



THE

CROWN

NEWS OF CANADA'S NAVY

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Story on page three

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

THE CROW'S NEST

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SEASON'S GREETINGS

To all its readers everywhere The Crow's Nest extends best wishes for the holiday season. We wish that all might have a Merry Christmas, but because we know there are so many who will have persons missing from their homes this year, we can only extend the hope that those whose homes have been saddened will gain courage and solace from the spirit of this great Christian observance.

TIMELY ADVICE

Making reference to the growing tendency on the part of Service personnel to think in terms of "imminent demobilization", Rear-Admiral L. W. Murray, Commander-in-Chief, Canadian Northwest Atlantic, last month issued a sharp warning to his command that thinking thus might have a very detrimental effect on the efficiency and morale of the Service if it is permitted to become a matter of primary interest in the minds of personnel. While his statement is directed toward the men in his command, it is well for every citizen in Canada to bear his words in mind, particularly the following paragraphs:

"While it is appreciated that men in the Services must eventually be encouraged to consider seriously their postwar plans, their efficiency and keenness in fighting the war must not be hampered by the expectation of an early return to civil life.

Commanding Officers are instructed to make an earnest attempt to discourage the view that the war with Germany is nearly over. A tremendous task still lies ahead of the Allies before the enemy in Europe is brought to defeat and it must be performed with the utmost energy."

The soundness of this advice cannot be doubted for it is indeed true that, if time and energy are now devoted to concerted post-war planning, not only will it seriously affect the progress of the war, but the blow to morale, should the campaign against Germany become a long-drawn out effort, would be most disheartening to Servicemen and civilian alike.

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.

Can Be Done

Dear Sir:
Some time ago my daughter sent me a copy of your paper which contained a photograph of my shipmates taken in Plymouth, England, at the Plymouth Argyles ground when we played our first match after commissioning the "Aurora" for Canadian service. I wonder if it is possible for me to get a large photo copy taken from the old film. I am Chief Sick Berth Steward on the right in the back row and would like to have the photo to hang in our living room.

A. H. V. Wakeham,
Saint John, N. B.

The picture referred to (October's Crow's Nest) is the property of Mr. E. S. Tapper, Commissioned Engineer, HMCS Scotian, Halifax. It is suggested you write to him to make any possible arrangements for having his print rephotographed for your purpose.—Ed.

We Hope So ,Too.

Dear Sir:
It is a great pleasure for me to renew my subscription to your extremely interesting paper. During the past year I have enjoyed The Crow's Nest so much that I couldn't bear the thou-

ght of missing a single copy. Here's hoping that one of the issues which will be coming to me within the next twelve months will be devoted to our victory over the Germans!

Smooth sailing, Navy, in '45.
Joyce M. McGahey,
Toronto, Ont.

Price Too Low?

Dear Sir:
We have enjoyed your paper very much and the page of insignia with their explanations, was worth the year's subscription.

Mrs. J. McLean,
Calgary, Alta

Fish Fan

Dare Sir:
I find your paper very interesting and especially enjoy the adventures of Miranda. Please do not discontinue the column.

Mrs. E. J. Soucie,
Sandwich, N. B.

Wants Photo

Dear Sir:
Having two brothers in the navy, I find it (The Crow's Nest) a most interesting paper.
I wonder if you could tell me where I might be able to obtain a photo of

THE FIGHTING P. R.

This is one of the rhymes which seem to be composed only on "happy ships"—where the pride felt by the crew is expressed by the way they "natter" at her. The P.R. is, of course, the Prince Rupert, one of our fighting frigates which is credited with the destruction of two subs. The tune is nameless, one of the old "come-all-ye's" which seem to lend themselves so naturally to this type of verse.—Ed.

By "Dan, The Radar Man"

Our city's Prince Rupert, away in the West,
They sent us some presents, they sent us the best:
Some fags and a washing machine, a guitar
And lots more they sent to the Fighting P.R.

From Newfie to Derry our course always lays,
The trip is a long one and takes many days;
And we're praying out loud that the time is not far
When they'll change the run of the Fighting P.R.!

One night out on convoy we sighted a light
Which we followed all over the ocean that night,
But Oh, when dawn came, it was only a star,
That we had pursued with the Fighting P.R.

We are heavily armed with quick-firing guns,
We also have charges, some big heavy ones;
We are equipped with asdics, radar—
O, a real fighting ship is the Fighting P.R.!

I put in a request to get me a draft,
Went up 'fore the Captain, but he only laughed;
He looked down at me and he said "No cigar!" —
"You're a permanent stanchion aboard the P.R.!"

Now we're going for refit and going quite soon
So this is the end of my little tune;
We're going on leave and hope it's so far
That we never will hear of The Fighting P.R.!

HMCS Charlottetown, torpedoed in September, 1942. I would appreciate it very much if you would tell me where to write for one.

Mildred Francis,
Montreal, Que.

If you will write to the Naval Photographic section, Naval Service Headquarters, Ottawa, they will supply the desired information.—Ed.

Crow's Nest Plugger

Dear Sir:
We all enjoy the Crow's Nest very much, especially my daughter, L/Wren Iris Drew, as she is now stationed here and says it keeps her in touch with all the news around Cornwallis and Galt where she enjoyed her training and work. My two sons, AB Colin, now down east, and L/Sea. Gordon, on convoy duty, are well and happy in their work and my other son, Pte. Jim, is in Holland.

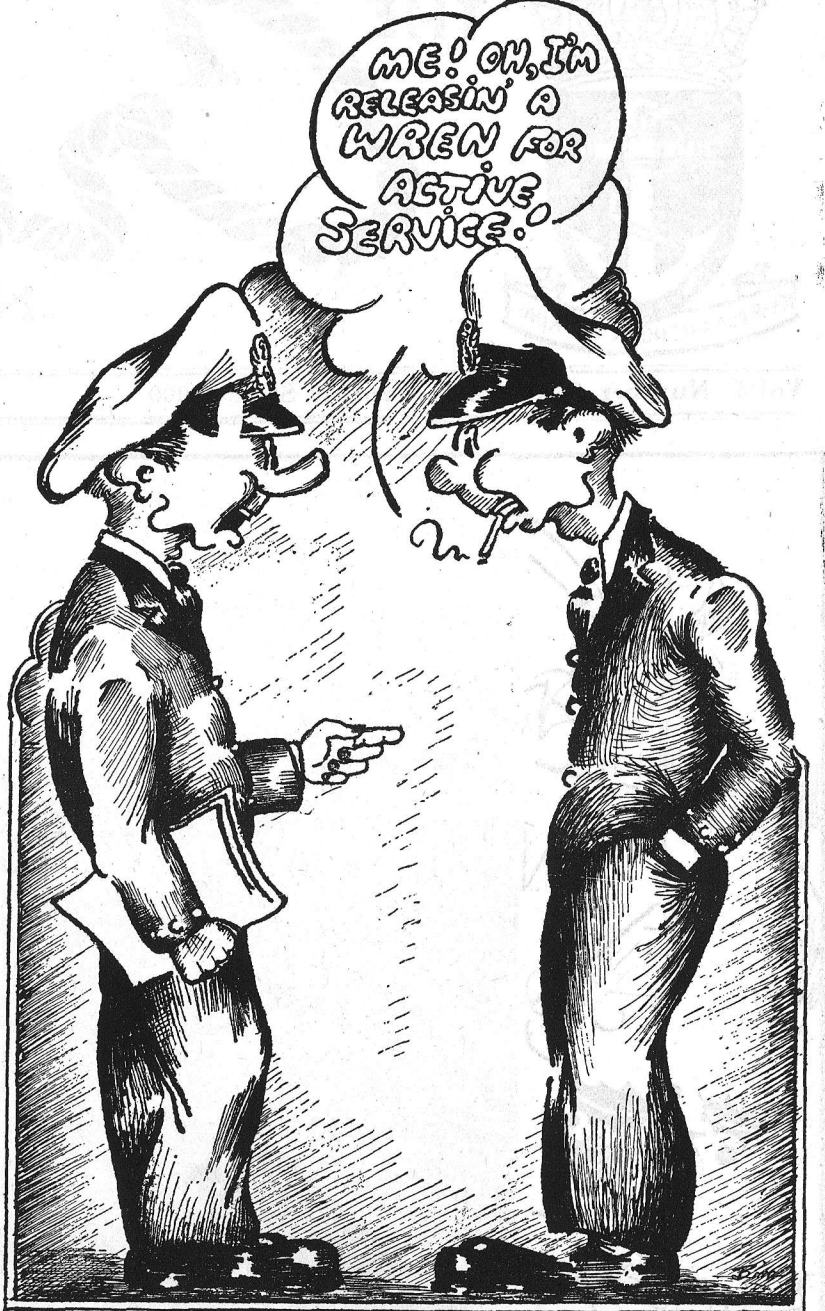
Here's good luck to your paper and keep the good work up.

Mrs. A. Drew,
Victoria, B.C.

And Another

Dear Sir:
During the past year I have always looked forward to receiving my copy and have certainly enjoyed the paper. I think it is a wonderful way of keeping Navy-minded people in touch with their friends. My copies are always read from beginning to end and then are passed on to my Mother and Dad, who enjoy it, too.

Best of luck for the New Year.
Phyllis Laskey, L/Wren,
Ottawa, Ont



HOW GOOD IS YOUR MEMORY?

Here are nine questions, the answers of which have all appeared in news stories of naval action during this war. How many can you answer?

- 1. What were the three warships which engaged the Graf Spee?
- 2. In what sea was the Battle of Matapan fought?
- 3. What was the date of the Jap attack on the U.S. fleet at Pearl Harbour?
- 4. Who is the Admiral of the Fleet (aside from his Majesty)?
- 5. What was the name of the fam-

ous carrier commanded by Lord Mountbatten?

- 6. What was the name of the four-stacker that played its last glorious role in the commando attack on St. Nazaire?
- 7. What is the name of the warship that moved in to finish off the Bismarck?
- 8. Off what coast was the Scharnhorst brought to bay?
- 9. What was the movie name of the corvette in the picture "Corvette K-225"?

(answers on page 15)

THE PRESIDENT'S GOODBYE

The following letter from Commander G. N. McClintock, former Executive Officer of HMCS "Cornwallis" and President of The Crow's Nest, who recently retired from the Royal Canadian Navy, while addressed to the Editor will be of interest to all Naval personnel as well as to all readers of the paper.

No man in the Navy has worked with more zeal nor with greater pride in the Service to which he belonged than has Commander McClintock. His gentlemanly qualities and kindly understanding in dealing with the men who served under him stand as a splendid example to all those who follow him.

With regard to his position as president of The Crow's Nest, it is doubtful if the paper would have survived the dark days through which it has come in the course of its two-and-a-half year struggle, had Commander McClintock not encouraged and guided the staff members in their efforts. His feeling that the men and women of the Royal Canadian Navy should have a paper of their own in which they might express themselves was very strong, and it is certainly because of his dogged determination that we are able to publish today.—Ed.

Dear Mr. Editor:

It is with a deep and real regret that I relinquish the Presidential chair of The Crow's Nest after a close association of just over two years. Together we have seen the Crow's Nest pass through many vicissitudes and have also seen its steady growth in stature. One of my many treasured possessions is a complete file of every copy of the paper since its foundation in July, 1942.

Together we have seen in a rather unique way, something of the co-operative spirit and good fellowship which promotes the very fibres of the Royal Canadian Navy as evidenced by the friendly and helpful letters which we have received from time to time from members of the Naval Service. The encouragement thus received was an inspiration to us to "carry on" and we learnt to realize that a Naval Monthly Paper had a very definite place in the Naval scheme of things.

I will, in the years to come, look forward every month to my copy of The Crow's Nest so that I, too, may keep in touch with current happenings in the Navy.

I wish The Crow's Nest many happy years of good service and I hope, maybe, that I may submit, as the spirit moves me, some "copy" for inclusion in its pages.

With cordial regards,
GEOFFREY McCLINTOCK.

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THE FRONT PAGE

While the cover picture this month might indicate otherwise, the friendship between Leading Stoker Thomas Lynn, of Glace Bay, N. S., left, and Stoker I Donald G. Campbell, of Kincardine, Ont., right, is anything but stilted. The two are firm friends. Campbell stands six feet, seven inches, without even his stockings on and Tommy towers to four feet, 10 inches. So Tommy wouldn't be always falling over backwards while talking to him, St. Campbell decided the stilts would be the most appropriate gift to give his friend this Christmas.

Just so none of our readers will get any twisted ideas about Tommy, we'd like to point out that he has a war record that will stand up to that of almost anyone. Oh, no, not just in this war. He fought with the Navy throughout the last war, too. See those two rows of ribbons on his jumper?

Didn't Wait For War's Start

In July, 1914, at the age of 15 years, Thomas Lynn arrived in Halifax from Glace Bay and joined the Navy as a boy seaman. He trained in barracks in Halifax for a month and then went to "Niobe," the training ship which he joined at her commissioning. The ship left port and captured three German freighters.

Later he joined "Devonshire" and proceeded to England to train with the Royal Navy. He was drafted to Portsmouth barracks. In 1915, after convincing the drafting officer that he knew what he was doing, he volunteered for submarine service and had six months of it on duty in the Kiel Canal area, the south of France and the North Sea. Still later he served in H.M. Ships Warspite, Barham and Hawke, the latter the leader of the sixth flotilla of destroyers.

Joined RCN

Returning to Canada in April of 1919, Tommy joined the newly-formed Royal Canadian Navy and was in it until 1931. He rejoined (RCN temp.) in June of 1940. Since rejoining he has seen service in HMC Ships Cobalt, Comox, Assiniboine, Medicine Hat and North Sydney. At present he is having a rather well-earned "rest" at "Cornwallis."

Donald Glenn Campbell looked eastward from his hometown of Kincardine, one day, and saw the war was a-raging across the Atlantic and promptly went over to London, Ont., and signed up as an Ordinary Seaman. He arrived in Halifax in October, 1941, and very shortly was drafted to

"Charny." In December of the same year he went to "Prince Henry" and saw duty with her in the South Seas, later sailing in her up to the West Coast. In July of 1942 he took a gunnery course at Halifax and was drafted to "Midland," leaving her later in Newfoundland and joining, O horror of horrors for a tall man, a Fairmile, in which he sailed for more than a year.

Apparently that did it, for he transferred to Stoker and took up duty in the Fire Hall at HMCS Stadacona, coming to "Cornwallis" in July of this year.

Toetally Inadequate

Campbell used to have trouble sleeping in a hammock. He slept with his head on the nettles at one end and his feet on those at the other end of the hammock. The big trouble was that by morning his legs had always slipped between the slender ropes and the Quarter-master never failed to yank them when "Wakey, wakey" sounded.

Incidentally, Campbell and Lynn have the clothing stores, coming and going, the long and short of it being (been waiting for that, haven't you?) that neither can get a suit from pusser's issue and so, both have to have their suits made to measure and the Navy pays!

Wren's - Eye View Of "Peregrine"

by Wren U. D. Anderson

Wrens came to HMCS Peregrine late in September when the RCN Depot moved up from Stadacona. We've had a good look round so here is our Wrens-eye view of the ship.

It's here that both Wrens and Ratings wait in hope or fear of their drafts. As each draft goes out you will find the ship's Company gazing wistfully or with just plain envy at their joyous departures. How we long to go with them. They tell us our turn will come.....

We had our first big social occasion at Halloween. A buffet supper was served in the Wrens mess, with the X.O. Cdr. Cope, Wren Officers and W.D.'s as guests. The decorated tables were loaded down with food Wrens usually wouldn't even dare dream of. Even the black cats and witches on the walls stood by drooling as the Wrens tucked in.

We think Peregrine's recreation facilities are the bee's knees and extra special and we intend to make good use of them. Every Monday and Friday there is a dance in the Drill shed with Wrens and civvie girls acting as hostesses. We Wrens are planning to have one Wren dance a month. That is if we can ever find any sailors around here, there is such a great scarcity of men (OOOOH, WHAT am I saying!!!!)

For sports we have bowling and badminton. The RCN Depot staff has worked up a bowling league and there is great competition therein. A Wren basketball team is in the making and a few potential cupids are taking up archery. (No, we haven't brought down any planes yet but it isn't because we haven't tried). The hobby room has equipment and materials for almost every handicraft. There's the Library and Rec. Hall, I could go on for ages, but don't worry, I'm not. Of course there is a bit of a buzz going round which suggests that in the odd time between fun and games we might have to do a bit of work. But that's only a buzzOH YEAH!

Unless men are ready to die for their ideas, the ideas will die.



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PLAYER'S NAVY CUT
CIGARETTES



The Niobe 'Globe-Trotters'

by Wtr. Ben Ford

Our own Niobe band is fast acquiring the nickname of the "Globe Trotters" and it isn't for its basketball prowess but rather its trips far and near.

Recently the band trekked to London, England, where it played with considerable success and received a royal welcome wherever it went.

The band did much in London to further the name of the Royal Canadian Navy in the United Kingdom and Londoners are loud in their praise of the Canadian musicians.

In Covent Gardens

Recording sessions were held at the Maida Vale Studios of the BBC, for the AEF and at the Fortune Theatre in Covent Gardens for the Overseas Radio Broadcasting Service.

Perhaps the most unique recording session ever to be undertaken by a Canadian band in the U.K. took place in Broadcasting House of the BBC when the Band cut sides with Hymns, Voluntaries, etc., also portions of the Divine Service read by Bishop Wells, Principal Chaplain, RCN. The recordings are for the use of ships at sea who have no other facilities for religious services.

Crosby Binged It Open

The Niobe Band also played a concert in famous Trafalgar Square. The same night the dance band played it sweet and hot in the Stage Door Canteen at Picadilly Circus. Bing Crosby had opened the Stage Door two weeks previously.

Later a full concert was played in London's select Queensbury Club. For this show the boys used everything, the band, choir and dance orchestra, with guest artists. The well-known Gerry Wilmott did more than the lion's share to put over the entire show and a packed and enthusiastic audience was the result.

VISIT ANCIENT CITY RUINS



Visiting the Coliseum, in old Rome.....these Canadian sailors from HMCS Prince Henry are looking down into the cells where Christian martyrs were held, in ancient Roman times before being delivered to the lions. Standing back from the edge, in long blue trousers, is A.B. B. Jarves of Calgary, while taking a closer look are PO H. Baker, Calgary and Stoker R. Borud, Camrose, Alta. RCN Photo by Lieut. G. Milne.

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Sailors Pick Canadian Wrens For Pin-Up Queens Of Ships

L/By Wren Evelyn Bowen

Perhaps its the power of the press or the power of feminine charm, or a combination of the two, but three Wrens stationed at HMCS Stadacona, Halifax have been receiving letters and requests for their pictures ever since their pictures appeared in various newspapers and magazines. The letters have come from all parts, of Canada, from Australia, from Italy, and Holland and prove that an attractive service girl can have her share of fan mail as well as any alluring movie actress.

A riding picture of Wren Elizabeth Robinson, Toronto, a coder with the Navy in Halifax, brought a letter from an 18-year old boy in Nova Scotia, saying, he, too, was fond of horses and would like Wren Robinson to visit his home and ride his pet horse. Wren Robinson also received mail from half-forgotten men she had met who wanted to brush up their friendships.

