

A. Brooks.
136 Beechwood Ave.



THE

Crow's Nest

NEWS OF CANADA'S NAVY
FOUNDED BY H.M.C.S. "CORNWALLIS" • HALIFAX, JULY, 1942

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What Then Sailor?

The war ends. What then? Almost every man now in the Navy who knows he is leaving the Service when Victory has been won, has asked himself that question at one time or another. The end of the struggle leaves everyone with a big question mark in front of them. Will we be able to take up our old jobs again? Will we be satisfied to start in where we left off, some of us more than four years ago? Will a remodeled world present other opportunities to which it would be better to turn? Will there be such a business slump that we will be forced to turn to anything?

These are questions that have been and are being studied by the White Ensign Association of Halifax. They constitute the initial aim of this organization whose good work in pre-war days is known to many sailors of Halifax and the surrounding district. Now, the White Ensign Association is interested in all Naval men throughout Canada and elsewhere who are or have been members of the Royal Canadian Navy. The task facing the body is a huge one but the present 500 members are preparing early in the hope that they will be able to cope with the gigantic task ahead.

Association Formed

On the 19th of October, 1937, 11 ex-Chief Petty Officers met at the Lord Nelson Hotel in Halifax, N. S., for the purpose of forming an ex-Naval men's association. This meeting was proposed by C.P.O. Jack Jenkins to Captain Richard H. Oland R.C.N., O.B.E., since deceased, who gave it his hearty support. Letters were sent to ex-Naval men who were known to be in the vicinity and the name of the association was decided upon.

A second meeting was called on November 2, 1937, and was held in the Y.M.C.A. building. Some 30 ex-Naval men were present at the meeting at which the objects of the association were confirmed and a set of by-laws drawn up. Captain Oland was elected president, and Lieut. E. A. Thompson, R.C.N. (retired), vice-president. Other members of the executive were: Ex-C.P.O. J. Jenkins, chairman; ex-C.P.O. E. G. Johnson, vice-chairman; committee, ex-C.P.O. Copeland, Goodyear, Wilkinson and Skinner, ex-C.P.O. W. E. Pounder, sec.-treas.

Grows Steadily

Since that meeting in 1937 the membership of the Association has grown to more than 500. Discharged men have found the body more than willing to help them in their problems and suitable work has been found for

GREYHOUNDS AT THE GATEWAY



Keeping the sea-lanes clear is the job of the Navy and speedy sub-chasing motor launches of the Fairmile class are playing an important role in this difficult task. Here we see part of an M. L. flotilla at sea, engaged in scouring perilous sub-infested waters for enemy undersea craft. Two members of an M. L. gun crew can be seen at action stations.—R.C.N. Photo.

them in every walk of life. Much of the work of finding employment was carried out in cooperation with the Veterans' Association Commission, through the kindness of the secretary, treasurer of that body Col. L.A. McKenzie. The work was also

The two other chief aims of the association are: The preservation of Naval identity and social activities. The latter have been almost completely curtailed for the duration of the war but every effort is put forth to keep the Navy and its ex-servicemen in the public eye.

Men now serving in the Naval forces of the Empire are eligible for membership in the association. Since every man now serving will probably be a veteran of the war in the future it is the intention of the executive committee of the White Ensign Club to establish branches in every city and town across Canada where there are sufficient numbers of Naval men to warrant

organizing. Thus a body comparable to the Canadian Legion can be formed for Navy men and with sufficient interest being shown—it will have the power to demand proper treatment and living standards for its veteran members.

Unity Essential

Since the members are farsighted enough to realize that the only way in which such an organization can become effectively strong is to have complete unity of personnel of the Navy, it is proposed that at a later date the body will affiliate with the other ex-Naval men's associations in Canada or allow them to affiliate with the White Ensign Association, in order that an organized, Coast-to-Coast organization, comprising all branches of the Navy, may evolve.

The Association boasts the patronage of the Hon. Angus L. Macdonald, Minister of National Defence, Navy, and Vice-Admiral P. W. Nelles, R. C. N.

Ships' Companies Please Note

There has been a scarcity of ship's news in The Crow's Nest for several issues now. This fact has been brought to the attention of the editors by numbers of readers and efforts have been made to remedy the situation. The shortage still exists, however, and Commanding Officers of vessels are requested to make arrangements to have news from their vessels sent to the paper regularly. The Crow's Nest wants news from ships!

Chief of Staff of the Royal Canadian Navy, its Honorary President.

Meetings are held on the first Thursday of each month. The executive body of the organization is composed of ex-Naval men now in civilian life and officers and men from all three branches of the Navy.

The Third Tribal

Canada has sent her newest and best equipped warship into service. She is the Tribal Destroyer, H.M.C.S. "Huron," the third of her line in the Royal Canadian Navy.

This latest acquisition to the Canadian Navy was built in England where they are turning out destroyers for Canada while the Dominion shipyards build corvettes and trawlers for the Royal Navy. This is yet another example of the close cooperation between Canada and the Mother Country. Each turns out whatever class of ship she is best able to build and the ships go to whoever can make the best use of them at the time.

"Huron," like her sister ships, H.M.C.S. "Iroquois" and H.M.C.S. "Athabaskan" is now engaged with a striking force of the Royal Navy. She is a powerful warship and will give a good account of herself in whatever sphere of action she might be employed.

Everything Perfect

There was little ceremony when this greyhound of the seas was commissioned. Everything was letter perfect and the examining commander even lost the customary penny bets that examining officers usually make with the shipbuilding officials. He failed to find a single door locked or any other defect and, after he had declared the ship okay, there was the shrill note of a boatswain's call and the white ensign was broken out on the jackstaff. The Tribal that heretofore had been known merely by a number officially had become H.M.C.S. "Huron."

It is significant that the ship bearing the name "Huron" should be commanded by a native of Huron County, Ontario. His name is Lieutenant-Commander H. R. Rayner, D.S.C., R.C.N., and he was born in Clinton, Huron County, 32 years ago.

Built in the same shipyard that spawned her two sister ships, "Huron" carries even greater armament than either of these two ships. She benefits by the fact of her having been the third in line, since she boasts all the latest secret gunnery, anti-submarine and some devices that will make things rather uncomfortable for the enemy both on the surface and beneath it. The fourth Canadian Tribal, now under construction, is H.M.C.S. "Haida."

Powerful Ship

Her displacement is about 2,000 tons. Her gunpower is more than double that of the River Class destroyers in the Canadian Navy. She carries twin 4.7 mountings reinforced by numerous anti-aircraft weapons. Added to this are torpedo tubes and depth charges. She

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

"THE CROW'S NEST"

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

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POST WAR PROTECTION

The White Ensign Association of Halifax has launched upon an expansion program that should be of interest to every member of the Royal Canadian Navy. By means of such an organization we, who will one day be Naval veterans of this war, can gain the strength to protect our interests in a world that will have to deal with the terrific problem of post-war reconstruction. By means of such an organization we can also do much to protect the interests of our own children and the generations to come, who, though we pray it will not be so, may become involved in another conflict.

The White Ensign Association, which had its beginning in 1937 and, until the present, confined its activities to the East Coast area, now sees the need for a coast-to-coast organization and is planning a campaign to increase its membership and to set up branches in all the larger centres across Canada. It is open to all Naval personnel at present enlisted in the Royal Canadian Navy and presents the opportunity for Navymen to form a body that can number more than 60,000 members.

It is hoped that the fact that the organization has had its beginning on the East Coast will not cause Navymen in other sections of Canada to be hesitant about joining. The Association had to have its start someplace and the move toward Dominion-wide membership is not coming any too soon. There is a lot of groundwork to be done before the day when Victory is ours and the Association will be presented with a gargantuan task.

The members of the White Ensign Association are not being over-zealous in their program for they have clearly stated that it is their aim, to affiliate with other Naval organizations in Canada or have others affiliate with them. Such an attitude can only mean that those who are members of the organization are primarily interested in the welfare of the Service as a whole.

The Association has had an enviable record in the Halifax area and the benefits derived from it by Navymen in this area can be multiplied several times if the members of the Royal Canadian Navy will band together for the future protection of their country and themselves.

