



THE

Crowfoot

NEWS OF CANADA'S NA

Vol 3—Number 5 Average Monthly Sales 9,000

TRURO, N. S., NOVEMBER 1944

Price per Year

McLean, Mrs W.R.,
705 Garnet St.,
Regina, Sask.,
Nov., 1944.

ANOTHER TO MAKE SURE



See page seven

CANADA'S VETERANS *Their Post-War Opportunities*

This is the first of a series of advertisements to inform the people of Canada of plans to re-establish men and women of the armed forces. To get the full details save and read every advertisement.



For complete information write for the booklet "Back to Civil Life."

The Future After Discharge — A MESSAGE TO RELATIVES OF THOSE IN THE ARMED FORCES

When your boys and your girls come home, when they lay aside the uniform, when they go out into the world as normal peace-loving Canadians, what lies ahead? Can they pick up their lives as civilians, where they laid them down, months or long years ago? Are there plans to help them do the things they wanted to do before the war? Will they have security? Can they continue education, or receive needed training? Will they be assisted in home owning, or to establish their own business, and will they be enabled to pick up their family life once again?

These are questions which concern all those Canadians who have loved ones in the services. They are questions which this series of advertisements is designed to answer.

OPPORTUNITY IS THE OBJECTIVE

Canada has been making plans for your boy's and your girl's return to civilian life since early in 1940. These plans are in effect and operating now. The aim is that every person who has served shall have opportunity. Thousands, already back in civilian life, have benefitted by training, by maintenance grants, by advice of departmental officials, and by the social security provisions. There is ample help for those men and women who want to help themselves.

ASSISTANCE ON DISCHARGE

When your boys and girls are discharged from the services, they will be given:

1. A clothing allowance of \$100.00 (if discharged after August 1, 1944).
2. Their pay to date of discharge.
3. One month's additional pay, if they have 183 days' continuous service, as a rehabilitation grant.
4. A railway warrant home or to the place of enlistment.

Dependents will receive:

1. Their normal dependents' allowance to date of discharge, with assigned pay.
2. An additional month's dependents' allowance, with assigned pay, if there has been 183 days' continuous service.

Your boy or girl will be allowed to retain certain items of uniform. They will be given a complete medical and dental examination and will be eligible for free needed treatment for a year after discharge. Those discharged not physically fit, in need of continuing treatment and unable to work, will have their pay and allowances of rank continued for at least a year if necessary and, if the disability is pensionable, for as long as curative treatment is beneficial. All are interviewed by Veterans' Welfare Officers and told of the re-establishment programme.

WAR SERVICE GRATUITY

On discharge, those enlisted to serve outside Canada, or those who served in the Aleutian Islands, are eligible for a war service gratuity. It provides \$7.50 for each thirty days' service in Canada and the Western Hemisphere and \$15.00 for each thirty days' service overseas or in the Aleutian Islands. For those with overseas service or with service in the Aleutian Islands, there is an additional seven days' pay and allowances for each six months of such service. Payments will be made at the end of each month in the months following discharge. Complete details of the war service gratuity will be given in a later advertisement.

RE-ESTABLISHMENT CREDIT

In addition to the war service gratuity, there is a re-establishment credit of \$7.50 for each thirty days' service in the Western Hemisphere and \$15.00 for each thirty days' service overseas. This is for things such as the purchase or repair of a home, the buying of furniture, a business, or government life insurance, and for certain other purposes which will assist your boy or your girl in becoming re-established. This credit, which is reduced by grants given for training or education, or under the Veterans' Land Act, is primarily for those who do not wish assistance under these three plans.

RETURN TO FORMER JOBS

If your boy or girl held a civilian position before enlisting, and was not engaged to replace somebody already in the forces, and if the position still exists, and your boy or girl is capable of filling it, it is the employer's duty, under the law of Canada, to reinstate him or her in that position with seniority. Application for reinstatement must be made to the former employer within three months of discharge from the forces or from hospital.

Veterans' Welfare Officers are stationed in key centres throughout Canada. They are the friends of Ex-Service men and women. It is their duty to advise and assist all Ex-Service personnel with their re-establishment problems. If there is anything about the Rehabilitation programme which you do not understand, consult your nearest Veterans' Welfare Officer.

TRAINING AND EDUCATION

The surest way to permanent employment—the thing your boy or girl will want—is a skill to get and to hold a job. Canada's plans give opportunity to acquire needed skill either at university or in preparation for a business or industrial career. Fees are paid by the state, along with living allowances, while training or continuing education.

WHILE ILL OR UNEMPLOYED

There is protection against illness or unemployment by maintenance allowances which can be drawn against in the first eighteen months after discharge. There is also protection under the Unemployment Insurance Act for those who enter insured employment and remain in it fifteen weeks.

HOME OWNING AND FARMING

There is provision to assist city and other workers to have homes of their own, either on small acreages of land outside the high taxation area, or in town, under the National Housing Act. Full-time farmers can be given financial assistance in full-time farming, while commercial fishermen may secure financial help in getting their own homes, on small acreages of land, and in buying needed fishing equipment.

FREE TREATMENT

In the year following discharge, service men and women are eligible for free treatment, hospitalization and allowances for any condition, even if not the result of service. Pensioners are entitled to this for life for their pensioned disability.

THE POLICY ON PENSIONS

Canada's Pension Act is administered by an independent commission, all former members of the services. Any permanent disability suffered overseas, not a result of misconduct, is pensionable. Where service is in Canada only, the disability must be a result of service.

Published under the authority of Hon. Ian A. Mackenzie, Minister of

VETERANS' AFFAIRS

★ SEND THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO SOME MAN OR WOMAN OVERSEAS.

"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."
Cornwallis, N.S., by kind permission of
Captain J. C. I. Edwards, R.C.N.
Founded July, 1942.

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CAMPAIGN VS PLAN

Everyone, these days, is setting forth ideas for having a "lasting peace" and so, we, too, take the opportunity of offering a thought on the subject.

The whole matter of peace and war boils down to a question of public opinion and this opinion is invariably the result of the influence of a few on the masses. Most certainly, this was the case in Germany throughout the Hitler regime. The fact that Hitler and his satellites used force to accomplish many of their aims is not proof that the main driving factor of his dictatorship has been instilling fear into the minds of the German people. In order to bring Germany to the point where the people of that country would stand for such a display of force Hitler had to hypnotize his subjects by clever oratory, propaganda and blinding idealism. He had to lull the entire world into a false sense of security and then, when he had his own people looking upon him as God and when it was too late for the other countries to do anything about it, he was able, by force to turn the world inside out in the lightning moves which the German military machine made at the first of the war.

Now, if an entire people can be educated to a fanatical state of mind regarding the need for aggression and display of force by a campaign, the backbone of which lies in the printed and spoken word, then there would seem to be no reason why the world cannot be educated to the essentials of peace—the greatest of which is surely understanding of the problems of other peoples.

Therefore, in view of all this, would it not be a wise plan to set up an international committee composed of the world's foremost news analysts, educationists and advertising executives, which would work out a 10, 20 or even a 50-year campaign to educate the people of every country regarding the day-to-day problems and social structure of the other countries of the planet. Today the business of gathering news has been narrowed down to split second action and people in distant places are closer together than ever before. It should indeed be a simple matter then, to make them understand the various problems of "the other fellow" and to so campaign that everyone will have a burning, yes, fanatical desire to maintain peace.

Such a plan will be branded idealism—and quite rightly, too. It is idealism. But so was Russia's Five Year Plan in its embryonic stages, and Naziism and Fascism. So, too, are most of the social accomplishments of mankind basically idealism. For what is idealism but a fervent desire on the part of one person or group of persons to remake some pattern along lines which a majority of persons declare impractical and impossible. It is this attitude of futility toward a plan that makes it idealism and then, when it is discovered that the plan can be worked it is called a new social order or a better way of living.

Such an organization as we have suggested would be non-political and, unlike its predecessor, The League of Nations, would bring the common problems to the common people of each and every country. These problems, because they would be better understood, could be settled by discussion rather than by disorder. When two large business concerns in one community find friction arising between them because of conditions affecting both they don't arm their several thousand employees and declare war on one another. Instead, they form delegations to meet with each other and by a complete presentation of ideas on their mutual problem they usually arrive at a decision that will be for the betterment of both.

This can be done in a like manner with nations but it can only be accomplished by our taking an interest in why Sven Svenson's mill near Stockholm had to close down and why Abdul Akimarnu has so much difficulty in getting irrigation for his lands in Arabia.

An international understanding and unselfish interest must be the only solution to lasting peace.

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.

Keeps Him Young

Dear Sir:
Last year, deciding on a suitable birthday gift for my husband's Dad, we sent him a subscription to The Crow's Nest. We would like to renew his subscription for another year. Having three sons and a son-in-law in the Navy, he enjoys all your articles very much.

I also find your paper very interesting as I am a Navy wife and have spent some time with my husband near HMCS Cornwallis. Keep the Navy news coming!

Mrs. A. J. Williams,
Port Arthur, Ont.

You Certainly Can!

Dear Sir:
Having read some copies of The

Crow's Nest I am very eager to obtain a subscription of same. I am wondering, though, if it is strictly an Eastern coast paper or if it covers all Canada. You see, at one time we had a similar paper out here, edited in Esquimalt, called "Gangway", but for some months now I have seen neither hide nor hair of it . . . however, in this manner (by subscribing to The Crow's Nest) we are able to keep up on the Eastern news.

Joan Hopgood, L/Wren,
Pacific Coast Naval Headquarters,
Jericho Beach, Vancouver, B. C.

Please don't make any mistake. The Crow's Nest belongs just as much to the people on the West Coast as it does to the personnel of the East Coast. As a matter of fact, we'd appreciate a word from the Westerners more often. It will be of interest to you to know that the former editor of "Gangway", Wtr. Ben Ford is now corresponding for The Crow's Nest from Britain. You will find articles by Ben in this issue. Now let's have some news from the West Coast so the East Coast can keep in touch with you.—Ed.

Salute to "Iroquois"

Dear Sir:

Would you be kind enough to publish the following poem in your interesting paper. It was written by Mr. Eaton of the Allied Navy League as a tribute to the "Iroquois" and her personnel after he had read in the Liverpool (England) paper of the part played by the ship in one of her recent actions.

J. MacNevin,
H.M.C.S. "Iroquois"

GREETINGS TO THE IROQUOIS
Where duty calls, be it near or far,
She is always there, the "Iroquois,"
Riding the seas with graceful mien,
No finer sight is ever seen.

Far from home and loved ones dear,
Her crew is bold and knows no fear;
They have the faith that cannot die—
Of a glorious victory drawing nigh.

Sons of the land where the maple grows
The spirit of freedom within them
flows;
Strong as the seas o'er which they roam
In the sturdy craft which is their home.

All hail to the men from Canada
Who happy be on the "Iroquois",
Good luck be yours, now and ever,
A link of faith which none may sever.

Good Suggestion

Dear Sir:

I am now enjoying an appointment afloat and welcome the arrival of my monthly copy of the Crow's Nest.

Why is there never a "Cornwallis" News-Letter on lines similar to those from the different Divisions and the O.A.'s. I have managed to glean the following items of interest to all who have served in "Cornwallis":—

(a) CPO Mylrea has received well deserved promotion to Warrant Rank—August issue, page 10.

(b) Charlie MacDonald is now a Lieutenant, September issue, p. 2.

(c) Commander Bonnycastle is now N.E.T.O. September issue, p. 9.

There must be many more such news items. If there is no room to include a News-Letter, I suggest "Miranda" could very well be abolished or condensed.

P. R. Besley, Commander, R.N.,
Admiralty, London, Eng.

Yours is a good suggestion Commander Besley and so, starting right here we'll call for items of interest regarding personnel of the entire Navy to be included in a Navy News-Letter. Thus, we may be able to keep better track of all Naval Personnel Cornwallis included.

Miranda admits her story is a bit fishy but with true womanly pride figured the more the boys saw of her the better—or have we said the wrong thing?—Ed.

Continued on page 6

The greatest danger inside our country is not subversive philosophy spread by a minority. It is the lack of any philosophy held by the average man.

Player's Please
MEDIUM OR MILD
PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES

WHAT IS SEA POWER?

Its Relation to the Threat from the Air

Commander G. McClintock, RCN

(Editor's Note—Commander McClintock is a man who has seen wide service with both the Royal Navy, the Royal Canadian Navy and the Royal Air Force and, as a result, speaks with an authority which, in itself, serves to qualify his statements.)

In the post-war period we will read and hear much of Sea-Power and Air-power; controversies will arise as to the advisability of building warships and maintaining Navies at great expense in view of the threat from the Air.

Sea-power is primarily the "ability to control the safe transportation of goods, and, when necessary, armies by sea in peace and war." Geographical considerations, shipping for overseas trade and warships and weapons all contribute to Sea-power.

Sea-power means to Britain, its Fleets, Merchant and Militant, its Gibraltar and Malta's, its Bermuda's, its Singapore's all mixed up into one Whole. Sea-power is not solely the power of the Fighting Fleet. America's Seapower is its Fleets, Merchant and Militant, its Philippines' and Hawaii's, its Aleutians' and leased Bases in the Atlantic, all mixed into one Whole. Sea-power is secondarily "the ability to defend one's coast from attack and invasion by sea."

Until goods and commodities and armies can be carried by Air in equal economic competition, both as regard cost and volume, with Merchant Shipping, Air-power will not be a threat to Sea-power.

The submarine is a weapon operating under the sea for use against Sea-power, and the aeroplane is a weapon operating over the sea for use against Sea-power.

The argument is often put forward that aerial attack has been successful against Sea-power. Many successful attacks, there have been, but in all cases the success was due to the absence of the protective weapons, namely planes and guns. It was only a question of time before those protective weapons were available just as it was only a question of time before

detective devices and offensive weapons were available to beat the Submarine threat.

These are fundamentals and must be considered when Canada decides on its Maritime Policies after the war. Canada is vitally interested in maintaining the security of overseas trade on the High Seas.

Don't let us confuse Strategy with Tactics. Strategy in its widest conception is concerned with Geographical factors, Tactics is concerned with the employment of weapons for the security of those factors.

Think it over!
Note: Articles on Naval Subjects such as the above will be welcomed by The Crow's Nest.

Editor.

INTRODUCING . . .

"ROCKY BOTTOM"

This month we bring to our readers a new sailor but one who is known to all of us in the Service. "Rocky" is that lad we all are acquainted with, whose troubles and entanglements are always heaped upon his shoulders but whose simple soul can be delighted in a moment by the mildest of pleasures. This month "Rocky" is too busy with the Victory bond campaign to worry much about his other worries but we expect to be seeing quite a lot of him in the future.



"Rocky's" creator's are Henry Sherman, AB, who is by now familiar to all Crow's Nest readers, and Doug Chislett, AB. Sherman will unravel the story of Rocky Bottom's life in the Navy while Chislett, a cartoonist of no mean ability, will bring you the picture of the troubles which beset our little hero.

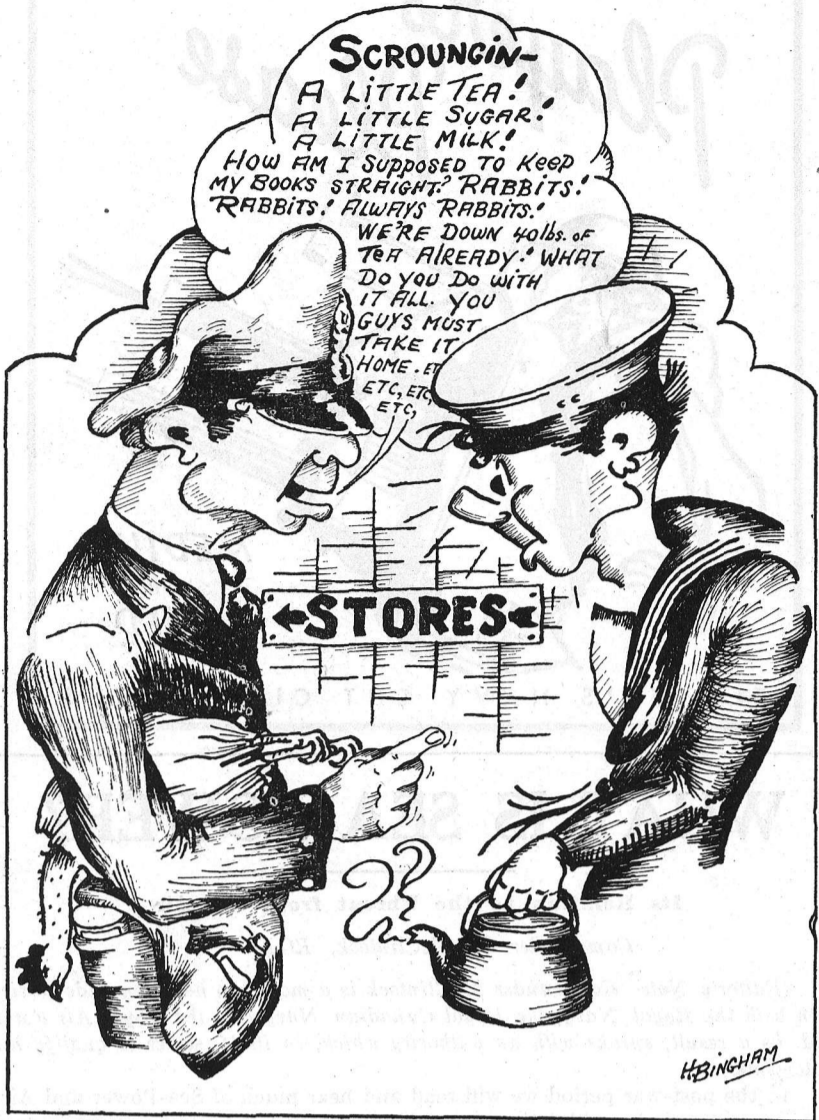


Chislett



Sherman

DON'T LET IT BOTHER YOU



Special Services Group At Fun-Hungry Gaspe

By Wren Frances Kissack

One sunny Friday last month, feeling for all the world on a mission of mercy, Lieut. S. E. McKyes, and 32 troupers boarded the train at Cornwallis, and headed for Fort Ramsay, at Gaspe, Quebec. The trip up was slow, but we happened to hit the most beautiful week of the year. The wooded hills and valleys were a moving picture of colour splendor and a glimpse of the big water every so often gave the scene an unmistakable touch of romance. Yes, the train was slow, but it gave us a chance to completely absorb the beauties of a great country. Don't get me wrong, though—we didn't just sit around in the train for a day and a half looking for trees. No sir! We are show people, and we had a band with us. Result: a twenty-four hour jam session. And it really was fun. Singing, jiving (did you ever try to jive in the aisle of a jerky train?) and every once in a while, a rehearsal for the weak.

When we arrived at Gaspe it was simply teeming rain, and we were completely surrounded by great muddy puddles. The rain, however, hadn't dampened the spirits of our Gaspe friends and as many of them as was possible, were at the station to greet us.

Boy! Real Music!

Immediately upon arrival, we were taken to our sleeping quarters, and given 20 minutes in which to freshen up for a big dance at the YMCA. For the first time, the boys at Fort Ramsay had a real band to dance to, and their enthusiasm was boundless. The lads in the band worked hard that night, but their music was really solid. Some of the kids gave a floor show, too, which added much to the entertainment of the evening. One amusing feature of the night, was the lad who fainted dead away at the first kick of the curvettes. Now they know how Sinatra feels. After the doings were over at the "Y" and we had downed much coffee and sandwiches, we were taken home again, and we literally fell into our beds.