Navy of Her Own

Pin up girl of seven Fairmiles and one minesweeper of the Royal Canadian Navy is Wren Lucy Plumley, Brantford, Ont. Her picture, taken aboard a motor launch with Eskimo husky pups which had been given to the M.L. by a group of people in Labrador was in many Canadian papers and also in Australia. She immediately became a pin up girl on seven of the Fairmiles and was adopted pin up girl by a minesweeper which took an active part in invasion activities.

Wren Plumley wore her sailor hat with a fur trimmed parka on the snow-covered launch and she received several letters from officers of the Australian Navy who were intrigued with the wintery looking parka, the huskies and the snow, not to mention the attractive Wren. One of the officers had taken part in assault landings and had done much work ashore with Australian Wrens and said he was sure he would have as much admiration for Canadian Wrens as he had for their sisters "down under."

This picture of Wren Plumley also brought letters from every part of the Dominion, and among them were two from school boys in Toronto interested in joining the Navy. Encouraged by Wren Plumley they took her advice and are now two salty additions to Canada's fighting navy.

Wren Plumley is married to a soldier in the Canadian Army.

The Army, Too

Wren Denise Arnoldi, known to her cabin mates affectionately as "Gubbie" also received many letters from the army after a picture of her on horseback appeared in Canadian papers and overseas publications.

A soldier in Holland, who described himself as being almost six feet tall, with broad shoulders and weighing 178 pounds wrote to say he would like to hear from another horse-lover and he would be interested in meeting this Wren.

A soldier in Italy who saw Wren Arnoldi's picture in the army paper "Maple Leaf" wrote a breezy letter telling her how beautiful and intelligent she looked and that he had her picture pinned up in his pup tent. He asked that although he was only a soldier and not a sailor, he would appreciate a picture of her in uniform to pin up beside it.

These Wrens are among those whose pictures are bringing them fan mail, and their advice, no doubt, is "join the Navy and be a pin-up girl."

Man's idea of a new age where men are richer and more comfortable?

Or God's idea of a new age where men are better and more thoughtful?

FOOTLIGHT FANFARE

By Gib Potter, SA

Peter Debree and Ken McCrindles' piano-antics make them the high men on the entertainment poll at present, with their duet Tchaikowsky introduction developing a boogie woogie beat to their chant on the "Two Old Maids" lament.....

HMCS Peregrine's recent RCN Depot Staff Dance, complete with floor show and free eats was voted strictly Goodo by all those present, so bouquets to Misses Metzler, McIsaacs, O'Connell and Umlach for their splendid effort.....

The floor show, Emceed by Skip Letcher included Songsters Jean Coolen Joyce Flemming, Shirley Doyle and Jim Paul (What's this guy got? A Harem!) With little Mitzie Rhodes heading the tap dancers followed by Helen McNutt and Jean Arthurs, Debree and McCrindle's act rung the curtain down and brought the house down to close a fast-moving concert.....

Looks like Stadacona Special Services has installed a production line: First "Let's Be Salty"; then "Cafe Royale" within a week, which is high speed when one considers the rehearsing, costuming and general headaches encountered in staging a show of this type.

Like 'Body by Fisher', 'Show by Frank Johns' has become Special Services trade mark of good entertainment.....

Star-Comic Phil Nichols hypotes the proceeding with his own inimitable brand of humour, doing the Emcee chores and those good troupers John Bray, Beth Chayco, Alex Bowen, Cora Campbell, Bob Stanway and June Near doing their bits with finesse, with Em Huckins and Frank Johns at the pianos.....

Bob Narconi, of Victoria, double voice act is a clever baritone, soprano duo with a "Singing-to-yourself-touch" and very good to

RCAF Dorothy Cleft's dance is 'out of this Navy'.....

Ken Weir does a Gracie Fields with a



According to a Canadian Press dispatch the sailors at Avalon would rather have more news than pin-up girls in their paper "The Avalon News". Well, we figure we can always find enough room for a picture of a gal like Rosemary La Planche, cute-as-a-button RKO pictures star—and we don't think our male readers will kick about it, either!

recorded accompaniment and a comedy result.....

Rated high by the musicians, and applauded vociferously by the Ho-Poloi (Ratings to you), is Peter Harvie's boogie-woogie piano presentations.....

Free-wheeling Freddie Weaver, well known Unicorner is deploring a quiet life hereabouts.....

Efforts are being made to wangle, swindle or otherwise obtain a stage for the Scotian Gym for concerts and such for the benefit of the wharf and jetty gentry.....

New Paper At Niobe

The new Niobe paper made it's appearance in HMCS Niobe, recently. It contained six pages made up of: page one news, editorial page, two pages of entertainment, a sports page and a page on the World Series.

Editors of the paper which will be published weekly are Padre Carl Swan and Writer Ben Ford. The first edition appeared without a name and announcing that a contest would be held with a prize of two pounds to the person or persons choosing the most suitable name. The lucky winners were: L/Bndsmn. Charlie Griffiths from Vancouver and SA John Cooley from Regina and Vancouver. Griffiths chose "The Hailer", the Niobe P.A. system and Cooley the sub title of HMCS Niobe Calling "D'Ya Here There" a call which has long been synonymous with this ship.

PALSIED POETRY

By Hermes

NO. 9 MOTHER PUSSEER GOOSE

Eny, meeney, miney, moe.
Catch a little R.P.O.
If you don't know what comes next—
Darned if I'll tell you.

Twinkle twinkle little star
Way up in the sky so far.
Don't you wish you were a tar?
.....
Come down here and say that!

Rub-a-dub-dub
Three men in a tub.....
Lodge and comp?

Sing a song of pay day,
A pocket full of rye
First thing after payment,
I'll bottle the second line.

Little Jack Horner
Sat in a corner
And this is how it could take place.
The little O/D
Was a freak—don't you see,
For he had a triangular base.

Little Miss Muffet
Sat on a tuffet
Eating her curds and whey.
Along came a sailor
Just off a whaler.....
Didn't take her much time to forget all
about that whey.

Little Boy Blue come blow your horn,
It's O six double O.
And though the "wakey's" at half past
six
The Quarter-deck clock may be slow
And every morning since joining the
fleet
I've been roused by the buglers pure
raspberry "tweet",
But there's one consolation I think I'll
repeat
Even though I don't know if I oughter:
When I finally yield to that long-
lasting sleep
Away out somewhere in the mid-
ocean deep,
From that dash, cuss bugler
I won't hear a peep
For his horn will be plumb full of
woughter!

NAVY WOOL

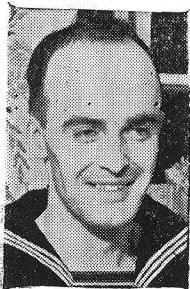
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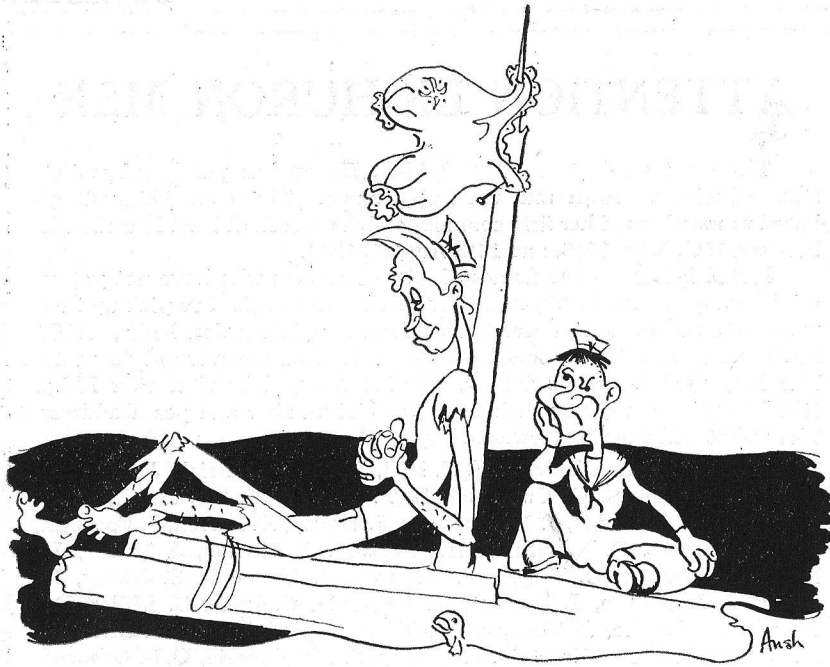
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Oleford! Have you been keeping something from me?

Peregrinations

by O/Sea. Perry Green

Last month the Navy stork brought along a new kind of bird, the Peregrine. For the benefit of those who don't own a Webster, a Peregrine is a bird of the falcon tribe. Now if we only knew what a falcon is— Looking further into our Webster we find that the word peregrinate means to wander through; we therefore suspect that at least one of the Ottawa Admirals has a sense of humor. Returning to our discussion of the hawk and falcon family, our ship's name is better appreciated after seeing a salty Pereg-rating swoop down on a helpless (this part is fiction) Wren at the bi-weekly dances.

Columnist Lacks Bite

This column is Peregrine's first. Heretofore no one was ever aboard long enough to write to his sister, certainly not long enough to place a 3-minute Peregrine-egg in the Crow's Nest. Fortunately the writer is stop draft until his new teeth come from the clinic.

HMCS Peregrine was commissioned on Sunday, October, with an impressive ceremony on the drill square, when the former commanding officer of HMCS Stadacona II, A/Cmdr. N. L. Pickersgill turned the ship over to A/Captain C. R. Frayer.

A commissioning dance was held by the YMCA October 6 in the Drill Hall. The ship's famous "draft band", the Peregrinades, played for the first time but obviously they had been practising. The floor show with "Skip" Letcher as master of ceremonies, started such well known "Stad II" personalities as Mel Mackie, George Marcus, and Crawford Reid, who stopped at nothing on clarinet, trumpet and drums. High point of the show came when red-hot drummer Reid refused to stop at all and had to be carried off screaming, after his traps had been removed, one by one.

Kostly Kissin'

On October 23, "Peregrine" opened the Victory Loan Drive by holding a dance in the Drill Hall. At intermission master of ceremonies Lieut. Hanson and Vivian Wray, a New York night club singer (local girl making good) sold Victory Bonds to the Wrens and ratings (lucky fellows) attending the dance. With each bond sold Miss Wray supplied a kiss, and Bond sales were soaring before the end of the evening. A stage show was also presented with such personalities as Lee Farley, (Peregrine's own Sinatra) who did a duet with Miss Wray, Norm Foster in a jive number, and "Crosby and the Andrew Sisters", four "York Draft", ratings "Razor" Simmons, "Red" Hodgson, "Velvet" Fairley, and Sid Hodgkinson.

After a send off like this the 7th Victory Loan Drive was bound to be a success. In spite of the fact that ratings here are just passing through and the objective of this loan (\$125,000) was two-and-a-half times larger than the quota for the last drive, Peregrine went over the top in 7 days and still the money kept coming in.

As a climax to the month a Halloween dance was held by the YMCA in the drill hall. The Peregrine band supplied the music for the 1800 hostesses, Wrens, and ratings attending. The master of ceremonies PO "Skip" Letcher introduced a stage show which included Midgie Rhodes, a smart youngster 9 years old, who did a rumba and sang 2 numbers, and L/Sea Leonard Holman, who played a Hawaiian guitar. Lee "Sinatra" Farley sang 2 popular songs accompanied at the piano by L/Wren Helene Smith.

In case any of you are wondering who

did such excellent decoration in the hall thanks should go to that hard working and artistic pair PO Wren Mazur and CPO Ethier.

Get Your Reservations

Under the heading "Health doesn't pay" we might state that every Sunday, Monday, and Wednesday afternoon the lucky fellows in the Peregrine Sick Bay are visited by 3 beautiful YMCA girls who bring cigarettes and magazines, talk to the lads, and in general cheer them up. The leading spirits in this enterprise are three young ladies from Dalhousie University: Connie Meacham who came from New York to take a course, "Dee" Hamilton, well known CBC Vocalist, and Kaye Arcinbald, also of CBC. After reading of this the ratings will probably be lining up to get into the Sick Bay but it won't do them any good. The accommodation is limited and the 12 or 15 lads at present in the Sick Bay seem able to prolong their ailments indefinitely.

Drama Festival

In the United Services Drama Festival to be held at the Dalhousie auditorium in the first week of December the plays presented will be directed by members of the armed forces. A play named "George" (author Van Cartmell) will be directed by Pay S/Lt. Mary Ashley of "Peregrine". The play is a sophisticated witty piece of work based on a silly girl, her husband and her boy friend George, who doesn't know she is married. The play is one mixup after another but S*Lt. Ashley tells us it will be well worth seeing. Also from "Peregrine" comes a play named "A Cup of Tea" written by W/MAA Thorniley. He won't talk much about it but says it is a comedy and will know by the audiences reaction if his play is a success.

A worried-looking little man dashed into a bar and ordered a gingerale in a voice shaking with rage.

"You look upset," said the sympathetic bartender.

"With every reason," said the little one. "I got home just now to find my wife with a stranger."

"What did you do?"

"So I-I threw his umbrella out of the window and said "There I hope it rains now."

Naval Postal Methods Pronounced Watertight

Ottawa—A Christmas parcel for anyone in the Royal Canadian Navy would have to work overtime to get lost or mislaid, or even turn up late on board any of His Majesty's ships. The Canadian Fleet Mail Offices have a water-tight system of recording every-one of them, large or small.

Because the Navy handles all its own mail separately, they can use their own system of handling letters and parcels destined for shore establishments in Canada, the United States and Great Britain and Ireland, as well as for every Canadian ship at sea. Fleet Mail workers have to know where every ship of the RCN will be at any given date, and their officers work closely

with the Operations section of the Navy. Parcels mailed to any sailor, officer or Wren in Canada go direct to the Fleet Mail office where they are stationed; for naval personnel overseas or at the east coast, they go to Fleet Mail, Halifax. The Navy records each parcel, with the name of the sender and the man or woman it is going to, and makes three copies of that list. The parcels go into sealed Navy bags, which are numbered and Fleet Mail knows exactly what parcels are in every mail bag, when the bag left the Base and where it went.

Base mail office returns one receipt, certifying that the bags arrived there containing those certain parcels for those certain people, and when the sailor gets his parcel handed out in the mail on board ship, he signs the third receipt which completes the series. It's a pretty thorough system and takes a larger staff, according to Fleet Mail

Officers here, but no loss of time is involved in handling these parcels—they go right through in the usual quick order.

If there were a fire and any bags of Navy mail were burned, records would show exactly what parcels were missing, or damaged.

CLASS PARTY

Cornwallis:—Short speeches and salty songs featured a gay farewell party for the 17th Accountant Officers' Class in the Blue Room of the Ward Room where recently.

Those for whom the party was held included Pay S/Lts. A. A. Beveridge, A. L. N. Boldgett, A. D. Grant, R. Hipps, G. C. Henderson, and B. A. Johnston.

Most of the staff officers at the Base were present to wish the new officers good luck before they went their various ways to new appointments.

CANADA'S VETERANS Their Post-War Opportunities

The third 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."

Training and Education— Doorways to Opportunity

SOCIAL SECURITY MEASURES

In planning Canada's re-establishment program, its framers worked with one principal idea in mind. This was that the only answer to the problem of permanent re-establishment is a job, and that the surest way to get and hold that job is by the skill necessary for it.

VOCATIONAL TRAINING

Every ex-service man or woman who will be assisted in re-establishment by training is eligible to have it. There is provision for paying fees for all courses and, in addition, the ex-service man or woman may receive maintenance grants up to:

\$60 monthly if single;

\$80 monthly for a man and his wife, together with children's allowances. This training is available for the period of service to a maximum of one year, but can be extended beyond that period, if necessary, and if service is more than one year.

EDUCATIONAL TRAINING

This is available to all who are admitted to university within 15 months of discharge and, as in vocational training, fees are paid and there are maintenance allowances up to:

\$60 monthly for a single man;

\$80 monthly for a man and his wife, together with allowances for dependent children.

These allowances will be continued on a month for month basis of the time in the services, providing all examinations are passed. Outstanding students may have assistance continued to completion of the course.

SOCIAL SECURITY MEASURES

Under the re-establishment program Canada's veterans who, within 18 months of discharge from the services, become ill or unemployed may draw maintenance allowances up to \$50 if single and \$70 for a man and his wife, together with children's allowances. The out-of-work benefits are for those fit and able to work, but for whom there is no work immediately available. In the case of serious illness there is free treatment and hospitalization for any condition in the year following discharge.

As a further security measure, every veteran who enters insurable employment is entitled, after 15 weeks in that employment, to unemployment insurance credit as though the whole period in the services since July 1, 1941, had been spent in the insurable employment.

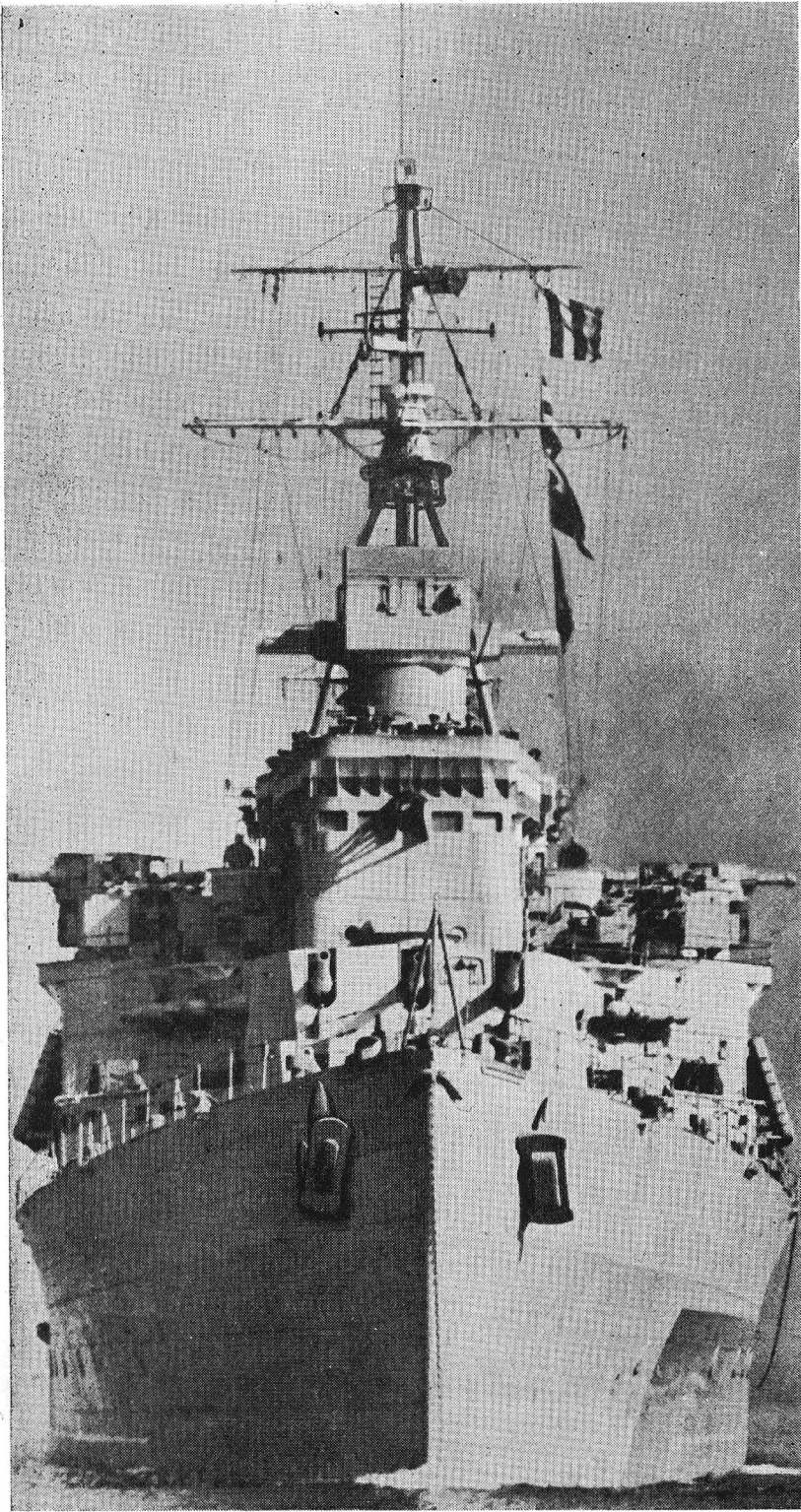
VETERANS' WELFARE OFFICERS ARE STATIONED IN KEY CENTRES THROUGHOUT CANADA. THEY ADVISE AND ASSIST EX-SERVICE PERSONNEL, AND SHOULD BE CONSULTED ON ALL PROBLEMS.