JUSTIFIED EXISTENCE

Although most persons easily realize the importance of "Service newspapers" to the men and women of the Armed Services today, there are still those who feel that the publishing of such papers is a waste both of manpower and materials. The purpose of The Crow's Nest and its value to the Service has been questioned many times and we have no doubt that publishers of other Service papers have met with the same queries.

The answer is quite clear and logical. When one joins the Service home ties are broken and a new life has begun. The man or woman who puts on a uniform has to make new friends, take up new interests and learn to understand as fully as possible the workings of the organization of which he has become a part.

In the Navy, personnel is always on the move. Today a man or woman is in one ship or establishment and tomorrow he or she may be drafted to another, miles away. The friends made at each station cannot all be written personal letters and yet, many of these friendships are of a type which one wishes to last. Thus the Service paper serves one of its purposes. Just as the home-town newspaper keeps us informed of the activities of those whom we know "back home", so does the Ser-

vice paper keep us informed of the activities of our friends in uniform.

During war-time each man can not be given a course in every department of the Service, much as he might like to know more of what takes place in some other branch. His Service newspaper can give him sufficient insight into the other department that he has an understanding of it and his curiosity and interest are, to some degree, at least, satisfied. The newspaper can act as an instructor and give more detail to those things about the Service which cannot be dealt with extensively in classes, but which do create more interest in the organization for the individual.

One of the most important values of the Service newspaper is the fact that it provides a medium of self-expression for the officers and men. During wartime Service discipline demands a great deal of restraint. Censorship regulations are such that men must speak and write guardedly. Complaints and suggestions must be made through official channels and there are many times when these are left unacted upon because of the trouble of going through the proper formalities. The Service man can write to his paper, however, and draw attention to his cause in this way. The value of Service papers has been recognized in this war more than in any other by the authorities in charge of the various fighting forces. In most cases the best of equipment has been put at the disposal of those who are to operate the newspaper and in some cases, such as in the case of "Yank", the well known organ of the United States Armed Forces, some of the best known newspapermen in the country have been drafted to the newspaper's staff. Of such importance is the Service paper considered in the British Army that the victorious Eighth Army carried with it a complete publishing plant during its African campaign.

Given the proper tools with which to work and sufficient backing by competent authority, a newspaper can be a tremendous help to its Service, both in recruiting new men and in keeping up the morale and aggressiveness of all members of the Service.

STRATEGY FOR PEACE

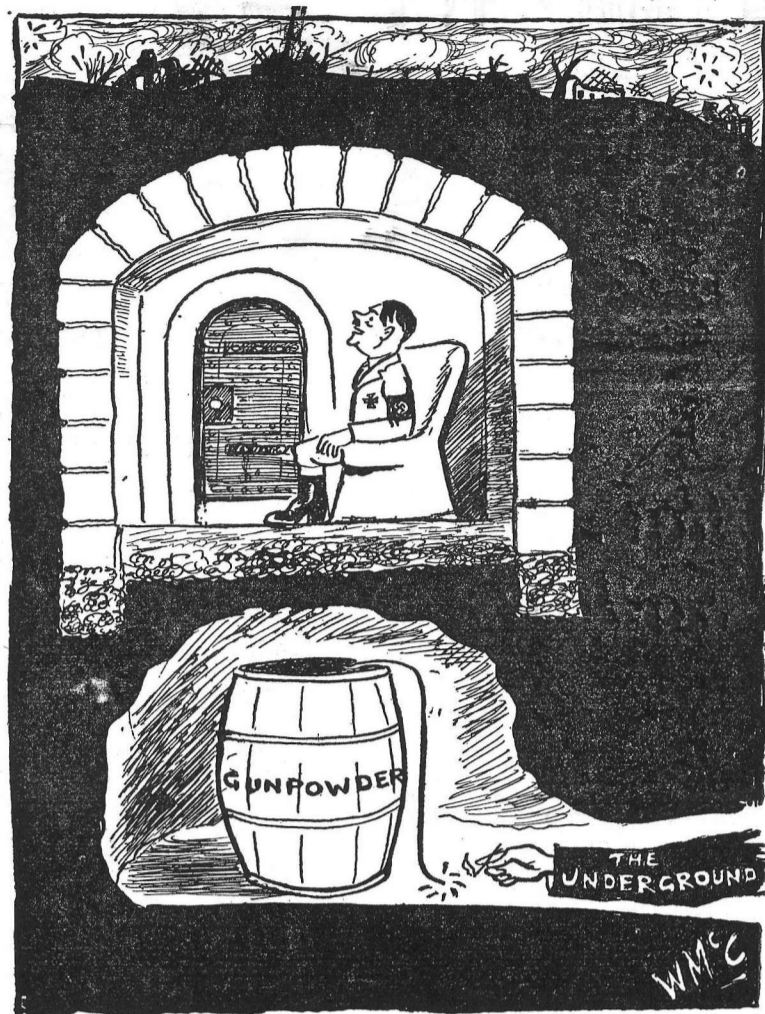
By Rev. William Hills, R.C.N.

The greatest danger to the "will to win" of the Allied Nations is sentimentality. Already the propaganda mills of the enemy indicate that an attempt will be made to make us accept the doctrine of the scape-goat, to make us say "if only we could get Mussolini and Hitler out of the way, everything will be alright." But, Mussolini has gone and everything is not alright. Badoglio still supports the principles of fascism although some of the strappings and the trappings have gone. There have even been murmurs about the personal future of Adolf Hitler. Let us remember again that we are not fighting against Hitler or Mussolini, but against the systems behind them and the philosophies which sustain them. These are the things which must be obliterated.

German philosophy has, within our life time twice plunged the world into bloody war. Why? Because the German believes that war itself is the highest tribunal of justice. Peace to him is merely an armistice between two wars. That is why we won the war of 1914-18 but lost the peace. Instead of creating a new orderliness, we slipped into an era of bath-tub gin and complacency. This was an era which saw women's clubs decrying even the Boy Scouts for their "militarism." This was an era of lush sentimentality which overlooked the fact that the campaign for peace needed a dynamism and a supreme board of strategy just as much as the prosecution of a successful war.

As a Christian, one thing, of course, is clear to us. Whatever our views may be with respect to the specific plans for peace, if that peace is to be really just and enduring it must be based and rooted upon Christian principles, and particularly upon the doctrine that there is, and can be, a brotherhood of free men under God. This peace must be a peace of ordered liberty, not one of slavery and subjection. It must reach down into every section of society. It must be a peace which will be characterized by a continuous process for the achievement of freedom, justice, progress and security for the whole world. It must be a peace built upon religion and not upon sentiment. It must have in it the faith and the courage of Martin Niemoller, who in his last sermon before his imprisonment in a German concentration camp declared: "No more are we ready to keep silence at man's behest when God commands us to speak. For it is, and must remain the case, that we must obey God rather than man." To know what we are fighting for is just as important as to know what we are fighting against.

THE EUROPEAN FORTRESS



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.

Saved Bother

Dear Sir:

Please find enclosed my dollar for a year's subscription to the old Crow's Nest. For some time now I have been sending it home as my mother enjoys it very much. It started to get tiresome going to the canteen for the paper and then wrapping it to send away, so here is my subscription.

Keep up the good work.

John Potts,
HMCS "Cornwallis",
Deep Brook, N. S.

P. S.—By the way, does Jenny Wren happen to wear glasses?

Jenny doesn't wear glasses during the day, John, and we stay in at nights, so—we wouldn't know about her non-working hours.—Ed.

Swell

Dear Sir:

While home on leave all the July issue of The Crow's Nest was sold here and only by the merest chance was I able to find one to read. I enjoy the paper so much I want to guard against the same thing happening again.

Enclosed please find \$2.00 for one year's subscription for myself and for my mother. Not having come from a Navy town or family, I feel that The Crow's Nest will help her to understand and appreciate the new work I have undertaken.

Yours sincerely,

L/Wren Dorothy I. Colpitts,
HMCS "Conestoga"
Galt, Ont.