The next morning, we woke up at 1045 and swished into our clothes, ready for rehearsal at 1100. It was still raining when the first show went on at 1600, but still the theatre was packed and the show was very well received. We gave the show in the Seminary, at Gaspe, and the Fathers gave us whole-hearted co-operation in our preparations for the performance. We played again in the evening to another splendid audience. Their applause really gave us a thrill and we were only sorry that the hall wasn't large enough to have held more. After the evening show, we were again looked after by those splendid YMCA people who seem to be so important a cog in every base. This time, they had a table beautifully spread for us with everything from olives to apples. And we had fun.

Believe me, we certainly were a dreary looking lot that boarded that train. Nobody spoke, no smart cracks bespoke our humour of yesterday; only 32 bleary-eyed bodies, intent on gaining a seat and going back to sleep. But as we dozed off it is likely everyone felt a glow of warmth from the knowledge that the show had been truly appreciated. And that was good.

A sergeant and a private were court-martialed for kicking a colonel just as the latter was stepping into his car in front of a hotel.

The sergeant, asked for an explanation said the colonel had stepped on his most sensitive corn; that he lost control of his reflexes and had kicked the colonel unintentionally.

This seemed logical to the Board of Inquiry. So they called on the private for his explanation.

He just shrugged his shoulders and said: "I guess I ain't got no excuse. I saw the sergeant kicking him and I thought the war was over."

WRENS INSPECTED BY CHIEF



Commander Adelaide Sinclair, Director of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service, who is at present visiting naval establishments in the Maritimes and Newfoundland is shown above inspecting a platoon of Wrens at HMCS Stadacona. In the background are S/Lt. M. G. Stratton, WRCNS, divisional officer, HMCS Stadacona and Lt.-Cmdr. A. A. Alvey, Unit Officer, HMCS Stadacona.—RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

Sydney Chiefs---Petty Officers Elect New Executive For Club

By H. T. Davis, ERA

Election time rolled around once again for Protector Chiefs and Petty Officers' Club and October 2 saw a good turnout of the membership to vote for their representatives for the coming year. The present officers vacated their stations to make way for a fresh crop of candidates. P.O. Davis was elected chairman and the election got under way. Calling for nominations for president it was the unanimous choice of the meeting to return their past president, CPO Hay, for another term upon which he returned to the chair to continue the election in his own inimitable manner. CPO Gaudet was elected vice-president and PO Pounder was returned as secretary. The membership showed their satisfaction in the way their club was being run by returning the majority of the old committee to office and adding a number of new names to the roster. In all 26 members were elected to carry out the business and social activities for the coming winter.

Undaunted by the fact that October 13 was a Friday, the Club held the first Smoker under the direction of the new committee. Any thoughts of superstition were quickly forgotten when the evening got under way under the able chairmanship of the president. A group of new arrivals in the Base provided music for the evening. The new aggregation is a smooth, rhythmic trio consisting of PO Bradden at the piano, PO Rankin on the saxophone and PO White on the electric guitar. This was their first appearance at "Protector" and by the reception they received it looks very much as if their services will be at a premium during their stay with us.

The new committee has already formulated plans for a Hallowe'en Dance which promises to top anything this Base has seen yet.

"I saw you the other day at the corner winking at the girls."

"I wasn't winking. That's a windy corner. Something got in my eye."

"She got into your car, too."

THEY LOST, BUT-----!



Pictured above is the RCN soccer aggregation from HMCS AVALON. This picture was snapped just previous to the game in which RCN was eliminated. However, they deserve a lot of credit for the fight they put up and their opponents can verify that statement.

Back row l. to r.: Kirk, James, Summerfield (Manager), Nickleson and Williamson. Centre l. to r.: MacBurnie, Brown, Ross, Serhoeder, Burney. Front: Archibald and Rowley. RCN photo by Roy LeBlanc.

It's Football Time In Canada But 'Star' Sticks To Softball

By L/Sea. George Dallas, PTI

With the advent of cooler weather softball usually gives way to the grand game of football. And as Star's divisional strength doesn't warrant a team softball is pretty much to the fore. Looking over the playing dates sees us booked for a game here at "Star" with Windsor, HMCS Hunter providing the opposition with the possibility of a return game the following week. Very little can be said of the team here as they are all newcomers, but the mainstay is our chucker, Russ Johnson, who performed notably in the recent softball congress in Cleveland, Ohio, against the best of the USA.

The Victory Loan Drive started off with a bang with a boxing and wrestling show in the Drill Deck, with three boxing and wrestling bouts, and during intermission prominent speakers.

Lt. Pearce Casualty

The boys are taking their water polo seriously, these days when we find our own Sports Officer a casualty, the result of a broken toe. Some of these water battles at the Municipal

Pool are a real treat to watch.

We have uncovered a very quiet and unassuming champion in our midst, none other than Hugh Morrison, Patrolman, of Vancouver, B. C., and his special work is copping golf trophies. Here is find a list of his accomplishments:

Tournaments won—1938 Vancouver city junior championship and British Columbia junior championship for boys under 20; 1939 Vancouver city junior championship; 1940 Marine Drive golf club championship; 1942 Alberta open amateur championship; 1943 New Westminster open amateur, Vancouver Marine Drive open amateur, Vancouver city parks board open championship; 1944 won the New Westminster open amateur championship. He has also competed in large numbers of professional tournaments in the United States.

"Dad," said the only son not in service, "I'd like to marry after harvest."

"Why wait that long!" inquired papa "Maybe she can run a binder."

NAVY WOOL GABARDINE RAINCOATS

(WITH OR WITHOUT BELTS)

Satin Lined

\$25.00

Send breast measurement with \$5.00 deposit Balance C.O.D. to



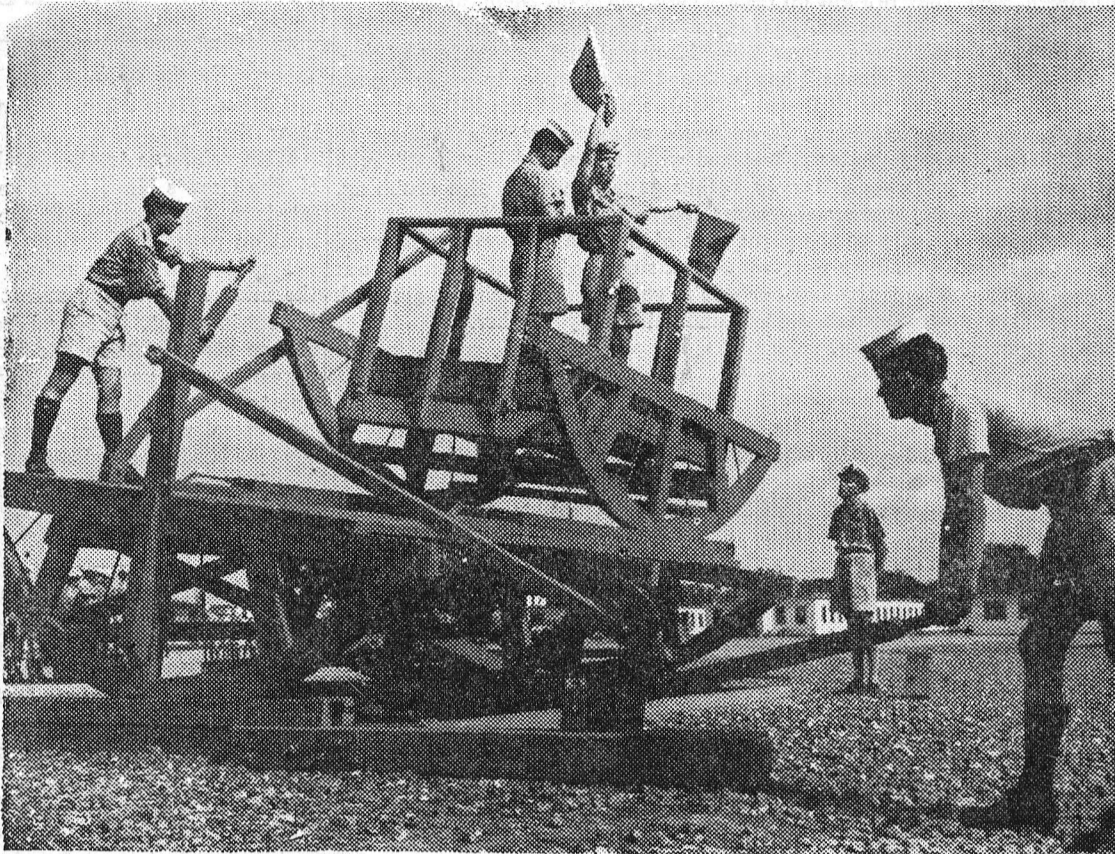
WARBUTTON'S

Naval Outfitters

533 Barton Street, E.,

Hamilton, Ontario

"EYES AND EARS" OF NAVY REVEALED TO CANADIAN PUBLIC



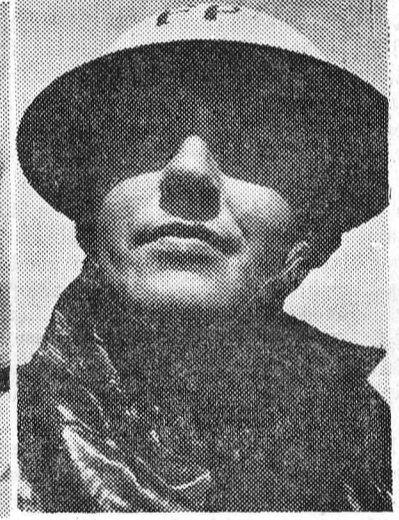
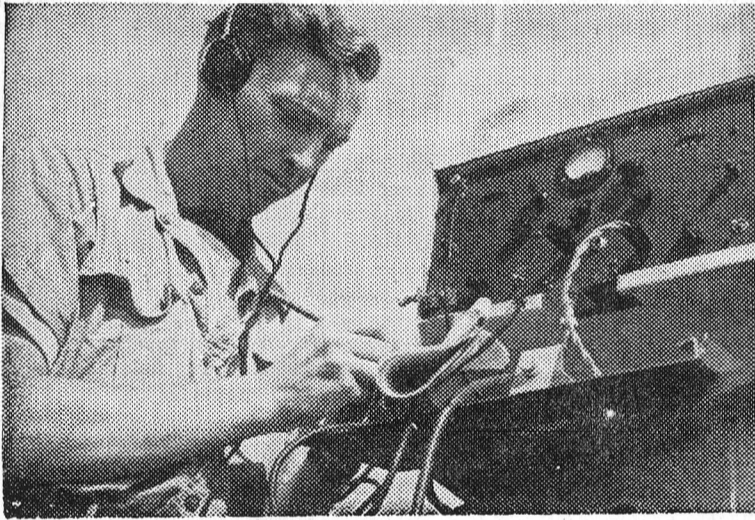
A former army camp at "St. Hyacinthe," Quebec, has been transformed by the Royal Canadian Navy into one of the largest naval signal schools in existence. Here ratings, Wrens and officers are thoroughly trained in the latest technique and procedure of visual signals, radio telephony, wireless telegraphy, radar, direction finding, coding and decoding

messages, teletype operating and a variety of related subjects. From the few dozen ratings that received their training in signals in cramped quarters on the second floor of a dockyard building at Halifax, the signal school, now commissioned as HMCS "St. Hyacinthe" has grown to an establishment accommodating 3,200 officers, instructors and students.

This queer contraption is officially known as the "rolling bridge" but the ratings at "St. Hyacinthe" have dubbed it the rocking horse. Its function is to train signalmen in sending semaphore messages steadily despite the pitching and rolling of the ship. It is said that signalmen returning after years of duty at sea for advanced courses have felt like rank amateurs

in semaphore after seeing the skill attained by mere beginners at "St. Hyacinthe". Manning the levers that rock the machine are Able Seaman John D. Woodward, 259 Broadway, Lachine, Quebec; and, on the ground, Ordinary Signalman Bill Jarvis, 115 Glendale Ave., Toronto, Ont. Doing some truly patriotic flag waving is Ordinary Seaman John Mills, Wawan-

esa, Man., while Ordinary Seaman Henry Trottier, 12988 120th Street Edmonton, Alberta, reads the message to be sent. In the background is the Instructor Yeoman of Signals Ralph Hill, RCN., of Camrose, Alta. At right, Leading Wren Telegraphist Alice Russel, of Edmonton, Alta., is shown operating a wireless direction finder.



Portable radio-telephone outfits, stationed at far corners of the parade ground or in the fields give wireless telegraphy students a chance to carry out ship-to-ship procedure. Photo

shows Ordinary Seaman Bob Almond, 825 Third Ave., Calgary, Alberta at portable set receiving wireless messages.

Master-at-Arms Frank Hilton, RCNVR of London, Ont. and Saskatoon, Sask. supervises all leave and discipline at HMCS "St. Hyacinthe."

Nursing Sister Helen Stirling, RCN, of Toronto, is one of several nurses on the staff of the RCN Hospital at HMCS "St. Hyacinthe."

In steel helmet and waterproof coat, is one of the "St. Hyacinthe" fire-fighters, Leading Stoker G. H. Devins, RCNVR of Miami, Manitoba.

Sea Scouts---Old and New

By George N. Beers, Wtr.

It may seem an odd question to put to a hardened seaman when you ask him if he has ever been a Boy Scout but it is more surprising to find how many of them reply, "Yes, and I always will be, for "once a Scout, always a Scout."

Late in the year 1929 the leading officials of the Boy Scouts Association made a decision which was to affect the Royal Navy, Royal Canadian Navy and the Merchant Marine of many nations.

Continued requests had come to these men at their London, England Headquarters from men who had chosen the Sea as their vocation, for a Branch of the Boy Scout Movement which they might call their own. It was felt that they could be very helpful, to individual troops of younger lads and also a benefit to the association in the capacity of ambassadors of Scouting. Answering their call the Association decided to present a new branch of Lord Baden-Powell's beloved Scouts to him as a birthday present. Hence Deep Sea Scouts came into being.

Gathered Momentum

Applications poured in from ships at sea and many of the naval training establishments in the United Kingdom. Officers and ratings alike rejoiced that they might once more be classed as Boy Scouts and have a branch all their own to build and strengthen. Groups started forming on battleships, destroyers and merchant packets all over the world. All these seamen welcomed a new division from the monotony of the sea, and at once pitched in to follow the plan laid before them by Imperial Headquarters.

Admiral A. V. Campbell, RN, CB, DSO, MVO, an ardent Scouter, was appointed Imperial Headquarters Commissioner for the new Deep Sea Scouts. Liaison Officers were appointed in all the seaports of the world with Immigration officials, Naval chaplains and Scout leaders acting in these capacities. Organization sped on, applications poured in with letters of appreciation from all sources until they became so forceful that they re-echoed to the Bri-

tish Admiralty. Morale in the more disciplined Naval forces mounted so noticeably that in 1930, one year after the inauguration of the Deep Sea Scout Branch, the Royal Navy issued an Admiralty Fleet Order (A.F.O. 999/30) covering Deep Sea Scouts. This order permitted groups to meet in ships of war provided their meeting did not interfere with the proper operation of the ship. It allowed them to

proceed ashore in Scout Uniform when attending authorized Scout functions. Commanding officers were ever commenting that an ex-Scout usually made a first class rating and officer as they had received an elementary basic training which stood them in good stead. Generally they had specialized in the work which has been most appealing to them in Scouts.

Scouts Swarm In

The Royal Canadian Navy, being very small from 1930 until 1939, took very little part in the initial efforts of Deep Sea Scouting. However with the advent of War in 1939 and Canada hastening to build her Naval strength, more and more Scouts poured into Halifax in Navy Blue. Mr. Robert O. Cutler, Deep Sea Scout Liaison Officer in Halifax saw that these boys should be given a fitting welcome and at once approached the Nova Scotia Provincial Council of the Boy Scouts association for the O.K. to carry out his plan. The now famous "Tweedsmuir Room" in Halifax was the outcome and it has proved to be a home away from home for many hundreds of ex-Scouts. Deep Sea Scouting came to the notice of many of the navy men who visited the "Tweedsmuir Room" and some of them asked Mr. Cutler if he would form a Rover Crew as they were all over the age of 18 years, or, "Scout age". The organization was slow and careful, but now this "Tweedsmuir Deep Sea Rover Scout Crew" boasts a nominal list of over 80 members covering all

LEGACY

By Tel. A. W. Hall

One of the outpost "Special W/T Stations" in Nova Scotia recently had its personnel changed from manpower to Wrenpower. The men drafted away felt sorry for the Wrens and so, one of them, Telegraphist Hall, left this poem in his locker.

"I leave you this locker, my bunk (what a treasure), Here, take them, they're yours from this day; And while I'm about it—I leave you, with pleasure These clothespins, with just this to say:

When you were just a little girl, Whom daddy called "his precious pearl," Did you watch Monday's wash unfurl, And rush to Mother's aid?

If so, then you're the one for these, But treat them gently, if you please, And if they sometimes fail to seize, Don't scream or be dismayed.

Just pick your laundry up and then, Slop it in the tub again.

If, on the other hand, you ell! You've never laundered for yourself, Don't rush to push these from the shelf— Be sure your time is here.

Henceforward, and from now on, you Will swish and swoosh the dhobi, too, And when your hands are wrinkled glue, You'll just be starting, dear.

At "Baker", it just seems that when You stop, it's to begin again.

Washing, washing, washing, washing, ("Swisho" suds up rich) Morning watches, middle watches, and the short ones, which,

Makes me query, if to Wrens, A dog watch is a ——— ???

In closing, let me make it plain That during sunshine, fog and rain, I seemed to wash with might and ma'n,— But now I pass the buck.

branches of the RCN and including 10 or 12 officers ranging from Lieut. Commander down in three branches.

And locker, bunk and clothespins to A lucky lady who is you, Three lusty cheers for Navy Blue— My Blessings and GOOD LUCK."

ALONG JETTY ROW

by Hermes

"The vet said, 'That dog isn't worth fifteen cents,' but we all loved her just the same. She was a good pup." There was a trace of a CPO's substitute for emotion in coxswain Al Kynman's voice as he talked about HMCS Esquimoux's late mascot, Newfie, a dog of doubtful antecedents who had been buried at sea.

"When Andrew Halley, our SBA, brought her aboard in Newfiejohn, he tried to tell us she was a cross between a Newfoundland and a collie, but she never did grow to even a foot in length. That was a mongrel if I ever saw one."

Able Seaman Rob Aitken, who hails from Regina, echoed this opinion. "She had forty thousand breeds in her," he said. "We used to call her 'Heinz 57,' but she was a regular sailor. The rougher it was, the better she liked it."

Man's Best Friend—Even at Sea

Able Seaman Newfie made ten trips with the sweeper Esquimoux on escort duty, and she attached herself firmly to every man on the ship. The long empty hours of "fog patrol" seemed to hang less heavily with her on board, and when the little furry body was dropped over the side last December in a weighted canvas bag, "I thought the tiffie'd go overboard after him."