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

VETERANS' AFFAIRS

* SEND THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO SOME MAN OR WOMAN OVERSEAS.

PRIDE OF THE NAVY



During a brief but impressive ceremony, held recently at an Eastern U.S. Navy Yard, the powerful 8,000 ton cruiser "Uganda" was officially transferred from the Royal Navy to the Royal Canadian Navy. The first of two cruisers for Canada's fast growing Navy, HMCS Uganda shown here, is 549 feet in length, mounts 9 six-inch guns, 6 twenty-one inch torpedo tubes and is equipped with the very latest anti-aircraft armament. Uganda has a speed of more than 30 knots, carries a complement of some 800 men, and is entirely Canadian manned. Completed and originally commissioned for the Royal Navy late in 1942, "Uganda" played an important role in the invasion of Sicily and Italy. Later she moved up the Italian coast in support of the landings at Salerno where she was damaged by enemy aircraft. She subsequently made her way to the United States for refit. RCN Photo.

You And The Pacific War

The following is a press release dealing with the reallocation of Canadian Naval Forces when the war with Germany has ended and Canada turns her attention more directly against Japan. As a result of misunderstanding owing to editing of the press release at the time of its publication in the daily papers, The Crow's Nest is complying with the request of Naval Service Headquarters that the information be run in its entirety in these columns.—Ed.

The Naval Authorities have been given considerable thought to the reallocation of forces which will be necessary when Germany is defeated and Canada's effort is concentrated on Japan. It is anticipated that during this transition period it will be possible for the Canadian Naval Service to release some personnel for civil employment. It must be remembered, however, that none can be released until the defeat of Germany has been definitely established unless there are strong compassionate grounds to support their discharge or industrial or agricultural requirements which make the discharge desirable. Even after Germany has been defeated, it will take some time before the full effect of Canada's reduced Naval commitment is felt. It is obviously impossible to release large numbers immediately Germany surrenders as ships and personnel will have to be brought back, some from foreign theatres of war, destored and paid off—all of which takes time.

First In, First Out?

At the moment the Navy is endeavouring to formulate a plan for the interim release of personnel which will be fair to all and will give recognition to the Officer or rating who volunteered early in the war as opposed to one who was slower in coming forward. It is thought that as a general principle the "first in, first out," scheme will be applied within the various categories and Branches to those who want to get their release and whose services can be spared. Of course exceptions will have to be made in the case of certain key personnel who cannot be relieved, but every endeavour will be made to operate the scheme in fairness to all.

Plan Outlined

The proposed plan will work something like this. Detailed personnel requirements for the war against Japan

will be worked out. An announcement will then be made that personnel who request to do so will be considered for service in the Japanese campaign.

ASHORE AND AFLOAT WITH THE O.A.'S

By F.V. Taylor, COA

Back in Cornwallis after having participated in the allied landings in Normandy, Guy Gravel OA3, Bill Carnegie OA4, George Hamilton, OA4, Jack Wells OA4, Pete Robinson, OA4, are having a dull time of it after their many and varied experiences during the big push. These boys all saw service on LCI (L) and could no doubt spin some interesting yarns to anyone fortunate enough to get them to talk.



Vern Zkowski the sixth member of the overseas group is still in hospital in England suffering from an attack of malaria.

Since returning to Canada, Guy Gravel has taken unto himself a wife. To Mrs. Gravel and her guy—congratulations.

At Cornwallis—November saw another change in the Ordnance Branch, COA. Edgett having swapped his three buttons for a thin ring and taken the long-awaited step to the upper deck. After a brief spell of leave Mr. Edgett has returned to his appointment

It is hoped that sufficient numbers with the required qualifications will ask to stay in the Service. It will be made abundantly clear, however, that the purpose of the announcement is merely to ensure that the keenest men are given an opportunity to serve. Where a man's services are required he may be retained regardless of his wishes. In this connection it should be remembered that all persons who volunteered for the Naval Service did so for the duration of hostilities which includes the war against Japan. When it has been ascertained what categories and what numbers of personnel are required, the balance of the present Navy who want to go and can be spared will be given a priority listing according to their length of Active Service. They

ATTENTION EX-HURON MEN

The Canteen Committee of HMCS Huron has purchased wallets stamped with a Crown and the ship's name. These are being distributed to members of her first commission who served at least four months between 19th July, 1943, and 13th August, 1944.

Listed below are the names of eligible ratings who have not yet received wallets. Ratings stationed at Halifax are advised to pick up their wallets at the Personnel Relations Office, Administration Bldg., HMCS Stadacona. Ratings stationed outside of Halifax are advised to write: The Personnel Relations Officer, Halifax Area, Administration Bldg., HMCS Stadacona giving their name, official number and postal address. The wallet will then be forwarded by mail.

M. Anderson, H. Berrill, W. E. Bell, I. Boal, H. Brick, J. Bourque, M. K. Bandman, S. G. Campbell, L. T. Cooper, H. S. Coterill, R. G. Dickinson, E. J. Dodds, J. Desmarreau, J. Dovey, B. Ferren, J. Franklin, J. W. Galloway, E. N. Grams, H. Gwyther, A. Hayley, J. Houde, J. Henry, R. Hulkko, G. Hogan, P. Hubbard, J. Hoose, R. S. Hardy, J. Hlady, J. Jenkinson, J. Lacasse, R. Laliberte, C. Lake, C. Miller, R. Murphy, J. Meikle, A. McQueen, P. Minard, J. McManus, P. Mitchell, D. Munroe, I. McGartland, K. C. Moody, S. MacQuarrie, D. L. Osborne, E. Patterson, R. Pryor, H. Perry, B. Pick, A. Ryder, A. Renaud, H. Southin, A. Sikorski, J. Sturgess, A. W. Sheard, F. Shea, P. Thompson, G. Thomasset, J. A. Tomlinson, R. Therrien, G. Thistle, S. Vak, C. Way, R. E. Walsn, G. Zimich.

here at the base.

In Classes: The 9th of OA's Q have now completed the long qualifying course and a good percentage of same has already departed for duties elsewhere. Top honors for the class went to OA 4 "Doc" Dafoe. Yes, he is related to the famous doctor.

Ere the month is out two more classes

will then be gradually returned to civil life.

Naval Service Headquarters is stressing the advantages which will accrue to those who serve in the Japanese Campaign. In the first place, as their length of service increases, so do their war gratuities, and rehabilitation grants. Furthermore, those who are proceeding into the actual theatre of war in the Far East will be granted leave before they go.

It is hoped that the Naval Service plan, when it is finally crystallized and put into practice, will provide for smooth and equitable reallocation of personnel, due consideration being given to the interests of the individual and of the Nation as a whole both from the Military and Economic points of view.

will be ready for duties elsewhere. The 2nd of COA's is now in the backstretch and the 10th OA's ready to go to the post. Needless, to say, there will be many signs of relief.

That Bird Again: That long-legged bird with the bairn bag has been busy again of late. Our congratulations to OA4 and Mrs. Owen on their new arrival, a son. From the West coast a letter informs us that Mrs. Leslie Gill is also celebrating a new arrival. We are giving odds that Papa Gill now at sea will be putting in for leave when his ship comes in.

Around the Shop: We see MacKenzie surrounded by sparks and looking more like the village smithy as he plies his wheel to the blades of the many ice fans here in Cornwallis. The OA's hockey team is beginning to shape up well and we expect to see a real brand of hockey this winter. COA Parsons from "Newfie" paid us a brief visit last week and had all the boys dreaming of 30-day furloughs with his many tales of good times spent in U.S.A. whilst on leave. Ernie Blair renewed old acquaintances while at the base on official business.

Adding Refreshment To Holiday Cheer! Have a 'Coke'—Merry Christmas



The spirit of good will and good cheer pervades the Christmas season.....it's a time to get together with friends and family.....and it is our sincere hope that "the exigencies of the Service" may permit as many of you as possible to enjoy the blessing of Christmas with your folks at home.

This advertisement inserted with the compliments of FORT ANNE BEVERAGE CO. LTD. Granville Ferry, N. S.

Authorized bottlers of COCA-COLA—also Alpine Ginger Ale and a complete line of flavors.

Our Watchwords: Service and Quality



By Instr. Lieut. John H. Pepper

NAVAL ENSIGN DEPOSITED IN CATHEDRAL

Sunday November 12, 1944 was a red letter day in the history of H.M.C.S. Unicorn, at Saskatoon Sask., when a large congregation gathered in St. John's Cathedral to witness the ceremony of depositing the naval ensign. Led by our band the Ship's Company paraded to the Cathedral for the impressive ceremonial.

The colors were hung in the cathedral "as a token of gratitude to Almighty God, by whom alone victory is secured, for His providential care and gracious benediction granted to the officers and men who have gone forth from "Unicorn" in the discharge of their duty. In so acting they also desire to provide a memorial to the officers and ratings who have gone forth from our ship and who have served under this ensign, and to afford an inspiration for patriotic service and sacrifice to all who may worship here in time to come," said Lt.-Cmdr. Charles A. E. White, Commanding officer.

The ceremony began when the Executive Officer, Lieut. G. B. McLaren knocked three times at the Cathedral door. The colour party then marche

down the centre aisle of the cathedral to the chancel steps. After the band played the National Anthem, Lt. Cmdr. White presented the flag to the church wardens and they in turn presented it to Very Rev. W. E. Fuller, dean of St. John's and chaplain to "Unicorn." The sermon was delivered by Rev. Bryan Dreen, vicar of Holy Trinity Church, London, England.

Father's Race

A unique father's race was won recently in "Unicorn" by L/Stwd. Bill Swain who edged out Stwd. William Kutz in a close competition. L/Stwd. Swain became the father of a bouncing baby boy just a few hours ahead of Stwd. Kutz who also became the proud father of a beautiful baby girl. Both fathers are doing nicely, thank you.

Christening

Lt. and Mrs. A. Philip Welch's infant daughter Dierdre was christened in a traditional ship's bell ceremony in the presence of Officers and ratings of this ship on November 5, by Rt. Rev. Bishop W. T. Hallam assisted by the Ship's chaplain the Very Rev. Dean W. F. Fuller. Tea was served after the ceremony and a suitable gift presented to the infant from the Ship's company.

The Cagers

"Unicorn's" basketballers are in keen training for their first encounter with the Army team from No. 12VTS. The team is managed by Lt. B. Graham and Writer J. Bassett and includes such well known players as Ord. Sea. "Plug" Berry, Pete Peters, Bob McDonald, SA Harold Laycoe and L/Wtr. Doug. Drew. More news of our basketballers after we hear the results of some of their games.

Wrens Notes

Congratulations to L/Wrens Hazel Evans, Irene Wilkie, Muriel "Carpie" Carpenter and "Dusty" Rhodes on their shining new hooks. With so many anchors in evidence amongst our Wrens the ship is really becoming salty.

A warm Western welcome is extended to Wren SA May Larkin formerly of HMCS "York" Toronto, who

THE SAILORS' LADIES

by M.F.R.



December, with its masculine shopping theme of "Can't we sit down someplace now, dear, we'll send Aunt Hattie a cheque for her gift" is upon us, and it seems the proper moment for the ladies to get together and draw up a few combat rules. There is no use saying it would solve everything to just leave the men at home and do the Christmas buying yourself—you have to have SOMEONE along these days to carry parcels as the ordinary shopping bag has a very unsatisfactory capacity.

First, it is generally advisable to equip your man with warm coat and hat (his uniform usually does quite nicely) but don't include galoshes as men are very bashful about standing in department store lobbies and taking them off when they get too heavy on their feet, and popping them into a bag. Next, see that he has a well-balanced breakfast, but not too much sugar or heavy foods to put him in that "let's wait till after lunch before starting" mood.

Walk purposefully to all the stores you have previously decided to visit, enter all departments and sections you regard as necessary, and just get two persons ahead of your escort when he starts getting too vociferous about that being enough for today. With this

replaces Wren SA Gwen Packer now at "Stadacona," Halifax, Wren Messenger Jean Rodney is missed by all her pals at "Unicorn" now that she is at Vancouver's "Discovery."

Disa and Data

Not to be outdone by last month's "Honey and Darling" story, (page 12 November Crow's Nest,) we have Nelson on hand to advise Churchill.—O/Sea. W. B. Nelson and Ord/Sea. J. G. Churchill both undergoing their basic training in "Hood" division.

We have a new boxing ring, new basketball standards and a badminton court and equipment. Looks like a busy winter sports season.

Lt.-Cmdr. White had some difficulty in judging costume prizes at a masquerade held for the children at the School for the Deaf. In addition to their natural handicaps the children entered so thoroughly into the spirit of the masquerade that they refused to even communicate with the judge by signs or writing. Too bad the Captain hadn't taken PO T. "Pop" McKay along with him. Pop "talks" a blue streak in the sign language.

All the chaps who have eaten his good cooking will be interested to know that PO Harry Lawson has been drafted to "Peregrine" at Halifax. Welcome to his successor, PO Bill Ackerman.

Our band, under the direction of CPO Wm Greenhalgh is busy rehearsing for a band concert to be held soon.

L/Wtr. Ernie Brown was married to the former Margery Lawrence of Saskatoon, at St. Thomas Wesley church recently. L/Wtr. Brown has since been drafted to "Stadacona."

Pay/Lt. Doug Snair recently assisted a visiting Magician to do some tricks and thereby gained a reputation for calmness. Our paymaster loaned the magician a \$10.00 bill (his own money) and stood calmly by while the magician burnt it. However it was a case of "the quickness of the hand" and we all were relieved when the magician returned the money.

Saskatoon veterans of this war from the three services recently were invited to the Bessborough Hotel to receive the thanks of the city for their gallantry. The citizens of Saskatoon presented each man with a certificate of appreciation. After the presentations the Welcoming Committee of Saskatoon entertained the ex-servicemen at a dance in the ballroom of the hotel.

THOUGHTS OF HOME



In hard-hitting, dramatic gun actions from the English Channel to the Bay of Biscay the Royal Canadian Navy's three tribal destroyers "Iroquois" "Huron" and "Haida", have set up enviable records among other Allied navies, with an increasing toll of sunk or damaged enemy ships to their credit

A happy picture taken in HMCS Iroquois. Two ratings with sweetheart pictures on the table are writing them letters. One has a picture of his baby prominently displayed. RCN Photo by S/Lt. Roy Kemp.

method you get to your next destination faster, and it is much easier than arguing, too.

Allow a moderate number of stops for a warm drink and a cigarette during the tour, and when queried as to how many more stores have to be examined microscopically for fear you're losing 3c, simply smile brightly and say "we're nearly finished," even if you have 53 more definite gifts and a few surprises left on your list.

At the end of the day help your escort home, give him a sedative and a hotwater bottle in his bed, and no matter how loud his anguished groans, do not call a doctor. They are much too busy these days, and besides, men will just have to learn that life isn't a simple little affair of war and peace, crime and punishment, etc. Then, you have calm and quiet in the house to figure out which parcels you want him to take downtown and exchange for you next day as you've just seen something in tonight's paper which looks a much better buy for the money!

From an Army stenographer over seas we get the "Paragraph troopers" caustic paraphrase of some famous words, as—"If necessary, we will fight them in the aisles, beside the desks and on the files."

Several years ago, Winter was the season when the ladies donned sweaters, woolen hose and heavier clothing generally. Nowadays the first cold day is the opening gun in the Vitamin Pill Period. First comes the war news, then, "Well, I'm taking cod liver oil this year, Mabel, because after all those fish swim around in the water and sun for months and the Norwegians practically live on it and if they can wear string shirts I guess I should be

warm enough in last year's little old tweed with the fur collar!" "I've bought a marvellous new combination capsule which gives you every letter in the alphabet, plus enough blood to contribute to the Red Cross regularly and besides the druggist swears I'll get up every morning at six feeling like a lark. Of course he probably knows I'll never be awake long enough at six if I can help it, to see what bird I feel like! He gave me a couple of recipe sheets and a folder for War Savings Stamps with my first box of Rejuvenos."

If we could just look ahead five years we could probably imagine a cute blonde walking down the main street in December, clad in nothing but two-piece bathing suit and a big smile. Mrs. Jones returns her greeting coolly and then explains to her friend as they both huddle into their full quota of clothes: "Well, I guess we could go out dressed like that, too, if we could afford to have radiant heating tubes built into us, Josie!"

Sometimes we think the postwar planners are making a few mistakes in blueprinting these small, compact houses. They should talk to the Navy wives particularly, who are living in dwarf-size dwellings now, and ask them what they want for the future. "Our house is going to have 53 large rooms," announced one girl, "with two back yards and lots of ground in front." We asked her what would happen to all the small, present day quarters if everyone wanted big places, and she replied meaningly, "Oh, we'll just move all the landlords of today into their handbox apartments and let them live there." It seemed a rather philanthropic answer to us—why couldn't two landlords live in each place, for heaven's sake?

FIT-RITE CUSTOM TAILORS

"THE BEST FOR LESS"

NAVAL UNIFORMS Always in Stock

DOESKIN.....	\$46.50
SERGE.....	\$35.00
MELTON GREATCOAT.....	\$55.50

NAVAL UNIFORMS Made to Order QUICK SERVICE

DOESKIN.....	\$51.00
SERGE.....	\$38.50
MELTON GREATCOAT.....	\$58.50

Also "TIDDLEYS" For Naval Ratings

Made to measure or shipped from stock on 24-hour basis. Try our service, to be convinced of the truth in our slogan—"THE BEST FOR LESS".