The Birth At Sea

Dear Sir:

Being readers of The Crow's Nest, we are now able to send you a story known as the Birth At Sea, or Ship's Birth. In our ship HMCS "Matapedia", we have had a mascot by the name of Mirk. For some time we have been waiting for the great event which has at last arrived. Today at 1300 our mascot gave birth to pups.

If you are interested in mentioning this in The Crow's Nest we, the crew of "Matapedia" will be very grateful. We do place our interest in The

Crow's Nest for Naval news. We believe that we are the only ship in this outfit whose mascot has had pups.

Sincerely yours,
The Crew,
HMCS "Matapedia",

We can't vouch for your claim to a record but it's an interesting story anyway and The Crow's Nest is grateful for your interest and kindly remarks.—Ed.

An Understanding Wife

Dear Sir:

Enclosed you will find two poems which I am forwarding to you in the hope that they will be published in a coming edition of your very much read paper, The Crow's Nest.

These poems were written by my wife since I've been in the Navy and from the comments and praise I receive for them aboard ship here, I thought they would pass judgment with you and earn a little corner somewhere in your paper. Thanking you in advance I remain,

Yours sincerely,
D. J. Moynahan, A.B.,
HMCS 1028,

Sorry that space does not permit the printing of both of these poems. The fact that both were not used is not because quality was lacking in either of them. "Ditty Bags" carries a plea which all sailors will appreciate.—Ed.

Ditty Bags

Sing a song of ditty bags,
Of daily "Tots" of rum;
Of uniforms of navy blue
And leaves that are to come.

Sing a song of "being adrift",
Of foreign ports and "runs",
Sing a song of icy decks
And blazing six inch guns!

Sing a song of ensigns
Blue and red and white,
Sing a song of sailor men
On duty watch tonight.

Sing a song of letters
To cheer the guys in blue,
Knit sweaters, socks and send a box,
It's the least that we can do!

THE SAILORS' LADIES

By M. F. R.

Next to our brave boys in blue, as Hollywood calls our Navy men, we know now who comes next in popularity with the ladies. Maybe they would not have won the prize a few years ago, and perhaps society has shifted to quite a degree to move them up there, but what men are awaited more eagerly, smiled at more lovingly, and their every wish catered to so scrupulously as they perform their job, as—the coalmen!

Winter is coming to Canada, and there is no more beautiful sight in the world (next to the Navy coming home on leave, of course) than a coal truck majestically turning the corner of the street and bearing down to your home with ponderous dignity, as each housewife stands behind her front curtains and prays that she this time is to be the lucky customer.

Civilian shortages are affecting even romances. Not long ago it was the fashion for a young man to take his lady love a box of chocolates or a dozen roses. Nowadays a shriek of joy from the living room means just one miracle—William has come bearing bobby pins!

Being a sailors' lady is as unnerving a job as any other, these days. The recent newspaper pictures of the beautiful blonde Surgeon-Lieutenant who has joined the Navy added the cruelest touch of all. About the only thing left is for the ladies to send their masculine friends bushels of vitamin pills and big, warm sweaters—and just hope that the men stay very, very healthy.

Every city dweller should be given a short course of instruction on how to walk safely around an agitated corvette. We have come to the conclusion that there is no other explanation for the way the sailors keep their dignity—and footing—on our street cars. A few trips in those other little ships which seem to hop over every second wave, and anyone would consider a street car ride a very sissy affair, indeed.

The five o'clock whistle blows, doors open, and no, it isn't a factory shift, it's the ladies running fleetly for the last afternoon mail pick-up. Mrs. Jones makes earnestly for the corner post box, her letters in hand, passing en route that reckless Mrs. Smith who has decided to gamble today and take the other box, catching the mail car on its first stop. All is delightful confusion for a few minutes as the correspondents speed up or down the street to the little red boxes. The trouble is, there is always some man around to suggest foolishly that if the letters were written just 10 minutes earlier none of this racing would be necessary—but then they miss an awful lot of fun, we always think!

LEAGUE CHAMPS

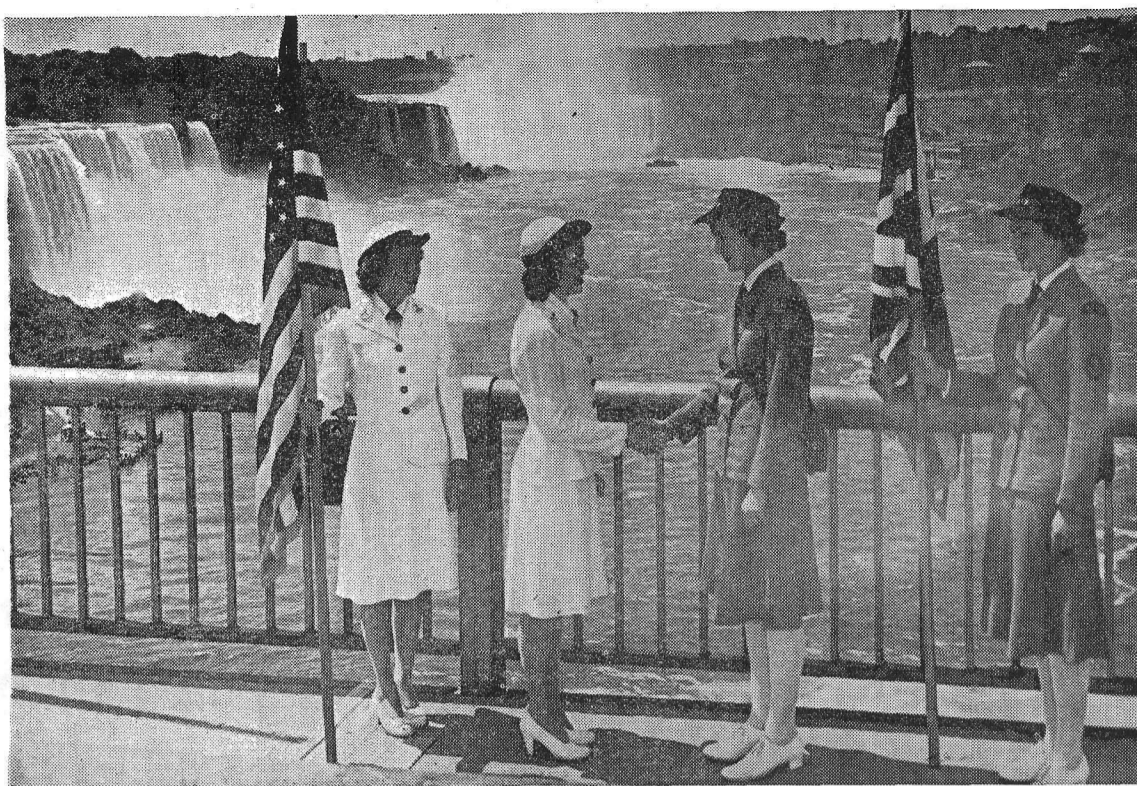
City and company leagues and school teams across Canada have, here and there, lost some extremely good softball players to the Wrens. A team formed at Halifax of Wrens stationed at HMCS Kings and HMCS Stadacona has an almost unbroken record.

Saskatchewan and Alberta are the provinces from which almost the whole team has come. The Wren officer in charge, S/Lt. Angela Gonthier, is from Montreal, a few are from Ontario and one from British Columbia.

The team members include: Petty Officer Ireland (Scotty), who has played in school games in North Vancouver. She is a fielder. Evelyn Abbott, of the city team in Chatham, Ont. is a smooth first baseman. Norma Healey of Toronto has played before only for fun. This summer she has played second base. Experience on school teams in Mirror, Alta., has helped Mae Estelle in quick work in the right field. Agnes (Nan) Hinshalwood, shortstop,

Continued on page 11

MANY HAPPY RETURNS OF THE DAY



Holding their countries' flags the four attractive members of the Women's Naval Services of the United States and Canada stand by the international boundary line on Rainbow Bridge, Niagara Falls during the ceremony celebrating the inauguration of the American "Waves." They are, l. to r.: Yeoman 3rd class Caroline Edler, Milwaukee, Wis.; Yeoman 3rd class Evelyn Sykes, Pittsburgh, Penn.; Wren Allison Clark, Vancouver, B. C., and L/Wren Mary Lee Pyke, Montreal, Que.