To coder Clare Clifford, Newfie was a "him" despite the obvious fact that she was a "her." But that seems to be standard practice in the navy. When a dog comes aboard, minor details are overlooked, and a "him" it is till it's dying day, waicn in Newfie's case was all too soon.

Newfie was a perfect sailor but for one thing, commented Petty Officer Will Saxon of Hamilton, Ontario, shaking his head sadly. "He drank. Like a fish. He was always looking for his tot. And that's what finished him. He couldn't find it one day and, wandering into the Low Tension room, he drank some battery acid instead." It was shortly after that that he really took sick, and it was on one of his visits to the veterinary in Newfoundland that the fifteen cent evaluation was placed on his little carcass.

"It cost us four or five dollars every time we took him to the vet's," continued cox'n Kynman, but we didn't mind that. We just wanted him to get well, but I guess he was too far gone. Now, we're all on the lookout for a new dog.

There are at least five men aboard the Esquimoux who have been with her for two years and more: CPO Kynman, AB's Rob Aitken and Rich Bloom. field, L/S TO Jim "Dusty" Miller, and Romeo Houle, Chief Motor Mechanic. "Are you sure that's 'Romeo?'" we asked, fearing the oft' practiced leg pulling aboard ship.

"That's right," they assured us. "'Romeo' as in 'Juliet,' and when we looked him up 'Romeo,' it was sure enough. The burly Montrealer who has never lived in barracks save for his basic training since enlisting in May, 1940 would, no doubt, have looked quite at home in doublet and hose, but Falstaff would be his name. Sitll, his curly hair and sparkling eyes bespoke of gay times in t'he not-so-distant past, before his present began to thicken in the middle.

Named Ship

Romeo was with HMCS Elk from June '40 to July '42, when he left for Sorrel to stand by for the Esquimoux. He christened her and has been with the ship ever since. He commands the good-natured respect of every one on board, and has his own special chair in the CPO's mess that even the cox'n surrenders to him without a murmur.

He insists the Esquimoux is the "cleanest ship in the, 'bloody navy,'" and perhaps he is right for the PMO at Newfiejohn told their Jimmy it was the most sanitary ship in the harbour. But we guess they have to keep it that way.

If the Kamloops were an old square-rigger and the ice-floes closed in to hold her fast for the winter, I do not think the ship's company would be distressed in the least. They would dig out their ice-skates and sticks for some of the fastest bell-bottomed hockey on ice.

No one knows how they all landed on the Kamloops, but the neat little ship boasts as fine a collection of amateur hockey players as any this writ knows of. From Montreal come three former players for the Mount Royal Jrs., AB R. Belanger, left wing, R. Jones, centre, and A. Lunny, right defence, and Hugh Fo., willing enough to handle the job of water boy or mascot.

AB E. D. Brown, centre, and J. Walker, right wing, played for Pontiac Jrs., Saint John, and Ontario sent AB J. G. Gauthier, former goal keeper for Kirkland Lake, AB J. P. Gauthier, left defence, Lindenlea, Ottawa, L/Sea. B. Renaud, net man for Sandy Hill Tigers, Ottawa, AB E. R. Brown, left winger for the Kapuskasing team in the NOHA, and Sto. I. J. Dart, right defence for the Niagara Falls Hydro cagers. Winnipeg is well represented by AB N. Popp, former pivot man for the Elmwood Cubs.

Crew Kept In Good Shape

The boys are getting into shape under the direction of S/Lt. J. E. Fraser, the ASCO, and they hope to play hockey on both sides of the Atlantic this coming season. S/Lt. Fraser, well known track and field man from Vancouver and participant in the British Empire games at Australia, is one of the most popular men on board, and has done much to relieve the monotony of off watch hours with his organized sports activities. On calm days, the off-duty-

men had boxing on the quarter deck, "which is a lot better for them than staying below decks," he told us. "It got them into the air, and if anything should happen, well, they're right on deck where you want them, anyhow."

He is particularly proud of AB Gaston Chicoine, who won the Golden Gloves in 1943. Gaston, who comes from Montreal and served in "Bittersweet" before joining "Kamloops," has scrapped for the navy in many a port of call. He knocked out "Red" Lewis, a Yankee matelot from Pittsburgh in the third round of a Newfie match; he outboxed an ex-welter weight champ of the Royal Marines in Londonderry, but had what he termed his "best" fight at "Cornwallis" last fall, when Harvey Dubbs gave him a bit of a drubbing. "I lost the fight," Chicoine grinned, "but I learned something."

Gaston is due to return to the night spot of Canada for some well-earned leave in the near future and we were somewhat surprised at his answer to our envy-tinged query, "Who is the first one you're going to see when you get back home?" He drew a deep breath, sighed, and said, "My Mother."

That's what they all say.

"It looked just like a circus: lights, flares, and everything. Boy! Was she lit up." Leading Seaman Ernie "Titch" Carmody was not speaking of Coney Island, or May 24 in PEI where he hails from. The spud islander was describing that section of the French coast visible to the crew of HMCS Bayfield from her position about one half mile off shore, with a Yankee landing force on D Day, June 6.

"We were sweeping right up to the time they went in," he continued. "And then all hell broke loose."

"Titch" was in the pre-war VR and has been in uniform ever since September '39. He has been acting as buffer aboard the Bayfield for some time now, and is constantly reminding any one who cares to listen that he wore the bades of seven seaman's knives dull, cutting dan buoy lashings on the night previous to the "big show." "They used to call our ship 'Danny Boy' over there," he told us, "we were always so loaded down with the things."

The present coxswain, CPO McRaye, was the cox'n of a flotilla of twelve LCIL's in combined operations on D Day, but relieved "Ginger" Hughes, who had been the Bayfield's cox'n ever since commissioning, when the latter was drafted ashore.

What's in a Name?

The ship's company is still talking of the fiery spud islander (yes, he was one, too) who had a way of saying, "I'll have you know I'm Phillip, John, Joseph, William, Alexander Hughes," when riled, and of their former captain, Lieut. Stanley Pierce, RCNR, who took them through the invasion and has just been relieved by Lieut. McNaught, RCNVR.

When Lieut. Pierce went ashore because of ill health, he took much more than the silver tray presented to him by the ship's company with him. He took a part of each man whom he had served and who had served him, in turn, so well. Would it be foolish sentiment to say the men loved their captain? They did.

Incidentally, there have been five births and nine marriages connected with the Bayfield since D Day, and the ship has had a refit. So, it appears, has the crew.

We asked PO Fred Polischuk of HMCS Haida for the low down on the "friendly rivalry" if any between Canada's two hardest-hitting ships of war the tribal class destroyers Haida and Huron.

"Eyewash!" he said. "We're not playing baseball out there. We've got a job to do and we're both doing it as best we know how. And let me tell you there's no ship I'd rather go into action with than the Huron."

"When the heat's turned on we're thick as fleas" added PO Johnny Houde and Johnny should know a lot about heat by this time.

Acted As Interpreter

The gunnery PO hails from Quebec City and, a member of the peace time VR, was mustered to Halifax before the war broke out. Since then he has served in the Otter, Annapolis, St. Laurent, Huron and Haida. His bilingualism proved a great asset when the Haida was engaged in landing supplies and ammunition to the Maquis who had gained possession of some of the coastal harbours in the Bay of Biscay. He went ashore several times with a number of the ship's officers for conferences with FFI leaders where he acted as interpreter. "It was pretty exciting" he said. "We'd see a French flag go up in a little port and in we'd go never knowing if and when the Germans were coming back. But we never had any trouble." Which is one way of putting it for a ship that has engaged 25 different targets and whose flotilla has sunk or damaged some 60-odd ships.

"Haida" has had three mascots that is excluding the reindeer they transported back from Russia to the United Kingdom. The reindeer, a gift from a Russian general to a British brass-hat was the first animal to be carried by the Haida but the Russian might have spared himself the trouble. The reindeer who had been quartered on the oerlikon gun deck missed his rolling home or something and was listed among the "deer" departed within 24 hours of setting foot, toe or hoof on the "right little, tight little isle." Probably caught wind of meat rationing.

Bunker B another one of those canines of questionable ancestry that seem to migrate seaward was the Haida's first legitimate mascot. The "B" in Bunker B was conferred upon him by no less a person than Vice-Admiral Percy Neiles and resulted from Bunker's habit of barking at strange gold braid. The admiral was inspecting the Haida whilst in England and every time he tried to address the assembled ship's company Bunker would start declaiming on his own. In desperation Admiral Nelles murmured "Kindly suppress Bunker B." And "Bunker B" he was from that day on.

Across Our Bows

Continued from page 2

Now, How About That?

Dear Sir: With reference to the October issue of The Crow's Nest, I was very interested in the picture of the boxing bout on page 6.

I noticed that the referee was in the middle of the ring and it was my impression that, in Naval bouts, the referee stood outside the ring. (See paragraph 23, page 109, Royal Navy Sports Handbook.)

Correst me if I am wrong.

D. R. Dattels, Lt.-Cmdr.,
Commanding Officer,
HMCS Tecumseh,
Calgary, Alta.

You are perfectly correct, Lt.-Cmdr. Dattels. In Naval bouts the referee should not be in the ring. When questioned regarding the picture the P and RT office men on Capt. D's staff at Halifax explained that in handling jetty bouts it had been found that it was difficult to referee the bouts from outside the ring since there was so much noise going on in the dockyard at the time. As a result they decided to waive correct procedure and have the ref. in the ring.—Ed

ASHORE AND AFLOAT WITH THE O.A.'S

By F. V. Taylor, COA



Since last gonig to press, news from our wanderings wrench welder's has been as scarce as O. As. on a make and mend. Latest word from overseas finds our old friend Burgee Berry here in after known as "Big Snips Berry" serving aboard the K.G. V, having recently qualified COA at Chatham.

On board HMCS Puncher a certain genial young fellow has made himself very popular with both officers and men. Yep! its Clem Penny and if all reports are true Clem is turning in a fine job. We hear by the old buzz system, that COA Wilf Adams, who for the past year or more has been stationed at Newfie, is now settled in his new job at Protector II, having swapped jobs with COA Beaumont.

Right Around Home

October finds a new member added to "Cornwallis' COA's staff, Ernie Edmonds having climbed the gruelling heights with a very fine showing. Looking round the shop we see Frank Trainor busy as ever putting new ticks in the tickers. Frank is in high gear these days having recently returned from a spot of leave in Calgary.

Jimmy "Voicepipe" Lovell is wearing a very red snoring horn. Winter is drawing near and he is suffering from one of its fore-runners' so common to Cornwallis. Jimmy came by this nick-name honestly, he being the

Continued on page 11

THE ADVENTURES OF "ROCKY BOTTOM" BY Henry Sherman & Doug Chislett

ROCKY BOTTOM

... LESS DEDUCTIONS FOR LIFE INSURANCE ETC... ETC...

... LESS ALLOWANCES HOME AND GRAND MOTHER'S UPKEEP...

PUT ME DOWN FOR ONE BONDBURGER

HAPPY CONTEST WINNERS



First prize winner in the recent Crow's Nest essay contest, Writer Murray A. Stephens, of Windsor, Ont., a member of the ship's company of HMCS Peregrine, at Halifax, is all smiles as he receives the cheque for \$100. His winning essay on Demobilization and Rehabilitation appeared in the October issue of The Crow's Nest. Presenting the prize is Captian C. R. Frayer, VD, commanding officer "Peregrine", and looking on are Commander N.L. Pickersgill, VD, and Commander E. S. Cope. RCN Photo by PO Photog. R. D. Keegan.



It is little wonder Electrical Lieut. James P. Thornton, of HMCS "Burrard" wears that big smile. He is being presented with a cheque for \$75.00 as his prize for winning second place in the recent Crow's Nest essay contest on Demobilization and Rehabilitation. The presentation is made by Commander John M. Smith, Naval Officer-in-Charge, at Vancouver, B. C.—RCN Photo.

Dance And Ship's Company Show Ups Happiness At HMCS Protector

Entertainment activities at "Protector" Sydney, N. S. took a definite up-sweep as the Special Services Officer, Lieut. S. R. Morton, opened the season with two highly successful events.

A gala Ship's Company dance was held in the Drill Shed recently, to be followed later by a Ship's Company Show, which took on the proportions of a full two-hour theatrical attraction.

Everything about the Ship's Company Dance was on the grand scale, from the 5,000 or more square feet of dancing space, which was treated to the point where it became an ideal surface, to the miles of colorful decorations which festooned the building for the enjoyment of the 1500 or more attending.

The plan turned the Drill Shed into a veritable night club for the event. The Protector Dance Band, under the direction of PO Curry, was given an attractively lighted setting on the stage. Overhead, the festooning was artistically carried out in red and yellow, under the direction of L/Wren Snelson and L/Sea. Finch.

Canteen and checking facilities were set up, and a buffet supper was prepared by W/O Drysdale, Chief PO Nice and their staff.

By way of a novelty attraction, the Old Fish Pond "paid off" with all sorts of amusing items, and was operated by Lieut. Gnaedinger.

A Grand Show

The Ship's Company Show was a

thoroughly satisfying evening. Backing the entire production was the Protector Dance Band, performing under the direction of PO Curry in the role of an orchestra. Following the overture and a short introduction by Lieut. Morton, who turned the program over to Warrant Officer "Ted" Earle, the Master of Ceremonies, things got

Advice To All Matelots To Make Much Of Time

(Apologies to Robert Herrick)
Gather ye non-subs while you may,
Prestige and profit blending;
Each badge is worth so much per day
And the war may soon be ending.

So be not dumb, nor waste your time
In thoughts of home and mother;
This war is getting past its prime
And there may not be another!

J. P. T.

Reply to the Above
(And no Apologies)

Notwithstanding all urgin',
My right arm is virgin,
And I intend to keep it that way;
A one-badge A/B, sir,
I'd rather stay free, sir—
So preach not to me of additional pay!

In radar or gunnery,
You can't have much funnery:
Classrooms ashore and "closed-up"
at sea.

Asdics?—torpedo?—
They'll never for me do;
So I'll just carry on with my little G.C.!

J. P. T.

They laughed when I stood up to
sing, but how did I know I was under
the table?

away to a terrific start with a thrilling acrobatic act featuring ERA Hurst and PO (PTI) Ron Sallis, assisted by Wrens Sym and LaBonte, and kept on at top speed to its finish with the entire company of 40 singing "The Navy's Here" two hours later.

To pick an outstanding performance would be impossible. The comedy interest was carried by Lieuts. Gnaedinger, Atkinson, Scrymgeur and Morton and CPO "Hank" Dougherty and PO Sallis with Warrant Officer "Ted" Earle always sparking the show.

Vocal items were offered by L/Wren Naomi Hughes and O/Sea. Doug. Miller. Instrumental items by Wren Osborne, violin and PO Curry, trumpet and Bandsman Bill Turner on the accordion.

A brilliant whistling novelty featured Warrant Engineer "Joe" Cuthbert. Two vocal groups were heard: Wrens Shirley Johnson, Lois Harvey and Alice Randall charmed all with their "pop" trios, and Lieut. Morton's Protector singers fairly raised the roof as they backed him up in a group of male voice numbers.

The stage management was under the direction of L/Sea. E. Finch, whose work in conjunction with PO Projectionist Goble, in charge of the sound system, and Projectionist Chabot, who handled the lighting, literally "made" the production.

M. T. E. SPORTING VIEWS AND REVIEWS

By PO Johnny Altman, P & RTI



Howdy Mates, we bring you fond greetings from the boys attached to the Mechanical Training Establishment in HMCS Cornwallis. No doubt many readers have passed through the mighty

portals of this great school of learning and may be inter-ested to learn the sports scene has developed considerably in spite of the many changes in the P. & R. T Staff during the past three months. CPO "Scoop" Blades, that enviable sports maestro, was replaced by CPO Jack Simpson whose reign was short-lived after suffering a stroke necessitating his removal to the Hospital. Incidentally, Jack has almost recovered and is now convalescing favorably. In the meantime, your truly is holding down the job at the M.T.E. ably assisted by P & RTI's Ted. Mroczkiwski, Fred Schick, Steve Chomyzyn and Ron Suddick.

the plate giving the SBA's the game. The final score was 7-3.

The Series drew the largest and most enthusiastic group of fans than any other Inter-Part competition in the Base.

The MTE six-man rugby team swung into action swamping the Motor Transport entry 54-0 in a regular league fixture. Playing their first game, the engine-room gridders showed plenty of speed and power easily out-playing their burly opponents in every department. ERA Jerry Creighton, brilliant back-field star, "Bugle-Boy" Crawley, and Sto. Massey combined their efforts to score a major portion of the points, while ERA Lajoie, sparking the team from the pivot position, came through with an outstanding display of downfield tackling, and handled the "Pigskin-toters" like a veteran. P&RTI Steve Chomyzyn, manager of the team, is confident his boys will go a long way in their quest for championship honours.

Boxing is proving very popular with the boys in the MTE. Taking advantage of the excellent training facilities available in the P & RT School, the prospective mitt-slingers are training each Mon. Wed. and Fri., under the supervision of P&RTI Schick.

Preparations are under way to provide a diversified winter sports program for MTE personnel which will consist of hockey, basketball, volleyball and badminton.

Congratulations are in order to the Senior Baseball team for bringing to "Cornwallis" the Maritime Senior Baseball Championship. Nice going, Navy.

THE FRONT PAGE

The clever and striking exclusive cover picture on this month's Crow's Nest is a composite production by Petty Officer Photographer Rod. Keegan who clicked his camera at the exact moments necessary to get the shots from which the finished photo was made. The two men pictured are L/Sea. Harry Freesy, of Toronto, left, and AB William Hoffman, of Lomond, Alta., right. Scene of the shot is the Atlantic ocean.

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Declares Understanding Best Peace Guarantee

by Wren Reta S. H. Moran

What Do You Want After The War?

My wants after the war will be the same as they are now. To assume that service people will be out to demand everything be handed to them is to belittle the voluntary sacrifices made. We all want the ideals for which we are fighting put into practice. Let us consider how this can be done, the country's part and the part of the service personnel.