1474 Peel Street **MONTREAL** Opposite Mount Royal Hotel
Tel. Plateau 7643—Charge Accounts Welcome

Watch for the Opening

EARLY IN DECEMBER

OF DIGBY'S NEW

MODERN RESTAURANT

CHAN'S Coffee Shop

A cordial welcome is extended to all "Cornwallis" personnel—together with sincere wishes for

A Merry Christmas!

—Modern Fountain Service—

NEXT DOOR TO HOLDSWORTH'S DRUG STORE

MIRANDA

by Henry Sherman, A.B.

Dear Henry:

Please excuse the scrawl because I am sitting in my dressing room between acts and writing this on my knee—well, it could be a knee couldn't it? It serves exactly the same purpose, as Butchie can no doubt tell you. He's had his face slapped more timesBut he just won't learn. Some times I wonder if what he really needs is a mother's care. It seems hardly likely.

I can't tell you where we are right now because the show is playing at an operational base and the censors just won't hear of it. Everything is fine, however, so don't worry. Some of the men came out to meet us, accommodation was all arranged for, and Butchie had the phone number of every single mermaid in town within five minutes of our arrival. That is, every single mermaid over eighteen. Waldo says he does it with radar.

We were supposed to have had a private car on the way down, but at the last minute some high priority dollar-a-year man came down and took it right from under our noses. And from what the porter tells me (he was a little sucker), they weren't wasting any of that dollar either. And after the service he gave them, too. Well, that's what happens when you let anybody play you for a human.

Anyhow, we finally had to travel by day coach on the D.A.R. The "A" stands for "awful," the "R" stands for "ride," and you know what the "D" stands for. That's right: "darling." (Remember this has to go through the censors). We had an awful time of it. Imagine Waldo trying to curl up and go to sleep on two of those seats; all sixty-three feet of him. Or perhaps you would rather not. But Waldo took it a in very good humour and, after the train finally got started he was fairly doubled up in the aisle.

To make matters worse, he insisted on reading aloud portions of a new sketch he had just completed: "How Hannibal Happened to Cross the Alps and Develop a Roman Bust," or "I Don't want to Set the World on Fire—I Just Want to Start a Flame in Your Carthage."

The train was simply packed with service men and women returning from weekend leaves in an Eastern Canadian port and the ventilation was none too good. Reading Waldo's play didn't help matters any.

Professor Huxley says that Waldo should stick to his "Asleep in the Deep." That when it comes to singing Waldo is right down there with the best of them. But of his mental processes it would be kinder to say nothing. The brain of a sea serpent doesn't weigh much.

By this time night had fallen, but the conductor wouldn't turn the lights out and we were having a hard time trying to fall asleep. It was one of those old-fashioned trains with clusters of brittle star fish suspended upside down in sockets from the ceiling to give illumination. The star fish belongs to the genus Echinoderm which comes from the Greek *Echinodermata*, meaning "spiny skinned." I am told they were so unfamiliar to the western world until just recently no English name has been given to the family as yet. This is just as it should be. The star fish has hundreds of rays (feet) attached to each of its five arms, if you know what I mean.

Well, Butchie complained the light was getting into his eyes so he got up and turned every one of those star fish right side up, with their ventral or under side showing. You see, the brittle star fish gives off light only from his upper or dorsal side. (I know this is all very confusing, but any good encyclopaedia will set you straight.) Things were better after that until the trainman, a surly swordfish, came bursting into the coach with his lantern, a glass jar containing five or six myctophidae: large-eyed



silvery fishes with luminous organs. Some of them have complex structures with lens and reflector. They have been studied in detail by Brauer, and he ought to know.

The swordfish seemed to be quite upset because the lights were out and insisted on turning them on again. He muttered something about "young hoodlums," although I'm sure he hadn't met Butchie at the time, which just goes to show how news will spread, and turned the star fish upside down again which to him, of course, was right side up. (I've explained all this before.) But as soon as he left the coach Butchie jumped up and turned those star fish right over again.

Then the engineer came back and wanted to know who the star fish turner was, but no one would tell him because every body was sympathizing with Butchie since they all wanted to sleep or, well, they all liked it better with the lights out anyhow. Well, he kept on turning them on and Butchie kept on turning them off until those poor star fish felt like a batch of well done flapjacks. Finally, however, the engineer caught Butchie in the act of turning them over for the eighteenth time. With a bellow of rage, or a snort, (it might have been a gurgle), the swordfish charged on Butchie, his sword snout itching. (Myctophidae articulate with the vomer. Swordfish aren't so particular.)

Well, Butchie hadn't been a gerk all his life for nothing. He saw the swordfish coming and ducked, so that the engineer sailed clear over his head and got his sword stuck in the framework of the coach. We were all set to help pry him loose when Butchie stopped us. He put a pillow under the engineer's head and told us all to go to sleep; that we would free him in the morning. Then he doused the lights for the last time that night.

Meanwhile, he had lost his seat and, in looking around for another

The Plaint of a Sailor's Maid

Oh, sailor, rolling crystal paths
That taste of salt and sea,
Swaying 'neath tall windy skies,
With wild stars broken free.

There was a time I loved the storm
That smote against the pane,
The thrill of savage silver
That blurred with stabbing pain.

But now I think of ships at sea
Because we're far apart—
Torn rains and stars and tangled
winds
Run fingers through my heart.

S. R. B.

one in the dark, he spied a vacant place beside what he described as a "swish fish in a seal peel;" a good-looking mermaid in a seal-skin coat. Butchie didn't know her. He couldn't even see her face clearly in the dark. But that didn't stop him. Butchie, being a sportsman, has always been more interested in form. And her form was certainly filled out in the right places. Butchie settled down beside the dotted line.

I have never seen a mermaid so co-operative before in all my born days. Maybe she was charmed with Butchie's efficiency in handling the engineer. Maybe she just wanted to rest her head on somebody's shoulder. Maybe, as she later confessed in her droll Swedish way, she merely had a yen for a gerk. (I won't give you the accent, but honest it was a riot.) Be that as it may, in no time at all the two of them were cuddled up snug as a bug in a rug.

Made me think of that last night we spent together before I left with the show, or does your killick still steam open your letters in which case I'm only fooling.

Several times during that fitful night I awoke to see Butchie stirring uneasily in his seat. The poor boy was supporting quite a bit of his companion's weight and he didn't look any too happy. But you know how it is in a train. On the one hand you're more comfortable if you sit alone. But on the other—well, Lebnstraum isn't everything. In the morning Butchie had a stiff neck.

And that wasn't all he had. In the light, his swish fish in a seal peel wasn't a swish fish at all. It was more of a camel mammal. To be more specific, it was a seal. A typical adult female or cow, known to friends and relatives as Matka, though what this may signify I do not know. Or care to. Matka, her name was Eileen, was still sleeping cozily when Butchie awoke with a start from a dream in which a typical adult male or bull (Sikatch), was chasing him over the ice floes and closing in rapidly at fourteen knots. Why he should be dreaming of seals

Kaybitzing In Movieland

With Kay Overton

Hollywood:—Well sailor, here I am again. Time has elapsed another 30 days and with it's passing comes my cue to tell you a little more about the goings on in movieland. It was sure swell of you to all to make so many nice remarks about my first journalistic attempt last month and may I pause to say, thanks muchly.

As they say "a lot can happen in 30 days" and plenty has as far as I'm concerned. Never knew it was so easy to meet movie folks or that there were so many stars. It's simply amazing.

Sugar Shortage, No Doubt

And speaking of amazing things—did you know that up until just recently these movie technicians used cornflakes as snow in their winter pictures. Over at RKO lot they made honest to goodness snow for the first time when they were unable to obtain cornflakes for wintery scenes in the filming of "Experiment erilous." They used 100 tons of ice, four ice shaving machines and as many wind machines to produce their snow storm....and it looked like the real thing.

That Blonde bomber, Alan Ladd is around the movie lots again. Subject to call, he has obtained permission from his draft board to make his latest picture, "Salty O'Rourke" for Paramount....and another flaxen haired "adonis" Sterling Holloway, after two years in the army is back in Hollywood. He was given a medical discharge following treatment at a military sanitarium. H looks well and says he feels great and is quite anxious to get back before the amera.

with this slick mermaid in his arms he could not imagine. Must be the coat she was wearing. Funny she hadn't taken it off, what with the coach being so warm and all. No wonder his mouth felt blubbery.

It took us a long time to quiet him down after he finally woke up sufficiently to realize that his travelling companion was a blubber lover. But Waldo gave him a massage after he had brushed his teeth, and though he still swims with his head thirty-four degrees to starboard he has recovered sufficiently to go out on a blind date tonight.

It seems as if Eileen was migrating south with her crowd when she got tired of swimming. So she left her typical baby seal or pup (Kotik), with another typical adult female or mother-in-law (durned if I know), and took the train instead. Seals are always doing things like that. The male reaches maturity in his seventh year, but the female bears her first young at the age of three. Makes you think, eh?

Well, there is nothing more to write about, Henry. The gang all send their love and Butchie sends you his very best regards and a carbon copy of his address book for the Eastern Canadian waters to use during his absence. I told him you weren't interested in any other mermaids but he said I was just jealous (isn't that silly?), and made me send it. So here it is.

The mail service is kind of slow out here, so do write soon.

Love, Miranda.

P. S. You won't use that address book, will you? I mean—well, anyhow, I forgot to send it. M.

What? Reno, Then The Baby!

Ann Southern, the MGM star whose latest film is "Masie Goes to Reno", has retired from the screen, temporarily of course. She expects to have her baby any day now. Hubby Bob Sterling is in the army as a "sky bird". He'll be flying down for the occasion if the exigencies of the service permit.

Bob Hope was never funnier than in his latest picture, "A Pair of Pirates" in which he is a "pirate" and lovely Virginia Mayo steals hearts. Blonde and I do mean beautiful, five-foot four-and-a-half-inches, and a 115 pounds of loveliness, Virginia is sure to win her way into the hearts of a lot of sailors who see her in this picture.

If you want to forget all your troubles and have a laughing good time while doing so, the best prescription I know of is to see those wacky "masters of mirth" Bud Abbott and Lou Costello in their latest, and most certainly their best picture, "Lost In A Harem." Sweet and really charming, Marilyn Maxwell is the "pin-up" girl in this show—wait until you see her sailor....mm and how.

Because she doesn't want to trade on her famous father's name, Waldo Winchell, 17-year-old daughter of the world-famed news commentator, is working in pictures under the name of Toni Eden. She'll appear next in "Nob Hill".

Frederic March who is starring with Betty Field in Lester Cowan's "The Intruder" uses a trailer as his dressing room. Folks' hereabouts say that Freddie has parked the vehicle in every movie lot in Hollywood.

South of the Border

Arturo De Cordova, great latin lover is having censor trouble. Currently co-starring with Joan Fontaine in "Frenchman's Creek" he is not permitted to kiss her on the neck or shoulders and says Arturo, "In Mexican pictures there are no holds barred but here in Hollywood they're cramping my style."

Barbara Britton, who first came into screen prominence in "So Proudly We Hail" really scores in her latest film, "Till We Meet Again" in which she co-stars with Ray Milland. Beautiful in every sense of the word, Barbara has been a cover girl on eight issues of magazines during the past year. She's my idea of a real "pin-up girl" and sailor she's super!

And now for a little "stardust".... They say Charlie McCarthy is going to have a step-mother, for Edgar Bergen has announced his intention of getting married and the lucky lady who set Hollywood decidedly back on its heels is the lovely Powers' model, Frances Westerman.....rumours have it that Clark Gable, recently discharged from the Army, may never act again and that he might devote himself to the producing end of the business.... Bing Crosby is also in the producing business and his first effort will be "The Great John L" on the life of the famous fighter. Dorothy Lamour

Continued on page 15

"AND SOLOMON IN ALL HIS GLORY....."



In the captain's cabin of the HMCS Belleville a smiling group of Wrens talk things over with Commanding Officer Lt. J. Korning. They are: (left to right) Enid Pederson, of Gananoque, Ont., Helen Dafnas, of Kingston, Dorothy Gallery, of Kingston, Lt. Korning, Constance Mulholland, of Toronto, and Kathryn Keogh, of Picton, Ont. —Canadian Army Photo.

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

by Warrant Officer (SB) Tommy Graham



What could be a more fitting climax to any football season than to win the Dominion title?—none—as everyone will agree, but who at the start of the season ever thought beyond a whimsical day dream that a navy gridiron club would possess that coveted crown at the end of the campaign one—man—and that gent, mates, is none other than Glen BROWN rstwhile coach of Canada's newly crown football champions of 1944 HMCS Donnacona.

Foster Father to football in and around Montreal for many a year, Glen, has always had his heart set on winning the Grey Cup. He's had good teams, but they just didn't get that far down the title trail. Last year he whipped a strong navy club together, but his title aspirations were somewhat upset when they were bowled over by Stadacona's powerful twelve in an exhibition tilt. They didn't fare so

well after this setback.

This season he made up his mind that this was to be his year. Despite many obstacles and with the old bugbear of all service sport coaches,—the drafting office—continually adding to his headaches, he set out determined to produce a winning club, come what may.

He had a swell turnout at practise sessions—plenty of football material. Not many name players mind you—just a bunch of navy kids—fresh from high school leagues. Of course he had a few fellows who knew their way around the gridiron but on the whole the turnout consisted mostly of up and coming grid-ders.

NOT TOO MUCH—BUT ENOUGH

After weeks of practice which saw him lose promising players just as they were fitting nicely into his club, Glen named his roster—20 men made up the team and only five names meant anything to football followers....three of these men being members of Stadacona's highly regarded club of last year, one played with Hamilton's title-winning club last season and the other was a former ORFU performer The rest were unknowns. But did Glen care?—no—he had his mind set on winning the Dominion title and he'd make a gootball hero as long as he had the body to work on

Well mates, on Saturday November 25 at Hamilton, Ont., Glen turned out 20 football heroes—these hard-fighting kids—that he had wided into a football machine, battled inch for inch with last year's Dominion champion Wildcats, took advantage of a couple of miscues by Joe Krol and company to dethrone the Tabbies and brought to the Royal Canadian Navy its first Dominion football title.

Now don't be misled and think that Glen's charges are world-beaters nor that their road to the title was been smooth. They've tasted defeat on several occasions, but they came back fighting and played good ball when the chips were down.

They dropped a 3-0 decision HMCS Stadacona's mighty squad at Halifax then two weeks later in their own back yard scalped the noggins of the east coast sailors to the tune of 13-0. The week previous to this they copped the Quebec title by scoring a convincing win over McGill. They were defeated by Jimmy Metras' Western University club in an exhibition title and just a week before they won the Grey cup they were badly trounced by Toronto's strong navy club in an exhibition. But in turning back Hamilton in the final, Glen saw his boys come into their own. They went into the battle as underdogs and they fought in true navy fashion—to the finish—to triumph majestically.

TAKE A BOW

Step up Glen Brown, take a bow. You deserve it for turning in one of the outstanding coaching achievements of this or any other football year. Accept congrats from navy folks everywhere for your fine performance. A bouquet of orchids, too, for your charges....well done sailors.

And now that the football season has run its regular course, hockey looms into the sporting spotlight. From the dope bucket come rumors that navy will fare well in this sport this season and every division across the country, as well as the naval bases here and there, will have teams in respective local circuits.

Halifax's inter-service set-up which features four clubs, HMCS Cornwallis's last year Maritime titleholders, HMCS Stadacona, RCAF of Dartmouth and the Halifax Army, promises to produce one of the best seasons of hockey every presented at the east coast ice Forum. All four teams have former monied stars of the National Hockey League on their roster as well as some of the top ranking amateurs in the country.

The league is scheduled to get underway December 2, when Cornwallis will be entertained by the strong air force club it Halifax. Seeing as how Christmas will be over before we go to press again may I take this opportunity on behalf of all the correspondents of our paper and myself to wish you all a very merry Christmas. May your ditty bags be filled with many goodies and your gifts plentiful.

Torpedomen At Halifax Form Active Social Club

The Torpedomen's Sports and Social Club has been formed for all Torpedo personnel ashore and afloat. The object of this club is to promote closer co-operation and increase the morale of the branch for the good of the service to facilitate and organize such sports and social activities as the members desire, wherever possible.

Membership cards are being sold at a small fee entitling the holder to enter free of charge any games or social functions held by the Torpedo branch. These cards may be obtained at the Torpedo School or from any of the above committee. **Get Yours Now.**

The first enterprise of the club was to form a rugby team. The boys did very well beating St. Mary's College 12-1, and 6-0. The club was ably coached, with L/Sea. Harrington handling the backfield and L/Sea. Maubert looking after the line.

The team lined up with Jarman at snap, Hyde and Green, Insides; Boran and Simpson, Middles; Palmer and Holstedt, outsides; Coutts, Quarter; Harrington, Moxley, Patrick and Aldred, Halves. These were Relieved by Neilson, Green, Smith, Maubert, Christoff, Bowes, Entwistle, Javes, Patterson, and Ross.

A giant Christmas party has been planned for all Torpedo personnel, for December 15, in the new recreation hall in Stadacona. Every minute of the evening will be packed with entertainment, such as: aquacade, floor show, piano solos, songs and eats. Never a dull moment. So members, we'll see you with your wives or lady friends.

The committee in charge of the club is composed of the following members:

Chairman, CPO Henderson; Officers, Lt. Trihey; Lt. Beardmore; LTO's, L/Sea. Smith, L/Sea. Sponarski, ST's, A/B Barker, O/Sea. Coutts, EA's Staff, C.E.A. Smith; EA's Qual. EA Flook; Canteen Rep., L/Sea. Harrington, L/Sea. Munroe, CPO Malin.

SIR HARRY LAUDER PAYS A VISIT



One of the highlights at the opening of the Royal Canadian Navy's show, "Meet the Navy" at Glasgow recently was the appearance of Sir Harry Lauder. The camera caught him surrounded by a bevy of beautiful Wrens backstage. The show is touring the United Kingdom after a successful coast to coast run in Canada and Newfoundland. It is expected to tour the continent sometime in January before playing in London. RCN photo by Lieut. H. J. Nott.

--Looking Through The Files--

Instr. Lieut. John H. Pepper, of "Unicorn", at Sasakatoon, laughed so heartily at these letters from the book "Dear Sir" by Juliet Lowell as reprinted in Magazine Digest, that he requested and received permission from the publishers of the book, Duell, Sloan and Pearce, New York, and the author, to reprint them in The Crow's Nest.—Ed.

Washington, D.C.

I would like to offer my dog to the War Effort for the "Dgos of Defense." However, I wish that my dog could be attached to the WAACS, since he is a female dog, I think.

Joseph F—

State Selective Service, 333 West 2nd Street, Los Angeles, California.

Dear Sir:

I received your notice of Seduction and will be there March 29th.

Gene P—

Consolidated Aircraft Corporation, San Diego Gentlemen:

I have just invented a wonderful brake to be put on airplanes.