NAVY SHOW WEDDING

Wrens formed a guard of honor at the first "Navy Show" wedding in Hart House when Wren Gwen Haight, daughter of Major C. Haight, RC-AMC and Mrs. Haight, of Toronto, became the bride of L. Sea. Jack Tasse, of Ottawa. L/Sea. Tasse is a survivor of the sinking of HMCS "Weyburn, in which he was an anti-aircraft gunner. He is a member of the Navy show cast and his bride is rehearsing as a singer and dancer with the show.

POOR PROBY

By Red Robin Wren

Just a Proby that I am
Working party, drill, exam,
"Yes M'am" this and "Yes
M'm" that,
Have to wear that fool white hat.

Can't go out on Friday night,
Can't do anything quite right.
Boy! the things that I'll do when
I'm at last a full-fledged Wren!



DONALDSON-THURSTON

A pretty wedding was solemnized by Rev. A. A. Rogers, R.C.N., at Bethany United Church, Dutch Village Road, Halifax, Aug. 7, at 2.30 p.m. when Miss Isabelle Thurston, Ottawa, daughter of Mrs. Thurston and the late Mr. Thurston, became the bride of Pay/S/Lt. G. Morley Donaldson, son of Mr. and Mrs. George E. Donaldson, of Lindsay, Ont. They were attended by Miss Mary Ross and Pay/S/Lt. D. A. Collins, R.C.N.V.R.

Canadian Sailors Overseas Produce New Swimming Pool

A SCOTTISH PORT—By their own honest toil and sweat, Canadian sailors overseas have produced something of which they are exceedingly proud and which has afforded them much pleasure—a swimming pool.

The men conceived the idea after constructing a static water supply, for use in the event of air-raids. "If we can build a pool for A.R.P. emergency," they reasoned, "why not build one for sport?"

Under the watchful eye of Lt.-Cdr. (E) Harlow "Shiner" Wright of Ottawa, they went to work with pick and shovel. Shipwrights and stokers from all parts of Canada took a hand in the job.

When finished, the pool will be 40 feet long, 20 feet wide, six feet, ten inches deep at one end and four feet, six inches at the shallow end.

Hardly Olympic Games specifications, Lt.-Cdr. Wright admits, but enough to give the Canadian tars a cooling off from hot summer suns.

NAVAL WEDDING IN DOCKYARD CHAPEL



The Naval Chapel, H. M. C. Dockyard, Halifax, N. S., was the scene of a pretty wedding on Saturday afternoon, August 14, when Gilbert William Boulton, A. B., was united in marriage to Wren Patricia Catherine Moffat by the Rev. A. A. Rogers, Senior Chaplain (P), R. C. N., Atlantic Coast Command. The bride was attended by Wren Cathlene Boulton, sister of the groom, while the groomsman was Steve Borovick, A. B. Numerous friends of the happy couple were in attendance. Many gifts were received by the bride, including a sum of money from the ship's company, H. M. C. S. "Quesnal". In the group pictured above, are: Back row—Peter Scott, Rev. J. R. Scott, Stephen Borovick, Cathlene Boulton, Rev. A. A. Rogers, Senior Chaplain (P), Harold Morris. Front row—Mary Boutillier, Marjorie MacKenzie, Irene Church, Patricia Boulton, Gilbert Boulton, Rita Moran, James Silvester.

Shavings From A Lathe In The Ordnance Shop

by W. G. Poirier, C. O. A.

Well folks, as you can see, our reporter has left us. C.O.A. R. Donnithorne, along with Chiefs Verge, Denison and Clarke has been promoted to the rank of Warrant Ordnance Officer. The staff all wish them success on their new appointments. Oh! We must not forget our very good friend George Moyes who has also been promoted to Warrant Ordnance Officer. We understand he's had his tiddley Chief's badge promised to one of the O.A.'s for several months now. Come on now "Mr. Moyes," fulfill your promise.

Wonder how W.O.O. Young likes leaving the land, "where they say the flowers grow all the year round" to go to his new appointment. "Bye the bye, it's hard luck we has."

Warrant Ordnance Officer Mayne has just arrived back from a very enjoyable leave in Digby. He regrets he didn't get to "Canada." West Coasters note.

They'll Find Out

From what we hear, cupid has been shooting arrows amongst the boys. O.A.'s English and Burfit have finally decided that two can live as cheaply as one. We all thought they were going home on leave for a rest.

The latest news from our friend "Hap." Sampson, who is across the pond, is that he will soon be out of hospital! We all wish him a speedy recovery.

O. A. Lapsley, who has been enjoying a spot of leave, is back with us again. He's all ready to teach the boys how a very small turn of the handwheel and very little effort can train and elevate the gun.

A few of the boys have taken a great interest in "Choir Practice" lately. Is it the singing boys? Or is it a new angle. There are several Wrens in the choir.

Took Special Course

O.A.'s Burney, Lutes, and Szabados are back with us, having just finished a special course at Dalhousie University.

Several of the old boys are back with us having been replaced by some new, up-and-coming O.A.'s. We hear, via the grapevine we're liable to see a few more leave in the near future.

Chief O. A. Donnelly is going a good job as chief of the shop, having taken over from Mr. Donnithorne. Yours truly has been given the job of regulating chief.

Here's a little problem for you to work out in your spare time: A man in a plane, travelling at a speed of 450 m.p.h. fires a pistol which has a muzzle velocity of 640 feet per second. Could he hit a man in a plane in front of him which is also travelling at a speed of 450 m.p.h.?

THE MORNING RUN

By O/Sea. Pete Ross

It's six o'clock—the bugle blows—
You leave your block in half your clothes;

The killicks shout "C'mon, my son!"
And you are out for the morning run!

Your eyes still shut—you cannot see—
But—there's no but—you'll take P.T.!
You've stood a watch from dusk 'til sun

Well, that's too bad—but still you'll run!

You had a drink the night before—
From visions pink your eyes are sore.
Your head doth pain—Boy—you feel bum!

(But unless there's rain, you'll have to run!)

No matter what is wrong with you—
You've split a gut, your blood turns blue,

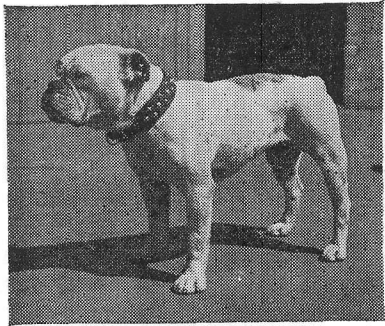
You have the gout—whate'er it be
You'll still turn out and take P.T.!

So every night 'ere turning in,
With eyes shut tight, we pray to Him:
"Lord, send us rain. Please God, no sun,

Or, once again, we'll have to run!"

Bulldog At "Tecumseh" Truly An Officer Type

Have you ever viewed a Dog's Life, and considered it with envy? Well, HMCS "Tecumseh" has a dog—a real canine if ever there was one—English Bulldog through and through, and no other strain to taint his breeding.



"SAILOR"

"Sailor" is his name, and a fitting one too. The only drawback to this handle is that he favors the Officers in actions, and portrays them in movement.

Officer Type

This dog, of which we speak, is a most intelligent one, and a better Mascot could not be found. His likeness to an Officer is noticed in his ability to strut up and down before the men in a most dignified manner, and bellow out barks characteristic of the type.

It's unfortunate that during D.visions, and while ratings are drilling on the main deck this bullnecked masterpiece should be tied up. There's a reason, of course.

When men are marching, or doubling, as the case may be, his one great liking is to bite their heels. Maybe its distate for their marching—perhaps its for sheer enjoyment—who knows?

NEW BARRACKS SKIPPER ARRIVES AT "TECUMSEH"

Recently HMCS "Tecumseh" lost its Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Bulmer who was appointed to HMCS "Stadacora."

