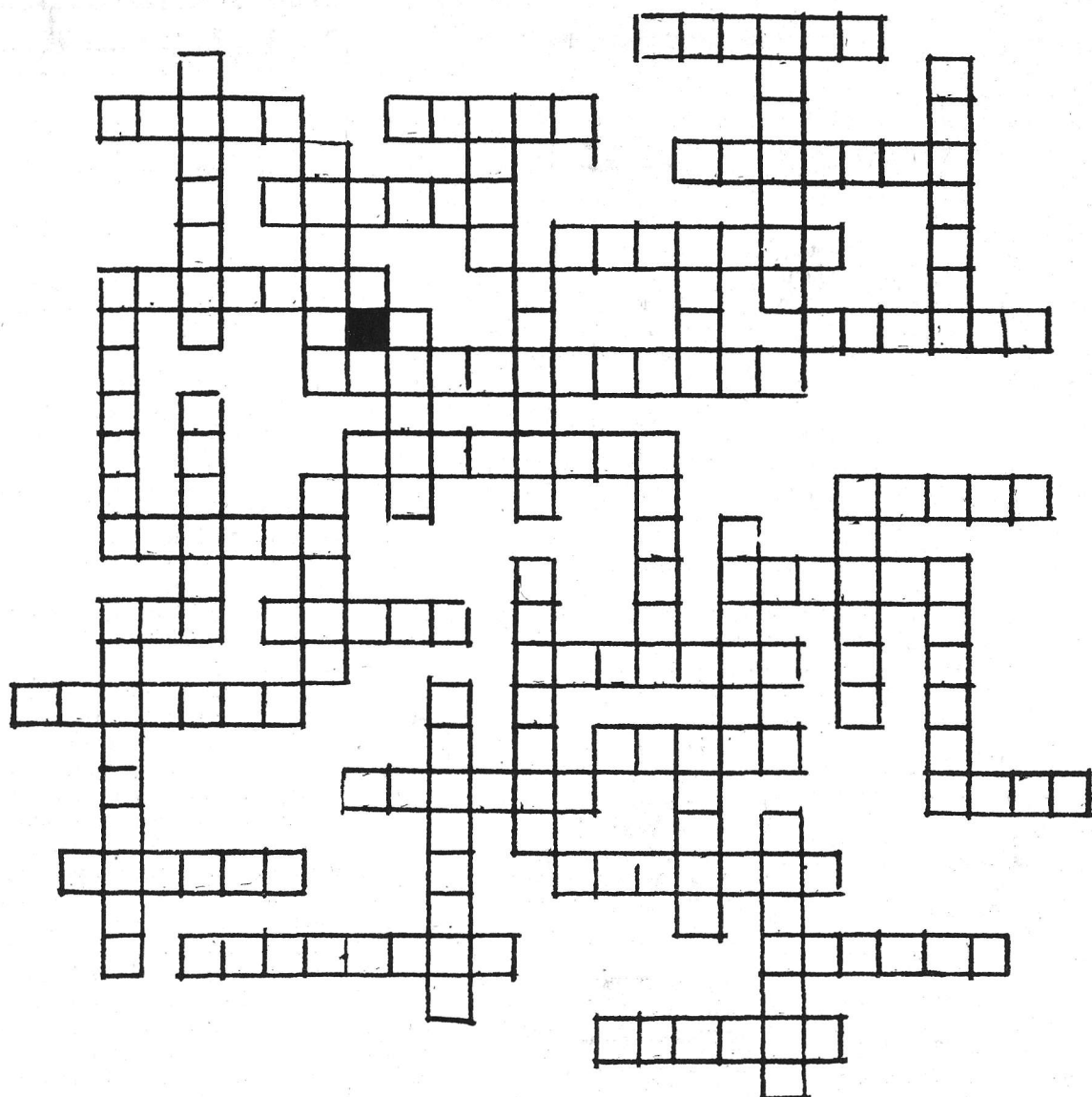
On the starboard side, on the first floor, we have the recruiting offices, Wren's recreation room, sick bay, dentist's rooms and the PO's mess. Above these are three large instructional rooms. Across the south end of the building we have the men's mess and above the men's sleeping quarters. The mess is fitted up with just about everything a cook could dream of and a lot that he couldn't while the sleeping quarters have a southern exposure that is really fine.

However, we are experiencing a few difficulties due to the too-abrupt change from darkness into light. The X.O. for example can see so many things to paint that he can't get anything else done. The training officer, drafting officer and divisional officers sit in their respective offices with entranced looks on their faces unable to believe that so much space is actually theirs and theirs alone. The schoolie had run into his nice, new shiny schoolroom and refused to come out. Some say that he even sleeps there but there is no proof of this. The M.O. has so many rooms in his sick bay that he is continually losing his recruits. In fact one man was in there for a week, lost in the labyrinth of passages, and when the tiffies finally did locate him he was so underweight from starvation that he couldn't pass the medical.

Rad-ical Game

We have a new game on the new ship that bids fair to replace darts and cribbage. It is called "Turn off the Radiators," and is played by any number of players. The idea of the game is to turn off as many radiators as possible before your opponents can turn then back on. The rads can be anywhere on the ship except in your own quarters. The champion right now is the recruiting officer who pulled a sleeper play he'd devised himself and caught his opponents flat-footed by turning off every rad in the ship. We doubt if this game will last, however. It's one of those things that are hot one minute and cold the next.

GEOGRAPHIC CROSSWORD



This one looks simple—but try it! Now the idea, little pupils, is to start with the key cities mentioned in the next paragraph, and, using the list below, fill in the correct names in their proper places **once only** for each name until eventually you have every name listed worked into the puzzle. Now be careful, the paper isn't too thick and you are going to have to do a lot of erasing.

In order to help the cause we will draw your attention to the fact that there is but one three letter word in the crossword and only one 12 letter one. Find the places where Kam and Niagara Falls fit in and you have a start. The correct answer will be published in next month's Crow's Nest. All right, on your marks.....get set.....take it away!

- | | | | | | | | | |
|---------|---------|---------|-------|---------------|--------|--------|--------|-----------|
| Sudbury | Trinity | Calgary | Delhi | Perth | Dedham | Barrie | Quincy | Linden |
| Taranto | Montana | Orillia | Paris | Reno | Oshawa | Pictou | Ungava | Kingsport |
| Toronto | Brandon | Kam | Sorel | Hull | Moscow | Prague | Sydney | Winnipeg |
| Moncton | Waltham | Truro | Tokyo | York | London | Guelph | Albany | Kingston |
| Lachute | Lachine | Salem | Kings | Niagara Falls | Boston | Bombay | Berlin | Hamilton |

Between-Season Sports Lull Follows York Ice Elimination

By L/Sea. Jack Judges

A between-season lull in sporting activities has come into effect at 'York' with both Navy senior and Navy junior hockey teams being eliminated. The former team was ousted in the finals by the hard-fighting Hamilton Majors who are now meeting Sudbury Open Pit team in the Senior OHA playoffs. The Junior "B" team fared better than did their big brothers at 'York,' winning their own group only to be eliminated in the first of the Junior "A" playdowns. The OHA ruled that due to the fact there were a couple of Junior "A" players on Navy team they would be forced to play in the Junior "A" OHA playdowns which is much faster and a much better grade of hockey than is played in the Junior "B." The Navy sextette was eliminated by Hamilton in two straight games with a score of 6-4 registered in each encounter.