This brake I invented can stop a

plane that is doing 400 miles an hour in less than 10 feet.

Now I am working on an invention to stop the pilot from going through the windshield.

The Daily News
Att. Editor Victory Gardens

Dear Sir:

I can't seem to make anything grow in my Victory Garden. Do you think it's because I have worms?

Arnold V—

Rent Control Board
Washington D.C.

Gentlemen:

I am compelled to raise my rent. My place has been rented for the past three years to a very fine gentleman. This gentleman never needed a bath and for the past 3 years it was entirely unnecessary for me to provide the water.

However this high class tenant moved out a month ago and the new occupant is full of new fangled ideas and insists on my supplying water for a bath every other night.

I bathe too but he insists on a change of water each time.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Fanny W—

Selective Service
New York City
New York

Dear Colonel McDermott:

I was born in Omaha, raised in Pittsburgh, and registered for Selective Service in Tampa. I made the mistake of giving Brooklyn as my permanent address. I have never lived there Why is this?

Herrick G—

Draft Board 47
205 E. 85th St.
New York

I want to repeal my sons classification. He so stupid, he cant go anywhere by hiself he get lost I got 3 other children stupid to.

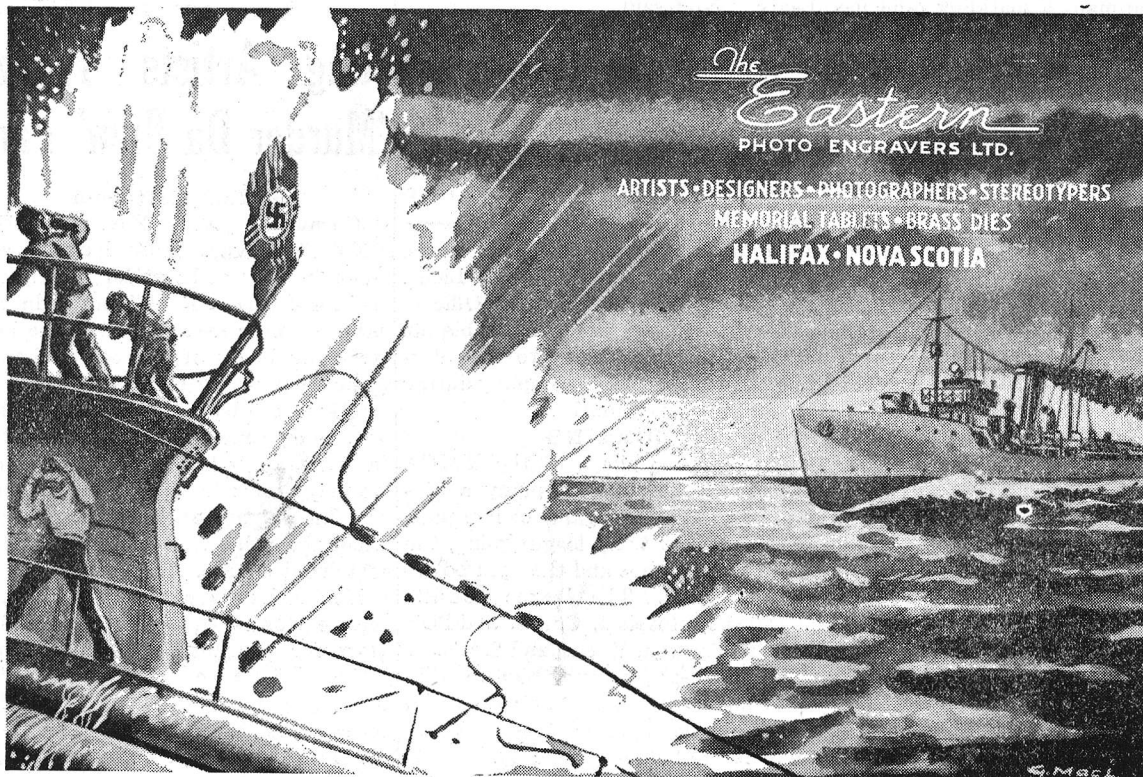
Mrs. Eli G—

Lockheed Corporation, California.
Gentlemen:

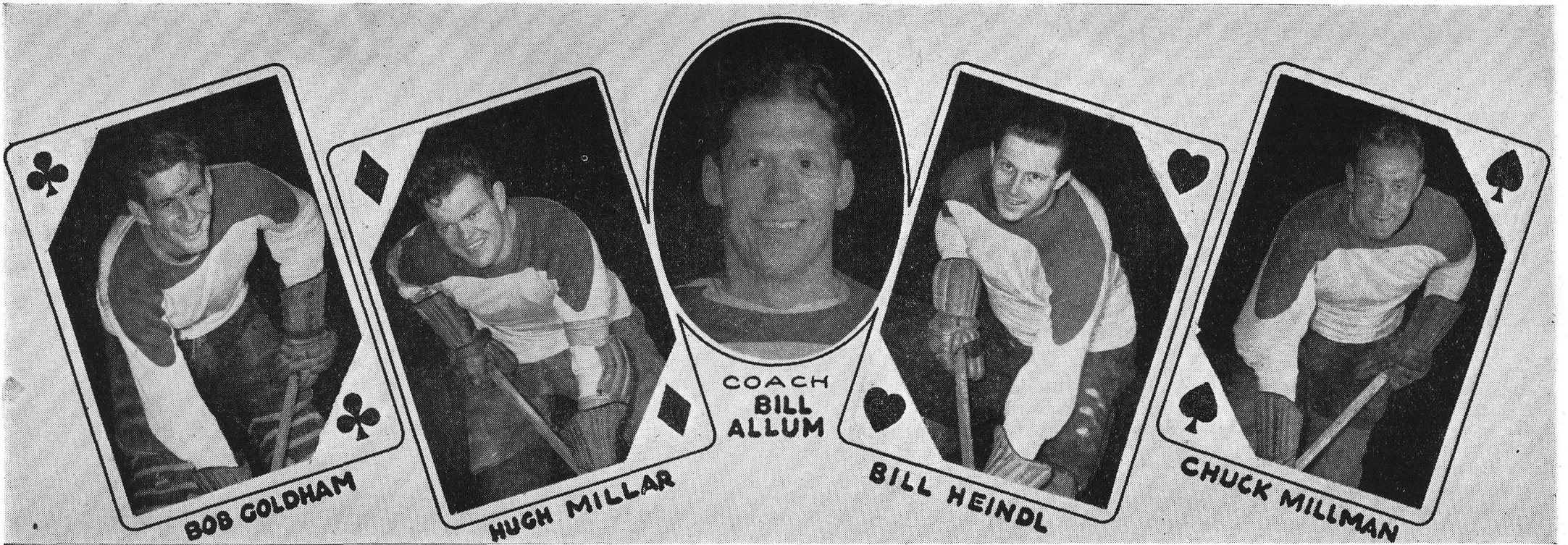
How about making a plane entirely of mirrors then when an enemy plane approaches the pilot would be blinded by the reflection of the sun from the glass plane and so could be destroyed very easily.

Of course if the enemy catches wise and starts to make their planes out of mirrors too, then all I can say is we should start making sunglasses fast as hell.

Jack H—



"CORNWALLIS" PUCKMEN SET TO DEFEND TITLE



SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS

By PO R. Sallis

Looking back, after the dust of the Softball series had cleared away, we find the lads from Protector with two championships to the r credit.

After winning the Sydney City title in September, they stepped out, blasted the Sydney Mines "Isle Royals" out of their path in one of the most bitterly fought series ever seen in Cape Breton.

Keeping up their furious pace, they took on Phalen's Aces for the Cape Breton title and emerged the winners, the first Navy team to hold that title.

The boys went down the losers in the fight against Halifax Navy, for the Maritime title. All in all, it was a very lively season, and the boys did themselves proud from start to finish.

BADMINTON

With winter almost on us, we here in Protector, have taken to the more comfortable indoor sports, and the activity is a wonderful thing to see.

Badminton is in full swing and the Drill Shed is constantly packed with many energetic bird-beaters. A badminton tournament for the Ship's Company is about to get under way, and the entries are pouring in.

Last year's winner, ERA Sherratt, is still around and will be forced to play a fast and furious game if he desires to hold the title for another season. "Pen Pusher" Eric West, and "Wood Butcher" Maynard will be two big threats to him, not to mention several O/Sea. from the West Coast who are rarin' to go.

Among the Wren ranks there are also some top-notch feather-pounding artists, and many a sparkling game has been turned in by the "Weaker sex".

VOLLEYBALL

A great deal of interest is shown in that age old game of volleyball and every afternoon and evening the drill shed resounds to the cries of "kill it! Outside! He's over the line!" from the four walls.

An eight team league has been organized and is running smoothly under the capable direction of PTI Jack McKenzie. At the present time the Band, and the officers, seem to have the stronger squads this year, and are both out in front with four points apiece.

The stokers and seamen are having a grand battle for second place honors with three points each, while the Miscellaneous, Chiefs, and PO's, Hospital, and Artisans follow in order.

TUMBLING

Under the expert Guidance of Acting PTI Ron Suddick, and ERA Wes. Hurst, a former professional tumbler, a team of the double-jointed lads and lassies is being formed on the Base with exceptionally good results.

They are preparing themselves for

Strong Well-Balanced Squad Studded With Former NHL Stars

By Jack Patterson

If big names mean any thing Coach Bill Allum of the HMCS Cornwallis senior hockey team holds a pretty fair sort of hockey hand this season as the Naval Base sets out in defence of the Maritimes championship it won last season. For instance, just check those four aces Bill is pictured with in the above layout. They are what the opposition will see plenty of before they get in around the Cornwallis net.

For the past five weeks Allum has had the advantage of artificial ice in the Arena at the Base and his charges have hit the front end of the season in high gear.

Balance is that valuable something the club has plenty of. Aside from his four defensemen, any two of whom form a pretty solid wall, Allum feels he can rely on any of his three lines to do a good deal of scoring damage. He wouldn't like to make a guess as to which combination will be the top point-getters.

But to get down to some names. There is little to choose between Red Gilbert and Gordie Hemming in the nets, although Gilbert gets first call.

Four Rugged Defenders

Of the four gentlemen above, Hugh Millar and Bobby Goldham work together with Bill Heindl and Chuck Millman spelling them off. Millar played pro hockey for Omaha and Goldham comes from the Toronto Leafs. Heindl and the "Chucker" were both well known to Prairie hockey before entering the service.

That brings us up to the forwards. On one line Coach Allum has teamed up Scotty Mair from St. Kitts, Wally Stefaniv, from the Cleveland Barons and Gaye Stewart of Toronto Maple Leafs. 'Nuff said.

On another line another Leaf is the pivot, namely Joe Klukay. And he is flanked by "Squee" Allen of the New York Americans and George Gee, a very useful young man who played with Toronto Navy last season.

And there's plenty of power left for a

different shows that will be held on the Base under the supervision of Lieut. Syd. Morton, Special Services Officer, who is recruiting every available bit of talent on the Base to provide entertainment for the ship's company during the long winter months.

BOWLING

The bowling alleys of the YMCA have been the scene of many a pin-smashing and eager game of five pins. With an eight team league going, the alleys are kept hot and the "pin-boys" on the jump. The league consists of Officers, Hospital, Chiefs, and PO's Stokers, Seamen, Wrens, and S.A.'s.

The interest runs very high for this sport and we're all waiting to see who comes out on top. Whoever it is, we know it will be no "Frame up."

third line which is made up of Bill Shill of the Boston Bruins, Hugh Barlow from Hamilton and last season's Toronto Navy, and Joey Johns who played for the Base Team last year and has a professional record with Seattle Seahawks before that.

Don't Bet Against 'Em

That's what Allum had to work on at present, and, beyond a doubt, some of those NHL mentors would envy Allum's setup! There is, of course, always the danger of a draft plucking some of those hockey gems from Bill's hand. But that is something he will suffer in silence when and if it comes. He still has one or two other players kicking around who could fill in. Dutch Evans and Bernie McCarthy for instance, are two lads who would do very nicely.

Present travel restrictions governing service teams will likely confine the "Cornwallis" club to the Maritimes this season. But without going too far out of the proverbial limb, we would like to remind you that "Ace" Foley, that hockey-wise gentleman on the Halifax Chronicle sports staff, leans towards the Cornwallis team to repeat its victory of last season.

We are not inclined to make him any wagers to the contrary.

Ring Artists Frenzy 'Murder Da Bum' Fans

By Jack Patterson

Cornwallis, N.S. Nov. 29—Mike "Killer" Kovacs must have a soft Spot in his evil heart for the timer's bell for it saved his villainous hide the other evening here in one of the best wrestling bouts of the season before some 3,000 wildly hooting fans.

Mike, the bad guy of the evening, was being pinned for the deciding fall in three by Stu Hart, Handsome Adonis from Moncton and present Dominion light-heavyweight champion when the bell saved him and left the match all square.

Kovacs had won the first fall when referee Gordie Graystone disqualified Hart for roughing up the villainous Mike. The second fall accompanied by lusty cheering went to Hart with a series of slams. After Hart had given Kovacs a thorough going over and

Base Hoopers In Action Soon

Cornwallis, N.S.: With a sharp eye cocked for any basketball silverware that may be around, an equally sharp band of hoopers are banding together at the Base here under the coaching of Lt. Art Monahan. Currently the lads are awaiting new hoops and backboards to be installed in the Pand RT gym. But several workouts have been held at the Drill Shed to date.

Some of the material Lt. Monahan has to work on includes Lt. Frank Turner former U.B.C. player, PTI Don Whelan from Toronto, PS/Lt Eccles, and three men who were former stars with the famed Dominoes from Victoria, SA "Red" Martin, O/Smn. Don Woodhouse and O/Smn Bob Heatherington.

They could be the makings of quite a club.

was working his way to the final fall, alas, the unwelcome timer's bell.

No Necking Allowed

Harvey Dubs, defending the manly art of boxing won a double bout over Spike Pizek of the mat and tin-ear Fraternity in a mixed boxing-wrestling bout. When Pizek wrapped a stray towel around Dubs' throat until his eye balls nearly dropped out on to the mat, the referee decided it was time to call a halt.

Jimmy Jacks of Calgary took a fall from Bill Gardner of Vancouver in the opening card of the show. It was indeed one of the best ring shows to be slated by Warrant Officer Reg. Mylrea, CPO "Scoop" Blades and the staff of new Entry Sports office

Six-Man Grid Crown Captured By Stokers

Cornwallis:—When you speak of six-man football you must mention the Stokers, for they are the new champions in that department here at HMCS Cornwallis.

Recently in one of the most exciting and well-played series you would care to see, the M.T.E. defeated the Writers for the Ship's Company crown. It was a two-out-of-three series which stretched into four games (one tied) before it was finally settled.

The Writers, having won the regular league schedule, got the jump on the Stokers in the first game of the series with a well-earned 17-12 victory. They appeared to have the series tucked safely away in their hip pockets in the second game, too, but on the very last play of that game Bugler Lou Crawley booted for a point to tie the score at 13-all.

In the third game the Stokers started to roll. They squared the series by tripling the score on the surprised Writers, 33 to 11. Then while they were hot, even though slightly battered from four games in five days, they ended the series with a clever 17 to 5 victory for the title.

Lajoie Stars For Stokers

Seven ironmen packed the load for the Stokers during the last two games and leading those gallant gentlemen with his brilliant field generalship, passing and deadly tackling was CPO Lajoie. He got his share of the touchdowns and passed to Lou Crawley and Sto./1 McSweeney, for most of the other scores.

Packing most of the load for the Writers was Pay. S/Lt. Greg Cocks whose fleet legs carried him to five sparkling touchdowns in the first two games in the series. He was a marked man thereafter and, although playing a particularly useful game couldn't shake himself loose in the final Stoker onslaught.

Pay S/Lt. Sedgewick also did some fine work for the Writer's cause. His plunging and running paved the way to numerous scores and during the lusty series he suffered a broken nose.

HEY! SAILOR! DON'T WRITE THAT!

Don't write home and ask your folks to send you matches! A lot of mail has been destroyed by fire in mail bags recently and the chief cause has been found to be matches sent in letters to men overseas.

The chance of a package of matches destroying your letters as well as those of hundreds of other guys just isn't worth taking—and so, again.....

Don't Ask The Folks T Send Yon Matches!

HAWKE NIPS DRAKE IN N. ENTRY GRID FINAL

Soccer Team Booming Out At HMCS Discovery

By Lt. F. J. "Bill" Taylor

Vancouver:—Now that the lacrosse gear has been tucked away in camphor for another season, it is only natural that HMCS Discovery, situated out here in the hotbed of Canadian soccer, should be concentrating her sports efforts in that direction.

With a team entered in the strong Vancouver and District League, the Bluejackets from "Discovery" have so far won their opening game with an impressive victory over "Varsity," 3 to 1.

Lloyd "Puss" Cameron, who tended goal for the lacrosse club, is also playing goal for the soccer club, while such stars as Don Matheson, and Len Coombes, all of whom have played in Coast League soccer, make the navy squad a favorite to win the laurels before the season is over.

Other members of the squad include Pete Clarke from Victoria, Ed Cowan and Alex Turkington, both Vancouver high school all-round athletes, Jimmy Miller, husky young lacrosse star, Ken Webb, ditto, Bob Williams, another of Victoria's favorite soccer sons, and John McMillan who played a good deal of junior and juvenile soccer in Vancouver before joining the service.

Grenville Division at "Discovery" won the recent track and field meet held at Brockton Point under mild and sun-sunny conditions. With the band in attendance it was one of the best meets yet held on the ship.

Prob. S/Lt. Quinn and Instructor Carter jointly accepted the Divisional Shield while the individual winners, headed by Turkington, got some pretty swish prizes. Speaking of Carter—he won a \$50 bond on a recent Nabob Coffee Broadcast for naming a song. The song—"Over There". Tough, eh.