Lieut. Bulmer served in the capacity of First Lieutenant in HMCS "Tecumseh" for six months before taking over the command of the ship in December, 1941. From December 1941 until July 1943 he was in command and during this time the ship had an enviable reputation in Canada due to the high quality of the men trained here.

However, the loss of Lieut. Bulmer was atoned for in the appointment to this ship of A/Lt. -Cdr. Dattels who has a very distinguished record. Lt.-Cdr. Dattels served on board an R.N. destroyer in the Mediterranean for a length of time and before coming to this ship was First Lieutenant in HMCS "Montreal."

Winnipeg Surgeon Pays Navy Tribute

Recently appointed as Senior Surgeon at Chippawa is Lt.-Cdr. J. H. Silversides late of R.C.N.H. Halifax. The change is by way of being a home-coming for Lt.-Cdr. Silversides as he is a graduate of the Winnipeg General Hospital, and left here Sept. 1940.

His keen interest in the patients, and his pleasant manner, tempered by his enthusiasm for the Navy have already won the liking and admiration of all who work with him.

Duty at Malta

Lt.-Cdr. Silversides has had a Navy career that has been more than usually interesting and colorful. Of his three years in the Navy, two and a half were spent on loan to the Royal Navy, and for 18 months of this time he was on duty in Malta.

Malta has the reputation of being the most bombed spot on earth. It was during the period of concentrated bombing that Lt.-Cdr. Silversides saw at first hand, and actually experienced, the ferocity of the Luftwaffe at its worst.

Although he was a Navy Surgeon, his duties dealt mainly with the civilian population. Casualties were, of course, heavy under "Blitz" conditions. We asked if there were any specific incidents that were in his opinion outstanding. After some thought Lt.-Cdr. Silversides gave a point of view that is easy to understand.

At first all bombings seem outstanding, but after repeated attacks, incidents of great personal courage and devotion became so numerous that it is hard to separate one from another. It is certain that the Maltese have shown unusual fortitude and, even under the worst conditions, high morale.

Tribute to R.C.N.

Much has been said regarding the high standard of the Canadian Navy, and sometimes one is tempted to question the sincerity of praise so freely given. Lt.-Cdr. Silversides, however, was quite emphatic regarding the correctness of the statements made.—In the Mediterranean, and with the Home Fleet, Canada's Navy is regarded as a more than usually efficient force. To be so regarded is a great tribute and one of which we can all be proud.

Fifty-fifty

In a crowded street car, a very thin lady was greatly discomfited by the pressure of an extremely fat lady, who sat next to her.

Turning to her other neighbor, the thin lady remarked: "They really should charge by weight."

To which the fat lady replied "But, if they did, dearie, they couldn't afford to stop for some people."

And then there was the Scotsman who bought only one spur. He figured if one side of the horse went the other was sure to follow.

WINNING TEAM CAPTAIN



Maurice Paquette, A.B., of Hull, Que., smiles as he receives the trophy from Captain E. A. Brock, R.C.N.V.R., emblematic of the seamen's triumph in a recent R.C.N. sports day at Manning Headquarters overseas. They scored 33 points against 19 for the engineering branch and five for the miscellaneous groups. At right in picture is Sports Officer of HMCS "Niobe," Lieut. Don Sutherland, of Toronto, who organized the show.—R.C.N. Photo.

YO HEAVE! PULL AWAY, LADS!



Stokers pulled lustily in the tug-o-war at a recent Canadian Navy sports meet overseas, but they were no match for the Chiefs and Petty Officers of the executive branch and they went down to defeat in two straight pulls. Enjoying the contest is P.T.I. "Moe" Cockburn (in white sweater, right), of Montreal, who had an active in hand in the staging and execution of the show.—R. C. N. Photo.

Top-Notch Athletes At H.M.C.S. York Keep Sailors In Toronto Spotlight

By L. Sea. Jack Judges

Ball games, regattas, tug-of-war, track and field events have kept members of H.M.C.S. "York's" sport staff really hopping during the past month. Some fine athletes have left this port during the past month or so only to be replaced by newcomers who are giving a good account of themselves in their various fields of endeavour.

Following the departure of Ed Ballon, one of the best half and mile runners seen in these parts in some time, we were praying for another distance runner to take his place. Our prayers were answered in the form of one, K. G. Niven, R.A., of Windsor, who has won every Garrison half mile event held in this area in the past month. He finished second in the event at Number 1 Training Command Sports Day held August 21 at Varsity Stadium. He has also recorded one first and one second in mile events at the Garrison Track and field meet held at Exhibition Park each Tuesday evening. Niven also gave a very good account of himself in high jump events.

All-Round Star

Another excellent athlete to turn up at York was O/Sea. Royal Copeland, who formerly attended Humber-side Collegiate, in Toronto. Copeland is an outstanding all-round field artist and has won all open competitions in the high jump, broad jump and hop, step and jump contests during the past month at the Garrison track and field events. This athlete is also an excellent rugby player and pulls a strong oar in York's whaler crew.

A third prominent athlete at York is O/Sea. Bruce Richardson of Toronto who is the standout man among 160-pound boxers in the District. He has won over opponents from the other services and in a recent meet in Hamilton he defeated the best that the Ambitious City could set up against him. Bruce has succeeded Irving Pease as Boxing Instructor at York and is carrying on the good work started by the genial Irving.

York's senior softball team regained its "winning ways" this past month and has become a serious contender for Senior League honors. The team found strong reinforcements in O/Sea. Bob Stewart who now patrols left field and O/Sea. Bill White who snags them in centre. Added to the fine play of team captain Bus Benson, Red Gilbert, Andy Andrews and Tommy Wynne,

the team is now the one to beat for league honors.

Pitcher Bus Benson entered the Hall of Fame the other day when he pitched a no-hit no-run game against the Dental Corps, the game being won by York 2-0.

York emphasized its intentions to cop the league's lead by defeating Tip Tops August 18 by a 3-2 score in one of the best-played matches of the year. The team came right back on Friday, August 20 with a 6-0 win over Army. Russ Burroughs featured the game with a long home run over centre-fielder's head. In passing, reference is made to an article appearing in last issue of Crow's Nest which mentioned the no-hit, no-run game hurled by Instructor "Hilly" Lang of Protector II. Lang hails from Toronto and last year pitched a similar effort for York against Ostranders in the Davisville league. "Hilly" is well remembered at York and congratulations are extended to him through this column on his excellent effort.

Capture Title

Officers' team under the guiding hand of S/Lieut. George Slightam who did the hurling duties, captured the inter-department softball championship with two straight wins over the Supply squad. The only comment from the Supply team came in the form of a brief protest (they objected to the umpires replying "Yes sir" and "No sir" to players on the Officers' team and wondered if they were P.O.M. candidates).

Whaler races are now being held each evening immediately after Quarters with crews from men under training and permanent staff members taking part.

Two crews from each division are picked to race with the winners of these heats entering the finals later in the week. With canteen tickets as prizes, keen competition has developed and many a good boat's crew is discovered. In the permanent staff races, the championship has changed hands each race. Teams are entered from Sports Locker, C.V.D., Supply, S.B.A., Writers, Leading Hands, Officers, Cooks.

In addition to whaler races for Ship's Company, tug-of-war matches are regular affairs and at noon hour, the main deck is the scene of some strenuous pulls.

Yo-Heave

The emphasis in all these matches

is on practical application of such training and finds a solid supporter in the Ship's Executive Officer, Cdr. Connolly. Incidentally, Cdr. Connolly pulls a strong stroke oar for the Senior Officers' Whaler Crew. The senior Officers' tug-of-war team, while not the most successful team in competition, carries "plenty of weight." Father Kearney, R.C. Chaplain is anchor and is fronted by Padre Graham, Lt.-Cdr. McClure centres the rope and Padre Swan leads off followed by Lieut. Woolnough, Drafting Officer. An excellent prospect for this team is the new First Lieutenant, Lt.-Cdr. Hugh Plaxton who earned athletic fame as a star member of the famous Varsity Grads, World Hockey Champions.