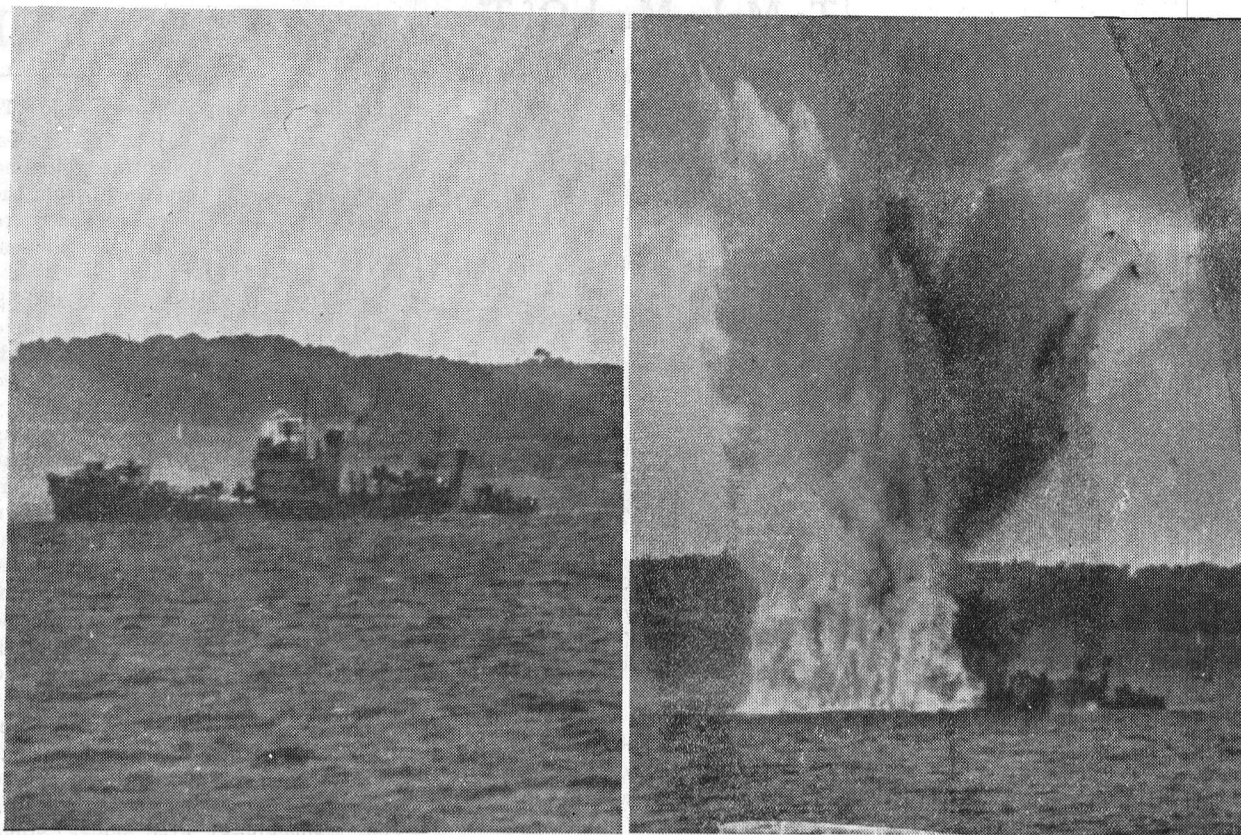
Why are we fighting? In general terms the answer is for true freedom, not freedom from our responsibilities but freedom with a purpose. Here are four types—freedom from tyranny and from want. Freedom to serve God and to earn an honest living.

Every plan must be measured by our purpose in fighting. Any plan which when carried out fully, belies the ideals for which we fight, must be discarded as unworthy of the terrific sacrifices involved in war.

We hope to establish a peaceful world in its fullest sense. This time we must have a vision for a new world where right rules, not might. We must have plans to make vision a reality. If we have no better plans for the world than our enemies, we don't deserve to win because we may win the battle of arms (might) but lose the peace (right). We want the best plans for the world. Others have considered plans as good for the world which resulted in being good for one section of the people only—one race—one level of society—one bracket of income. We want the best world possible to pass on to the next generation. The nearer our aim is to perfection, the greater are the possibilities of success in keeping a costly peace.

My vision for the post-war world is: (i) A world where peace is upheld by all nations, (ii) Unity within our own country, (iii) Equality of

IROQUOIS SHOWS HER TEETH



This heavily armed German flak ship was fleeing along the French coast about 30 miles south of Brest when this picture was taken by S/Lt. Roy Kemp, naval, photographer, who was on board the Canadian Tribal class destroyer HMCS Iroquois. The Canadian destroyer didn't wait long to take advantage of the broadside presented by the German.

A few moments later a torpedo from "Iroquois" explodes with devastating violence against the hull of the flak ship. Foam and debris are thrown high into the air and the German navy has one less ship. HMCS "Iroquois" was a member of a striking force which included the cruiser, HMS Mauritius and HMS Ursa. Eight German ships were destroyed during the action.

living. The first two depend upon education such as the following: (a) Exchange scholarships between English and French-speaking Canadians here, and between Canadians and other nations abroad; not only in university but high school and public schools also. (b) The same idea applied to employees. We have exchanged teachers with other countries. Why not exchange mechanics, carpenters, machine operators and other employees? (c) History rewritten so that all does not depend upon armed victory. Learn not only of great soldiers and kinds of government but

of great leaders regardless of nationality—of scientists, engineers, artists musicians, those who have fought against common enemies of mankind—all who have contributed to the general well-being of the human race. (d) Teaching of international virtues so that we might appreciate other nations more and at the same time lose none of our own national character.

Equality of living which is not a matter of minimum wage laws. Rather the recognition of talent and ability, and opportunity given to its development. Equal chance for learning trades and business for all.

These suggestions may sound too idealistic until you consider—the advancement made in methods of teaching during recent years. In business—the functions of different national boards during this war.

Demobilization, Rehabilitation

In the post-war era service people are not going to be satisfied with settling down to a humdrum seemingly purposeless existence. If we are to be happy we must feel we are as necessary to our country in peacetime as we are in time of war. Small, selfish thinking will not suffice for men who have seen the results of selfishness of nations on a brutal scale. This adjustment to civil life must be carefully planned. Service people should be shown NOW the folly of rushing unprepared into civilian life immediately upon cessation of hostilities.

No person should be demobilized until there is a place for him and he is trained to take it. Our country has found it advantageous to train service people for particular jobs regardless of former employment. It is of equal importance to the country that these same people be as well prepared for their peacetime employment. Educational and service training establishments could be used for this purpose. Many facilities set up especially for total war could be utilized for peace such as the Department of Munitions and Supply for industry—National Selective Service Board for placing of veterans in conjunction with the municipal bodies and local Trades and Labour Boards.

My suggestion is that service personnel be granted a month's leave with their families upon cessation of hostilities as our veterans have who are returning to Canada now. Then all must report back to district headquarters. Officers should be made responsible for their men until all have been trained and placed in civilian life. Personnel who refuse to return for training could be denied the help of the government as far as employ-

ment is concerned.

Much thought should be given to the teaching profession and those continuing their schooling should be first. Also those whose jobs were held for them so that they might accept other training if former occupation is not agreeable. Next, those whose work in the service fits them for available positions without further training.

The most important approach to the problem of rehabilitation will be the choice of officers in charge of the service personnel after hostilities cease. This means both before the men are demobilized and those who are retrained as welfare officers available as consultants at local demobilization centres. This work can be done mechanically, according to the law but without feeling. The difficulties of helping men and women to adjust themselves to civilian life demand officers who care about people. We will need officers who will put the well-being of those who come for advice above all personal interest. If these officers fail, our service people will become a major problem. Discharged and broken veterans will be easy prey for subversive forces which will be doing their worst in the post-war era.

A change should be made in the laws giving preference in all appointments by the Civil Service Commission. As it stands, preference is given only to veterans who have served in a theatre of war or who are in receipt of a pension. This war is different, there are many who are kept in vital positions here in Canada who have begged at any cost to be in the thick of the fight. These people should not be discriminated against when positions are open for which they are well qualified. The only just discrimination the Government could make would be between those who have volunteered to serve anywhere and those who will not risk service where danger is the greatest.

A major factor in the return to normal living will be industry. To ensure maximum employment production must be controlled. Priorities with regard to material and manpower should be granted according to the importance of the work in the readjustment of national life to peacetime conditions.

The government should exercise rigid control in order to prevent excess profits. The demand for goods both for home and foreign trade in the post-war era will give rise to profiteering if not prevented. A vast army of veterans will not allow advantage to be taken of people who have lost their all because their homes were in the

REPRESENT WHITE ENSIGN ON WELCOME COMMITTEE

Sea Cadet Commander V. L. Brett and Mrs. Emily Milsom represented the White Ensign Association of Halifax at a conference held by Mayor J. Lloyd, of that city, for the purpose of arranging for a visiting committee to meet servicemen returning from battle areas overseas.

The Association decided at its October meeting to formally observe Remembrance Day. Veterans and Naval servicemen will meet at the Navy League Recreation Centre at 10 o'clock on the morning of Nov. 11 and will march to Point Pleasant Park, accompanied by the Sea Cadets band, to pay tribute to lost shipmates. Commander T. Hood will place a wreath on the Naval memorial.

Election of officers for the ensuing year will take place at the meeting on the second day of this month.

path of destruction or those who postponed making a good home as requested by the government.

It is admitted by other countries that Canada is some two years ahead of others in post-war planning. This means that we can lead in building a new world. Our Prime Minister in his recent address in London said, in part, "The present war is different from any war in the past. It is a war moreover, not confined to the material realm. It is a struggle for the control of men's minds and men's souls. Its outcome will shape the moral destiny of the world." In speaking of a fitting memorial to the lives sacrificed, he said, "That will be found only in securing for others the opportunities of a more abundant life. Surely it is ours to help fashion a new world order in which social security and human welfare will become a part of the inheritance of mankind." There is a target worth aiming for.

The war has taught us a new sense of values. Men facing danger see things differently. Service people everywhere and civilians in war zones realize that the little every day comforts we once considered our right are privileges. As service people we have learned the necessity of discipline. Are we willing to impose upon ourselves a discipline as strict in order to keep the peace once we have won the war? Peace is not the absence of war—it is the presence of a spirit of goodwill. Our contribution to world freedom will not end with the war nor will the battle end with the peace. We have much to give of the lessons we have learned in the service. How to serve—the dignity of service; how to live together—the essence of unity. Let us be sure we have that inner freedom which comes of obedience to a higher Law. We can lead the world into a new era if we take these lessons and a new sense of values into civilian life. Then all Canada will be permeated with a new spirit and our lives will back our national motto, "Dieu et mon Droit".

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WRITE TO BOX I
The Crow's Nest
 HMCS Cornwallis, Cornwallis, N.S.

FOOTLIGHT FANFARE

By Gib Potter, SA

After tremendously successful showings at Stadacona, North End Canteen and HMCS Peregrine the entire cast of 'Let's Be Salty' entrained for an equally successful engagement at HMCS Cornwallis....

Eddy Foys' double, comedian Phil Nichol, of Kingston, Ontario, stole the show with his laffantics.....

A sight for woo-oo-olf's eyes was curvacious June Near in a very abbreviated maid's costume (Not to be confused with a Wrens Wrig) in a hilarious skit that had the gang in laffsterics.....

Songster Lesley Hill is right back behind the footlights after a recent illness

Milwaukie representative in the casts was Edna Koebel also featured were the ever popular Haines, Skip.

'Impersonations' Letcher, Jim "superman" Shepard, Fred Handy, Gordon Wilson, Joe Vototur and pianist Em Huckings.....

Well known to Newfiejohners, Senior Special Services Officer A. Hall Rollit now sports an extra half ring where it counts most.....

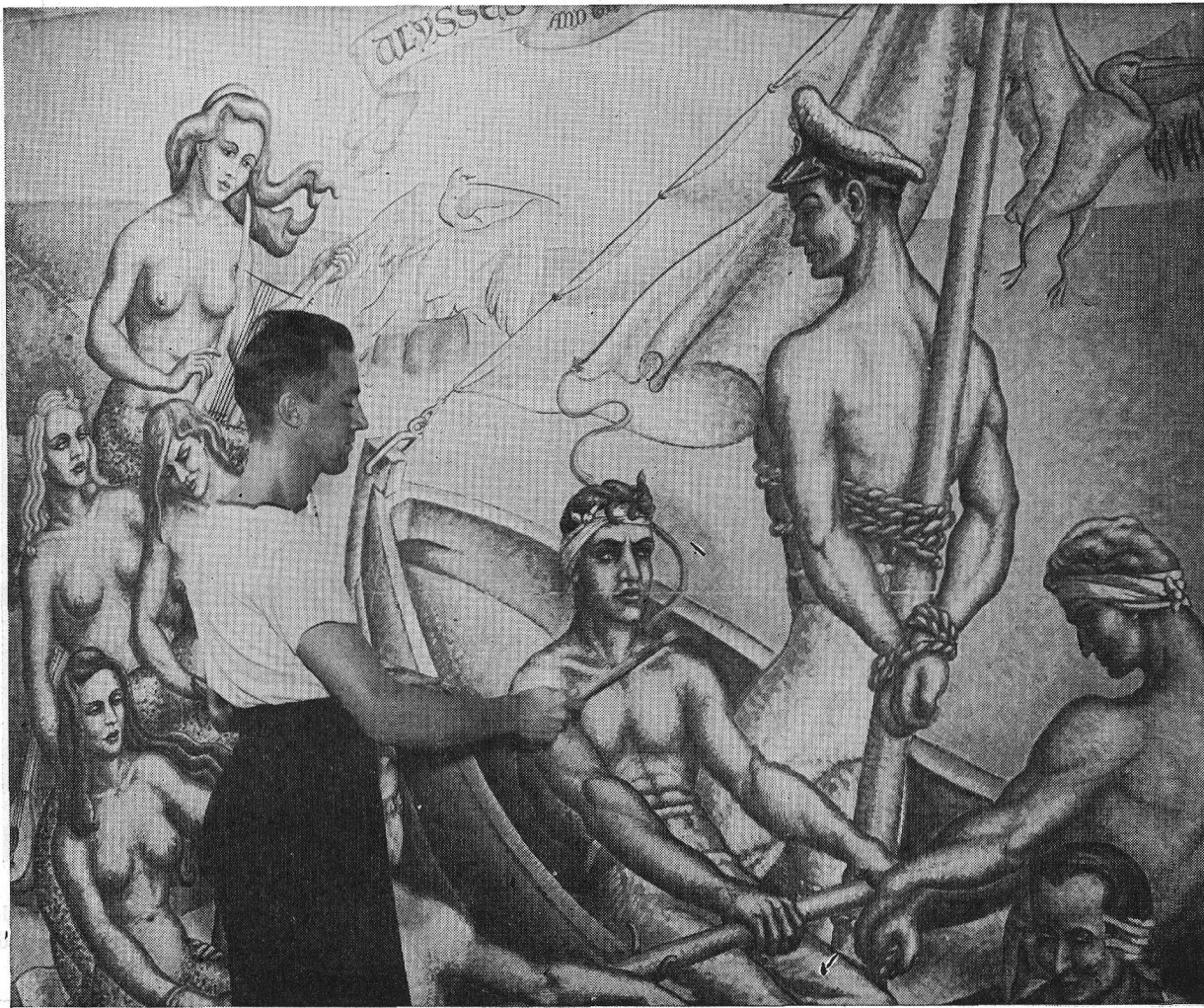
By now the BIG show "Meet the Navy," is on its morale boasting Overseas Tour. Plans being to show in concert units as well as the complete performances at the large establishments.....

WE HEAR.....that Dixie Dean doesn't think any more of his accordion than he does his right eye.....That when last seen femstar Anita D'Allaire had a distinct list to port caused by large and obviously new respirator anchored around her neck at a strictly pussier angle.....that 'Pin-up-Girl' Tasse was signing the 'No Mail Today Blues', repetition M-A-I-L.....that No rest for the technicians was Bull Mulhollands lament, as he demonstrated his electrificeny by installing buzzers that work!.....that Starcomic Pratt, Goodier and Merton successfully played straight roles for their most critical audience to date (tough people, these selection boards).....that Ace Dance Team Al and Blanche Lund were doing the Barrington Street Shuffle.....that Tony Stechyshn was getting his Sea Legs on Halifax's Over-the-Waves motion street cars.....that Wren Betty Shaw came breezing in like an Alberta, Chinook..... How-Cum-No-See-Um' Frank Thrasher, Ray D'Allaire, Bea Gibbs, Bill Richard, Bill and Marge Smith?.....

Good Luck and Good Trouping to All the Cast.....

Returns on Navy Personnel tickets to

YOUNG NAVY ARTIST MODERNIZES CLASSICS



That there is certainly talent in the Canadian Navy for use in the post-war world is competently demonstrated by Able Seaman James Andrews of St. Vital, Manitoba, as shown in his most recent mural "Ulysses and the Sirens."

This mural in which Jim has brought mythology up to date, portrays Ulysses as a Chief Petty Officer and his stalwart crew "resisting" the lure of the beautiful sea-witches and their enchanting music, one of the many temptations to befall the weary seamen on their long and hazardous journey homeward.....Ulysses, knowing only too well of the strange power of the Sirens, had his men's ears sealed to ensure that none of the bewitching strains of music would reach them and cause them to deviate from their set course. He, however, desired to hear the soft strains of the Sirens' music so left his own ears unsealed. To counter-act this he had himself lashed securely to the mast. Jim, who intends to resume his study in Art after hostilities, has exhibited paintings for the past two years since joining the Navy, with the Manitoba Society of Artists and has also painted a companion piece to "Ulysses and the Sirens" entitled "Ulysses and the Lotus Eaters." He is a member of the Federation of Canadian Artists. The painting of the new mural was accomplished in Jim's off-duty hours over a period of two months. The mural is now hung in the Gunners Mates' Mess in HMC Gunnery School, Cornwallis."—RCN Photo.

the free Sunday Shows at the Capitol Theatre have been disappointing since the reopening; So buck up gang, before they give us the are.....

"There must be some mistake in my examination marking," said the candidate for a commission in the Navy. "I don't think I deserve an absolute zero."

"Neither do I," agreed the Captain, "but it is the lowest mark I am allowed to give you."

PALSIED POETRY

By Hermes

No. 8. Thoughts whilst examining an X-ray view of your back teeth which the dentist has cheerfully labelled "impacted."

I always thought the wisdom tooth a sign

Of growth, mature and mental, But after this late affair of mine I find its function merely dental. And detrimental, To say the least— And that's not gentle.

Full nine of ten grow crooked As a corkscrew, pleasure bent, Most never see the light of day Until the gum is rent By a hatchet girded dentist who Must think your mouth a tent— For rent.

It's not that I object to drilling. I face a filling Very willing-ly. But one thing that I cannot stand Is when the dentist's sharp command, "Open mouth?" rings forth And he leaves you there, Your mouth a vacant, open stare, Your neck collapsing on his chair, As he chats with the dentist in the next-door lair About "The wonderful cavities I've just laid bare." Now is that fair?

So, before I go, have I made it clear That the "wisdom" tooth is a mis-made peer?

'Twould be just as well to say "Scholarly" Cupid, How can either be wise, When they're just plain stupid?

Pilot, just after tailspin: "I'll bet 50 percent of the people down there thought we were going to be killed that time."

Student Pilot: "Yes, sir! And 50 percent of the people up here thought so too."

—Pocket Book.

Book Reviews

Rockets by Willey Ley. "Rockets" or "the future of travel beyond the stratosphere," is a book of definite interest for the student of the world we hope to live in. Fantastic tales have appeared from time to time concerning inter-planetary travel, but "Rockets," is a scientific and popular account of the history and future of the world's newest and most exciting vehicle—the "Space ship."

The Time For Decision by Sumner Welles. The former Under Secretary of State for the United States discusses the events of the past quarter century and shows from his personal experience and observation how, just as they led inevitably toward World War II, the events of the next twenty-five years must end in a third world conflagration unless an effective plan for world organization is set up and put into practice now.