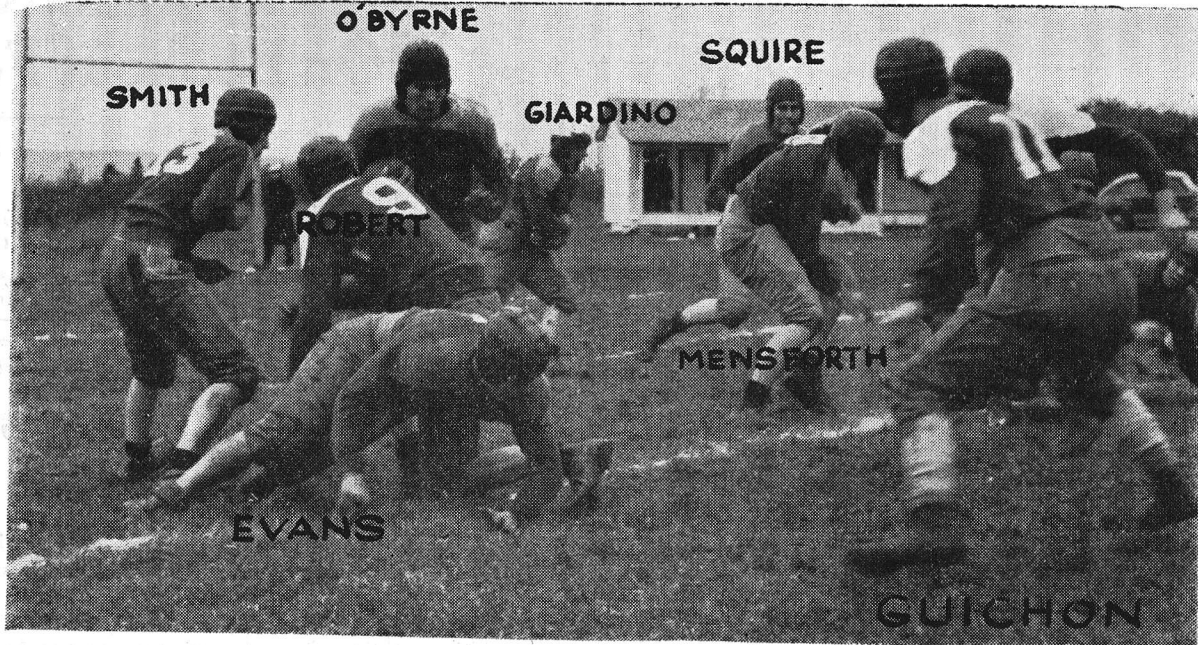
The drill deck has been lined out for badminton and a round-robin tourney is under way. As for basketball... the deck is all laid out and backboards are up, but there is a lack of cage material around the ship.

However, the Wrens—there are an even dozen of them at "Discovery" now—may uphold the basketball honor of the ship. Bolstered by some of the gals located at Jericho, a team may get cracking in one of the local leagues soon.

Hockey is more or less a dead issue on the Coast this season. We had hoped to carry on where lacrosse left off and the Forum was desperately trying to form an All-Service league. But lack of material, both Navy and Army, about torpedoed that effort. The Air Force still has several NHL players kicking around. Jack Adams and John Quilty of Montreal, and Wingy Johnson of the Black Hawks.

The shipwrights have recently completed a smart new boxing ring for the drill deck and some lively boxing entertainment appears in the offing. We hope to get in two or three shows before entering a team in The Vancouver Sun's Golden Gloves tournament in January. Prob. S/Lt. Tommy Syme, a former Golden Glover, heads the list.

One of our bandsmen is McTaggart, the same young man who reached the Dominion finals in the open table tennis competition.



Whitecaps Stage Clever Exhibition Hockey, Basketball Next Program

by Jack Patterson

Hawke Block, current New Entry sports champions here at HMCS Cornwallis, added another feature to their collective caps and another pennant to their already crowded mast by capturing the 12-man football playoff in a clever display of gridiron tactics which defeated Drake Block 7 to 1 recently.

The win for Hawke followed a highly successful schedule of league play during which they only dropped one game. Drake had an almost equally impressive league record but suffered somewhat through tender drafts during the finals.

Paving the way for Hawke's final victory was O/Smn Bob Heatherington basketball star from Victoria, B.C. His kicking and plunging was topped off with a drive over the Drake line for the only touchdown of the game.

Calling the plays set up by Coach Lt. Gord Thomas of Winnipeg and PTI Don Whelan, was Dave Armstrong of Montreal. And packing the ball for many a yard through the four quarters was Charlie McKenzie. Al Mason, Don Woodhouse and Tommy Newell also helped the Hawke's no end.

Squire Played Great Game

One of the stars for Drake was Ev. Squire who got away on one or two long runs that threw a great scare into the Hawke defenders. Squire's defensive work was also worthy of mention.

Quarter-backing the Drake squad was Lt. Frank Woods who played a bang up game despite the fact that in the fourth quarter he stopped two powerful plunges in a row and vaguely recalls the last few minutes of the battle.

Here's how the teams lined up; HAWKE—Dave Armstrong, Bob Heatherington, Charlie McKenzie, Ritchie Ward, Al Mason, Steve Stevenson, Jimmy Watters, Edmisson, Fred McMahon, Tim Freeborn, Fred Dennis, Don Woodhouse, Bill Hamilton, Bernie Guichon, Johnny Slater, Tom Newell, Phil Griffiths, Eddie Robert, Bob Weber, Novoe Ivansic, Jack Turner, Art Offley, Dick De Cou, Ralph Stewart Bill Meisner, Bill Perry and Bruce Ramsay.

DRAKE—O'Byrne, Ev. Squire, Giardino, Young, Lt. Frank Wood, Traichevich, Evans, Mensforth, Wirth, Henry, Melvor, Carley, Vosper, Logan, Williams Russell, W. Asson, Gauthier, Egan, Fitzgerald and Gagne.

Effingham Cops Hockey Series
The White Caps have been busy in other lines of sportive endeavor besides football during the past month. As this is written they are well into a 15-game hockey schedule involving all the blocks, and they have just completed a knockout hockey series on the Arena ice sheet.

Effingham proved the top team in the knockout series, eliminating Anson 8 to 2 before disposing of Hawke in the final, 7 to 3. The final struggle was a smart game despite the decided edge in the score.

Hughie Miller, one of the defence-men on the Base squad, was the big gun for Effingham, scoring 3 goals. Tommy Coe and O/Smn. Forth each got a pair of markers for the winners. Hawke's goals were scored by Tyler,

Page and Sutherland.

Hawke, Anson Lead Cagers
The New Entry basketball league, under the guidance of PO Bob Cce, is

well under way also. It is planned to play through two 15-game schedules, with winners of each series meeting at the end of the season for the pennant.

New Entry Seamen Trim Stoker Boxers

Cornwallis:—New Entry Seamen pulled a repeat victory over the New Entry Stoker's boxing team here to retain the Jackman Trophy before a large and enthusiastic crowd on the Drill Deck.

Out of ten fights the Seamen scored seven victories. However, the only knockout of the show was scored by Sto. Huska who got up off the floor in the first round to flatten O/Smn. Gilmych in the second round with a vicious right hand to the whiskers.

Here are the detailed results:
O/Smn Anderson decided Sto. Gould; O/Smn. Coe decided Sto. Seguin; Sto. Hughes decided O/Smn. Abraham; O/Smn. Bucholz decided Sto. Sharpe; O/Smn. Hatherley decided Sto. O'Sullivan; O/Smn. Jones decided Sto. Smith; Sto. Watt decided O/Smn. Barker; O/Smn. Sullivan decided Sto. Stewart; O/Smn. Rose decided Sto. Walsh; Sto. Huska knocked out O/Smn. Gilmych.

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Montreal "Combines" Shut Out Stadacona

By Lt. Bob Pearce

Montreal:—The "Combines," of HMCS Donnacona and St. Hyacinthe, captured the Eastern Navy football title at Molson Stadium here recently, defeating a strong team from HMCS Stadacona, 13 to 0 before a crowd of 5,000.

The previous week the Combines had annexed the QRFU crown with a smart victory over McGill University.

Turning in one of their best efforts of the season Coach Glen Brown's sailors scored in the first quarter and again in the second quarter and played great defensive ball to beat the visitors from Halifax.

Soon after the start of the game a fumble by Doug Smith behind his own goal line allowed Steve Levantis to retrieve for Montreal's first score. Dutch Davey added the extra point.

In a concentrated drive, led by Bucko McLeod in the second quarter, the Combines marched down into scoring position for Kirbyson to drive over or the second major score.

Levantis, Hurley, McLeod and Kirbyson were the pick of the winners while Doug Smith and Mike Hedge-wick did great work for Stad.

Leswick To Coach 'Unicorn' Puckmen

Saskatoon:—HMCS Unicorn has tossed its cap into the Northern Saskatchewan Junior Hockey League this season and at this early date is considered to be one of the teams to beat for the title.

Lt. Jim Bothwell, manager of the club, has Tony Leswick, well known local star, coaching the club and Leswick has some pretty classy material to choose from.

Available for goal is R.G. Crone, former Brantford Juniors Star, Gaff Turner, another Brantford player, and Plug Berry will likely hold down the defense sporgs, alternating with Frenchy Lebreque and D.G. Roberts.

One starry forward line includes Eldy Kobussien centering Gordon Hogge and Gordon Buttrey. Kobussien comes from Eddie Shore's Buffalo Bisons and Buttrey was with Providence and Chicago Black Hawks. The second string will likely include Al Storey, C. H. Allen (brother of "Squee") and Glen Rowley.

The third string at present is made up of C. Haggard, J.D. Turner, and R. E. Barby.

Lt. J. H. Pepper of "Unicorn" was recently elected president of the Inter-Active Service Sports Organization here.

Avalon Sports Shorts

by SULLY



Greetings from the "Land, of the Big Water". How Big, I'm not just sure, cuz it hasn't stopped coming down as yet. So help me, folks, there is a saying in these parts, that if you can't see the hills to the south, its raining. If you can see them its going to rain. Could be worse tho',—snow!! Enough of this, let's get moving.

AT LAST—Our drill hall and gymnasium is once more in operation, and full use is being made of the facilities offered therein. The floor space is nice and clean from the sanding job, and the P&RT Staff have painted in all lines for basketball and badminton. This season we have two basketball courts instead of one and six badminton courts instead of four. We had a great time keeping the main guard etc. off the darn paint until it was dry, but as always, everything came out okay. This should be a very busy season for us, and we aim to have as much activity as possible right in the gym.

OFF AGAIN—The Senior Basketball team, after a series of excellent workouts have engaged in a couple of exhibition games with Can. Army, and it looks as tho' we'll have a crackeyack team again this year. PTI Ned Larsen has been managing the team and says the boys look alright. At an Interservice sports meeting, all ground work was arranged for the coming schedule, and a good league is in the offing. The late start may surprise some of you, but please remember folks, this is Avalon, and things don't run exactly the same as other bases. There isn't a base that runs any better tho'!

STEADY GIRLS!—After working very hard to get in shape for some strenuous basketball games, our Wrens have been slightly frustrated. It's only temporary tho', and it won't be long, till they are back at it. Our gym has been used of late for rehearsal purposes, and all other activities have had to cease two or three nights a week. They don't mind too much however, because the Variety Show is a good one and will supply plenty of entertainment for the troops. "UP SPIRITS" is the title of the show, and all the talent is drawn from the complement of Avalon. No one in the show had much previous experience at variety work, but this has developed into a top notch show, with tons of possibilities. As you read this, the show will have been over for a week or so, and if things go as planned—we were sensational!!

WHERE'S THAT X!X PIN BOY?—As usual, I'm at a loss for something to say about the Bowling League. It practically runs itself, and goes along very smoothly. Roy Grimes keeps everything ship shape, and after a few deft manoeuvres manages to keep all teams happy. Just recently, RPOMacPherson rolled the seasons high single score of 393, and although the chances are that someone will improve on it, 393 looks pretty fair to me. MacPherson bowls for Reg. Off. and they are on top of the league for good; or so it would seem. Yours truly is a big help to the PTI's team. We went out the other day, in high spirits, with visions of a lot of high scores. After a strenuous hour of diligent concentration, I managed to produce 126, and 130. I should have stayed in bed.

SOONER OR LATER—All thoughts are turned to the future, with hope of seeing a skating rink in operation. Naturally, we can't have ice until we get some suitable weather; but if things go as usual, it won't be too long. If this rain turns to snow, it'll be sooner than we expect. A number of changes are going to come about this winter as regards a hockey rink, and our efforts should be an improvement over last year. Lots of Senior hockey material is here at present and we hope to have another top team.

LOST SERVE!—Badminton is underway once more, with nearly everyone taking a crack at the flying birdie. Officers have private hours on Wednesday nights and Sunday afternoons, and their turnout is quite large. Anywhere from 30 to 50 officers, both male and female, are present at every session, and they have a wonderful time. The ratings are allowed to use the courts at practically anytime, and plenty of gear is available for them. PTI Larsen, besides being quite a boy with a racket, also is quite a boy at repairing them, and this year should see a definite decrease in gear evaporation.

DON'T CALL IT PING PONG!—Another innovation of late has been table tennis. A very successful tournament was held in the Wardroom recently in which Padre Armstrong proved his efficiency with a bat by trimming all opponents in good style. The semi-finalists included, Langois, Cameron, and our own Lt. McCormick. Now the Wren Officers have made arrangements to do the same thing, and the results should be wquite interesting. A tournament for ratings was being arranged by "Chuck" Vuohelainen but at present a shortage of tables holds up the works. We hope to remedy this situation very shortly. By the way, "Chuck" is now home on compassionate leave. Best wishes my friend.

STRONG AS EVER!—Ships organization, as always, rolls along at a good dip and PTI's Dobbin and Gilmet are doing a good job of keeping things on the hum. Recently, an R.N. escort group ran off a complete four-ship football schedule while moored in this harbour. They played two games every day, and a dinner was arranged for the winners. Along with this, Canadian ships are finding recreation in our gym, and in bowling alleys and swimming pools which we can arrange for them. For sometime past we have been operating a conditioning course for ships' companies every morning of the week. A PTI arranges for the ships a day ahead to be picked up at eight each morning, and they are brought up to the drill hall. Then follows a few turns on the obstacle course, a bit of PT and some recreational games. A recent addition to the program has been a finishing dip in the swimming pool at the local hostel. The enthusiasm shown by the sea going laddies has more than proved the worth of the course, and also has proved that, contrary to popular opinion, sailors are not a verse to a spot of exertion.

WATCH THAT LEFT!—Davey Brown is back with us after an extended compassionate leave, and without a moment's hesitation, plans are underway for a boxing show. Toward the end of the month, a team will take a trip to one of the American bases in an attempt to show the Yanks a few tricks. Following that, a show will be sponsored right here in barracks, Davey is slightly out of touch with his fighters right now, but when this boy gets to work, scrappers pop out of nowhere.

Well, gang, I hope I've brought things up to date once again. Next month, there should be plenty of news, because most all the sports will be going full swing.

Benny In Britain

Puck-Minded Canucks At Niobe On Lookout For Hockey Scalps

BY BEN FORD, WTR.

Yessir, right about now you can quote me as saying HMCS Niobe will have a smart, fast bunch of puckchasers this winter. Mind you, I'm not claiming they are the equal of Les Canadiens but they will go hockey places in the United Kingdom, provided they appoint a good manager, coach and trainer and escape the bugbears which haunt every hockey team, injuries and drafts,

So I'm climbing right out on the old sports limb by saying they will have a successful year. In spots the club looks positively colossal, as a Hollywood script writer would say, and then in other sports the boys look very mediocre. Some of the vets will improve with more practice and displace the anxious youngsters. So no man is sure of his position until everyone finds his "ice legs."

Good First String

What is now being used as the first string forward line looks like the real McCoy. Gordon Petrie the ex-Flin Flon Bomber is centering S/Lt. Bob Ballance, the old Winnipeg Navy smoothie on left wing and Jim McKeown from Toronto on right wing. Gordon Petrie is a good playmaker for the shifty-hipped McKeown and the speed merchant with the terrific shot, Bob Ballance.

Behind the forward wall stand two very stalwart gentlemen, Stoker Hazen McAndrew, former New York American star, and Writer Oscar Carriere ex-rearguardman with the Hull Vol-
tants.

West Meets East

The tentative second string defence, while not yet in the same class as McAndrew and Carriere, is still a tough unit and packs a lot of fight and hustle.

Chief Gloag holds down the right defence berth and has a world of experience having played some six seasons in the Big Four League at Winnipeg. On left defence is Joe Cromar from Toronto, another experienced defenceman.

On the second line at present Jim Martin is holding down the centre spot. Martin, who once did a hockey stint with Montreal Canadiens Juniors was last year with the "Niobe" team.

Left wing is taken care of very capably by Writer Dumoulin. Kenny Stewart from Toronto is on the right wing.

Hulme For Coach

The goaltending job is still wide open with no less than nine seeking it. So far the club, under the sports generalissimo in Niobe, Toronto's Lt.-Cmdr. Chilcott, has not elected or appointed a manager, coach or trainer.

Steve McGurk, former assistant trainer for the Montreal Maroons and Montreal Royals Baseball Club, and Clifford "Porky" Hulme a veteran, campaigner and coach for the past two seasons of the Victoria Navy Club, are available for at least two of the berths.

After a few more practices this corner hopes to give it's readers the complete HMCS Niobe team line-up

A recent navy joke has the young sail-up in the crow's nest, keeping anxious watch, until suddenly he yells, "Submarine 5 miles off port bow." No one pays any attention to him and soon he yells again, "Submarine 2 miles off port bow." Still no one bothers to do anything, and shortly afterwards the young man shouts earnestly, "Submarine 1/2 mile off port bow. Fire a torpedo—I'll pay for it!"

let it be said that the boys don't play in earnest. The lads from the tenders are included in the league besides having their regular skating periods on the busy Arena ice.

Tiffy-Talk At "Cornwallis"

By L/SBA Bill Newman

Greetings, Folks:—Since our last report the Base swimming gala here at HMCS Cornwallis has been won by the New Entry section but the Medical Branch, representing Ship's Company, made an excellent showing. Surg. Lt. Allan Bourne won the 500-metre and the 100-metre races and assisted in winning the relay. Surg. Lt. Ronnie Denton added a first in the 1-metre diving.

By the way, in our last column we quite unintentionally d moted our PMO, Surg. Commdr. R. K. Thompson to a Surg. Lt/Commdr. Sorry, sir. We hope our error had nothing to do with your sudden departure. May we take this opportunity, on behalf of the Medical Branch here, to wish you the best on your new sea assignment.

Although we didn't win the recent Inter-part Six-man football, we at least got prominent and regular mention on the Daily Sick report. Grant Hall our starry quarterback, hobbles around with his foot in a cast. Howie Ward has a thumb which will retard his hitchhiking for some time, Lt. Johnny Dales arrived back from leave and a visit to his brand new son in time to give a couple of ribs to the cause. J. H. Kennedy suffered a slight concussion while executing a particularly heady play. CPO Bob Johnston managed to get himself winged, plus a luscious shiner. And the team suffered in addition when G. Hayward, our speedy backfielder, came down with pneumonia and Benny Goodman (not the bandsman) lashed out with chicken pox, no less.

Yes, sir. We gave till it hurt.

But football hasn't discouraged us. The boys are turning their interest now to hockey, and, with a team in the Ship's Company Inter-part league, will be giving their all—that is, all that is left now the football season is over. Big "Chucker" Millman, starry defense man on the Base team, is coaching us.

Our best wishes to Sid Walls, Stan McInnes, and R. Anthony on their recent departures for parts undivulged.

Eighteen Puck Squads In 'Cornwallis' League

Cornwallis:—Eight teams are more or less considered a nice cozy little league, but when you get up to eighteen, brother, that's nothing but a headache to any league secretary.

That's what PTI's Gordy Grayston, Chuck Millman and Bill Allum were confronted with recently when they started to figure out a schedule for the Ship's Company Inter-part hockey league. However, the schedule difficulty was solved and some of the best fun at the Base these evenings is at the inter-part games.

It isn't exactly a big league but never

In all probability, PTI "Eddie" Polowy will be writing this column, cuz yours truly should be on leave at that time.