The Hot-Shots

Among Junior "B" players worthy of mention for their performance this winter are: Claire Dillon who featured a hard-hitting defence. He played heads up hockey all season and has another two seasons in junior hockey before his age forces him into older company. Del Pettinger, 215 pound youngster, shared honors with Dillon defensively while, Bill Armstrong, Bob Stanton, Claire Walsh, Zip Thompson, and Harold Johnston kept things well in hand up forward.

Navy's senior basketball team has reached the finals and is playing two games with Malton RCAF station for the garrison league championship.

Coach Confident

The team has been weakened somewhat with drafts, Rod Turner, Roy Lowe and Gordon McMakon having left this center for further training. Coach Ted Morris is quite confident that the Navy team stands a good chance for the championship having secured a couple of good replacements.

In the permanent staff bowling CVD No. 1 team at present tops the league with 26 points, Writers No. 1 team, captained by PO Fred Brown, and Writers No. 2 team, captained by L/Wtr. Sandy McKerron are really crowding the leaders, the former but one point behind and the latter some 3 points back.

"Smitty" Scores

The senior hockey team wound up a busy winter season with a dance and supper at the Old Mill where presentations were made to the players by Cdr. J. J. Connolly. The senior basketball players were also recipients of leather wallets, their prizes being presented by Lt.-Cdr. J. Scott, newly-appointed Executive Officer of "York." Highlight of the evening was the presentation of a beautiful floor lamp to one, Lieut. H. Smith and his fiancée L/Wren Agnes Robson, by members of the senior hockey team and the Sports Locker.

The popular sports officer, well known to every athlete who ever passed through this establishment was speechless, (believe it or not). The wedding of the above pair took place March 18, at Morningside Presby-

"QUEEN'S" DANCE FLOOR BEING PUT TO GOOD USE

By Lieut. P. H. McKew, RCNVR

We welcome back our Commanding Officer of HMCS Queen, at Regina, Sask., Lt.-Cdr. F. C. Aggett, RCNVR, who has returned to us after an absence occasioned by a trying illness.

Our hockey team made a very creditable showing and reached the Southern Saskatchewan finals. We lost by the narrowest of margins to the Regina Commandos, two of the three games played going into overtime. We were unfortunate to lose the services of our coach, S/Lt. Bob Ballance, who was appointed to HMCS Cornwallis prior to the Commando games. Bob was quite an inspiration to the team and everyone felt that his absence deprived us of that intangible something, which means so much when fate hangs in the balance. Lieut. Ed Walker took over in the emergency and did a rattling good job.

Outstanding Puckster

High-light of South Saskatchewan hockey was the presentation of the hockey trophy to O/Sea. Clay White, Saskatchewan's most prolific scorer.

Hockey moguls voted Clay the outstanding South Saskatchewan hockey player. There wasn't a dissenting voice when he was handed the emblematic momento of his prowess and here's hoping the may soon return to the hockey wars and go on to even greater success.

There have been several dances and entertainments on board of late and "Queen" personnel are thoroughly enjoying the opportunities afforded by our new dance floor.

"Queen" is going to miss the many terian church and the popular couple spent a honeymoon somewhere in the States.

Bowling Team At HMCS Chaleur II Creates New Record In Pin League

By O/Coder W. J. Einarson

Paced by the brilliant trundling of P/S/Lt. Cecil J. Mitchell, the trundlers of the HMCS Montcalm created a new three-game record in the Quebec Military Duck Pin Bowling league.

The team made a total of 2159 which was good enough for the high three-game total of the season and was made during the final night of play. S/Lt. Mitchell's total for the evening was 538 which was nine pins from a new three-game record, while his best individual count was 219 which was three pins shy of the record.

The other scores were: L/Sea. Marcel Larochelle 373, O/Sea. George Reid 421, Wtr. Bob Corriveau 479, and SA Fred Bertrand 338. Needless to say the team won all three from its opponents, the Dental Corps.

The team finished fourth in the standing to qualify for the roll off for league honors. They played their first set of games, taking the odd tussle to carry an 80 point lead going into the second night of play.

Quebec Boxing Show

HMCS Montcalm was represented in the boxing show held in Quebec in aid of the Red Cross by Bob Fudge. Though beaten Fudge turned in a smart exhibition considering his opponent had a big height advantage.

"Montcalm" basketball team finishes the regular schedule in the Quebec Garrison Basketball league in top position and earned the bye into the final as a result. They oppose the winner of COTC and RCOC for league honors. The latter are defending champions.

During the season they lost several stellar players on draft but coach S/Lt. E. W. Burns always seems to get a strong team together to play. Among the outstanding players who were drafted were Glenn Burgess, Jimmy Parks, Ralph Greenland, Bill Moran, Art Woods, and Ted Scott.

The first team at the present time is as follows: Guards, J. R. Lint, Gordon W. Marshall, centre, Ken Taylor, forwards, E. W. Burns and Al Lenard.

Lose Semi-Final

With a little more luck the hockey team would have gained the final stages in the Quebec Maritime Hockey league as they lost the final contest of the semi-finals by a 4 to 3 count. With only five minutes to play the team had a 3 to 2 advantage but failed to hold it.

probationary sub-lieutenants who have come and gone through our portals during the fall and winter months.

The Wardroom already seems like Goldsmith's "Deserted Village" but they have a greater destiny to fulfil and in this may they be crowned with success. The loom of time weaves new associations, coupled with old memories. To us at "Queen" they have left many happy recollections.

"Meet the Navy" was received by large and enthusiastic audiences in the latter part of last month, playing to capacity houses in the Regina Armouries. Thanks to the usual co-operation of Brig. General Trudeau and his staff, and the Regina Navy League, excellent stage and seating accommodations were provided. Show personnel were widely entertained and voted Regina a most hospitable city.

Members of the hockey team were guests of honor at a banquet recently. Though they did not win the honors in the league the team made a very creditable showing in spite of the lack of players. In the absence of Lt.-Cdr. Eugene F. Noel, commanding officer of HMCS Montcalm, CPC L. Cloutier presided as chairman. Tribute to the team was paid by CPO Cloutier, who acted as coach.