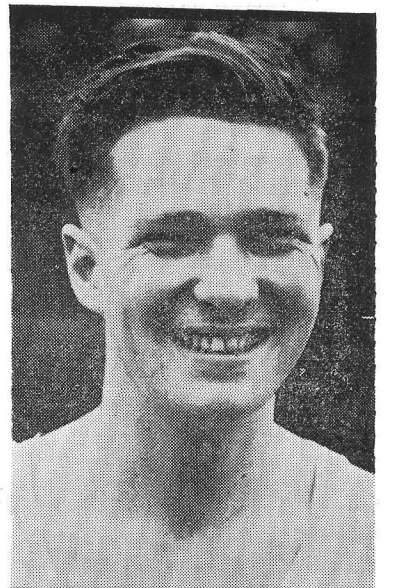
H.M.C.S. York has held its first rugby work-out with some 30 ratings turning out in hopes of making the senior team.

Coach Teddy Morris who did such a splendid job last fall was again on hand to look over the young hopefuls. Only member of the team who played last year for the Navy squad was O/Sea. Sandy Milne, who during last year's hockey season, suffered a fractured collar bone. Sandy will assist in the coaching.

Most of the players working out this year are those who played Senior High School football last year. The team so far appears to be a light squad but there is no telling what might turn up in some of the new drafts.

Continued on page 10

SPEED ARTIST



Smiling happily after winning both the 100 and 220 yard dashes in the Canadian Navy's first overseas sports meet is Sub-Lieut. George "Mac" Orr, RCNVR, of Toronto.—R.C.N. Photo.

Navy Giving Shore Patrolmen New Rigid Training Course

By Lieut.-At-Arms W. Pember, M.B.E., R.C.N.

The Naval Shore Patrol Service is a newly instituted branch of the Naval Service and it is felt that an explanation of the qualifications, duties and functions of the Patrol Service will be of general interest and prove instructive to all concerned.

The branch is as distinct from all other branches of the Service as Seamen are from Stokers. Ratings in it are known as C.P.O. Patrolmen, P.O. Patrolmen, Leading Patrolmen, Patrolmen and Ordinary Patrolmen. Advancement within the branch is made in the same manner as in other branches of the service. The scale of payment is the same as that being paid to the Stoker Branch.

The branch is being recruited from ratings wishing to transfer from other branches of the service (R.C.N. personnel excluded, it not being the present intention to retain the Patrol Service as a permanent branch of the service) and by direct entry of suitable ratings from shore.

Hope for Transfers

It is hoped that the branch will consist mainly of transfers from other branches of the service but these transfers will only be made subject to the exigencies of the service and will not normally be approved for ratings holding high substantive and non-substantive ratings. It must be appreciated by all that a large amount of time and money has already been spent in training these ratings to a high standard of efficiency and it would be little short of sabotage to transfer them to another branch in which their present knowledge would, to a large extent, be wasted.

The qualifications for entry into the Patrol Service are as follows: Age 25 to 55 years; 21 years is the absolute minimum age, but it is the exception rather than the rule to approve entry or transfer of ratings under 25 years. It has been learned by painful experience both to the service and the individuals that far too many ratings under the age of 25 years are too irresponsible for this type of work.

Leadership Important

Candidates must be of good physique, have a good sense of responsibility and discipline, be of smart deportment, easy of address and above all be good tactful leaders. The spirit of leadership is one of the most important qualifications of an efficient patrolman.

Previous experience in Police, Night Watchman or Caretaking duties are useful although not essential qualifications. The Patrol Service will carry out the following duties:

(A) **Security Guards**—Sentries on H.M.C. Naval Establishments such as Barracks, Dockyards, Magazines, Fueling Stations, W/T Stations etc.

(B) **Shore Patrols**—To be of assistance to Libertymen, to enforce the Dress Regulations and maintain discipline among the rowdy minority of Libertymen, in the interest of Naval Service as a whole.

(C) **Railway Station and Train Patrols**—To be of general assistance to the travelling personnel by keeping them advised of times of arrival and departure of trains, by ensuring that they are provided with the accommodation and meals to which their tickets entitle them. To ensure that ratings

travelling are entitled to do so by inspecting Leave Tickets and Draft Notes. In the general interest of the Service and the travelling public to maintain discipline among that stupid minority who insist on making nuisances of themselves and annoying other travellers.

In the interest of Security, to check loose and careless talk on Service matters.

Thorough Course

In order that Patrolmen shall have a complete understanding and thorough knowledge of their duties they are given a six weeks qualifying course in the Patrol Service Training School, H. M. C. S. "Stadacona." They are trained in the following subjects, Field Training, Physical Training, Unarmed Combat, Judo, First Aid, Fire Fighting and are given a series of lectures on various pertinent subjects.

The object of the course is: To produce Patrolmen with a thorough knowledge of the duties and responsibilities of the Naval Shore Patrol Service wherever they may be employed.

To teach them how to handle efficiently all weapons with which they

are equipped and how to protect themselves and their equipment against gas.

To train them in First Aid to a standard equal to that required in the St. John's Ambulance Corps.

To give them an understanding of the correct relationship between the Patrol Service and the rest of the Navy and of the best method of co-operation between them to the common end.

A word of explanation may be in order at this point in connection with the teaching of Judo to Patrolmen. A few unenlightened individuals are already putting around the rumor that the Patrolmen are being given this course to enable them to throw their weight around. This is quite untrue, in fact it is being taught with exactly the opposite intention and to make it unnecessary for them to throw their weight around.

In the past a few incidents have occurred most of which have been grossly exaggerated by repeated telling, where unruly ratings have received a beating at the hands of the Shore Patrol. In defence of the Patrolmen of the past, in most cases it was the only way they knew to effect the arrest of a belligerent rating. In these cases most of the injuries have been self-inflicted because the drunken man has lost all sense of equilibrium and in a fight swings wildly at a sober man who evades the blow with the result that the drunk carried by his own momentum either runs into a wall or falls down and injures himself badly with the result that the Patrolman is accused of brutality even to the extent of kicking.

Avoids Scenes

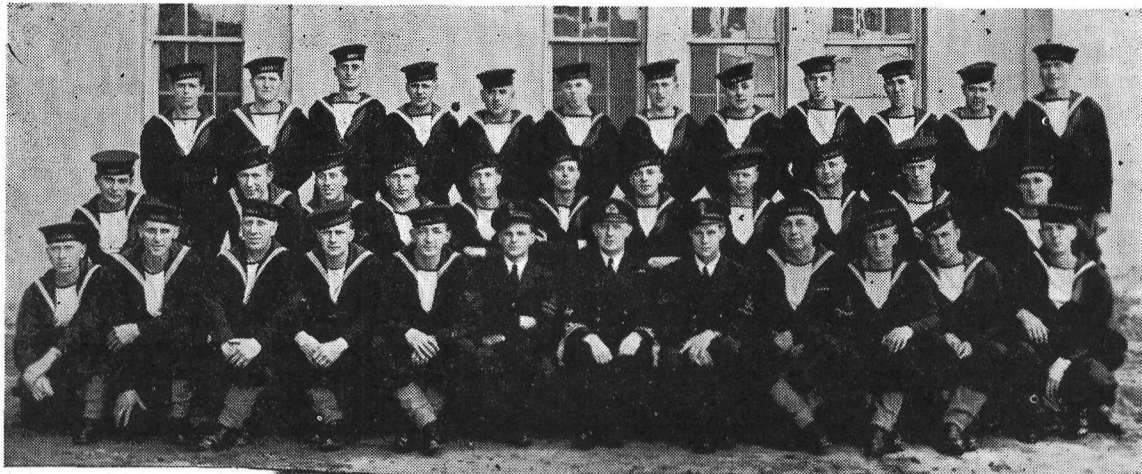
Whenever a drunken or otherwise violent rating is observed on the street it is absolutely necessary that for his own protection, the protection of public or private property and the good name of the Navy that he be apprehended as quickly and quietly as possible. In this connection a simple "Judo" hold, properly applied will do the trick by making it impossible for a man who is fighting drunk to strike anyone or injure himself in futile attempts to do so. It also enables the Patrolman to effect an arrest without any unnecessary fuss or scene.