By the way, P.O. Henderson is now a happily married man, and what a time the P.T.I.'s had at his wedding. "Willie" sure picked himself a nice wife.

Merry Christmas to all of you from all of us.

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ALONG JETTY ROW

by Hermes

"I love beautiful girls who are tall and wear black dresses." Those were the first words I ever spoke to her. Three months later we were married." Chief ERA Lloyd George Hoffman of the corvette "Vancouver" put his wallet back into his inside coat pocket. In the wallet was a picture of a brunette, beautiful of face, breath-taking of figure, and six-foot, four inches of woman. Mere words are hardly adequate. Please fill in the accompanying parenthesis with an appropriate whistle. (.....) See what I mean!

Chief ERA Hoffman seems to have made a specialty of doing the unexpected ever since he left the University of Toronto, "of my own volition, may I add," after an attendance of eight months to become a millwright in Kitchener, Ontario. In 1934 he started motorcycling and became fairly expert at hill climbing, during which little game chains are worn on the wheels and moth balls ether, and maybe a jigger of powdered milk are added to the gas tank to "soup-up" the motor for the ordeal. What the cyclist takes he wouldn't tell me.

High-Minded

The next year he adopted another hobby: stilt walking. "When I was a little boy I had seen a man walk on stilts. I wanted to, too—or also. In 1935 I suddenly remembered, and started walking." From this he branched out into stilt skating until he was skating on the tallest stilt-skates in Canada: 40 inches above the ice. And it was on these same stilts that he figure-skated throughout Canada and 22 states of the U.S.A. Whether he was wearing them when he proposed to his wife or not, he did not say. Lloyd George Hoffman is five-foot, nine inches short.

It was December 31, 1943, New Year's Eve, that he met his wife in a church in Victoria, B.C., and it was there that he made his immortal opening address—then took her to a dance the same night. Aboard ship they say he has as much nerve as a barrel full of monkeys. Five-foot-nine to six-foot-four..... Anyone care to disagree?

There seems to be some controversy as to whether Lloyd George Hoffman was born in 1914 and then the world war started or whether the war started and then Lloyd George was born in 1915 as a silent protest. Be that as it may, born he was (there is no doubt about that point anyhow), and in Waterloo, Ontario where he was christened after the British statesman. Lloyd says he was a little young for the last war, but that he made this one all right—and with a war baby of his own: eight-months old Hollas Dianne Hoffman.

"Dianne is my wife's second name," he told me. "But as for the 'Hollas' you'll have to ask her. I dunno."

"Vancouver" carries other items of interest in addition to L. G. It sports a coat of arms on its four-inch gun: a black panther. The Black Panther was adopted by the ship at the suggestion of her C.O., the late Lt. Cmdr. DeFreitus, at the time the ship was operating with a U.S. navy striking force off the Aleutians in 1942. Lt. Cmdr. De Freitus went down in mid Atlantic with "St. Croix" to which he had been appointed to study convoy procedures.

Deadly Danger

He was a fine a captain as ever sailed in the Canadian Navy," said Johnny Williams, of Toronto, another ERA and, with Hoffman, the only other member of the original "Vancouver" crew still on board. "And he knew what he was doing when he asked for a black panther. In the jungle the black panther is considered deadly and the monkeys fear it more than any other animal. In the Aleutians, the Japs feared our Black Panther, too. You can draw your own conclusions."

When HMCS Moncton, a short fo'c's'le corvette, went around from the east to the west coast some time ago to have her fo'c's'le extended, she exchanged crews with the 'Vancouver', with the two exceptions mentioned above. "Moncton" had been on a triangle run operating with the western escort force for a year and a half prior to this and though all her former crew are agreed that "Vancouver" is a fine ship, they still confess a soft spot for the other and their ex-skipper, Lt.-Cmdr. Coleman, who transferred to "Ville de Quebec" six months previous to the crew switch, and was subsequently decorated in the Mediterranean theatre for sinking an enemy U-boat.

There are only two Vancouverites on their adopted ship at the present time: A/B Fred Whitmore, and W/O (E) I. C. Martin, with a near neighbour in ERA 5th class, Art Seibel, of Victoria. For cox'n, the ship has a somewhat more distant neighbour, Chief Lloyd Ellis, of Prince Edward Isle, who may still be heard to mutter, "This is an east coast crew." But the general feeling of the crew can be gauged from the remark made by Stoker PO Hugn Scott, of Montreal who was with "Moncton" from the time of her commissioning until transferred to "Vancouver": "We may miss "Moncton," but this is a good ship, too. We'll try to do her justice."

"This is the first ship I've ever been in or seen that has been so well equipped with things for the men's amusement," said Petty Officer Don Hughes, buffer



"And in future there'll be no dice aboard my ship."

aboard the frigate "Toronto", one of the more recent additions to Canada's growing anti-submarine fleet. "They gave us a piano, four gramophones, orchestra equipment (including a saxophone, trumpet, violin, and two guitars), books and washing machines."

"How do you amuse yourself with a washing machine?" I inserted in an attempt to be gay.

Fomenting Trouble

"You'd be surprised," he informed he in a low whisper, then continued with further details while I hung myself out to dry.

"They even gave us a bicycle for our mail man. When we were down south, we all took turns on it for exercise. Yes, sir. The people of Toronto were more than generous with their gifts to this ship. Any Torontonians can have my hand any day of the week."

"Thanks," I said, stuffing his hand into my jumper. "I'm from Toronto myself, and the next time you push anybody into your washing machines please use soap flakes, will you? This bar soap is going to give me dish-pan hands all over the place."

Don, hails from Saint John, N.B. and joined the VR in 1936. In '39, however, he turned RCN and he intends to make the navy his life's work. "The navy sure has agreed with me," he grinned. "I'm fit as a fiddle."

In 1940 he was aboard the Restigouche doing evacuation work out of Le Havre, Bayonne, and St. Valerie. At St. Valerie they had an encounter with a German shore battery. "We were just hoisting our motor boat, ready to pull out, when the battery opened up on us. There were no hits, but they had us straddled and we took shrapnel aboard. Three and four guns opened fire and we circled out and made a counter attack. But the Germans seemed to be pretty well fortified in a cliff about 200 feet high, and our captain, Lt.-Cmdr. (now Cmdr.) Horatio Nelson Lay, decided the wisest thing to do would be to leave the premises....."

"We were in the Bay of Biscay when "Fraser" went down; picked up about 90 survivors and lost one of our own men doing it..... "I was in "Restigouche" for 23 months doing channel patrol during the German's first occupation of France and escorting troop ships on Atlantic crossings. During this time, we never lost a ship."

Don picked up his "hook" in 1941 and served as acting Gunner's Mate aboard the sweeper "Transcona" on a Newfie run. During '42 and '43 he acted as chief DHQ instructor at HMCS Brunswick, Saint John, and he joined "Toronto" in June '44, one month after the ship was commissioned.

Model In Teamwork

"Toronto" has been working with a striking force since completing her evolutions where she made a very good showing, coming out right on schedule. The gunnery rates were particularly recommended by the Radar Gunnery officer on their shoots. "Some of the finest shooting I've seen for a long time" was his comment.

"We can ammunition and de-ammunition ship as fast as any frigate in the navy," Hughes insisted. "Not so long ago we de-ammunitioned in record time with only 45 men, since most of the crew had gone on leave. We could do that because our ship's company became a team very quickly. No one sculls. Every one pulls his own weight."

Chief Stoker Arthur Oscar Colling, who commissioned the ship and has but recently been drafted off her, chuckled and said, "There's nothing like it. Best ship in the navy. Happiest ship in the navy. We all kick like hell."

"I'm being drafted today and look what the boys bought me: a silver tray 'from the stokers of the Toronto to the Chief Stoker.' What do you think of that?"

His red face beaming, he continued. "And they did it in the middle of the month, too. Collected nickels and dimes. Sure appreciate that."

"You should," snorted Stoker Burbridge of Toronto, from the circle of grinning engine-room rates. "It set us back \$27.00. Damn!" He suddenly remembered something, too late!

"Oho!" roared the chief. "And I thought it cost fifty. I was telling everybody it cost about fifty." Then, more gently. "It looks as if it costs fifty."

"Aw, stow it," came another voice. "We knew a guy who got it for us wholesale."

There are about 20 Toronto ratings on board. OA Jack "Lefty" Thompson may be remembered as a southpaw softball hurler by natives of the Queen City. A/B Joseph Sheard and O/Sea. Charles Page have both recently passed the board and left for HMCS Cornwallis for training as probationary Sub-Lieutenants. Sto. I Ed Townley, 19, is one of the youngest members of the crew. S/Lieuts. Gilbert, Signal Officer, and Howard, Gunnery officer, have both been with "Toronto" since a month before commissioning. Said the latter, "the home town sure was good to us, but the publicity was really awful. I'm not sure if it's safe to go back yet."

Another frigate that seems to have been well provided for by both outfitters and adopting town is HMCS Charlottetown. "Charlottetown" was commissioned at Quebec in April, 1944, and stopped over at the Spud Island capital for 48 hours on her way down to Halifax. The crew were guests of the town for two hectic but splendid days that will not be forgotten soon by the parties of either part.

The Second "Charlottetown"

It is quite appropriate that this ship, the second "Charlottetown," should be a frigate, one of the more active sub hunter classes of the Canadian Navy. The first "Charlottetown" fell prey to an enemy torpedo in the Gulf of St. Lawrence in the fall of 1941.

After completing her evolutions, "Charlottetown" became a member of a North Atlantic striking force. "And we've really had sea time." This from cox'n Harold Schmeisser, of Halifax. "I'll bet we haven't had more than 48 hours a month in port since Bermuda."

But they were in port long enough to have Schmeisser's daughter, Carol Ann, christened on the quarter-deck in the ship's bell. The baby had a guard of honour and the entire ship's company in port at the time turned out for the ceremony. All the officers were present but the Captain, Lt./Cmdr. Harding, who was away on leave. Padre Holmes officiated and Chief ERA Hughie Kennedy made a replica of the ship's bell for the ship's belle. But the cox'n tells me Carol Ann has her eye on the "big one" and he hopes she will get it whenever the ship is recommissioned.

Bill "Moose" Landiac (Langelle), veteran defence man of the OHA and the Naden hockey team of this past season, is serving as a seaman aboard the Charlottetown. His brother, Pete Langille, a former member of the Toronto Maple Leafs, is now playing for an RCAF team in Winnipeg. Moose hopes to don the skates himself this season if he can play for the navy again.

The only Spud Islander aboard "Charlottetown" is Harold Bernard, a telegraphist who comes from Tignish, P.E.I. He has been in the navy for two years but this is his first ship. "Sure glad it's the Charlottetown, too," he grinned. "We (Spud Islanders) sure did all right by her. I think the rest of the guys on board should give me a little priority or something. Don't you? I mean, after all....."

SUB ALARM

By Lt.-Cdr. A. M. Kirkpatrick

Down the voice pipe the watchkeeper bellows

"There's an echo just out of our sight Green six-oh, five thousand yards distant,

It's closing and amplitude's right!"

"Press the bell," the Old Man answers quickly,

Jumping into sheepskin and shoe To the sound of the action bell's clatter And the scurrying feet of his crew.

"Make to S.O. by R/T plain language: 'Surface echo, am going to ignite', And Yeoman be ready with snowflake When the range closes we'll need to have light."

"Look-out bearing," the Gunner is calling—

"Green six-oh, Range five thousand, On sight, With starshell, reduced charge, get cracking!

"Range closing, Deflection six right."

Port and Starboard Oerlikons loaded; Pom Pom cleared away readyback aft. Search light and Vercys and rockets On Monkey's Island just back of the mast.

"Full ahead and stand by for ramming" Conn the ship till the target's in sight. In the darkness what object is lurking? Will the tension end in a fight?

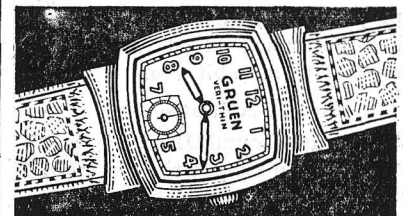
And that's how it goes in a Norther During night watches dismal and drear Be it iceberg or sub or a trawler That strayed from its place in the rear.

Its "Alarm", then "Secure Action Stations."

Hot drinks and a smoke for all hands, Turn in for the trick dressed "All standing"

Dream of music and white coral sands

THE GIFT HE NEEDS and WILL APPRECIATE
GRUEN
THE PRECISION WATCH



VERI-THIN AIRPORT—15 jewels, luminous dial and hands, 10kt. yellow or pink gold-filled top, Guildite back . . . \$37.50

• A good watch is more than a practical necessity in the Service. It is the only personal adornment that combines practicability and style. That's why Gruen watches are so popular with men in all branches of the Service. Give him a Gruen and you give him the gift he needs and wants.

Bluebird Diamond and Wedding Rings

Parker Pens and Pencils

R.C.N.V.R. and R.C.N. Jewellery and Crests Our Specialty

For Finest Jewellery and Expert Watch Repairing "Cornwallis" Personnel are invited to visit . . .

PARKER'S JEWELLERY STORE

S. G. Parker, Mgr.
ANNAPOLIS ROYAL, N.S.



Navy pin-up girls are the three Wrens shown above reading and answering their fan mail. They are Wren Elizabeth Robinson, Toronto, Wren Lucy Plumley, Brantford and Toronto, and Wren Denise Arnoldi, Toronto. They all are stationed at HMCS Stadacona, Halifax. RCN Photo by LPhotog. E. N. Pryor.

JUST AN OLD CORVETTE

By Sig. R. B. Forbes, HMCS Wetaskiwin

You people are always asking for matelots to write in articles on this and that. You have been doing it for—well ever since the Crow's Nest put out its first edition, and I'm fed up waiting for those guys to send in those long waited for articles, so I'm gon g to take a crack at it myself. I figure they should have written plenty and plenty about me and my old chums, that have ever so long been neglected.

See, I'm nothing more than just a smelly old corvette. Yep, its got so now that I call myself names, but I was a pretty handsome fellow at one time. They even called me a man'o war, but now these fellows call me everything but, and it isn't fit to print, and I know my fellow ships are going through the same. I really have never become very well acquainted with those of the first, although we did many a trip together, but when it came time for us to crawl into our berth it was a well-needed rest we wanted and nothing else.

Speaking of Sea-Time

Let me start from the beginning and give you a little bit here and there, and of course that old, famed, topic sailors talk about "Sea Time." Yes, matelots talk about there sea time and we don't dsay a word, but those guys with all the gold braid and the others that fix me up every once in awhile; you know the fellows that put on the new gadgets and stuff, well they've only let me on the beach once in a long while and up to now it hasn't been any too often and not for very long since that first day I slipped down the ramps. I was pretty nice that day and the sailors who were on board were pretty proud of me, too. They thought they were sailors then, but they found out different. Yes, I showed them I could take all they could give and more and they lashed out plenty. You see I was the first they had ever built on the west side of the country.

Anyhow, it wasn't long after I got a feel of the sea they brought me around to the east coast. It was a pretty good trip that first ride and I gave those jeeps just a mere taste of the life they were to live for the duration. Yes, jeeps, for that was all they were. In fact there was only about one, possibly two that knew what it was all about and just how to handle me. The old man and the man that used to watch me to see my heart never missed a beat. We got along pretty well together, that man and I, because I kiked him and I think he liked me a bit, too.

North Atlantic Run

Well we got around OK and it wasn't anytime till we started the old grind I became so used to; North Atlantic. That is when the sailors found out the navy wasn't just bell bottom trousers and a girl in every port. They started to become sailors and they sure lost plenty of weight doing it. No, and it wasn't all lost the way you're thinking. That way was pretty tough, too, but it was a hang of a lot tougher when you were hungry and the cook put a nice, big steak on your plate along with spuds and peas only to have everything blown over the side at the break of the foc'stle,—all except maybe your spuds. I've seen guys almost cry when that happened. I can still chuck them around the messdeck, but that foc'sle gag—they went and covered it over.

Speaking of messdeck tossings; it wasn't so long ago one of my boys was fumbling along the gangway with the mess's dinner, the well-known navy stew. I gave one of those friendly little lurches as I thought, but apparently he didn't think my way, nor did his footing, for it was only a matter of seconds that he was sitting there and the pot fitting him like a tin hat.

On one of our trips I saw seventeen of the ships we were screening go down and neither I, nor the sailors could seem to do much about it. There just seemed to be more subs than Carter has pills and twice as many of their unfriendly little peircers. It was during one of those grim hours that a

torpedo swished under my fanny. I sure thought my sea (on surface) time was over, but it missed and it wasn't long after I was on my way to doom the Nazi.

Got Him!

I got my sub; but I'm not taking all the credit for it because the sailors were sailors that day and they led me right to it. Thy sure were all for m and when I hit port next, for three days I took a real beating. I guess it was just a slap on the back on the part of the men for they sure did fall all over me.

I don't like to brag but I don't think they have built a better seaboat this war. I can remember on one occasion I hit a storm; myself and four others like me, along with a couple of the bigger fellows—destroyers. From what I can gather they worried themselves sick wondering what I was going through. I will admit it wasn't a cinch to climb those waves as high as mountains then literally fly down to the valleys, for they were every bit mountains and valleys. Nobody believes that story of Jan. 42, nobody except those who were there and I can't say I blame them for not believing it, but just ask those destroyers. They came out of it with broken backs, and plates sprung. I had nothing to show except a lot of ice and a bunch of tired sailors.

Well I've done my bit in this war along with the others who were with me from the start and I've made a lot of crossings. I've seen quite a bit too, but now I'm just an old, neglected corvette. When I come alongside the newer ships they kind of look down on me because I look kinda scruffy and the new sailors stand on their new ships and wonder what I'm doing there. If they only knew me and what I've been through.

Nobody has to tell me I'm just playing around, not doing much not being mentioned in dispatches like other ships for being in the invasions. I doubt if they have heard of me. When people mention my name (Wetaskiwin) and some of my best friends' names, such as Agassiz, Galt, Sackville and quite a few others, they just think of us as

smelly corvettes, but we know different and so, we don't mind.

Book Reviews

Baby Flat Top.—By Commander Kenneth D. McCracken, USNR.

This is not a tale of battles and tempests, but the story of the family life in a fine ship, "The Princess," told with warm humour and affection by her navigating officer. He gives this portrait of his heroine:

"I do not expect anybody except my shipmates to see the "Princess" as I do. I am not going to knock your hat off and yell at you to stand at attention as her short, hippy lines come into view. I'm not even sure she's a lady, in spite of her name. She'd look better if she could use some more paint, but she can't in time of war and consequently she often looks like the devil.

She doesn't even act courageous when she is in danger. She is thin-skinned and can't take it. She just turns around and runs as fast as she can

which isn't very fast. She was never built for speed. And she is always looking for escorts, a lot of the time unsuccessfully. They would rather be doing something else, and they will go off and leave her at the first opportunity."

Roger Sudden.—By Thomas H. Raddall. "Fifty acres of land, arms and ammunition for their defence", "Proper utensils for husbandry, fishery, erecting habitations and other necessary purposes"—all this George II promised any Englishman who would venture across the Atlantic to the new colony of Nova Scotia. Among them was Roger Sudden, fleeing a highwayman's death and hoping to make his fortune. Ranger, Indian captive, trader, French spy, wealthy merchant he is each in turn in this exciting story of early Halifax.