Torpedo Gunner's Mates Club Enjoys Stag At Club Rooms

Successfully concluding the first year of its activities, the Torpedo Gunner's Mates' Club, of Halifax, held a stag dinner in the club rooms in the Isleville St. Hall. High point of the evening was the chicken dinner catered for by CPO Mirabelli.

The club was formed for the purpose of promoting closer cooperation and higher morale in this branch of the service; for assuring that a sum of money be paid to the beneficiary on the death of a member; for the promotion of educational and vocational training for children of deceased members, should they require it; for compensating members upon the loss of valuable tools due to enemy action; to aid members to obtain employment on leaving the Service and to establish a library of technical and reference books of interest to the members. Membership is restricted to qualified TGM's in the Royal Canadian Navy.

Fag Fund

The work of the club has also included a cigarette fund which is working admirably, with over 200,000 cigarettes having been sent to Torpedomen overseas during the past six months. Dances have also been held in the auditorium in the Torpedo School and more of these are being planned for the future. Efforts are being made to have the club formed as an Association and progress in this regard has been reported.

The club rooms are open every Friday evening to all members and visiting TGM's.

ACCOUNTANT STAFF KEPT BUSY



With recruiting thrown open in almost all branches of the Navy at present, the Accountant branch staff of HMCS "Queen" at Regina has a heavier load than usual on its shoulders, for recruits come in quickly in Western Canada. This picture shows they can still smile, however. Back row—G. M. Clare, T.H. Gault, M. G. Fikis, H. J. Smith, E. T. V. Cole, L/Wtr. W. R. Milliken. Front row—J. L. Hall, Wren P. E. Garside, Pay/Lieut. H. Wright, L/Wren L. N. Snow, L/Wtr. T. I. Hyland and PO Wtr. D. Fraser.

SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS

By PO J. C. Altman, P & RTI



Greetings from HMCS Protector, Sydney, N.S., to all you Crow's Nest Readers, wherever you may be. Along with this issue we are reminded that April is here and this is supposed to be the month

Spring Fever sets in, the birds start singing, the warm sunshine beats down from overhead (sometimes), and the general feeling tends towards getting outdoors.

What are we saying!? Before our mind wanders off into the summer, we should inform you that our Inter-Block hockey league is now in the play-off stages, with three teams battling for top honors. "D" Block drew a bye into the finals and will meet either Plmr. Pyefinch's "Pipe-Benders" from "F" Block, or Bill Carson's "Firemen" from "C" Block.

While on the subject of Hockey, we would like to give you a few facts about the senior hockey team, which highlighted the sporting interest at this base during the long winter months

The team captured the Cape Breton senior hockey championship bringing to "Protector" its first hockey Trophy, and also marks the first time a representative team from this Base had competed for Maritime honors.

"Protector" Inter-part bowling championship was won by the Chiefs and PO's. The "Maple-Busters", led by C/M/M Bullough, swept aside all opposition, finishing first in the league. When playoff time rolled along, the Machine Shop gang was stacked up against the Officers, while the Writers tangled with the SA's. Jimmy Earle and his mob from the Supply Stores polished off Bill Hincks and his squad of "Pen-Pushers" and the Motor Maniacs, Wood-Butchers, Sanitary Engineers, etc. experienced little difficulty in eliminating the gold braid team from the Wardroom.

The Chiefs and PO's established their right to supremacy in the timber-busting racket by ousting the SA's in the finals.

The Basketball Team finished in first place in the Inter-Service cage loop in Sydney. They advanced into the Island playdowns meeting an all-star civilian team from New Waterford and Glace Bay in a home-and home two-game series.

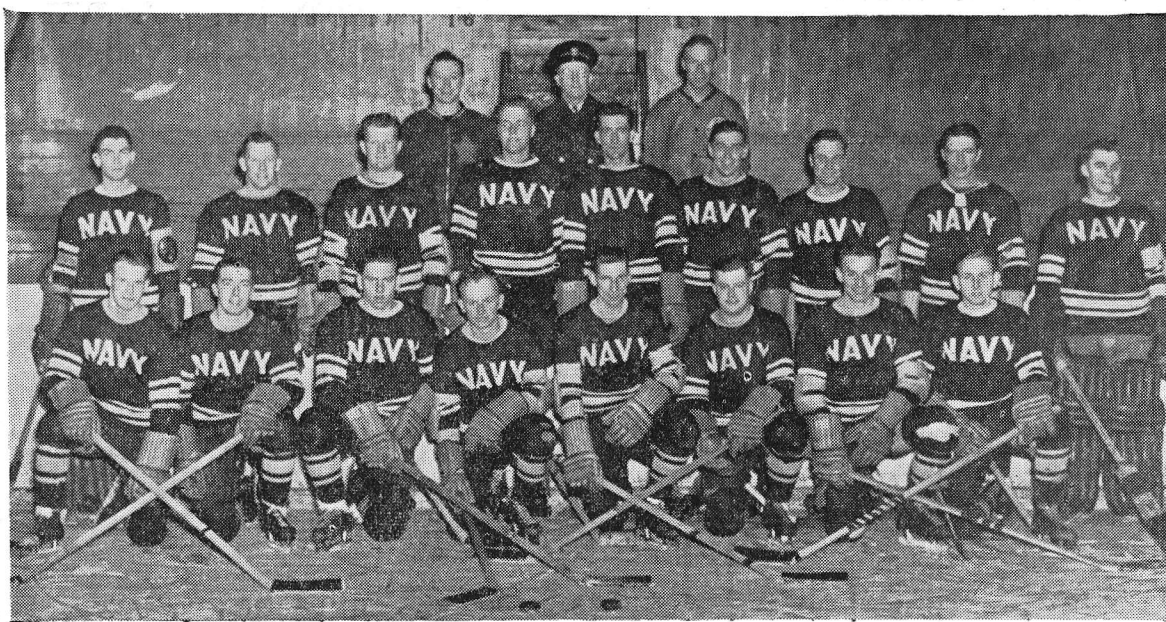
Navy hoopsters, facing a shortage of man-power after losing several of their top players via the draft route, were defeated by 22 points on the round. The first game was played in New Waterford. The "Civvies" were heavy favorites over the Tars and were more than surprised when the Sailors, led by "Slim" Ruiter and "Rick" West held the local boys to a 10 point margin. Poor sportmanship from the spectator body was evident throughout the game and only helped to inspire the boys-in-blue and they battled against overwhelming odds.

Much credit is due to Lieut. "Andy" Chisholm, coach of "Protector" cagers, who devoted his time and efforts in keeping the team together and under his able guidance they emerged winners over the Army and RCAF in the Inter-Service league.

The Ship's Company volley-ball league has reached the playoffs. At the completion of the schedule the Bandsmen's team was nestled in first position with 20 points, with the Ch. & PO's, Seamen, and Stokers' teams deadlocked for second place with 18 points.