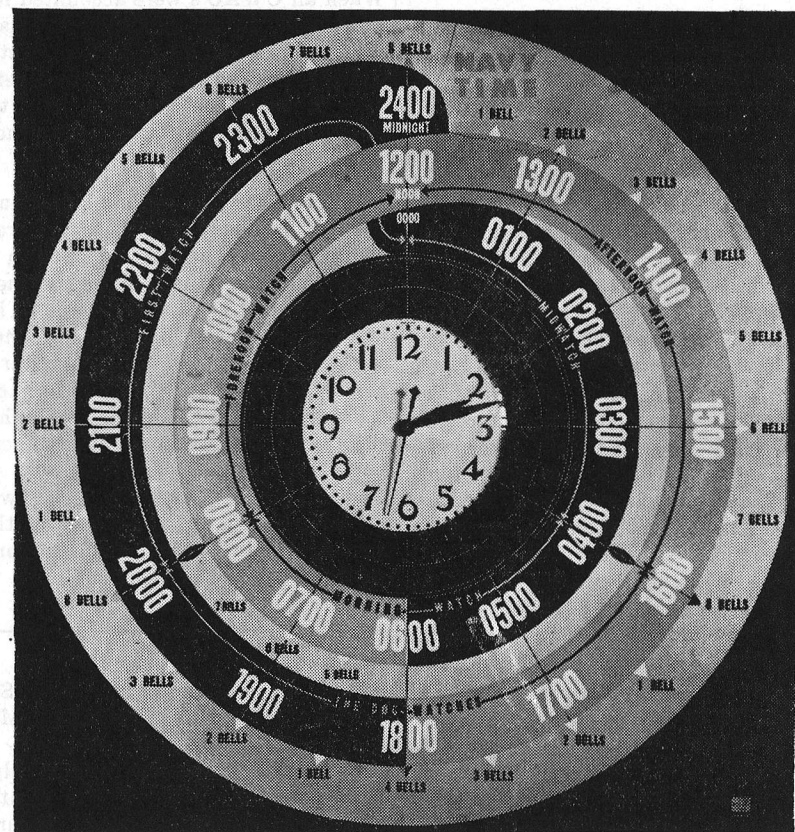
Cluny Brown by Margery Sharp. "Everything happens to me" would be true about Cluny. Being niece and ex-officio assistant to a plumber and going into service didn't prevent her from feeling that "the world was her oyster" and, what's more, proving it handsomely. Here's a description of as merry a heroine as you'll meet in a month of Sundays.

"Unusually tall, thin as a kippered herring, Cluny in a plain black coat looked very well. From the back she looked elegant; it was only her face that spoiled it from in front, thin cheeks, big mouth, big nose, not a spot of colour; a short face from brow to chin, wide-angled at the strongly-marked jawline; thick black hair, which she cut herself whenever it grew below the shoulder and tied behind, well away from the nape, so that it stuck out like a pony's tail."

With My Heart In My Mouth by Duncan Norton-Taylor. The author was sent by Time Magazine to the South Pacific to see how the war looked there. Although he had never expected to be a war correspondent and was more than a little nervous at the prospect, he took the assignment and this book is the result. It is the story of what he saw and of how he felt and of the lads with whom he shared the dangers of the Pacific front.

Dad to son: It's none of your business how I first met your mother, but I can tell you one thing—it certainly cured me of whistling.

PUT SAILORS CLOCKWISE



It looks like a combination alarm clock, wheel of fortune and barometer—but it isn't. The clock pictured above is the one that is simplifying, for the men of HMCS Tecumseh, at Calgary, Alta., the intricate method of determining the time, Navy style. The clock, introduced by "Tecumseh's" Commanding Officer, Lt.-Cdr. D. R. Dattels, shows the time in Naval hours, the times of the Watches and the time by bells. Over two yards square, the face of the clock is done in three colors, thus simplifying the matter of reading it. The new system of teaching the ratings to understand Naval time has been most successful and it has been found that the picture of the clock remains in the mind of the sailor much longer than any descriptive method would do.



"I thought the red light meant for me to turn to port."



By Instr. Lieut. John H. Pepper

About 20 members of HMCS Unicorn voluntarily gave up their weekend to attend a course at the University of Saskatchewan entitled "The Significance of the Canadian West."

This special course was arranged by the Canadian Legion Educational Service in co-operation with the University and the educational officers by similar short courses that the ancient universities of the Old Land have offered to our boys overseas.

All ranks and rates of all three forces were in attendance enjoying the carefree life of the under-grad for a weekend. Of course there were no examinations involved and that added to their enjoyment. Just the same the group from "Unicorn" was slipped a large dose of knowledge in sugar-coated capsules. These included a trip to a flour mill and an excursion to the Dominion Experimental Farm as well as addresses by the Provincial Premier and the President of the University.

Bread-Line

Most of the servicemen were strangers to the West and one of the highlights of the course was a trip to a flour mill at the edge of the city of Saskatoon. At this time of year many farmers are trucking their grain to the mill. They drive their grain-laden trucks on a large scale inside the grain elevator and after being weighed an ingenious hydraulic lift raises up the front of the truck so that each becomes a dump truck and the grain quickly slides into a chute below the scale. In the mill itself, the week-ending servicemen saw the grain transformed into flour and packed into waiting freight cars.

During the weekend the visiting servicemen heard 14 lectures which covered such topics as "The Soil Resources of Western Canada" and "The Place of Wheat in the Development of the West."

Our New Jimmy

Lieut. Gordon B. McLaren our new Jimmy comes to "Unicorn" from HMCS Tecumseh, at Calgary where he occupied the same position. He wears the General Service and Victory Ribbons of Great War I when he served in the RNVR. Motor Boat Patrol in the North Sea for 10 months and channel minesweeping for a year were part of Lieut. McLaren's duties. He must have had many interesting experiences in those days when they used motor launches for preliminary sweeps, but when questioned he seemed intent on maintaining our silent traditions.

The West Indies Patrol was his next appointment. Lieut. McLaren was in command of a motor launch patrolling between St. Lucia and Trinidad until 1919.

During peacetime he was an insurance adjuster for 24 years in his home town of Vancouver. His hobby was the Naval Officers' Club of British Columbia. After victory he plans to go back to "good old Vancouver."

Disa and Data

Lt. Cmdr., White's favourite story concerns Major Saich's little niece who is in grade IV. When queried by her teacher on the definition of a township, the little miss promptly replied, "HMCS Unicorn."

This ship now boasts three mascots. We had Billy the Goat, Polly our garrulous parrot and a third and un-

FOUR BELLES AND ALL'S WELL



"The CWAC's have landed and have the situation well in hand." The above illustration may give our readers some idea of the unmilitary tactics employed by the charming members of the CWAC Bands when they surrounded O/Sea. Moodie on the Quarterdeck of HMCS Queen, Regina, recently. Enough said!—Canadian Army Photo.

Conquered Sailors Made Happy By CWAC Invasion Of Barracks

by S/Lt. F. Gallop and L/Sea. P. Hains

They came, they played, they conquered, and that, readers of The Crow's Nest, seems to us (blowing our own trumpets), an apt description of the recent invasion of HMCS Queen.

On the September 22, at approximately 1145, about 70 members of the CWAC bands, touring Canada, established a bridgehead. Surging over the quarterdeck and using tactics with which we were unfamiliar?, the CWAC's quickly surrounded and captured the hearts of the entire Ship's Company. A hastily called meeting of our War Council proved conclusively, that the weapons employed by the 'Invaders' and before which the ratings were powerless, falling en masse, were of a type hitherto unknown at "Queen." In order of potency, their names appear to be, Wit, Charm, and Beauty. These extremely dangerous weapons—we later discovered—have been in use apparently for some time.

It is on record that, immediately following the attack, a counter attack carried out by the ratings, proved successful. They were aided in this, largely, we learn, through taking the advice, and putting to good account, the experiences of Lieut. R. Croucher. When all CWAC's were accounted for, they were taken under close guard (and we do mean close) and conducted to the Mess Hall. From that moment, and to everyone's satisfaction, the tables appeared to have been turned.

Truce Declared

A truce was now declared, and each "guard" provided himself with a tray. Filing past the galley and a team of perspiring cooks, he obtained then, sufficient food to accommodate both his fair prisoner and himself, and their respective tummies. Later, in true medieval fashion, the bold, bad victors insisted, nay, even demanded, that their prisoners play for their dinners. Some confusion appears to exist as to who conquered, who. It is as well perhaps, that we, the authors of this article do not voice our own reactions; we were much too susceptible.

On the main deck then, we sat or

official mascot has been added, or should one say, added herself. She is the three-year-old Marilyn Mae Dickin. "Unicorn" is situated in a residential district and little Marilyn is a constant visitor. She salutes when the Captain is piped aboard, has a set of flags for practising semaphore (or is it waving?) and really puts on an individual navy show when she marches up and down outside the barracks with legs and arms moving in true navy precision. Sometimes she wearies of navy routine and walks her doll carriage over as she watches the ratings in training. Marilyn has endeared herself to us all.....What a bet for Wrens of the future.

stood entranced by a delightful program of music with which these very efficient girls provided us. Among the numbers they played were, 'Road to the Isles,' 'Wings over the Navy,' 'Colonel Bogey,' and 'A trip to the Circus.'

If we must call this affair an Invasion, we should be quite honest and tell you that as such, it was a failure. Too many of us thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and that is strange indeed and entirely foreign for a real invasion, don't you think, or must we 'Axe the Axis.' If you axe us, who wrote this article, we deserve it.

For the present then, Hari Kari, which translated into Japanese, means, Bye bye now, long time no see.

Gold Braid's Retreat Invaded By Musclemen

By "Sully"

"We had it!" Sunday, Oct. 15—was the date for the P and R T staff picnic at the Officers' Home in Holyrood. Cool, unsettled weather put sort of a damper on the outside activities, but everyone had an enjoyable time. The home is fully equipped with kitchen, radio, tables, etc, and amusement was not lacking.

Our amiable rabbit-hunter, Johnny Phillips made very certain that food was plentiful. In fact, food was so plentiful, that we brought back enough to have another picnic. What say lads? Bacon and eggs, hot-dogs, pies, ice-cream, pop, sandwiches—yipe! Pass the bicarbonate, please.

Only casualty of the day was Wren Gwen Holliday. She slipped down an incline and did something to one of her ankles. Sorry Gwen, and a

HERE and THERE IN HMCS MONTCALM

With W. J. E.



Freddie Bertrand started where he left off last year in the bowling, rolling a high 400 total on the opening night in the Garrison Duck Pin Bowling league.

A welcome addition to our staff is Walter Ferby who is attached to the ships office staff.

Joe Woods, Dave Burns and George Young have been staging a close race for top divisional honors for the week and after a slight edge Woods won out.

The ship's football team made an impressive showing in their first game as they swamped their opposition by a 23 to 1 score. Sub/Lt. Murray Hayes was the outstanding player with two touchdowns to his credit.

Old Man Cupid has been pretty active in the barracks lately as two of the staff made the plunge in the persons of Emmett Crough and Chalmers Graham.

With a great deal of regret we say good bye to two of our popular officers who are Lieut. W. A. Johnson and Lieut. E. H. Lareau who have left for duties elsewhere.

Amongst the ex officers and ratings who have visited us recently are Henri Buisson, Lieut. W. R. Wight, Paul Palmer, Leo Murphy and Lieut. Ed. Fox.

Ian Laurie who has just returned from Chicago reports a lovely time was had by all. The only drawback—it was far too short.

One of the most talented artists in the ship is Sub/Lt. Hilliard judging by the work he has already done.

Writer Larry Birbeck always seems to run into misfortune. Just as he was going to go on his annual leave, four of the staff were drafter elsewhere.

Things are shaping up for a strong quick recovery Did we enjoy our picnic? Did we ever!

REG. STAFF HAIR LET DOWN AT GALA HARVEST DANCE

Competing with the Gunner's Mates for top spot on the society page this month, the boys and girls from the Reg. Office at HMCS Cornwallis held their Harvest Dance Oct. 18 at the Sail Loft in Annapolis and at the successful conclusion some 550 dancers were of the same opinion—it was, indeed, a delightful evening.

Included on the efficient committee in charge were Mr. N. Simpson, Warrant Cook, Masters-at-Arms George Little and Dave Thomson, RPO Howard Plank and PO Sid Moyle. And they were a very worried little group when they were all set to throw open the doors and as yet no band had arrived.

After 10 minutes during which a Piccolo Pete and a Piano Joe were sent in to pinch hit for the tardy band, the Motor Transport arrived with Ken Hunt and his music makers from the base who beat it out hot and sweet the entire evening thereafter.

There were door prizes and spot prizes for the dancers and the only reported casualties were MAA Thomson and RPO "Johnno" Johnson who had their fingers fried reaching too far into the grid during a momentary lighting failure while they tended the hot dog counter.

LASSIE O MINE

by M. S. Prentice

What shall I bring you lassie o mine
When I come home from the war?
A ribbon your bonnie brown hair to
entwine

Or a shawl from a Berlin store
Or a souvenir from the Siegfried Line
When the enemy we o'erwhelm
Or a golden flagon of famed Rhine wine
Or the crest of a Prince's helm.

Little you'd care what I laid at your
feet
Ribbon or crest or shawl
What! If I didn't bring anything
sweet

Or never come home at all—
Ah then Sweetheart, you'd know,
you'd know

Two things I'll have kept to send
Mine honour for which you bade me go
And my love—my love to the end.

Editor's Note—Mr. Prentice is also
the author of the poem "Fogarty Fagan,
V.C.," which appeared in the March,
1944 issue of The Crow's Nest.

The musketry instructor was giving a squad of recruits their first lesson on the rifle. "Your rifle is your best pal," he told them. "Treat it as you would your mother, your wife or your sweetheart.....rub it over with an oily rag every morning."

hockey team for the ship and it should make a far better showing than last year's aggregation.

TAILORS for SAILORS

We wish to draw the attention of our many customers in HMC Ships and Barracks to our new location at

94 Sackville St.

where more commodious quarters and modern equipment will enable us to give you even more efficient service than ever before.

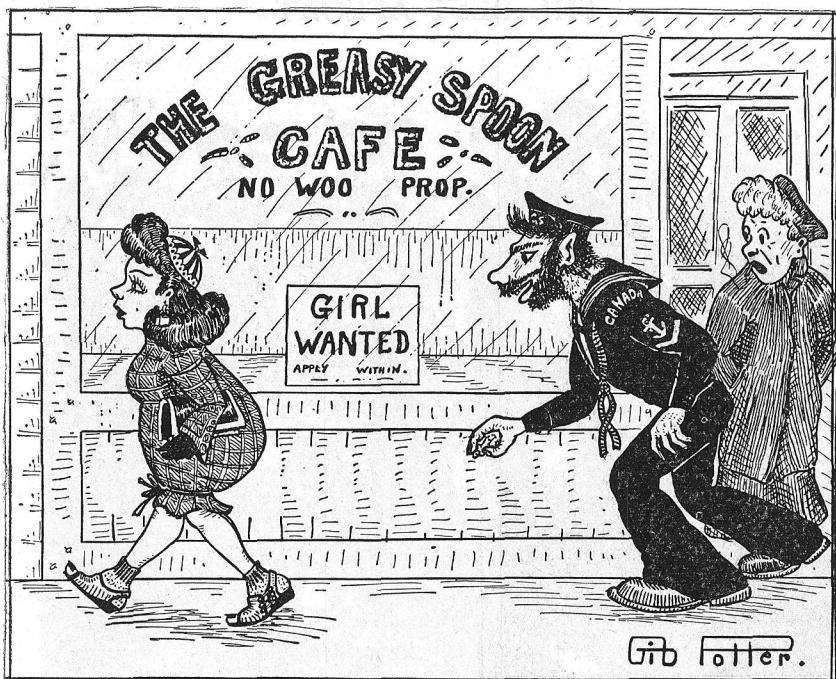
Experienced in Naval tailoring of all kinds, we specialize in

"ROUND RIGS"

Here, too, you may have clothes pressed while you wait. We use the Hoffman Sanitary Steam Method, which presses, cleans, deodorizes in one operation

J. P. GALLAGHER
TAILOR

94 Sackville St. Halifax.



MIRANDA

by Henry Sherman, A.B.

Dear Henry:

We've been on tour for a few months now and I'm sure you'll be glad to hear that "Sink the Navy" is doing fine. So is Butchie. He is doing every one he can everywhere he goes, but the show is a great success so we cannot begrudge him his little fun.

It looks as if love has finally hit Waldo, the Sea Serpent. He wants the "Asleep in Deep with Little Bo-Peep" to "Asleep in a Bucket with Little Nan Tuckett," but Professor Huxlei won't let him. Imagine a bucket big enough to hold Waldo, and him sixty-three feet long! Nancy's just a little thing though, only forty-seven feet, and you know how hard that can be on a sea serpentess. She had such an inferiority complex she kept at the bottom of the sea most all the time and came to the surface only long enough to get into the papers once, a thing any self-respecting sea serpent will do at least a dozen times in a life's span. And even that once she was "seen" only by a seaman who had been "wetting his hook" that night, and some people say that that one doesn't count.

Even though Nancy was in the vicinity at the time, the rating's "serpent" more than likely was the N. P. who pulled him out of the drink into which he had jumped to cut a slice out of the moon, that had "fallen in," to see if it was really made of cheese. A N. P. can look mighty like a sea serpent without half trying is what I always say.

But the thing that thrills me most about this trip is my running into old friends from back home wherever I go. At every marine base and training establishment we have visited some of the mermen came backstage to take the girls out after the show. And every group of those stage-door Johnnies had a few Nova Scotians in it. It's hard to spot them right off the bat, you know, but if you go out with them and get close enough, you can always tell from their Digby Neck. In fact those boys made me feel so much at home wherever I went that I'm thinking of writing a book about my adventures: "I Never Left Cornwallis." How does that sound to you?

I'm writing to you from Greenland, and we're having just a bit of trouble at the moment. It's Butchie again. The trouble with him is that he gets involved too easily. Even for a gerk And goodness knows the gerk isn't a prude. Here and there a gerk may stick to the same mate for a while, but they don't make an issue of it.

Well, there is a large settlement of sharks up here and one day, after the matinee performance, Butchie was cruising along when he saw a young matron swim by with a large leathery sack clasped in her ventral fin.

"Say, what ya got in that brief case?" he called to her. Which was a silly thing to do for it wasn't a brief case at all but an egg, whether male



or female it was hard to tell at the time. Of course, one can hardly blame him because sharks' eggs are peculiar looking things anyhow, some of them rectangular with hooked appendages at the corners, and even twisted in spirals or coils.

Well, the shark was so angry at Butchie's remark that she turned on him and smashed the egg right over his head. Then she sat down on her anal fin and cried.

"Oh, my poor Julius," she sobbed. Apparently she was going to call him Julius whether he was a him or a her. "I've gone and killed Julius. And that egg meant so much to me. Oh, it did. No one will ever know how much pain that egg cost me." And I can believe her, too. Julius had been a perfect square.

Well, Minerva, that was her name, wanted to charge Butchie with manslaughter and all sorts of things but Butchie said he'd gladly make it up to her and pacified her as best he could. "You can always have another Julius," was the last thing I heard him say before he turned to take her home. Aud Minerva murmured, "Perish the thought."

Butchie returned to the theatre that night in the best of spirits. He was full of little bits of information (and spirits) about sharks: how some of them are ovoviviparous, that is give birth to living young, whilst others are egg-laying, and still others..... Would you believe it but some sharks go through life without a single date because of B.O. and under-fin perspiration?

Quite a friendship sprang up between Minerva and Butchie, and he used to join Minnie, as he called her, and her husband after the shows for three-handed cribbage, or a late lunch, and what not. And when Minnie's husband was transferred to the 'swing shift' at the defense plant, Butchie kept on seeing Minnie for two-handed cribbage, or a late lunch, and what not.