Patrolmen are expected to be the friends of all libertymen. Let them be your friends. As children you were assisted across busy intersections by the police; in later years and in strange cities you have sought direction and advice from the police. Think of the Patrolman in the same way, let him be your friend and advisor.

Remember, however, that he is there also in the interest of the Service. Unseamanlike behaviour, drunkenness, obscene talk, rowdyism and corner-boyism are things that can not and will not be tolerated by the Navy or by self-respecting ratings.

Always wear your uniform in the approved manner. It is the uniform of the senior service and the most honorable uniform in the world, steeped in tradition. Wear it correctly in the manner you have all been taught with all the dignity at your command.

FIRST CLASS TO GRADUATE IN NEW BRANCH



At long last the Shore Patrol Service has been designated a separate branch of the Navy and the men now engaged in this work are given a special course. The course is complete and teaches them how to carry out their duties without the use of force and bullying tactics. Shown here is the first class of patrolmen to complete the new course. They are 1. to r.: Front Row—J. L. McLean, J. Kulack, D. E. Smallwood, C. Allen, B. McCannel, C.P.O. W. Wilson, G.M., Lieut. W. Pember, M.B.E., P.O. J. Oliver, Q.R.I., R. J. Forbes, E. Gurr, A. McDowell, N. Roberts.

Second Row—L. Vasko, W. Axford, W. Goodfellow, S. Hunt, T. McGoldrick, A. MacNicol, J. Lee, C. Skoberg, M. Higgett, S. Gudmunson, J. Dawson.

Third Row—H. Graham, R. McIntyre, S. Wheatley, W. Siewert, W. Elsliger, G. Wright, A. Bowles, F. Dickey, S. Renshaw, R. Pike, J. Hey, T. Wells. Missing from the picture, A. Ballingall.

—R.C.N. Photo.

BOOK REVIEWS

These Books Are Available At The Naval Reading Service

Random Harvest—James Hilton. The fascinating story of Charles Rainer—not a story of his business and political life but the story of his heart and his mind. In his memory there is a gap—from the time in France, in 1917, when he was smashed unconscious until a rainy December day in Liverpool almost three years later. Disconcerting bits and pieces of recollection came to him as half-remembered dreams but it is twenty years before his memory is fully restored. A moving story told with sympathy and understanding.

The Rubber Band—Rex Stout. Nero Wolfe once again surprises his confidential assistant, Archie Goodwin, as well as the reader. Inspector Cramer becomes very annoyed with the obese detective, but as usual Wolfe comes out on top. A good mystery story.

To A Blindfold Lady—Joseph Purtell. A newspaper reporter tells the story. He does a bit of investigating on his own and a large bump of curiosity becomes larger as time goes on—eventually getting him into a nasty spot of trouble. Tippy Bannion, a co-worker on the "Star," unwittingly saves his life and gets her reward.

Tide Still Flowing—Humphrey Jordan. Three elderly men rebel at their fate—a retired agent, a retired

Master Mariner, a lonely chief engineer. Defying friends, family and public opinion, they set out on a voyage as owner-operators of their sturdy cargo ship. One of Humphrey Jordan's best sea stories.

Master Mariner—James B. Connolly. This biography of Captain Amasa Delano is written from the log books and writings of the great American Captain who sailed the sea until the early part of the nineteenth century. He was not great in that he made a fortune for he had no luck in money matters and retired a poor man. His greatness lies in his service to contemporary and future navigators, for he never missed a chance of recording that which might be of benefit to others. The book is full of adventures and hazards encountered in all parts of the world—China and the south seas in particular. A book to grip the imagination.

Island In The Corn—John Selby. Set in the towns and cities of the middle West, this is a story of the Trace family—lovable Father Trace, perhaps as much unfortunate as unwise, his charming wife, his three daughters and their husbands. Courage and companionship travel hand in hand through all the trials and disappointments leading to the small town which Denny remarks is like an "island in the corn."

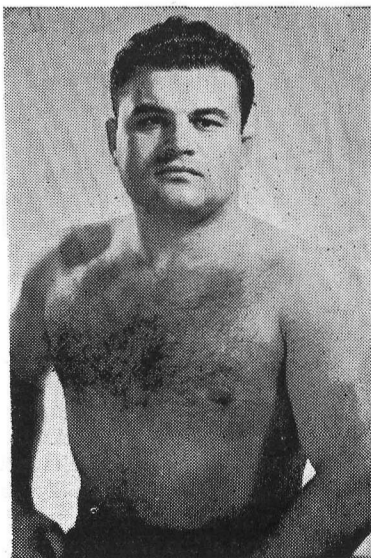
Never by any word or act do anything likely to bring discredit on the Naval Service in general.

Remember that with you all lies the power to take patrols off the streets entirely. All that you have to do is to be the gentlemen you really are and

stop the stupid play acting in which you endeavour to emulate the picture post card artists' conception of a sailor. The sailor with a big, red, "beery nose," with his cap on the back of his head, a parrot on his shoulder and bottle sticking out of his jumper, only really exists in the mind of the postcard artist. You have no idea how stupid and ridiculous you look when you try to imitate him. Particularly you youngsters in your teens.

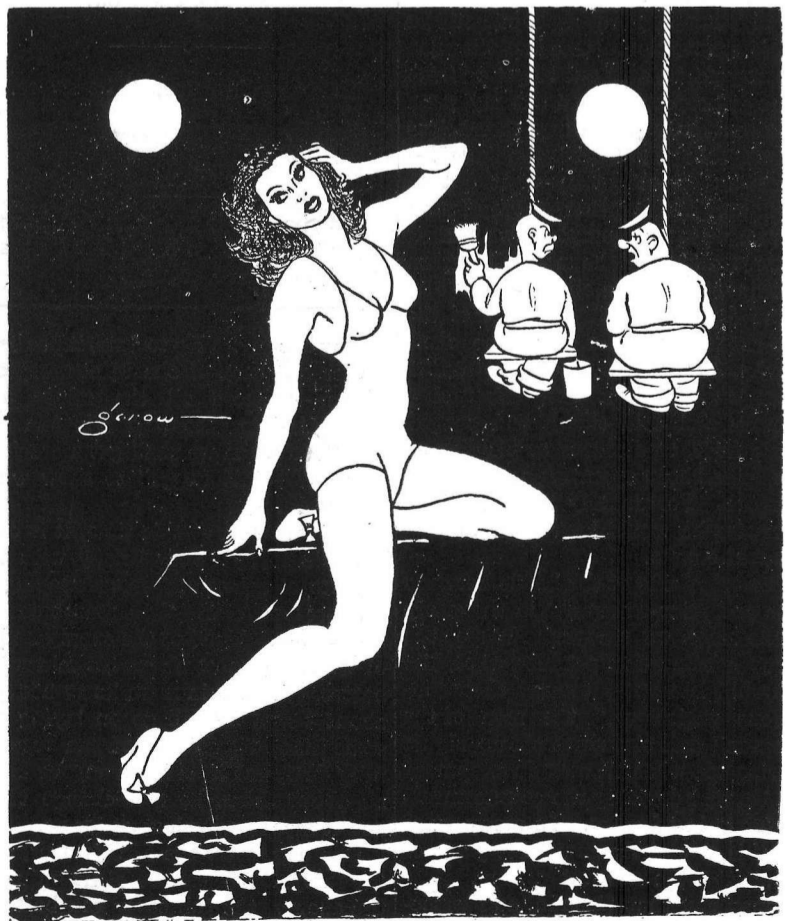
The Canadian Naval Service is doing a glorious job at sea, of which all Canadians are justly proud. Do not spoil it all by ungentlemanly conduct on shore. If you chaps who do conduct yourselves properly and who are in the vast majority would only have the "guts" to check the "hooliganism" among the very small minority, it would not be necessary to land shore patrols. There would then be those many more men available to do the bigger job of hunting down submarines.