The versatile Ch.&PO's team meets the Seamen in the first series, and the Band will engage the Stokers in the second, with the winners meeting in the finals.

WINNERS OF CAPE BRETON LEAGUE



Bringing to HMCS "Protector," at Sydney, the first hockey trophy ever to be won by a Service team in the Cape Breton circuit, the "Protector" team lost out to HMCS Cornwallis when they proceeded into the Maritime play-offs. The Sydney base had a strong team this year which proved itself glorious in defeat. Pictured here are, First row, 1 to 7—AB Hodgkinson, SBA McKeown, O/Sea. Whiteman, Sto.Lukasik, Ptr. Poulton, Shpt. McMillan, AB McGee. Second row AB Barclay, Pay/Lieut. Craig, AB Eagan, O/Sea. Frederickson, O/Sea. Smith, Sto. Linn, L/Coder Jessiman, O/Sea. Bathgate, AB Poplowsky. Third row-- PO Altman, PTI, manager; M. Roach, coach; AB Wright, trainer. RCN Photo.

White-cap Whirlabout

By Petty Officer A. Goldfinch, P&RTI

Greetings everyone. Here is your Crow's Nest reporter with the latest dope concerning New Entry Seamen and their activities. Cornwallis is humming at present—two championships taken over—hockey and basketball. The silverwear, emblematic of the Maritime Hockey Championship, resides, for the first time in its history, at a naval base.

Our success is mainly due to the steady influx of white-cappers who form the greater part of these teams. Many of these lads, although professional in some sports, are very new to naval routines and are therefore a little backward in stating their accomplishments. This situation is cleared up in inter-part games, and block competitions. In these tilts outstanding players are located and taped for further investigation, usually revealing some star parading in blue serge.

Rimming The Hoop

In the "A" league inter-block basketball, Grenville, after trailing Drake Block throughout the League Schedule, piled up a 15 point margin in the finals to cop the trophy from the pre-season league winners in a total point two-game series. Sparked by Eccles, (Niagara Falls), and Andrews, (Toronto) the Grenville aggregate's triumph provided a happy send-off for S/Lt. White, block sport's officer, who has since left for duties elsewhere.

Large crowds attended to see Drake and Anson battle out for "B" league championship. Anson proved the stronger of the two clubs and took the two-game total point series by 6 points. Both games were identical, with the lead see-sawing back and forth until the final quarter, Anson coming through with a 3 point margin in the last few minutes of play.

Over The Net

March 2 saw the final of the volleyball series. Anson met Drake in the best four out of seven games, the former knocking over the weaker team in four straight games, to take the trophy hands down.

The following Saturday saw the six New Entry blocks well represented for a volleyball knockout tournament. Anson and Drake once again worked their way to the semi-finals. In this meeting Drake gained revenge over their former rivals, trouncing the league winners two games straight. Anson now holds the inter-block volleyball championship, while Drake retains the volleyball tournament shield.

Careful

If you line up in the Drill Shed for a hot dog on Monday, Wednesday, or Friday between 1700 and 1930, you do so at your own risk. Something new has been added—Floor Hockey. Ten cavorting savages, armed with four foot sticks, seemingly bent on mayhem, are chasing a rope grommet 4 inches in diameter and are really serious about it all. Only recently introduced, this game, governed by hockey rules, has caught on like wildfire and has even stolen the spectator appeal away from the Wrens, crowds of 40 and 5000 spectators not being uncommon. Benbow and Hawke are at present tied for the league leadership, but all teams are in there plugging, and an upset would not be unlikely in the playoffs.

Crowd-Pleasers

Over 1500 spectators crowded out all seating accomodation to witness the most interesting and rugged boxing tournament ever carded in this establishment. Fifteen matched bouts were enthusiastically received by the fans who were treated not only to an exhibition of boxing, but also to a display of courage and stamina.

To make these bouts the success they were, all New Entry Seamen Blocks entered eight contestants in an elimination tournament which took place during the dog-watches in Jupiter Block. The finalists, and top novice representatives, were matched in a gala night of fights on March 7. On the completion of the tournament, Capt. J. C. I. Edwards, congratulated all contestants, and presented Cornwallis crests to the winners. O/Sea. Cave of Benbow Block was given special commendation for his display of courage in his bout with McCarthy of Drake.

Summary Of Bouts

Featherweight, Najar (Eff.) def. Ashworth (Ans); Lightweight, Hale (Ans.) def. Dwyer (Gren.); Scardina (Ans.) def. O'Connor (Drake); Smart (Eff.) def. Bozik (Ans.); Welterweight, Gorda (Gren.) def. Horitz (Gren.); Poirier (Gren.) def. Burchmore (Eff.); Engley (Ben.) def. Williams (Gren.); Binning (Hawke) def. Jarrett (Ben.); Middleweight, McCarthy (Drake) def. Cave (Ben.); Heindel (Ans.) def. Boyce (Drake); Crevier (Eff.) def. Young (Hawke); Petit (Hawke) def. Paskwitz (Ans.); Light-Heavyweight, McCleod (Ben.) def. Desjardines (Ans.); Heavyweight, Loney (Ben.) def. Kilpatrick (Drake); Chalmers (Ans.) def. Orban (Ans.)

Gymnasium At Halifax Is Popular Rendezvous

By L/Sea. E. Battaglia, P&RTI



Winding up a successful hockey season for the Escort Ships of this Port, two exhibition night games were played at the Halifax Forum.

The first game was between the Dockyard Main Guard and an all-star team

picked from three ships, Niagara, Noranda and Ungava. Main Guard won the crowd-pleasing thriller 5-3 but a great deal of credit is due the boys of the ships for the splendid showing they made when it is considered that they have not had the opportunity of practise nor of organizing their team.

Bouquets go this month to HMCS Arrowhead and HMCS Ungava for the brilliant hockey exhibition they gave in their game at the Forum. Efforts have been made for some time by the Dockyard Sports Office to get these two teams together to discover, what this office terms, the Western Escort champions. Arrowhead took the long end of an 8-7 score after 60 minutes of fast, bruising hockey which had the fans on their toes from start to finish.

The smaller craft of the Port haven't been left out of the hockey picture, either, and only recently M.L. 65 and M.L. 58 played for the right to become champions of their class. The game was won by M.L. 65, the final score being 8-7.

Keep your fingers crossed, fellows. The Sports Officer is working on the idea of a rest camp for the Ships of the Port. More details about this next month.

The Dockyard gymnasium now has a writing room fixed up for ships' personnel—so, drop in and make yourselves at home, boys. There is a piano up there, too, just waiting for some ivory ticklers to come along and punish it. It's a great place for ship's companies to hold some real sing-songs. In fact, almost any time you drop into the gym, there's something going on. Give it a try.