Then it happened. Strange things had transpired in Greenland before, but never anything like this. Minerva laid an oval-shaped egg.

Talk about excitement! Sharks had been laying eggs for as long as any

one cared to remember, yet not even once had an oval-shaped egg been produced before. Clearly something was amiss. And some thought perhaps amister: Butchie.

Butchie and Minnie declared that was all a lot of rot, and so did Minerva's husband—at first. But finally the gossip got him, and he became morose and began to talk of moving to his club.

We, in the cast, of course, think the whole business just too ridiculous. I mean, after all, Butchie is a perfect gentleman even though he does act like a half-witted hobo now and again. We're all waiting for the doctor's report and for the egg to hatch, but are certain nothing will come out of it. Meanwhile we're keeping an eye on Butchie.

There goes the call for first curtain and I must run. Write soon, and may all your troubles be minnow ones.

Love,
Miranda.

P.S. Everything has been straightened out and Minerva and her hus-

band are reconciled. Julius II has been born and he's all shark, not a strain of gerk in him. And the doctor said the whole thing was absurd from start to finish. Minerva laid a round egg because the square one had taken too much out of her. And as for Butchie! That was preposterous! In the early, prehistoric shark, fertilization was external so, while it still took two of them, mama and papa need hardly have known each other. And in Greenland, even to this very day, those are the conditions which prevail. In every other species of shark, however.....! The ventral fins have developed. So, it would seem, has the shark. M.

ASHORE and AFLOAT

Continued from page 6

only O.A. capable of cleaning a voice-pip by swarming through it. Up to the present we know of no one who can duplicate this feat.

Orchids to:—OA and Mrs. Harvey Rutley on their new arrival, a son.

Harvey has launched the little lad so many times he is already a seasoned sailor. Rumor has it "Rooty Toot" immediately requested to qualify Chief on the grounds of future added expenses. Request granted.

Cornwallis having finally won the Maritime Baseball Championship, Maurice Carroll has hung up his 1st baseman's mitt and is working hard to become a chief, but, we notice he has also dug out his skates!

The Green Hornet

Until just recently the many and weird noises emanating from the rear of the O.A Shop have been the subject of much discussion. It sounded like a cross between the pre-invasion bombardment and Jack Benny's Flivver. Those who have had sufficient intestinal fortitude to venture a trip on this forerunner of the rocket age will verify the fact that so far it only makes one-way trips. Now all is silent again, reason for the silence? refer you to COA Johnnie Menzie and OA/1/c Carl Routley.

CANADA'S VETERANS Their Post-War Opportunities

The second in a series of advertisements to inform the people of Canada of plans to re-establish men and women of the armed forces. To get full details, save and read every advertisement.



For complete information, write for the booklet, "Back to Civil Life."

The War Service Gratuity and Re-establishment Credit— OTHER ASSISTANCE AFTER DISCHARGE

The Canadian re-establishment program gives discharged members of the services assistance under a wide variety of measures during the period when they are deciding their future as civilians.

THE WAR SERVICE GRATUITY

This became law at the last session of Parliament, and provides, after discharge, monthly payments to those honorably discharged, who enlisted for service anywhere, and to those who saw service in the Aleutian Islands, for their period of service there. It provides a basic gratuity of \$7.50 for each 30 days' service in the Western Hemisphere and \$15.00 for each 30 days' service overseas. A supplementary gratuity of seven days' pay and allowances, with Canadian subsistence allowance, is paid for each six months' overseas service. Service in Greenland, Iceland, the Aleutian Islands and any other theatre of war is overseas service. Other places in the Western Hemisphere are not. Aircrew, flying outside the Canadian waters, or stationed outside Canada or the United States, and Naval personnel in sea-going ships of war are regarded as overseas service.

Monthly payments not exceeding monthly pay and allowances last received will start after January 1, 1945, unless the Act is proclaimed earlier.

RE-ESTABLISHMENT CREDIT

A re-establishment credit, equal to the basic gratuity shown above, and not including the supplementary one is available in the 10 years following discharge for constructive purposes such as purchase of a home, business, furniture or tools, or payment of premiums under Government life insurance. It can also be used for modernizing or repairing a home, for working capital of a business and other similar purposes. The re-establishment credit is reduced by any grants paid while training or continuing education, or by grants paid under the Veterans' Land Act. Training, education and Veterans' Land Act grants cannot be paid if the re-establishment credit is used, unless an adjustment is made.

AT DISCHARGE

At discharge every man and woman is advised of the re-establishment program, is given a complete medical and dental examination, and may receive free treatment for any condition shown by the examination, in the year following discharge. They are allowed to retain one uniform and certain other service clothing. All discharged since August 1, 1944, receive a \$100 civilian clothing allowance and if they have 183 days' service and receive an honorable discharge, a rehabilitation grant of 30 days' pay and one month's dependents allowance. They also receive a railway warrant to their home or place of enlistment.

AFTER DISCHARGE

Service personnel seeking employment apply through Employment and Selective Service, but in many offices they will find Veterans' Welfare Officers and other specially trained staff ready to assist them. Veterans who wish to return to their former civilian positions are entitled to reinstatement in that position, if the job still exists, if they are capable of filling it, and if application is made within three months of discharge. Under the law of Canada every ex-service man or woman with overseas service, or disability pensioners, receive preference in Civil Service appointments if qualified for the position for which they apply.

VETERANS' WELFARE OFFICERS ARE STATIONED IN KEY CENTRES THROUGHOUT CANADA. THEY ADVISE AND ASSIST EX-SERVICE PERSONNEL, AND SHOULD BE CONSULTED ON ALL PROBLEMS.

Issued under the authority of Hon. Ian A. Mackenzie, Minister of

VETERANS' AFFAIRS

* SEND THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO SOME MAN OR WOMAN OVERSEAS.

BENNY In BRITAIN

BY BEN FORD, WTR.

London: (On duty with the RCN Band.) It's a far cry from the pomp of the BBC Studios to a sports column however, for a short while I shall literally lay aside a clarinet and clutch onto a hockey stick.

While there has been a good deal of "pickup" or "scrub" sport in Niobe this past month there has been little or no activity in organized games. Once again sportsmen find themselves in what the fourth estaters call the "sport doldrums."

The hockey pictures continues to go hot and cold. One minute it is a rosy hue and the next black as a midnight London Thoroughfare.

All the Niobe Orphans need to play hockey is a rink to play on and a league to play in. Lt.-Cdr. A. B. Chillicott, the sports officer, is negotiating with the owners of a rink in the vicinity and endeavoring to form a hockey league. A proposed league would embody teams from Ayr (RCAF), Glasgow, an American team and Niobe. The Amerks are sitting on the fence and claim Canadians all play hockey whereas only Amerks from the northern states engage in puck-chasing. The last report from the Ayr rink had the RCAF renting the ice for skating but not for hockey. So hockey is still very much up in the Ayr.

Strong Club on Paper

Gordie Petrie reports many erstwhile hockey players have handed in their names at the P & RT Office. Among them are several with professional and senior amateur experience. Should the hockey team materialize the team will be built around two of last season's stars, Gordon Petrie ex Flin Flon Bomber and the "old man river" of Western hockey, Clifford "Porky" Hulme.

S/Lt. Bob Ballance who formerly patrolled the ice lanes for Winnipeg Navy, is here and should garner a defence berth. Bob Kreller, from Kitchener Ontario, and a cousin of Elmer "Shadow" Kreller is in barracks and anxious to lace on skates again. Bob is built like an old Canadian Pride range or better still along the lines of Wilf Fields. Still another experienced rear-guardman is Hazen McAndrews, former Springfield Indian, who had a flyer with the parent Americans.

Training the team will be George McGurk who brings a wealth of talent to the club. George was assistant trainer and trainer for the vaunted Montreal Maroons from the 28-29 season to the 1934-35 season when the club dropped out of the NHL. He also did a chore with the Montreal Royals of the International Baseball League, joining the club as batboy in 1929 and winding up as assistant trainer for the club until 1938.

It is hoped in this corner that the hockey situation is straightened out and the boys get a chance to flash their blades and show their wares, to good advantage.

Ask a Bobbie—He Knows

Since arriving in London yesterday we have seen and met many Canadians. Yesterday I was within a block of Shaef (Supreme Headquarters Allied Expeditionary Force) and inquired as to its whereabouts from at least six Londoners. Not a one could tell me. SHAEF is a huge new structure which dwarfs the surroundings with its magnitude.

Later I learned if you want to find a place don't ask anyone except a "bobbie" as few Londoners know the whole London area.

After one night in London, spent touring some of the more popular "relaxation" centres, I am sure of just one thing to-day, "that all the swallows have not flown back to Capistrano."

From the Duffel Bag

Petty Officer Bob Hickie DSM has returned to Canada after a two-year hitch in the U.K. Bob is the same lad who twice won the lightweight title of B.C. and was Northwest Golden Gloves titleholder...Lt. Cdr. Chilcott, the Niobe Sports officer, is expecting 40 complete outfits of Canadian Football gear, so we may introduce the game to Scotland...Also expected are new ice skates, hockey sticks and equipment...Two men who cut quite a swath in Eastern tracks circles, now stationed in Niobe, are Lieuts. Cowan and McRoberts...To S/Lt. Gordon Walker (SB) former Toronto Globe and Mail scribe I am indebted for the following sports chatter...Niobe's Lt. Guthrie formerly starred in the gridiron for Western University...Expected to return to sport in Toronto soon is George McDowall, a softball catcher of note and an ace sniper for the Toronto Simpson-Grads when they won the Eastern Canada title and trekked West to be defeated by a British Columbia five...Also in Toronto is another seafaring man, Hugh Cuddy, who was just coming into his own as one of Canada's best backfield men when he joined the Navy. Hugh did a gridiron stint with Balmly Beach also York Bulldogs of the Ontario Service League...Leaving Public Relations to become a war correspondent for the Toronto Star is Lt. Wessely Hicks. Lt. Hicks has played on no less than three Dominion Canadian Football Championship teams, Oshawa Blue Devils in 1930, Toronto University Juniors in 1932 and Toronto Argonauts Juniors in 1933....

LADIES ONLY!



Haven of escape from the whistles and wolf-calls of the male population of the city, the Army, Navy, Air Force Club for women, in Halifax, is one of the most popular places in the city with the women of the Services. In the above picture a number of Wrens and their sisters of the Services enjoy the comfort provided by the club, which offers them relaxation, music, games and companionship. R.C.N. Photo by L/Photog. Helen Lightheart.

SHE'S IN CLOVER

A Newfoundland Port: Wren Mildred Honey of Highland Creek, Ont., is having her troubles in this man's navy.

She has been a victim of the old naval practice of calling all personnel by their last names. Innocent though it was there was a certain amount of eyebrow-raising when a number of visiting officers recently heard one of their seniors summon his pretty Wren messenger by saying: "Come in here, Honey."

After a while the situation became a bit embarrassing. No amount of explanation by the officer in question would dispel the doubts of his confreres.

Wren Honey took up station as messenger in the Wren Block, where one of her duties was to take telephone calls. Following the correct naval procedure, she invariably greeted callers with "Wren Block—Honey here," and it was a strong-minded sailor who could refrain from some punning comment.

Again she was moved, to the Tactical Training Centre. And—horrors of horrors—she found that one of her co-workers was an "ERA named Precious."

"It's too much," moaned her chief, Lt.-Cdr. "Herb" Hair, of London, Ont., "All day it's Honey this and Precious that. There's a fellow named Darling at this base and if he gets drafted to my department, I'm throwing in the sponge."

GETS MGM CONTRACT



Second member of the caste of "Meet The Navy", the big stage production of the Royal Canadian Navy, to land a movie contract, Able Seaman Wayne Sheridan, pictured above, has signed with M.G.M. in a contract to take effect after the war. The first member of the caste to sign a movie contract was Cameron Grant "Capt. Bligh" of the Show, who also came under an M.G.M. contract. Sheridan, a young Toronto dancer, is one of the dancing "Four Jacks" of the Navy show. Incidentally, four of the show's comedy group were chosen for flicker tryouts a year ago by 20th century Fox.

Hook—Forrester

A wedding of much interest to the Fleet Mail Office and MTE staffs was solemnized at Grace United Church, Digby, N.S. on September 11, 1944. T. W. Hodgson officiated, assisted by Chaplain B. C. Salter.

The bride was Wren Dorothy Forrester, younger daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. John Forrester of Broughty Ferry, Scotland, was united in marriage to C/ERA Thomas Hook, eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. Charles Graham Hook, of Liverpool, England. The bride was given in marriage by Lt. Cdr. (E) H. Morse-Rosser and was attended by Wren Lillian Pennlallwick. The groomsmen were C/ERA Donald E. Lamb.

After the ceremony a reception was held at the home of Mrs. Harris, Digby. The bride and groom leaving later to spend their honeymoon in New York.

THE BEST AFLOAT



Fastball champions of the Royal Canadian Navy ships afloat are the members of the Algerine minesweeper HMCS St. Boniface. The sea-going ball-tossers tucked away 19 victories in as many starts. Coached by SA Pete Sande of Calgary, erstwhile mentor and athlete of note, the St. Boniface boys are claimed by experts to be one of the finest aggregations of diamond artists ever assembled on one team. Here are the men who made a name for themselves and their ship with their fastball tactics. From left to right: (front row)—Lieut. Hughie Young, Toronto, 3b; Tel. B. "Buck" Buchanan, Edmonton, outfielder and manager; Sig. Harvey Scott, Vancouver, 2b; O/Sea. Larry Desjardines, St. Boniface, Man., in fielder; AB John McArthur, New Waterford, N.S. outfielder; Sig. Harry Ebbett, Upper Kent, N.B. 1b; and Tel. Frank Sweeney, Moncton, N.B., outfielder. (second row)—SA Pete Sande, Calgary, coach and outfielder; L/Sto. Roy Romans, Halifax, outfielder; AB Bill Tarasoff, Windsor, Ont., P; LTO George Cruickshank, Winnipeg, 1b; Shpwt. Norman Tucker, London, Ont., C; Sto. William "Blackie" Thompson, Vancouver, outfielder; Tel. Earl Fitzgerald, Montreal, infielder; Sig. James Doucette, Otrawa, ss; Lt.-Cdr. Johnny Frewer, Toronto, infielder; and Lieut. A. Morton, Calgary, Edmonton and Lacombe, outfielder. Missing from picture is Stwd. Bev. Gray, of Windsor, Ont., ace pitcher of the squad. RCN Photo. by PO Photog. R. Keegan.

Niobe Band Instantaneous Hit With Old London Music-Lovers

By Ben Ford, Wtr.

In Canada you can be proud of the Royal Canadian Navy Band, aboard HMCS Niobe. They have proven themselves an instantaneous success with the people throughout the British Isles.

In the few months the ex-HMCS Naden Band has been in Scotland they have participated in some six broadcasts, numerous concerts and appearances.

Life for the band is busy and crowded, with little time for homesickness. The day begins with divisions after which the band adjourns to the drill hall for a practice. At noon-hour they play a concert to entertain the men and on Tuesday and Thursday the dance band swings out to a packed audience of sailors.

In the afternoon they rehearse for a broadcast or concert. Tuesday and Friday evenings the dance band gives forth with the jive at the nearby YMCA.

While all the broadcasting has to be timed to the final second the boys believe the toughest is recording sessions. For recording the entire band remove their shoes so no sound will be detected when they switch places for the dance band and cluster around the microphone for choir singing. These recordings are later released by BBC and eventually find their way to Canada. Best of all the lads like playing on the Allied Expeditionary Forces broadcast to Normandy. There is something magical about playing from Glasgow to your own troops in France. Transcriptions are made of these AEF jobs. So far the band has been to the Glasgow BBC Studios six times and more to go. Recently they were guests on the Scottish Half-Hour, a program which commands a large listening audience in the British Isles.

Besides these engagements they have been at the commissioning of two Canadian warships and a concert in Kelvin Grove Park in Glasgow where they played to an audience of over 3,000.

As this is written the band is in London on its second visit to the heart of the empire. Both visits are of a week's duration. This will be followed by a

visit of three or four days to Edinburgh.

Featuring a triple-threat aggregation the band of HMCS Niobe is under the direction of Lt. Cdr. (SB) H. G. Cuthbert, the dance orchestra under L/Bndsmn. Keith Heselton and the male voice choir under petty Officer Alan Thompson.

While in London the band will make several broadcasts over BBC, an appearance in the Stage Door Canteen opened by Bing Crosby recently, and a concert in Trafalgar Square.

ALL THIS AND TRAINING TOO!

Judging from the plans outlined for the new HMCS Tecumseh, which is rapidly nearing completion, the ship is going to be a "happy" ship in every sense of the word. Everyone, of course, is interested in the training angle, but there is also a slight (ahem) interest in the sports picture.

When the barracks is completed there will be a swimming pool, tennis courts, bowling greens, hockey rinks, baseball, rugby and softball fields, as well as a hand ball court. The new ship will have a Seaman's recreation and writing room, as well as a Ship's Inn and messes for Chiefs and P.O.' and WRCNS.

NAVAL GROUPS AND PORTRAITS

A Specialty

Climo

PHOTOGRAPHER

501 Barrington St.,
HALIFAX, Nova Scotia

FOR P. T.'S. SAKE

by Warrant Officer Tommy Graham

Sports Editor

The \$64 question this month is when can sport lovers in this neck of the woods expect this year's ball season to bring down the final curtain on activities. The St. Louis Cardinals won the World's series with their rivals from the other side of the tracks beating the Browns four games to two.....Cornwallis diamond artists after getting away to a wobbly start at the outset of festivities came down the stretch in a blaze of glory to topple the highly regarded Halifax Shipyards by the wayside after the riveters dethroned "Stadacona" nine from their three year reign. Then our boys after a series of setbacks finally managed to get their series with Saint John over triumphantly and were declared Maritime champs when other challengers decided to forego their bids for the crown. Halifax navy softballers from Stadacona, however, are still on their title hunt for the provincial crown after knocking over Sydney sailor ball-tossers and even though football has enjoyed four good weeks of play in a lot of spots and folks are now talking about the hockey picture, the Stadaconamen still haven't tucked the title under the belt. It doesn't help other sport seasons when one game is allowed to overlap their semester period by such a large amount.

CROSS-CANADA COUNT

Navy men across the country have been giving a lot of attention to football this season and their showing has been something to talk about. Nonsuch juniors, at Edmonton, after dropping their initial tussle came back with a series of wins and are expected to take the silverware in their league, which is comprised of three teams. The Edmonton sailors have a mighty formidable combination and according to the sport scribes there they are playing bangup football with lots of class.

Toronto Navy gridmen paced by Annis Stukus, formerly of Toronto Argos fame, are doing nicely in the Ontario Armed Services Football League having dropped only one of their games to date and the experts pick them to win their circuit.

Down at Montreal, the boys from Donnacona, handled by the amiable Glen Brown have been doing alright by themselves, also. They will make a jaunt to Halifax shortly to tangle with "Stadacona" gridiron gladiators, who made their opening game a winning one when they defeated Peregrine Combines 14-1 in the loop, and will entertain Mike Hedgewick and his henchmen at Montreal on Saturday, Nov. 11.

The Halifax Navy men have an even stronger club than their highly-touted aggregation of last season. Their line is heavier, although not quite as experienced in gridiron warfare but their backfield shows a decided improvement.