Doctor of the Mind.—Story of Psychiatry by Marie Beynon Ray.

"Doctors of the Mind" records the
Continued on page 15

CANADA'S VETERANS Their Post-War Opportunities

This is the Fourth 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."

Home and Farm Ownership — The Man Who Wants His Own Business

There are two ways in which Canada's service people can have homes of their own. One measure, the Veterans' Land Act, provides assistance in financing homes on small acreages of land outside the high taxation area, while the re-establishment credit may be used for purchase or building of a home in town or city. Low cost financing is available under the National Housing Act. Under the Veterans' Land Act, assistance is given in financing up to a maximum of \$4800 for land and buildings. The veteran must be prepared to pay down 10 per cent of the cost of land and buildings and the property is then sold to him for this down payment plus two-thirds of the cost. This balance may be financed, if necessary, over 25 years, with interest at 3½ per cent. A further grant may be made for purchase of equipment.

The veteran is given title to the property, including the grant of 23⅓ per cent of the cost of land and buildings and the money for equipment, after he has lived up to his agreement for ten years.

If the re-establishment credit is used for a home, the veteran must be prepared to put up one dollar for every two dollars used from it. This type of assistance may be applied for at any time within 10 years of discharge.

FARMERS AND COMMERCIAL FISHERMEN

Veterans qualified for full time farming and for commercial fishing may receive assistance in purchasing a farm or home under the Veterans' Land Act in the same way as the veteran wanting a home on a small acreage, outside the high taxation area. In the case of full time farming, an additional grant of \$1200 is available for purchase of stock and equipment, and in commercial fishing the commercial fisherman may receive up to \$1200 to buy needed fishing equipment. To benefit under any of the three provisions of the Veterans' Land Act, the ex-service man or woman must have overseas service or at least 12 months' service in Canada.

TO ASSIST BUSINESSMEN

One purpose for which the re-establishment credit may be used is to buy a business or to provide working capital for a business. Here again application may be made at any time in the 10 years after discharge.

In addition to using the re-establishment credit in this way, people who start their own businesses, or farmers, may draw maintenance grants, during the period they are awaiting returns from the business or the farm. These grants may be paid in the first 18 months after discharge, for the period of service, and up to a maximum of one year.

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

VETERAN'S AFFAIRS

★ SEND THIS ADVERTISEMENT TO SOME MAN OR WOMAN OVERSEAS.

Sailors At HMCS Star Readying For Winter

By L/Sea. Geo. Dallas, P & RTI

Erection of snow fences and "chill breezes whipping across the parade ground and the fields adjoining the ship, reminds us that soon the greater part of our activity will be centered indoors, and it is with regret that we bid farewell to softball, soccer, and various autumn activities. The drill deck is now marked out for basketball, volleyball, and badminton and we should see plenty of competition between Divisions, staff, and officers.

The senior basketball team is under way and before long we should have a reasonable team. The WRCNS are not going to be idle in this respect and their first practice showed plenty of talent. Although the Wrens here are few in number, there is plenty of enthusiasm among them.

That's All

HMCS Star softball team played the last game of the season when they journeyed to Windsor, Ontario, to play a return game with HMCS Hunter. It was an ideal day with plenty of sunshine and with Cmdr. R. Webster of Hunter, tossing the first ball. The game settled down to a pitching duel between Russ Johnson, of "Star", and Bolter, of "Hunter." At the end of 10 innings the score was still 0-0 and the game was called. Johnson led the way with 19 strike-outs and Bolter retired 9 in like manner.

The annual, Around-the-Bay, marathon road race, was held in Hamilton recently, sponsored by the Army and Navy Veterans unit here. "Star" was represented by O/Sea. Norton, a stellar athlete, who wasn't content just to enter into this grueling 19-mile grind, but on the night previous gave his services to help the Victory Loan Show get under way (Boxing and Wrestling) by scoring a technical knockout against Pte. Thompson, Army, in the semi-final bout of the evening. Competition was very keen, when we look over the entries and find such names as Sgt. Bob Rankine RCAF, Gerard Cote, the Frenchman who coped two "Boston Marathons", and Oswald Kisson, 16 years, of Trinidad British West Indies, (a nephew of that grand old Canadian runner, Doc Phil Edwards, Olympic star), and Harold Webster, Olympic winner, and L/Cpl. Alister Cameron of New Brunswick.... Cameron finished second to Rankine who ran the distance in 1 hour 52 minutes, taking Cameron on the last stretch to the tape. Norton was forced out around the half-way mark with blistered feet.

Touch Rugby, is still the noon-day sport with the officers' team, still leading the way against assaults by Instructors, Writers and Staff.

"Star" lost one of her old friends recently when Lt. Bob Pearce, Sports Officer, recognized as the World's Champion Sculler, took up a new appointment at HMCS Donnacona, at Montreal.

PRETTY? POPULAR? PATRICK



Greetings direct from Hollywood came to HMCS Unicorn, at Saskatoon, when Miss Gail Patrick visited the ship in aid of Canada's 7th Victory Loan campaign. Miss Patrick was in attendance at the monthly Ship's Company Dance held on October 25th. The next day she was a luncheon guest of Lt. Cmdr. C. A. E. White and the officers in the wardroom. After lunch she spent some time chatting and being photographed with the troops. In the evening she addressed a large public rally held aboard "Unicorn." If you look closely at the above picture you can actually see the heartbeats of several of those guys.

"Cornwallis" Wrens Attend Hostel Party

On Thursday, October 26, the Blue Triangle Hostel for Wrens, Digby, N.S. celebrated its first birthday, and Mrs. Taylor (hostess), assisted by the Ladies Branch of the Navy League, gave the Cornwallis Wrens a Birthday party in honour of the occasion. The hostel was beautifully decorated with yellow and mauve chrysanthemums which were presented to Mrs. Taylor earlier in the afternoon as a token of appreciation for all she had done for the Wrens. A delightful musical program had been arranged by L/Bandsman Clifford Clarke, which included songs by Wren Frances Kissack, SBA George Hayward and O/Sea. Russell Marshall, a tap dance by O/Sea Ray de Savigny and piano solo by Clifford Clarke. Immediately after the program a delicious lunch was served.

The Hostel, which originally was one of the old homes of Digby, and later the annex to a summer hotel, is in a beautiful location situated on the waterfront on the outskirts of Digby with a view of the Annapolis Basin and Digby Gut, and, largely due to the efforts of Mrs. Taylor, has been turned into one of the most comfortable and homelike Leave Centres for Service women in Canada.

Answers to Quiz on Page 2

1. Exeter, Ajax and Achilles.
2. Mediterranean.
3. Dec. 7, 1941.
4. Admiral Sir Andrew Cunningham
5. HMS Illustrious.
6. HMS Campbelltown.
7. HMS Devonshire.
8. Coast of Norway.
9. "Donnacona."

BOOK REVIEWS

Continued from page 14

advances science and medicine have made in the past seventy years. In it we find accounts of two great sciences, psychiatry and physiology as well as the sensational progress in treatment of mental disorders.

Mesmer, Freud, Sakel and Wagner-Jauregg are the great pioneers in this field. It is particularly of interest to the medical profession and those following progress in science and medicine.

KAYBITZING IN MOVIELAND

Continued from page 8

intends following Judy Garland's dramatic step, so they say.....Paulette Goddard will co-star for the third time with Bob Hope in their latest "Girls Town"....Esther Williams is the latest star to have her footprints in the cement at Graumon's Chinese Theatre.

And so, sailor, wishing you a Merry Christmas, smooth sailing and oceans of love, especially to you.

and recently the team established two new records. One for high single game was chalked up by Freddie Bertran, who had a 235 game and the high single team score of the season. They are standing in third position at the present time.

PROTECTOR CHIEFS' and P.O.'S CLUB



by Harry T. Davis, ERA

A hearty "Hello" to all ex-members of our Club wherever they may be. We hope you like your new ships as well as you like being with us. We take pleasure in the opportunity of keeping you informed of our activities through this column; so how about keeping in touch and let us know what you are doing? We will gladly send you all copies of our own Bulletin published three times weekly to keep you up on our more personal items of interest. Drop us a line!

Our bowling league is now well into the season. Teams are formed, scheduled games started and after a quick look at the score sheets it looks as if we have the nucleus for some keen competition.

Hallowe'en night was our biggest social function of the season so far. In the absence of our own Navy Band the F. C. Post Band very capably filled our dancing requirements with their lilting rhythm. For those interested in old time dancing we had a room devoted to Square sets with Tena Campbell's Old Time Band. The crowd was nothing short of terrific! Six hundred

Speak To Me, Baby!

by Carl Swan, Chaplain (P)

At "Lindores" the other day we saw them. Don't ask us how we got in, or where or when. But we sure enough saw them there.

They talked, too. One of us grabbed a book, opened it up, held it out before one of them and pleaded, "Read us a page, won't you, please?"

She smiled,—a frank, open, Canadian smile—and asked, "Why? Can't you read for yourselves?"

"Yes," the one that asked replied, "But we just want to sit back for 10 minutes, without saying a word and listen to you talk."

It isn't that the girls we've met here don't charm us. The facts show that they do. Figures don't lie. But there isn't a Scottish lass amongst us who, if she were in Canada, and after a year or so met a man "frae hame," wouldn't say, "Aye Jock, I cuid listen to ye talk th' nicht."

people came; they saw; and they went home completely satisfied. All committees deserve a great deal of credit for the outstanding job they did in putting over this bang-up party.

Powerful Hockey Team To Operate At Montcalm

by Jimmy Einarson

Heartened by the additions of Bill Robinson, Bill Reay, and Douglas Baldwin, HMCS Montcalm hockey team promises to make it interesting for all opposition with whom they play this winter. These players will certainly strengthen the team that is being ably looked after by CPO Leopold Cloutier.

At the time of writing the team has broken even in four games, the games they lost being to the Boston Bruins of the National Hockey League. Against HMCS St. Hyacinthe they won both games rather handily.

Cagers Ready

Basketball is expected to be in full swing but it is hardly likely that the team will be as strong as last season's squad that lost out in the finals by three points to RCOC. However they should put up a good fight before it is all over.

Boxing has taken a new lease on life and every night are seen inter divisional affairs which are proving very popular. L/Sea. Lachance and PTI Graves are in charge of the bouts.

Volleyball is a new sport which is also being played on an inter divisional basis. At the time of writing the PO's are leading the circuit.

The bowling team is doing all right

THE ADVENTURES OF "ROCKY BOTTOM" BY HENRY SHERMAN DOUG. CHISLETT

TEEN

SORRY ROCKY- I HAVE A DATE TO-NITE BUT WHY DON'T YOU VISIT MY SISTER?

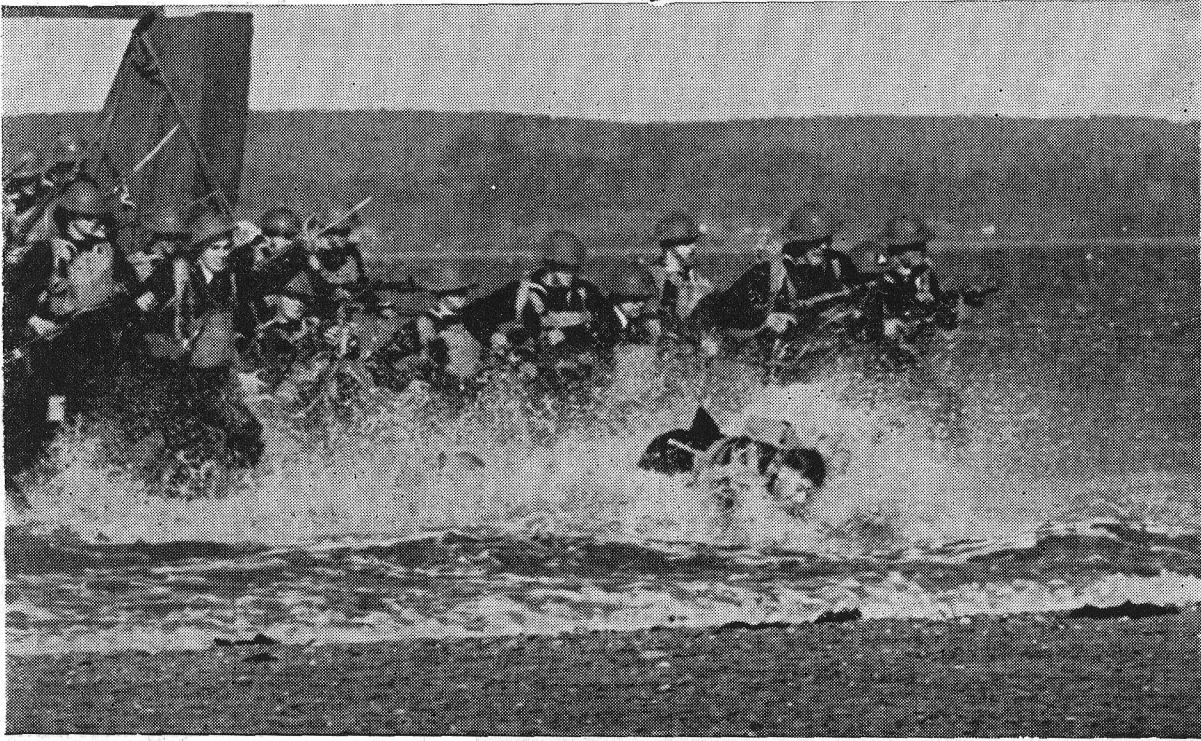
IS SHE AS PRETTY AS YOU?

PRETTIER! AND YOU'LL BE ALL ALONE IN THE HOUSE

THAT P.M.

BYE ROCKY TAKE GOOD CARE OF SIS'

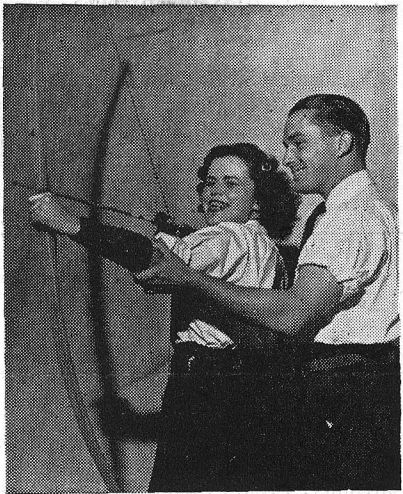
THE NAVY--MALE AND FEMALE--FAR AND NEAR



Once in a while something funny pops up to break the grimness of the rugged training grind to which the crack combined operations boys are subject. And when it does everybody has a good laugh. Recently at HMCS Cornwallis Lt. W. Prendergast had his crew whipping through their drill when the photographer happened along. "Now, you people" said the Lieutenant, "make this one good, understand? There's a camera there to prove where your slip-ups are." No sooner had he given out with this than the barge scraped the beach and the ramp went down. First off, of course, was Lt. Prendergast, his charges thundering after him. But, alas, the water was considerably deeper than he had anticipated and before he knew it he was down by the nose in the surf. The cameraman got his picture and everyone had a laugh, including the more than slightly dampish Lt. Prendergast. RCN Photo by Lt. W. Halkett.



When Canadian sailors meet Canadian girls in Rome...nothing but flowers from the nearest flower-girl could start the acquaintance. Here, with three girls from the Canadian Army show are PO H. Baker, Calgary; L/Sea. Paul Laflamme, Hamilton, and PO Stutz Leinweber, Calgary all from HMCS Prince Henry. RCN Photo by Lieut. G. Milne.



Keeping trim and healthy for their duties during winter months, Wrens take part in a variety of sports. One of the most popular indoor sports in the cold months with Wrens across Canada is archery. The sport requires steady nerves and develops poise. Robin Hood and William Tell had nothing on the Wrens in their keenness and interest in the sport.

CPO Wtr. John W. Jones, Winnipeg, who has been interested in the sport for many years, shows Wren Sheila Connolly, Moncton, N.B., the correct way to grip and take aim. They are



Leaving their gaiters behind them, the Gunner's Mates at HMCS Cornwallis took their collective hair down and threw one of the most enjoyable dances of the past month at the Sail Loft in Annapolis. The occasion, of course, was their club dance and, as the above photo indicates, everyone had a very large evening. Included on the committee who made the successful arrangements were the following Gunner's Mates:—"Pony" Moore, Walter Brockwell, Bert Potter, Jack Anslow, Art Hannaford, Earl Sealy, Jack Rimmer, Wally Shatford, Bill Mundie, Roly Hill, Doug Clarke, Jack Clarke, Jim Lawson, Jack Davis, and "Ginger" Robbins. RCN Photo by L/Photog. Norman Keziere.

both stationed at HMCS "Peregrine" the Naval drafting depot and manning pool at Halifax. RCN Photo by PO Photog. E. Dinsmore.



Christmas shopping takes on new colour when you're able to do it in Edinburgh. So say the Wrens of the Canadian Navy Show as they admire the woollens and tweeds in a shop.

Wren Gwen Tasse, of Montreal, was able to talk the manager into letting her try on these items on a Highland Costume, and here she is showing off to Wren Ora Griffin of Toronto, hairdresser to the girls. Photo by S/Lt. R. Kemp.



A treasured souvenir aboard "Iroquois" is a German flag turned over to the ship by French patriots when the ship sent a party ashore at a French Island off the west coast after the Germans had been driven out. The men received a warm welcome by the French and gave them much-needed food and clothing. Shown above are Stokers Jules Barron of Montreal, and Joseph Harold of Calgary proudly displaying the flag. RCN Photo by S/Lt. Roy Kemp.



THE PAYOFF

When Deanne Carroll, Hollywood singing starlet, visited the boys and gals, at HMCS Protector, at Sydney, N.S. and announced that a fond embrace would accompany the first 10 sales of Victory bonds, the crush was terrific. O/Sea. J. B. McAllister enjoyed Miss Carroll's singing but "Twaren't nuthin to her embracin'". RCN Photo.



Two groups of Wrens stationed in Ottawa had a hilarious evening recently wrapping gifts for Canadian Wrens overseas, English Wrens in Dover, and members of the crew of HMCS Snowberry, one of Canada's corvettes. In this photo are Lieutenant M. M. Earl of Toronto (at centre back) L/Wrens Elizabeth M. Campbell, Edmonton, M.P. Russell, Vancouver, Marjory McIntyre, Winnipeg, E. M. Grant, Paisley, Ont., and M. L. Bonham, Cremona, Alta; and Wrens Lois Sharp, Regina, Diana Herron, Montreal and West Vancouver, Amy Wright, North Battleford, Sask., Lillian Moyes, Ottawa; Margo Nicholson, Belleville; Kaye Owne, Calgary, Mary McMillan, Vancouver Island; Jane Tottenham, Windsor, Ont.; Peggy Hague, Toronto, Francis Rutnerford, Toronto, Paulette Seguin, Ottawa, Eileen Miller, Charlottetown P.E.I. and C. J. Manolopoulos, Halifax. RCN Photo by PO Photog. C. King.