NOTICE TO SHIPS

Ship's companies are asked to note that the PTI's going aboard ships are also acting as reporters for The Crow's Nest and will be pleased to see that items of interest are forwarded to this office. The Crow's Nest wants news of men at sea. This is your way of seeing that news of your ship and your shipmates gets in the paper.

Ship Issues Challenge To Badminton Players

For the benefit of all you fans who have been wondering where our ace pep-man, PTI Vic. Baldwin, has been hiding these last three months, he's been located aboard HMCS Dunvegan.

To quote Vic., who dropped in at Ye Old P&RT Shoppe, one day, "This ship is the best equipped, happiest, ready and willing ship in the Navy, to my way of thinking, and we're able to tackle all comers at any game from hockey to shootin' crap."

We-ell, this seemed quite a boast at the time, but as the weeks rolled by, with "Dunvegan" dropping her hook at various intervals, the versatility and cooperation of this ship has become more pronounced every time this fighting band of lads has crashed through the doors of the Dockyard gymnasium.

Formidable Record

Let's take a look at the record and see just how they stand: At hockey they have played four ships to date, Georgian, Baddeck, Georgetown and Goderich, and have emerged victors each time. Turning to the basketball page we find they have victories over Cobalt, Three Rivers, Trail and also the formerly unbeaten college team at St. John's, Nfld.

A challenge has been issued to all ships for badminton singles or doubles but to date no one has come forth to test their supremacy in that field. Again the challenge is thrown out. All ships are invited to test the metal of a ship with real fighting spirit.

MUST SECURE MORE SPACE FOR BIGGER ASSOCIATION

As a result of the greatly increased membership, the White Ensign Association must find larger quarters in which to hold its meetings, it was decided at the March meeting of the organization. A committee was delegated with the task of finding a suitable hall for the purpose. Over 200 new members were enrolled at this meeting.

A vote of appreciation was extended by the Association to HMCS Kings for a donation of \$100 from canteen funds.

Mr. Bradley was elected president of the publicity committee replacing Mr. Garner who has been drafted. Mr. Crawford was also elected a member of the committee.

A brief outline of the history of the White Ensign Association was given by CPO Hanson, who told the meeting that the organization had been formed in 1937 by a number of Naval veterans who obtained a charter at that time. It was originally intended that the Association should only include veterans of the 1914-18 war. Recently, however, the organization was thrown open to all Naval personnel.

Besides being a fraternal organization the White Ensign Association aims at assisting and promoting the welfare of its members and at the conclusion of hostilities hopes to assist in the rehabilitation of Naval personnel.

Palsied Poetry

By Hermes

(No. 2, Pome while waiting for Break-fast.)

Now here's one thing about our base,
A fact that no one can erase:
No matter what you want to do,
There's one ordeal you must go through
For pay, for stamps, to wash or dine—
You always have to stand in line!

It's not because the queues are long
(They only stretch a mile or two).
Or 'cause the principle is wrong
(For after all; what can you do?).
It's just because no matter how
I rush, the sooner to be free,
When I arrive, the whole darned camp
Is waiting there ahead of me!

REPRESENTATIVES AT BENEVOLENT FUND CONFERENCE



Meeting in Ottawa recently, men and women representing the various Naval Commands in Canada and Newfoundland, held an important conference on the organization and policy of the Royal Canadian Naval Benevolent Fund. Here are the representatives, l to r—Pay/Capt. R. Wright, Mr. Gordon Mills, Deputy Minister; L/Coder K. Tooth, PO W. J. Wilson, ERA G. W. Lipsett, Yeoman C. Hobson, MAA P. R. Sanderson, WRCNS; CMM D. Dawe, L/Wtr. J. P. Jordon, Rear-Admiral G. C. Jones, Chief of The Naval Staff; Cdr. H. W. Balfour, Cdr. (SB) D. McTavish, AB T. Billinger, Pay/Capt. J. Jeffery, secretary, The Naval Board; Lt. J. B. O'Brien, Mr. R. Whately, member financial branch; and Lt.-Cdr. (SB) P. Hurcomb,—RCN Photo.

The R.C.N. Benevolent Fund

By J. P. Jordan, L/Wtr.

At a three day meeting at Naval Service Headquarters, the following representatives of various Commands in Canada and Newfoundland prepared recommendations for the policy and administration of the Royal Canadian Naval Benevolent Fund and submitted them to the Board of Trustees for their approval.

Newfoundland Sub Command—Cdr. H. W. Balfour, RCNVR; K. Tooth, A/L/Coder, RCNVR; Prince Rupert—T. J. Billinger, AB, RCNVR; Stadacona—C. Hobson, Yeoman of Signals, RCNVR; Cornwallis and Saint John—J. P. Jordan, L/Wtr. RCNVR; Esquimalt—D. Dane, CMM, RCNVR; RCNVR Divisions—W. J. Wilson, PO, RCNVR; Western Local Escort Force—G. W. Lipsett, ERA, RCNR; WRCNS—P. R. Sanderson, CPO, WRCNS.

To Provide Assistance

The purpose of the Fund, which was created in November, 1942, is to provide assistance to all Royal Canadian Naval Forces personnel and their dependents, whether they are RCN, RCNR, RCNVR, or WRCNS. Through different generous donations from Ships' Canteens, Wardrooms, and private sources, the Fund had, by February 14, 1944, reached a total of \$126,819.11, of which \$123,110.00 consists of Dominion Securities registered in the name of the RCNBF.

At the first meeting of the Board of Trustees held January 18, 1943, it had been decided that no payment from the fund be made until the sum of \$50,000. had been accumulated as capital, and now that this goal had been reached and exceeded, the various commands had been invited to send delegates to headquarters to meet the trustees and formulate plans for the proper administration of the Fund.

Many Suggestions

Many suggestions were offered, among which the following are of special interest to all:—

a. That the Fund should commence operations immediately.

b. That to keep the Fund within the Service, the present Board of Trustees should continue to look after its financial administration only. A policy committee comprised of elected representatives of all branches and rates of Naval Personnel to be responsible for the policy of the RCNBF, and that the Chairman of the Policy committee be a member of the Board of trustees.

c. Policy committee to consist of the following representatives: Atlantic Command, (3), Pacific Command (2), Newfoundland Sub-Command (2), WRCNS (1), Wardroom Canteens (1).
d. That financial assistance be available from the fund to eligible applicants in cases of actual distress. Such assistance to be limited to \$100.00 on each application and that a limit of three such claims be established. A period of 60 days to elapse between each application. Assistance should normally be in the form of loans at a very nominal rate of interest but

A considerable amount of material has been omitted from this issue of The Crow's Nest as a result of prior space commitments. We ask the indulgence of those who sent in news and articles which have been omitted.—Ed.