Nasty, indeed, have been the remarks tossed at Cornwallis sport moguls for dropping out of the proposed three team loop in Halifax, with Stadacona and the Combines, the

latter sponsored by HMCS Peregrine, the navy's drafting depot, but we think that a few words should be forthcoming on their decision.

It was made in the better interest of sport from the establishment's point of view. There are close to 6,000 men stationed at the Deep Brook training base and true a goodly number of football stars can be found in a collection of men this size.

LOOKED LIKE A WINNER

A galaxy of stars was rounded up, the team appeared on paper to be a world beater, for many were the big names of football warfare that adorned their contemplated roster.

The team ably handled by Ronnie Perowne and Bob Isbister, two former gridmen of note, went out to practice daily and was beginning to take shape when the edict came announcing they'd not be playing in the three-team loop because of lack of equipment.

"What?" said many of the gentry that heard the ban. "A base this size not having equipment." Little did they realize that it wasn't that there wasn't equipment at Cornwallis...it was that the equipment on hand was to be used by the personnel serving at the base in an inter part loop of six man teams from the respective departments of the ship because it would give more men a chance to play sport than the presumably selected 30 men who'd be carried on the team representing Cornwallis in the three team circuit. The move was a good one from the majority of sport participant's point of view but a hard one to take by sport fans who love to see their base represented by a team that they consider capable of going places and the Cornwallis gridmen sure could have made it plenty interesting for anyone. They are playing the six-man loop, but their hearts are still aching for a base team. Maybe yet, something in the way of a miracle might see the Deep Brook men in action with either Stadacona gridmen or the Combines for one game. It's a shame to see such capable performers as Royal Copeland, Sto. Scott, Jack Wedley, Scotty Wright, Steve O'Gradnick, Bob Goldham, Chuck Millman and others, out of action during football season.

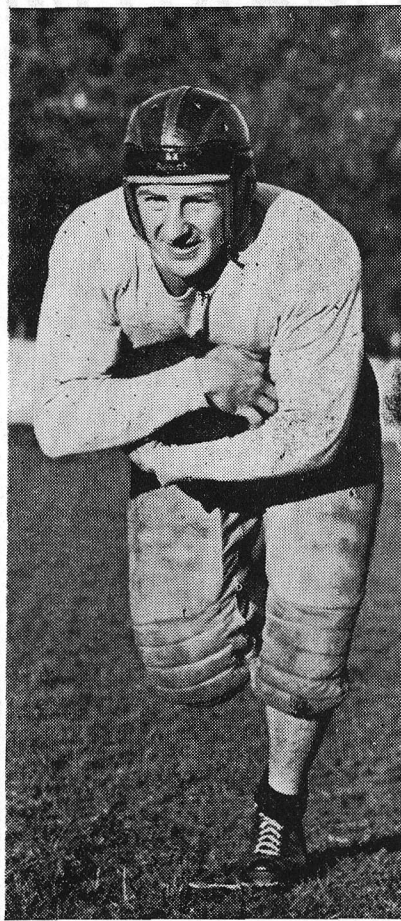
Hockey seems to be headed for a banner year around these parts and the material available indicates that the Maritimes are in for one of the best brands of hockey they've witnessed since the outbreak of hostilities. The Navy teams will be good, so will the Air Force and they say Earl Morton, the advertising man has a fine squad at hand. Time will tell.

A jovial clergyman was passing out post-sermon handshakes and greetings at the church door.

He benevolently pinched the chubby knee of a small boy, and inquired: "And who is it who has the nice pink legs?"

Came the boy's reply: "Betty Grable."

MIGHTY MITE



Football fans in eastern Canada will be seeing Mike Hedgewick, former Sarnia Imperials and Hamilton Wildcats grid star in action this month. The Stadacona I football team is centred around the Mighty Mite and in the above picture Mike shows all and sundry that he's ready for action. RCN Photo by L/Photog. E. Dinsmore.

"Peregrine" Plays Host To Lacrosse Visitors

Halifax—HMCS Peregrine's lacrosse club absorbed four straight set-backs in their quest for box lacrosse glory this month from a strong squad from HMCS Cornwallis.

In the first end of a home and home series the "Cornwallis" scalpers, playing on their own ground, won a pair of games 24-9 and 28-7. The following weekend at Halifax the victories were repeated, 18-10 and 32-2.

It was the first time in many moons that Halifax fans had a chance to see the old Indian game and they weren't looking at any slouches in the boxla world when they saw Bob Goldham of Toronto's famed Maple Leafs, Whizz Cunningham, Mickey McDonald, bott. from the Ontario lacrosse front, and Jimmy McMahon and Jack McKinnon a pair of stars who scintillated for HMCS Discovery in Vancouver.

"Unicorn" Five Enters Saskatoon Hoop Loop

Writer Johnnie Bassett, our representative at the Annual Meeting of Saskatoon Amateur Senior Basketball League on Sunday, Oct. 7 at the YMCA, reports that the regular senior basketball league will be in operation this year. Play will start early in November.

It is anticipated that HMCS Unicorn will enter a strong team in this league. Other teams entering will be the "Y" Toilers, No. 4 SFTS Air Force, and Huskies from University of Saskatchewan. Other entries are expected before the season gets underway.

Lieut. Bill Graham is already working out a strong team featuring such players as O/Sea. Del Peters, Johnnie Turner, Ron Crone, and Bob Berry. Last year "Unicorn's" basketballers won eight in a row in the Inter-Active Service League and should be strong contenders in this year's Senior Saskatoon loop.

Lieut. Ross Bothwell attended the annual meeting of the Saskatoon Amateur Senior Hockey league at

Avalon Sports Shorts

by Sully

Were you in the cauld cauld blast? I'm not sure who made the original quotation but there are a number of PTI's who are echoing his sentiments of late. The lads on the staff who had not seen any cold weather in Avalon had been asking about weather conditions but we couldn't describe it as well as Mother Nature does. Overnight—bang! Everyone is looking for the duty stoker this morning—with blood in their eyes.



"Try and Stop 'em." Less than a week after winning the Interservice women's softball league our Wrens were on the basketball floor getting in trim to do a little basket-tossing. Our ladies are very enthusiastic sports-women and one of them always buttonholes me periodically through the day to make sure of practise sessions etc. etc. Quite a program has been arranged for the service women in this base to cover the winter months so it looks as though they'll have a busy season. At a meeting with the Air Force representatives it was decided that basketball floor hockey volleyball badminton and (Ice hockey?) would comprise a pretty active program. What do you think? Our own Wrens are all for ice hockey and will in all probability have no trouble; but the WD's will be handicapped due to negative ice. The Air Force rink wasn't too successful last season and from all reports they won't have one in 44. The Navy rink will be a reality though so make way for the ice follies.

"Bring your Spare Bustle" Things at present look very favourable for our roller rink. Yes folks, roller skating will be one of the outstanding features of our program this winter. The floor is being sanded at present and it sort of throws a monkey-wrench into the works temporarily. All the lines have to be painted for basketball badminton, volleyball, etc., and necessarily we must wait for the sanding job to be completed. It'll be an estimated two weeks for the job and then—"You take the paint brush and I'll take the paint pot." Everyone is looking forward to a session in the roller drome so hurry the day.

"Not Yet" Basketball for the ratings is also held up temporarily by the floor sanding and also by the variety show which is being presented by the service people in barracks. A tremendous stage has been erected at one end of the drill hall and covers part of the basketball court. However, things will square off fairly soon and then we'll see what we will see.

"Plugged Again" The intrapart bowling league rolls along on an even keel. The initial troubles are counteracted and everything is now hunkey dorey. The league is made up of 20 teams and this is one outfit that doesn't have to be drummed continually. Enthusiasm abounds and outside of a few postponements and the odd default no trouble is encountered. Even the PTI's have a team entered. Naturally they expect a lot of a PTI but we'll fool'em won't we fellows?

The Wrens' league has been going for over a month and they are no trouble at all. These gals can certainly roll, too. A lot of good scores come out of their midst and maybe we can swing a mixed night pretty soon. Should be interesting eh?

"Don't say Ping-Pong" Chuck Vuohelainen has been working on a table tennis tournament and the best way to antagonize him is to mention ping-pong. He's a pretty fair man with a bat himself and he hates to hear the name mutilated. As soon as we can get the tables working things should get moving.

"Big Things" This is sort of an in between season as every sports staff knows so actually I haven't a terrific amount to write about. Johnny Phillips is operating a volleyball league as a filler-inner but actually things are a bit muddled. Nothing to worry about though and when we do get going—believe me we'll remember this inactivity. As things stand now, we'll have—basketball, ice hockey, floor hockey, volleyball, handball, badminton, roller skating, our usual boxing shows, and a host of entertainment.

Just to wind up, we'd like to say hello to Pat LaFave. He isn't with us anymore, but we certainly wish he was. Good luck Pat, wherever you are! We also think that Ollie Ollson still takes a nice picture—from the rear! Aw, c'mon now, we're just kidding Ollie!

STADACONA'S SAILOR GRIDMEN TOPPLE PEREGRINE COMBINES

by Tommy Graham

A typical HMCS Stadacona navy football machine that ran, blocked and passed effectively, despite a dre ching rain and muddy gridiron, routed a hard-fighting band of inter-service personnel known as Peregrine Combines managed by yours truly, to the tune of 14-1 in the opening game of the Armed Forces Football League at the Navy League Recreation centre in Halifax recently.

Its line asserting power and its backfielders executing effective running plays, the navy gridiron gladiators, except for a few minutes of the opening quarter, had the edge on their plucky opponents.

Only on four occasions were the Combines in pay territory and in each case they gambled for a major score on plays that just didn't pay dividends. Their lone point was registered early in the first quarter when Olander kicked a long punt to Doug Smith who ran it out of bounds and the same young lad whose trusty toe played no

little part in the navy triumph booted three points in return.

Major scores were made by mighty Mike Hedgewick, talented quarterback of the gold and blue brigade early in the first half and Bob "Packy" MacFarlane who scampered over the payoff line early in the third session. Hedgewick's touch was converted by Sandy Milne but the carrot-thatched gridman's second try fell short of its mark. The game, despite the one-sided score was quite close throughout and proof that football is on the upward trend in the maritimes was supplied by the fact that 1800 fans turned out despite adverse weather.

WHEN YOU WANT

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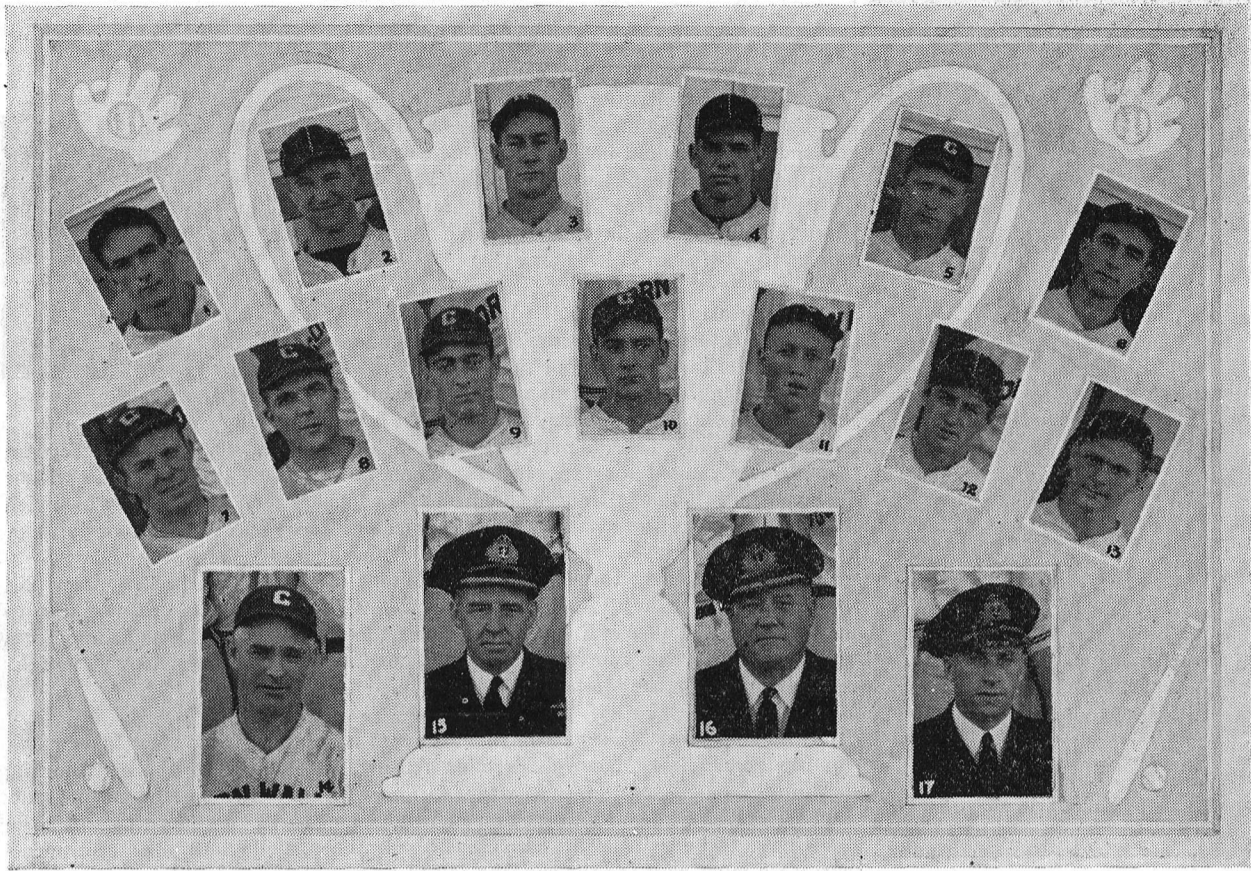
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"CORNWALLIS" WINS MARITIME BASEBALL CROWN



Grunt'n' Groaners Proving Popular With "Cornwallis" Rabid Ratings

The grunt and groan artists, those gentlemen of pachydermic proportions who ply their curious trade under the heading of modern wrestling, much to the hilarious delight of squirm fans in various parts of the country, are on the loose again at HMCS Cornwallis.

Their most recent offering, held in the drill shed at the base, almost stampeded a crowd of some 2,000 ratings and Wrens and consisted of three rousing regular contests and a Battle Royal.

In the heavyweight division Mike Kovac tossed his foe, Mac Payne while Bill Pirzek was setting himself up in the middleweight division by taking the odd fall in three from CPO Rutherford. Jimmy Jack won the other bout besting "Strangler" Suddick in another two of three fall decision.

In the Battle Royal seven of these mighty men of muscle climbed into the ring together and battled unto the last man who this time was CPO Rutherford. The Chief outlasted Kovac, Payne, Pirzek, Cockburn, Les Suddick and Tommy Parks.

Sponsored by W. O. Reg Mylrea and his New Entry P and RT staff, and coached ably by CPO Blades, these squirm shows are proving to be tops in entertainment at the base. When the going gets good and hot the shore patrol laddies have considerable fun restraining the excited ratings who, like all good wrestling fans, are not beyond climbing into the ring and heaving the odd pop bottle.

"Cornwallis" Arena Set For Big Puck Season

By the time this is being read the ice-skating fraternity at HMCS Cornwallis will have cut many a fancy figure and experienced an equal number of prat-falls in their nice new ice arena.

Used briefly at the tail-end of last season while still in an incomplete state the plan has been finished through the summer months and now stands as one of the most modernly equipped ice-arenas in the country.

The shell of the building was built with government funds. From there on the canteen committee at "Cornwallis" fitted the place.

Free Skates For 500

The ice surface measures 185 by 85 feet and the seating capacity is 2000 with plenty of standing room in addition. One of the features of the huge arched roof is that nowhere in the building is there a single post or girder to obstruct vision.

The building is equipped with several heated dressing rooms and showers and the equipment room houses over 500 pairs of skates for the use of the personnel on the base. Everything, of course, is without charge.

For hockey the setup is ideal. On one side are the penalty and officials boxes while across the ice are the roomy players boxes. The lighting is the latest and over centre-ice is a huge clock and score board, contributed by the Players cigarette people.

Major attraction for the personnel at the base, of course is free skating. The instructors of the P and RT school are busy lining up an inter-part league which will get away shortly and an inter-block loop for the New Entry

Seamen is being formed also. There is plenty of equipment for this. The equipment room houses more pads, sticks and other necessary gear than a couple of major league hockey clubs.

An Allan Cup Winner

Last year the team that represented the base in outside competition was considered one of the best in the country but of course, owing to travel restrictions, it was unable to prove itself beyond the Maritime championship.

The men in charge of hockey this fall are enthusiastic to say the least. They even think that the base team this fall, with the personnel now on hand, will be as strong as before.

One thing is certain, the new arena is in for as much traffic this winter as if it were situated in the heart of a buzzing metropolis.

St. John Beaten Two Straight P. E. I. Challengers Withdraw

by Jack Patterson

Another imposing head was hung over the mantelpiece at HMCS Cornwallis this month in the form of the Maritimes Senior Baseball championship.

End of the baseball chase, coming close on the heels of the annual Big League classic at St. Louis but under much chittier surroundings, was right on "Cornwallis" baseball diamond. The new champions won their laurels by defeating the St. Peter's team from St. John, New Brunswick champs, two straight—14 to 5 at St. John and 9 to 5 on the diamond at the naval base.

Before the final series was concluded Prince Edward Island entered a challenge but, after due consideration of the frigidity of the weather, withdrew.

The "Cornwallis" ball club, one of the heaviest-hitting clubs to play in the Maritimes for a number of years, had a short but lively season. After a late start—it wasn't until August that they got in their first licks—they planned a series of exhibition games with Aldershot, Yarmouth, Halifax Navy and St. John Army for the entertainment of the personnel at the various services bases.

Larupers Laruped

When the Nova Scotia championships came up last month they were drawn in the first round with Yarmouth YMCA of which they disposed in two straight games, 10-2 and 6-4.

They had a somewhat easier time in the second round against the Liverpool Larupers, knocking them off 11-2 and 11-0.

The next round, the semi-final series, was a different story, however. The tars ran into the Halifax Shipyard club, a strong outfit and favored in most quarters to go on to the title.

The first game, at Halifax, made the dope appear right. The Halifax club won 5 to 3. In the second game, played at "Cornwallis," the Navy nine bounced back to pull the game out of the fire in the last inning by a score of 3 to 2.

That tied it up and the next game, played on the neutral Middleton diamond, was another hair-raiser in which the "Cornwallis" lads charged in during an eleventh-inning rally to upset the dope and series, winning the final game 5 to 4.

Pitchers Paid Off

During this series, which was the big series of all the games played in reaching the Maritimes crown, the pitching of "Cornwallis'" "Webb" Ker and "Peaches" David played a big part in upsetting the Halifax crew. That and the nitting of Catcher "Irish" Miskimmons, and the base-running of fleet Bill Heindl.

The finals for the Nova Scotia crown brought the tars up against Pictou Snipyards. The first game

was a set-back for the "Cornwallis" club playing before an exceptionally large crowd at Pictou they were beaten 3-1. The second game at Pictou ended in a 9-all deadlock.

Back at "Cornwallis" diamond for the remainder of the series the sailors got into their stride again and won the next two games, 12-3 and 19-6.