The Searchlight

Persons writing to this column should give the information regarding themselves and the persons they wish to contact in the form in which it appears below. This column is open to Royal Canadian Naval personnel only.

Writer J. S. "Red" Sherman, HMCS Chaleur, II, Quebec, P.Q., would like to hear from Telegraphist Cliff. McKay.

L/Sto. (M) S. C. Stover, V-41060, HMS—L.C.I.—280, c/o G.P.O., London, England, would like to hear from friends in the Royal Canadian Navy.

where payment would work a hardship it may be in the form of a straight grant.

The question of incorporating the RCNBF was also brought up and discussed fully.

Go To Minister

The recommendations of the Canteen representatives were submitted to the Board of Trustees, and the chairman, Rear-Admiral G. C. Jones, promised they would be taken before the Naval Board, carefully studied and passed to the Minister for his consideration.

However, in order to cover any emergency which might arise before a definite policy has been reached by the Board, it was recommended by the Trustees that application for loans or grants should now be made by personnel to their respective Canteen committees, who would after the necessary investigation, provide the required funds, and claim through the usual Service channels, that reimbursement from the Benevolent Fund be considered.

It is hoped that final decision reached by the Minister will be promulgated at an early date. Meanwhile should any further information on the Royal Canadian Naval Benevolent Fund be desired, any of the above representatives will be pleased to furnish same on request.

THE SAILORS' LADIES

by M.F.R.



Sailors need never feel that all their women are not keeping the home front very well run, indeed. The other day in a large city a YWCA secretary was discussing with some of her young charges the advisability of keeping their club rooms

until 7.30 p.m. They thought it over carefully, then one solemn, 12-year-old girl voiced the majority opinion, "I think it would be a very good idea—it should help the juvenile delinquency problem, too, don't you think?"

We are just a little bored with this "gone for the duration" line. It is reasonable to expect a great number of things to disappear during a war, but there are many evidences that merchants now use this simple, easy phrase to cover everything from poor management to inefficient buying methods. Wonder what would happen if some day a storekeeper confronted us with a bill, demanding, "Mrs. Smith, here is your monthly account. Where is the money?" "Oh, money," we will murmur abstractedly, "Why, that's gone for the duration."

A stoker on a radio quiz program threw the whole affair into hysterics recently with his terse answer to the rather simple question: "Now, what animal do you think of when we say Lady Godiva, sir?" The sailor replied unhesitatingly, "Bear." The audience went wild—the censor fainted.

It is said that many young children in London do not know what lamp posts are for, as they have never seen them lighted. Well, it isn't too far-fetched to imagine a story along the same lines in any of our very cold Canadian cities, which are completely snow-covered all winter. Junior walks down the street on the first day of the thaw, exclaiming, "Look, Father, what is this hard, gray stuff we are stepping on now?"

A short description of Spring, from the ladies' viewpoint—bursting buds, babbling brooks, and beastly motorists splashing mud all over your new light outfit!

Famous words never heard in a women's volunteer service organization: "You go ahead and serve the boys or work on the desk today, Mrs. Jones. I'll wash all the dishes behind the scenes in that hot kitchen, and sweep the floor afterwards."

Big Welcome Awaits All Sailors On Draft To "Land Of Sunshine"

By ERA Jerry Walsh

Esquimalt, B.C.—Hi, fellows! Mind if we drop in for awhile? Thanks, didn't think you'd mind. So, you want to know a little something about the West Coast! Well, right now we're broadcasting from HMCS Naden MTE, Esquimalt, B.C. Three drips and a drop and you're in Victoria from here. Great place.....the land of milk and taverns! Oh, you're interested? O.K., throw back the Scully and lend an ear.

By the way guys, you haven't seen a small, black, male Scottie, which might have wandered to one of our frigates recently, have you? He'll have a 1943 license tag bearing the number 821. Any wolf on the prowl meeting such a growl, is hereby warned to make himself known by calling "Angus," that's the little fellow's name. From then on you'll be good friends. In fact, he'll want you to communicate with Miss E. Cherry of 1320 Rockland Ave., Victoria, B.C., and tell her all about it. She, in turn, will give you a reward, with no questions asked!

Want A Fight?

Now for the prelude to you lucky gobs who are coming West. If you are definitely coming to our MTE, you are hereby informed it's really the bestis in the Westis. Under the capable supervision of Cdr. Fife, you'll find him anxious to have you spill a few salty dips over his desk.....as long as they're not too salty, 'cause this man has been around, himself.

Naturally you'll want to visit the city of Victoria, the capital of British Columbia and all that stuff. Well, when you take the bus from here, you'll no doubt wind up on Pu-er's Corner. Here you'll meet up with the cream of society, including the Shore Patrol. This is the heart of the city, and from here the boys spread out in all directions. Some will wander down to the Prince Robert House—the home of entertainment for the boys here—a nice set up too. Others will wander down to the Hostess Club, while others just "wander." Oh yes, the stock out here is pretty fair.....pretty fair!

Navy Show A Hit

The Navy Show was here from March 21 to 25 and went over with a real bang. Truly professional with its array of versatile talent and beautiful stage settings, it was that kind of morale that made every sailor in the audience proud he was a part of the great institution the show personified. Sincere congratulations are extended to those who took part in it. Now, I guess you would like to hear all about our Barracks! Well, it's the ideal spot for a refreshing holiday. You'll find the QM's anxious to greet you early in the morning with a pleasant salutation as sharp as a whistle. After lashing your hammock with the assistance of the smiling O.D., he insists it's a smile he portrays, you'll find breakfast waiting for you. You'll find breakfast.....you'll find br'k.....after breakfast, the daily routine provides the course to a short day. Soon it's secure, and the boys are out wandering to the wonders of this interesting city. A'right you guys, this stuff is censored, you know.

administer a crushing defeat of 14 goals to 2.

Capacity crowds of about 7,000 jammed the North's largest ice rink. Play was spectacular and worthy of best amateur traditions.

Navy opened with a frontal attack on RCAF's line, establishing a definite superiority which they held throughout the game. RCAF hung on grimly for the first ten minutes, but it soon became obvious that they were out-classed.

Navy: O/Sea Cliff Mills, (Moose Jaw), AB Vince Gallagher (Kenora), AB Glen Richardson (Saskatoon), AB Gordon Petrie (Winnipeg), ERA Jim Martin, (Montreal), Tel. Stan Wallace (Saskatoon), AB Bill Murphy (Charlottetown), O/Sea. Ken Stewart (Toronto), AB Art McNeil (Toronto), PTI Moe Cockburn (Montreal), AB Steve Alberts (Montreal), Stoker Hughie Bell (Winnipeg), AB Tom Lauder (Montreal), Manager, CPO Johnnie Hancock PTI (Toronto), Trainer, PO H. "Bungy" Williams (Halifax).....

Orchids to CPO John Hancock, P & RTI for his able management and coaching of this Navy team, the Sports Officer HMCS Niobe, and the YMCA representative at "Niobe" for, supplying the equipment, Gallagher Richardson, Petrie, Alberts, Bell, Neil, Murphy and Cockburn. In this writer's opinion this team should do well in the future as they become more accustomed to each others' play.

Hockey Squad At "Niobe" Enjoys Successful Season

By CPO Wm. Smith, PTI

Somewhere in Scotland,—Playing before a packed house, the Royal Canadian Navy team humbled the Royal Canadian Air Force to the tune of 4-0. Teams comprising players from all provinces had been working up to this game for some time, and gave the fans—and they are rabid—a taste of good, old, hard-checking and rugged hockey.

With J. O. MacCabe, well known local referee, dropping the puck at 1930 on the dot and the fans roaring for blood, the game got under way at a fast clip which increased with each period.

By L/Sea Evan Morton

Somewhere in Scotland,—Hard on their earlier 4-0 victory over RCAF, Royal Canadian Navy followed up in the final of a two-game series to

Gain Large Following

The hockey season is all over at HMCS Tecumseh, at Calgary, Alta., for another year, but as a result of the sportmanship displayed by the Tars during the winter months the Navy in the western city has a large following. The senior hockey team lost out to Red Deer Wheelers in the semi-finals of the Central Alberta hockey loop but captured Calgary Garrison league championship for the third year in a row to take permanent possession of the Turner Cup.

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HERE and THERE IN HMCS MONTCALM

With W. J. E.



Apparently S/Lt. Lake must have a way with every new division that he takes over. Taking over the Collingwood division for the first time he succeeded in winning the Captain's cup that week.

SA A. H. Comeau was seen passing around cigars the other day, an eight-pound baby girl, the reason. Both mother and daughter reported to be doing fine.

We have two new shipwrights, Chief Alec Lemming and PO Henry. Another newcomer to the supply branch is A. Stauffer, who came from London, Ont.

One of our most popular members of the supply branch, L/SA Ben Miller, has left for sea duty.

Though we have not seen a copy, yet we hear that the HMCS York at Toronto has a weekly newspaper.

Lieut. Johnson, is feeling quite elated at two ratings, who worked with him when he was at HMCS Griffon, at Port Arthur, Ont., receiving commissions. They are S/Lts. G. Gilbert and Tommy Luck.

Clare Sturdy and George Young are feeling happy these days as they have just received acting leading seamen's badges.

We have a change in the accounting branch, Lieut. A. Craig from the west coast taking the place of Pay/Lieut. A. E. Tuff who has gone to Winnipeg.

Midshipman John Shee has finally achieved his coveted Sub-Lieutenant's rank. He will be leaving shortly for further training down east.

Lieut. W. C. Garthshore has proven himself one of our most accomplished officers. In the past six weeks he has successfully handled the duties of training officer, barracks officer and drafting officer. In addition he has just received his second stripe.

Lucien Archambault is receiving congratulations on successfully passing his PO Writer's exams.

"Jimmy's" seem to be in a class by themselves at the barracks as at least 50 answer to that name.

TAKE PERMANENT POSSESSION OF TROPHY



HMCS Tecumseh presenting many stars of Alberta senior hockey ranks, won the Turner Cup, symbolic of the Calgary Garrison league championship, for the third successive year. By virtue of their three straight championships "Tecumseh" gains permanent possession of the "Turner Cup" which was originally presented by Lt. yd Turner during World War I. Pictured here are the team members:

Front Row: Dielt, Tupkal, l. w., Brooks, centre, Anderson, goal, Wells, r. w., Lefebvre, l. w., Shannon, coach. Back Row: Lt.-Cdr. D. R. Dattels, Commanding Officer, Whitburn, Manager, Van Winkle, defence, Cairns, centre, Rogers, r. w., McDonald, defence, Giacomuzzi, defence, Lieut. MacIntosh. Missing from the above picture are Miller, and Hopwood, defence.—Photo by J. Rosettis, Calgary.

Naval Officers Under Training Take Lively Interest In Sports

By L/Sea. Larry Hine, P&RTI

This will bring you up to date on what is happening in the way of Sports at HMCS Kings, Officers Training Establishment in Halifax. Since the beginning of the year the P&RT Department has been under the able supervision of Lieut. Ted Seaborn, late of Toronto, who has spared neither time nor energy in seeing that no athletic ability goes to waste at "Kings."

"Kings" had a colorful hockey team this year, which seemed destined to go places in the Inter-Part League,—one of the two leagues entered. We led this league up until the final round only to lose out to the Regulating Office in a sudden death game. The team is also entered in the Inter-College league of Halifax and although the schedule has not been completed, we are still in the lead. We have great faith in our team and feel very confident of victory.

We had two exceptional exhibition games this year—one with RCN Seniors and the other with Acadia University of Wolfville. The Navy Seniors were determined to give us a good trimming to offset an inpromptu game in which they were held to a 2-all tie. In the final game they made good their threat and trimmed us 3-1. A challenge game with Acadia proved to be one of the highlights of the hockey season. They have a very good team with real fighting spirit which they proved, when in the last period, with the score 7-4 in our favor, and only one minute to go, they pushed the rubber across the line twice to bring the final score to 7-6. This was one of the best games we have had and was thoroughly enjoyed by all who witnessed it.

"Kings" Basketball team, entered in the Halifax Senior League has so far

been successful in maintaining a play-off berth in spite of having the team broken up twice by graduating classes resulting in the players' appointments. As this goes to press, Kings holds third place. This has been due mainly to the untiring efforts of S/Lt. Norm. Dawson, the playing coach, who is an ex-Olympic star.

After several attempts to organize a Wrens basketball team, a fair squad emerged, which in due course was entered in the Women's Inter-Service League, composed of "Stadacona," RCAF, (WD) and CWAC. Unfortunately, the opposition proved too great for our less experienced tyros and they remained in the cellar position throughout the season even though many of the games were lost by but one or two baskets. Exhibition games have been played with the Liverpool ladies and in these, we broke even, winning one at Liverpool and losing our home game. P/S/Lt. E. Kurtz is the able coach of this team.

A gymnastic team has been formed, working out three nights a week, and this has proven to be an excellent conditioner for the boys, and much interest was shown in badminton, squash and fencing. We are expecting to put up a good show with regards to spring and summer sports activities, but will enlarge on these at a later date.

Off Watch Thoughts

When I think of your voice with its gladsome ring,
I think of the child voice of a boy,
Or the call of wild geese in the Spring,
North bound with heart of joy.

When I think of every graceful motion,
I think of a diving seal
As he slips, splashless in the ocean
With a beauty I can feel.

You make me think of a yearling fawn,
Standing alert, a-listening
To the first faint sound of an early Dawn
When the dew on the grass was glistening.