The clubs returned to Pictou to finish the series but after rain washed out three consecutive starts the Pictou club decided to default the series to the sailors.

That brought them up to the aforementioned series with St. John and the championship.

Jeff Harris At Helm

Manager of the club through the season was Lt. Alec Park who left for the West and another half ring just before the final series. S/Lt. Jeff Harris took over the helm through the final series.

Team captain and starry second-sacker was PTI Jack Wedley who feels justly proud of his charges. And the gentlemen who won many an argument on doubtful decisions were a pair of chiefs, "Silver" McCuaig and "Red" Robbins who coached the club.

Here is the club roster for the season:—M. A. Carrol (1b), H. McGillivray (ss), G. Miskimmons (c), R. Newson (3b), N. David (p), W. Ker (p), J. Wedley (2b), W. Mikita (outfield), W. Everett (1b), D. Gilbert (outfield), I. M. Murphy (p), G. Livingston (batboy), H. Patterson (outfield), E. Kidder (outfield), W. Heindl (outfield).

Here is the team—in true Navy fashion—by numbers:

1. Jack Wedley, 2. N. Mikita, 3. Dud Everett, 4. Webb Ker, 5. Ginger Robbins, 6. E. Kidder, 7. M. Carroll, 8. Irish Miskimmons, 9. Bob Hewson, 10. Hugh McGillivray, 11. G. Livingstone, 12. Hal. Patterson, 13. Red Gilbert, 14. Silver McCuaig, 15. Capt. J. C. I. Edwards, 16. Cmdr. R. Redman, 17. S/Lt. J. "Bucky" Harris. RCN Photo by L/Photog. N. Kezier, art work by AB Ralph Ewing.

Pigskin Activities Centred At Base

"Cornwallis'" gridiron is getting a fairly brisk working over these equally brisk evenings as two leagues within the base swing into action.

However, there will be no base team in the Nova Scotia loop this fall. It had originally been planned to enter a team but a lack of sufficient equipment, according to PO Chuck Millman, was the reason for withdrawing the club from outside competition.

The inter-part league on the base, consisting of six-man teams has gone into action and as this is written two games have been played, the Writers knocking the Gunnery School for a 37 to 0 loop and the Medical Branch slugging it out with the Officers Under Training to a 15-15 deadlock.

Playing the 12-man side code, the New Entry Seamen are well into their competition with Anson and Effingham blocks currently tied for the lead with a pair of victories and no defeats apiece.

'Star' Soccerites Proud Of Beating RAF Squad

By Lieut. Bob Pearce

The soccer players of this ship have their chests swelled to the full expansion breadth these days and small wonder. Didn't they take the RCAF from Jarvis to the tune of 3-0? They sure did! The game was played during the monthly sports day at HMCS Star and the star of the show was Lieut. Bob Gardner, who scored all three of the goals. The flyers, who are command champions on the soccer field, were actually RAF men stationed at Jarvis and the sailors of "Star" feel it is indeed something to beat these boys at their own game. Soccer has taken a strong hold at "Star" and every sports day sees the divisions at it hot and heavy.

Boxing Card

Softball and boat-pulling were the two other attractions of the afternoon but the final burst of enthusiasm for the day was found in the excellent boxing card presented that evening. So

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White-cap Whirlabout

by JACK PATTERSON

For a West Coast reporter loosening up his fingers on his first assignment for the Crow's Nest, it was like old home week dropping into the New Entry sports office. Particularly in lacrosse and swimming where the Westerners, mostly new arrivals here at HMCS Cornwallis, have been distinguishing themselves.

For instance Hawke Block has just knocked off the lacrosse title, defeating Effingham Block in the final game 13-0. The Hawke team was able to make such a walkaway chiefly through the ability of Jimmy McMahon, Jack McKinnon and Cookie Ryan, all of whom were well-known in Vancouver this past summer playing with HMCS Discovery's crack lacrosse club which finished second, incidentally, only to the Dominion champion Salmon-bellies.

Ryan is also cutting himself a few swimming laurels and combined with the sweet performance of Jim Turner, another Vancouver lad, Hawke Block nosed out Grenville in the recent New Entry swimming gala.

Boxla Banter

Hawke, in winning their lacrosse crown, also knocked off Drake in the knockout playoffs after the Drake squad had gone through the regular schedule without a defeat. O/Sea. Heatherington and O/Sea. Woodhouse, a pair of lads from Victoria also lent a large hand to the Hawke squad. Both these lads will shortly be playing basketball, Heatherington having been a member of Victoria's famed Dominoes.

Effingham, who were beaten in the finals by the champs, had previously succeeded in eliminating Grenville from the series.

Softball Sitings

A similar knockout series is just completed in the whitecap softball competition. The finals are yet to be completed between Grenville and Effingham with Grenville leading by virtue of a 3-1 victory. Another game was tied at 3-all.

D. Naylor of Grenville and Harry Miller of Effingham mixed in a pitchers' battle which Naylor won in the first game. R. C. Fox, playing outfield for the winners gave Naylor some great support.

Grenville was winning the second game 3-1 until the last inning when, with two on base, Harry Miller rattled out a triple to tie the score. Extra innings failed to break the deadlock.

Grenville's team was also elected to uphold the honor of the New Entry section in the inter-part softball but lost a pair of games to the eventual base champions, Sick Bay, 10-1 and 7-5.

Up and Over

One of the most interesting events on the New Entry sports program is the wall game, a Royal Navy pastime in which ten-man teams race 50 yards during which they hoist themselves over a 14-ft. wall.

Hawke Block again proved its athletic prowess by doing the course in the remarkably good time of 24 seconds.

Bunion Brigade

This is not meant to be a story about Hawke Block but there seems to be no way of keeping them out of the picture. Their recent victory in the cross-country run was overwhelming although it was O/Sea. G. G. Nevin of Anson who was the first man home after huffing and puffing around the 2½ mile course.

Following Nevin home, however, were ten consecutive Hawke men. Points are awarded to each man finishing the race consequently the overwhelming victory for Hawke.

Nevin covered the distance in 17 minutes and 29 seconds. O/Sea. Barker of Hawke was second in 17:45 while show money went to O/Sea. Ramsay of Hawke in 17:50.

Natatorial Note

Hawke's victory in the recent new entry swimming gala was a very narrow one. Grenville's splashers were right in there with 47 points which

NEEDLE BRIGADE CAN PLAY SOFTBALL, TOO



Proof that a Sick Bay tiffy is not always a guy with a needle in his hand looking for some innocent rating is shown above as the victorious Medical Department softball team at HMCS Cornwallis lines up and looks pretty. Left to right they are: (back) Carl Gardiner, Syd Walls, G. Krisko, W/WM George Slocomb, Surg/Lt. Cmdr. R. K. Thompson, Surg/Lt. Vardy Laing, G. O. Hall, Fred Rocheleau, Don Christian. (Front) L. V. Smith, Paul McKegney, George Brennen, Bob Johnson, Garry Patz, John McCormack, Howie Ward and Bill Newman.

Tiffies Shooting For Other Sports Laurels

Charging into the centre of the sports stage during the past month the boys of the Medical Branch at HMCS Cornwallis stole the entire spot through the closing stages of the inter-part softball loop and before they had finished they left a trail of defeated clubs in their wake as they swept on to the title and the handsome trophy donated by Commander R. Redman, P & RTO supervisor.

In the final whirl for the laurels the Sick Bay gang ran into some stiff opposition from the Mechanical Training Establishment nine. The stokers got the jump on the eventual champs by knocking them off in the first of three contests, 9 to 6.

However, the Sick Bay boys came back with a lot on the ball and power in their clubs to score two straight wins, 7-2 and 7-3.

And That's Not All

Prior to meeting the stokers, the medical men flattened the New Entry Seamen in a pair of lively games. The first was a very closely contested tilt that ended 7-6. The tiffies hit their stride in the second game and thumped the white caps 10-1.

Softball, however, while it was their crowning achievement of the month, was not the only line of endeavor in which the Sick Bay lads distinguished themselves. They gave the strong P & RT crew a great scare in the recent war canoe race.

After some considerable confusion at the finish line when the P & RT crew was temporarily disqualified, the race was run over again. The superior condition of the P & RT boys beat the Sick Bay crew, but not before they had made an exciting race of it.

Surg/Lt. Cmdr. R. K. Thompson coxed the Sick Bay crew which included SBA Earl Roberts, L/SBA Ed Commer, Surg/Lt. Allen Bryant, Surg/Lt. Allan Bourne, Surg/Lt. Vardy Laing, Lt. (SB) John Carpenter, P/SBA Joe Weatherhead, L/SBA Cliff Hopmans, L/SBA Bill Newman and SBA Albert Lawford.

Windbreakers to Winners

And the Sick Bay swimmers are

Then there is the one about the business man who was dying. His partner was at the bedside and the dying man said: "I've got a confession to make. Two years ago I faked the books and robbed the firm of \$10,000.00.

"That's all right," his partner said. "I poisoned you."

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was just one light of tying the winners.

Drake, winners of the previous New Entry gala, had to be content with third spot and 35 points. The others in order of finish were Effingham with 33, Benbow with 23 and Anson with 22.

right in there pitching, too. They ran off with the honors at the recent snip's company gala and have big hopes for the base championship which is still in the offing at pps time.

Following the winning of the softball the Sick Bay held a dance at the

"Y" Hut in the Barracks. It was a highly successful affair, the profits of which were spent to outfit the team with windbreakers. And before the dance, of course, the Commander Redman Cup was given a suitable initiation.

Pair Of Tars Score In RCAF Cauliflower Show

It was two for two, a perfect score, when a pair of leather-pushers from the "Cornwallis" boxing team tossed their caps into the ring at the recent RCAF boxing show held at Greenwood, N. S.


The two young men who upheld the tradition of the Navy were Sto/1 L/n Harding and O/S/a Jack Richardson.

Harding, doing business in the welterweight division scored a decision victory while his running mate, Richardson, polished off his opponent with a good right hand to the whiskers.

PO Barney O'Connor, coach of the Cornwallis boxing squad, is a busy fellow these days putting his charges through regular workouts in preparation for the forthcoming Maritime Amateur Championships which are to be staged in Halifax sometime in November.


Also being arranged for an early date is a home and home series of matches, with "Stadacona." This event will be an open affair bringing out the best of the tin ear brigade at both establishments.

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KAYBITIZING IN MOVIELAND

with KAY OVERTON

(Exclusive to The Crow's Nest)

Editor's Note:—This is our first bit of news from the cinema world since William H. Mooring our former columnist who used to do his "Inside Hollywood" for us decided that pressure of other interests didn't allow him time to continue his monthly epistle. Kay Overton, a former Ottawa, Ontario girl, who is now in Hollywood kindly consented to keep us posted on the stars during her stay there and this is her first submission.



Hollywood:—Hello, sailor, how's everything? I've been asked to tell you a story about Hollywood. To tell you the truth I don't know what to say—and usually they tell me I say too much. But if you'll put with my chatter for awhile maybe I might strike something of interest to you boys and girls in blue.

Palms and Peroxide

I must confess this is my first trip to Hollywood and, like you'd be, I'm quite thrilled about it. More darn palm trees and bleached blondes than anything else but the various opportunities to rub elbows with your favourite movie stars along the main boulevards or at the studios compensates for almost any inconvenience.

In this land of the many "pin up girls" and handsome male paragons, one confronts many surprises as well as thrills. It's not odd to bump into Frank Sinatra—for whom many swoon at the sound of his voice or to see Betty Grable selecting some little trinket for her daughter Victoria or probably to purchase something for hubby Harry James. Nosiree, sailor, the stars aren't high brow they're just plain folks like you and me.

Try n' Stop Me

My first sojourn into movieland's sanctum sanctorum took me into the Metro Goldwyn Mayer Studios—a city in itself—and thanks to a letter of introduction to one of the "mister bigs" around here I was allowed to slip past the big, burly guards that watch the main gate as though they were protecting a vital war industries plant.

But I guess they have to make it difficult to get in or they'd be overrun by the crowds who'd flock here.

A nice young chap named Eddie Smith showed me around the studios and just about walked the feet off me. He first took me over to stage II where Lana "Ou-la-la" Turner, (pin up girl for many a sailor) was emoting in a scene from "Women's Army" which has two other lovelies in its cast, charming Laraine Day, formerly of Dr. Kildare fame and Susan Peters. The script is a story about the WAAC's and the trio really looked sharp in their Khaki uniforms.

Incidentally, they tell me that over at Paramount they're shooting a movie called "Here Come The Waves" which is another epic of the invaluable service women are doing in the war effort and both these pictures will be pleasing to anyone who wears a service uniform.

Attired in a tomato red knitted suit and a tasseled beanie to match, Ruth Hussey, dropped in to see the shooting of several scenes from "Women's Army" but like Turner seemed to be a bit provoked at the directors who made Lana go through her routine seven times before it was O. K.'d. Maybe Ruth and Lana had a date for a cocktail, who knows?

Nothing New

Our next jaunt was over to Stage 22 where Judy Garland and handsome Bob Walker were being filmed in a movie which will be known as "The Clock." It's a simple love story of a boy who meets and falls in love with a girl and wants to marry her in 48 hours. Judy was really sweet and when I asked her if she were going to sing in the picture she replied, "I don't think so, but one never knows until the picture is completed."

When I approached Bob Walker for a few questions, he told me to go ahead and ask him anything I desired,

but so help me I suddenly became tongue-tied and couldn't think of a thing I wanted to say, but he was quite nice and started to tell me a few incidents about his movie career until I recovered my composure.

Bob, who incidentally is the ex-hubbie of Jennifer Jones, of the "Song of Bernadette" fame, told me that he has made five pictures and has been a corporal in every one but "Bataan" when he was an American sailor. In the next picture he'll be a bell hop. He's an army corporal in "The Clock" as he was in "Since You Went Away" and incidentally he played with his ex-wife Jennifer in this film, which is as the critics put it "is three hours of movie entertainment at its best."

Two of my new acquaintances Bob Walker and Laraine Day both celebrated their birthday on Friday the 13th of October—but they weren't the least bit superstitious about the so-called unlucky day. Laraine, told me she has a twin brother who is somewhere in the South Pacific theatre of war at the present time.

Stop—Get Hep!

Stage 28 which was the next on the list had a sign above the entrance "No visitors—Do Not Ask"—we did however, find that Kathryn Hepburn, who was scheduled to shoot her latest film there was not about so we wandered over to Stage 15 which is the largest sound stage in the world and we saw a section of the aircraft carrier "Hornet" which although perfect in every detail was made entirely of wood. The sea back drop alone they told me cost \$8 000 and the picture they used the "Hornet" for was "30 Seconds Over Tokio."

Across the lot Greer Garson was in the making of "Valley for Decision" while not far away Spencer Tracy was getting set for "Without Love."

I think the most realistic stage set was on Stage 27 where "Our Vines Have Tender Grapes" was in the making. Sweet and just as charming Margaret O'Brien and Edward G. (Mr. Winkle Goes To War) Robinson were being filmed. The props for a farm scene were so realistic that it wouldn't have taken much to convince me I was back at my uncle George's farm at Luskville Quebec. Amazing

LOVELY LARAIN



O what a beautiful morning—O what a beautiful Day! And do we mean it! The lovely little lady pictured above who sends such fond greetings to the men and women of the Royal Canadian Navy is Laraine Day (as if you didn't know), R.K.O. Pictures star who has made such a hit with cinema goers. Anyway, we present Laraine—for your pleasure and for your November pin-up girl.

these movie technicians.

Mr. Robinson recently back from an extended tour of England and Normandy where he visited the troops and war munitions factory workers was a recent guest at Club 21 where he reported that the men serving abroad whether well or wounded were high in their morale and that he believed it was the duty of every stage or screen star to do all they could for the boys over there. Well done Mr. Robinson I'm sure the boys appreciated you as much as film folks hereabouts do.

Another guest at "21" was Paramount's attractive Arturo de Cordova, Mexico's favorite star who made quite a hit with American movie goers for his part in "For Whom The Bell Toll." Incidentally Arturo is going to be away from Hollywood on business for awhile.

Seeing Myrna Loy back in Hollywood has brought no little amount of joy to all her friends and fans to say nothing of what it has done to Helmut Dentine who was all smiles as he escorted her to the "Dr. Wassell" premiere.

And Kissed Plenty

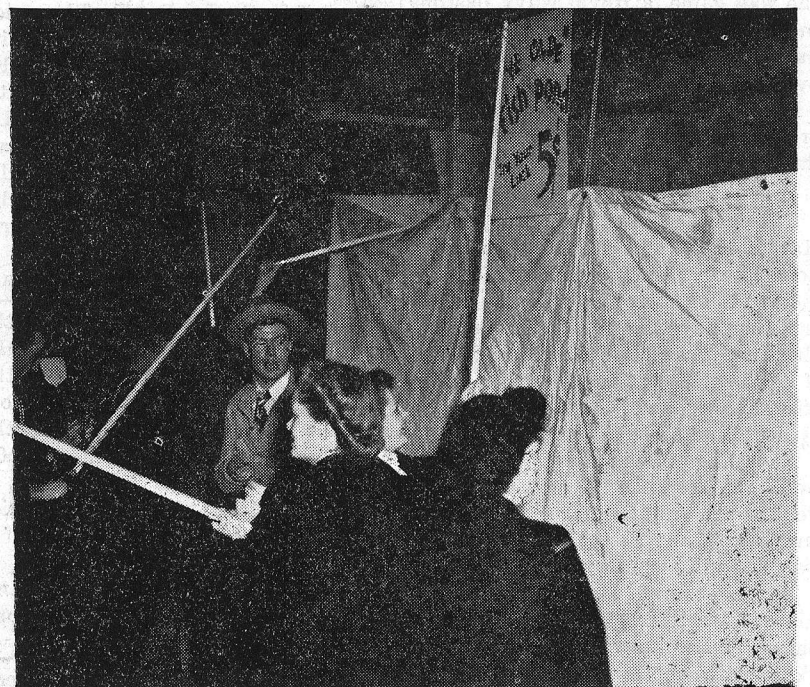
Shirley Temple, now "Sweet Sixteen" who wowed movie goers as a child screen star, is one of the prettiest girls in movieland according to our way of thinking. We saw her just before she left for Toronto to take part in Canada's Seventh Victory Loan campaign. It is understood that she will make several appearances on behalf of the loan and it's an even bet that Canadians will love her just as much as they did when she stole their hearts in her pictures. She's a

honey in her latest picture "Since You Went Away" which should be a must on your film menu.

Betty Grable, (No. 1 pinup girl) is back on the movie lots again preparing for her latest picture "Diamond Horseshoe," but the "dopsters" say she may not be making many more films as she is so much in love with Hubby Harry James and their daughter Victoria that it won't take much

to make her settle down to home life. The same dopsters said this about Alice Faye and Alice seem quite content to remain with Hubbie Phil Harris, band leader on the Jack Benny program and their kiddies.

Well sailor, I guess I've said enough for this time, so wishing you good sailing, I'll shove off until next month when we'll cruise movieland together again.



There was no more popular feature of the Ship's Company dance stage by HMCS Protector, at Sydney, N. S., recently, than "Ye Olde Fish Pond", an attraction provided by Special Services. The zoot-sooted barker inducing the fish on the outside to try for the fish on the inside is Lieut. F. A. Gnaedinger. RCN Photo.

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