The Outsider.

Every lassie loves a laddie coming through with rye.

Few men leave footprints in the sands of time, because most of them are always busy covering up their tracks.

FOOTLIGHT FANFARE

By Gib Potter, SA

Double-barreled threat is John McDonald, of Regina. Paradoxically being the Best-Hated-Man in the Stadacona Blocks at 0600, when he bugles Reveille (groans); Comes 2000 o'clock he's right back at starring his Rube Act in the local laff-fests. From Jeers to Cheers Daily.....

Nelson of the Navy would be proud of Wren Binky Wragge and Nelson of British Columbia should be; Because she's lovely to look at and lovely to listen to (When the front row wolves quit howling).

Shades of Pantages. A buck and wing and Ted Lewis Songs by Chief Murton, Torontonian, who played the circuits when Vaudeville was king, scored a show stop at his first appearance hereabouts.

"You ain't no Cowboy, You ain't got no Gee-tar," doesn't apply to Johnny McRae, of St. Catherines; he ain't no Cowboy but he's sure got himself a Gee-tar and can he play it and yodell a little? Yowsah Yowsah!

Amiable 'Manny' Malton, M.C. at many a concert, has finally wangled an Inland (?) draft after, lo, these many months afloat, and is now singing "I gotta catch the duty truck blues."

Claire Rucart, "Kings" Canary, does "Don't Get Around Much Any More" with Personality, Plus!

'Most Beautiful Gams Contest Winner! Woody Woods, Vancouverite Coder aboard HMCS Atholl, is one of the 'Unsung Heroes of the Hostels' who do the pianistics so indefatigably, but good, for the more or less harmonious accompaniments of the service peepuls. So give the boy a big hand, Folks..

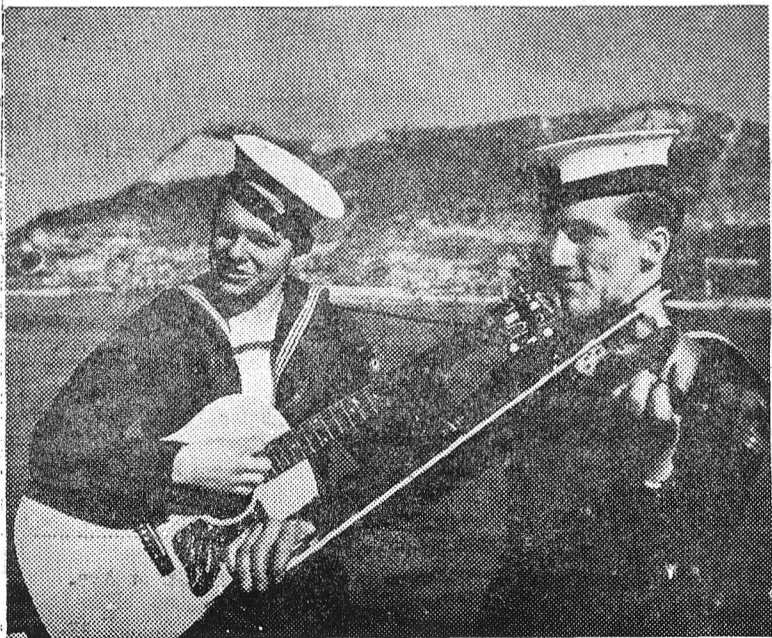
Strictly Navy Family are Mrs. Vera Rhodes and little Midgie Rhodes wife and daughter of Warrant Gnr. Chas. Rhodes, Cornwallis, and many a miserable evening have they braved to appear at Concerts and Entertainments for Naval Personnel, so its 'Off Caps' to some real trouper!

LOST! 150 tickets a week! Where? In the pockets of Wrens and ratings who fail to use them, thereby keeping 150 other disappointed guys and gals from attending the free Servicemen's show at the Capitol Theatre, staged weekly through the courtesy of the Management and Famous Players Corp.

They're rationed, brother! So if you can't use it, PASS IT ON! PULEESE! You too, sister!

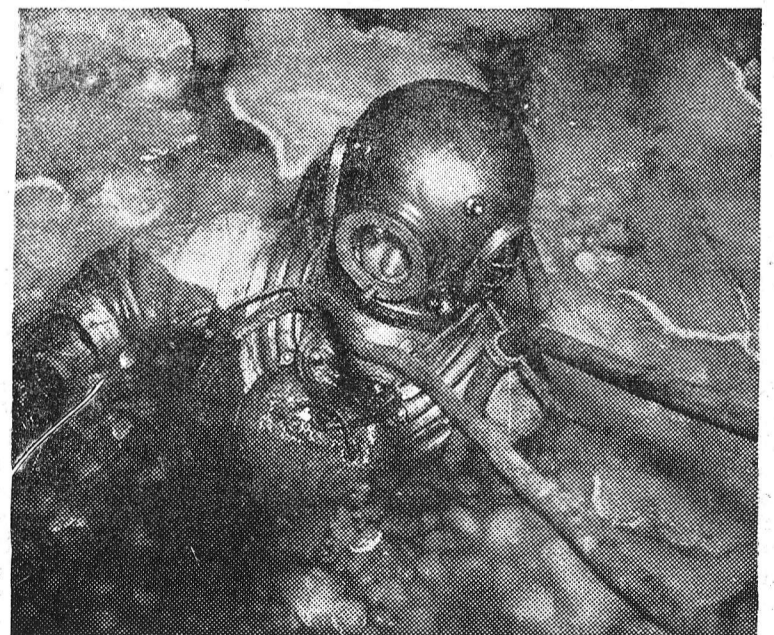
Jitterbug Enlists; From Zoot-Suit to Shoot-Suit!

CANADIAN SAILORS VISIT GIBRALTAR



They're the life of this ship, these two Canadian ratings, both of them accomplished musicians. Here they are shown dispensing music as they accompany their shipmates from HMCS Prince Robert on a tour of Gibraltar and Spanish coasts. They are: AB Leslie M. Osland, guitarist, and AB James Nicols, violinist, both of Winnipeg. Both are members of the ship's orchestra. RCN Photos by Lieut. H. Nott RCNVR.

UNsung HEROES OF THE NAVY



Cutting through four feet of ice, a team of 10 Royal Canadian Navy divers worked in water with a temperature of 27 degrees to repair an important piece of gear in a corvette. In charge of the operation was Warrant Boatswain Lawrence "Lon" Chaney, RCN, of Vernon, B.C. and Victoria. The divers were commended for their work by Commodore C. R. H. Taylor, Flag Officer Newfoundland Force.

Emerging from the icy water, a shivering diver ascends the ladder of the diving boat. First thing he asks for is usually a cigarette and steaming hot coffee.—RCN Photo by Lieut. G. Moses, RCNVR.