In closing I would like to tell you of a remark I overheard in the ball park few days ago. An airman who was quite drunk staggered along in front of the bleachers. A civilian remarked how unusual it was to see an airman drunk. He stated that no one paid any attention to a drunken sailor or soldier and that a drunken airman was as unusual a sight as a drunken woman. Let us all try to change that point of view. What do you say?



AL. KORMAN

Well known Navy wrestler who has been teaching Judo to the new Shore Patrol classes in an effort to make rough handling unnecessary in dealing with obstinate arrests.



"Quite frankly, Jones, I don't think the Captain will appreciate your urge to create!"

Mines and Minesweeping

By "Dugout"

In this article it is proposed to give a brief summary of the history of Mines and their antidote, Minesweeping.

From early days when explosives came into use in sea warfare, it was realised that a ship was more vulnerable underwater to them than above water, and it is this factor that has been back of the development of mine warfare.

Minesweeping followed as a natural sequence to mining, but is of relatively late development, the first recorded instance being in the Russo-Jap War of 1904. It is a monotonous job, out every day at dawn, sweeping the same old channel, and only once in a while any excitement when mines are found.

During the last War, a parody of a well-known hymn was known as the Minesweeper's Hymn, and described the job of sweeping pretty accurately. You all probably know the hymn that begins—"Holy holy, holy, Lord God Almighty." The Minesweeper's Hymn went like this:—

"Sweeping, sweeping, sweeping,
Always ruddy well sweeping
Early in the morning we rise and sweep
the sea;
Sweeping, sweeping, sweeping,
Always blooming well sweeping,
Where a' the mines are— Lord Al-
mighty knows."

Early Mining

The earliest record of a successful mine was during the siege of Antwerp by the Spanish in 1585. The Dutch destroyed one of their ships with one, causing the loss of some 800 men. Unfortunately no details of this mine can be found, but it was probably attached by hand to the ship and exploded by a timing device.

During the English Civil War, an unsuccessful attempt to blow up Blake's flagship, the "Leopard," was made by the Royalists, under Prince Rupert, one of the founders of our well-known Hudson Bay Company.

The last of the early type of mines, which required human agency to bring it to its target, was one with which David Bushnell attacked H.M.S. "Eagle" in New York Harbour during the American War of Independence. Bushnell, who was also known as the "Father of Submarines," used an egg-shaped submersible craft to get alongside her unseen. The mine was carried by the submarine, and had 150 lbs. of explosive with a time firing device. It was attached to its target by a large wood screw. Unfortunately, he struck a bolt in the ship's hull after getting alongside successfully, and in the attempt to find a softer spot, lost contact with her and surfaced. He was seen and had to abandon both mine and his submarine.

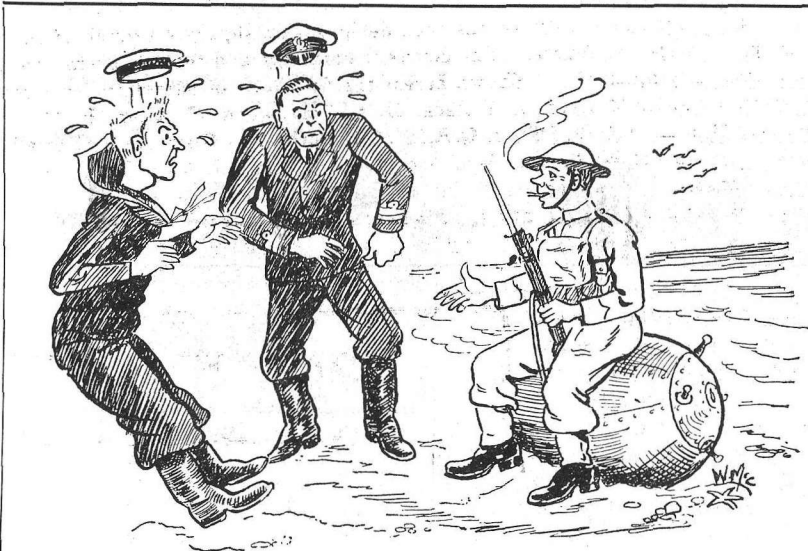
First Contact Mine

As a result of this unsuccessful attack, he developed the first mine as we know it today: the contact mine, which did not depend on human agency to reach its target. This was in the form of a keg with conical ends, filled with gunpowder, and fired by a gunlock and primer when struck by a ship. It was set afloat, and either an ebb tide or current made use of to bring it down on its target.

The first attack was carried out on H.M.S. "Cerberus," lying in the Connecticut River. It missed her but struck a schooner astern of her, destroying it and killing 3 of the crew. Following this, he sent a number of mines down stream against British ships lying in the Delaware River. One of them blew up a small boat, and precipitated what was known as the Battle of the Kegs. Apparently our people had by this time got acute "wind-up" over mines, and peppered everything in sight that had the slightest resemblance to a keg in the water.

Fulton, of early steamship fame, invented a floating mine, using a time delay, which was unsuccessfully used by us against a French Fleet in Boulogne in the Napoleonic Wars in 1804. It was regarded as a most unpopular form of warfare, and not at all in accordance with the ideas of fair fighting at the time.

During the 19th century, with the discovery of the means of producing electricity, moored observation mines were used for harbour defence. The Russians used them at Sevastopol and Kronstadt in the Crimean War, and the Germans in the war with Denmark in 1848.



".....sitting on a mine, smoking a cigarette!"

Modern Method

The American Civil War saw considerable advance in contact mining, no less than 30 ships being sunk by this means. The methods of firing, as we knew them today, were first employed at this time.

During the Russo-Jap War in 1904, the first real successes were achieved by mining, three battleships being sunk by them, one Russian and two Japanese. To the Russians goes the credit of the first minesweeping operations as at Port Arthur pairs of tugs were used, with a weighted hawser between them, to sweep for mines.

The Great War of 1914-18 saw tremendous activity in mining and minesweeping operations, thousands of mines being laid. The greatest minefield of all time was laid in this war, the Northern Barrage, which stretched from the North of Scotland to the Norwegian coast as an anti-submarine barrage. This minefield covered 6000 square miles and contained just over 71,000 mines.

The typical mine of the Great War was a spherical case carrying about 350 lbs. of TNT, fitted with horns. On breaking these on contact with a ship, the charge was electrically fired. They were moored at not less than ship draught below the surface of the water.

Minelaying was principally done by surface craft, but in the latter half of the War, German submarines were used for this purpose. The enemy laid mines over most of the world, as far afield as New Zealand, Australia and the Cape of Good Hope, besides the North Sea, and Mediterranean. A few were laid off the Nova Scotian coast too.

Biggest Haul

Probably the biggest bag by mines in that War was H.M.S. "Hampshire," which sank off the Orkneys with all hands, including Field Marshal Lord Kitchener, after striking a mine laid by a German submarine.

Minesweeping naturally expanded greatly, and in the latter part of the War, there were over one thousand ships engaged in this work. A total of some 1000 miles of swept channels were kept open around the British coasts. It was a dangerous service. In the early days of the War when sweep gear was not very good, we were losing one sweeper for every two mines swept, and in all, 214 ships were lost in these operations.

The sweep in use at this time was not very greatly advanced from the crude form used by the Russians at

Port Arthur. The sweep wire was towed by a pair of trawlers or small ships, 400 yards apart, and was kept beneath the surface by heavy kites. It was not entirely effective, as it depended partly in "pulling the mine out by the roots" so to speak, and only partly on the saw action of the serrated sweep wire used to cut the moorings. In 1918 the present form of moored mine sweep, known as the Oropesa sweep came into use.

This consists of a single serrated wire streamed from the stern of the sweeper. The outer end is pulled out sideways by an otter so that the sweep wire forms an arc to one side of the ship. A float is attached to the otter to keep it at its proper depth. A kite, to depress the sweep wire immediately astern of the ship, is also used. The action of the sweep is like that of a

through them, on towed barges were also used, but no very great results were obtained. Aircraft were also fitted with a large coil of wire and used for the same purpose.

On the 23rd of November we got our first break. By this time the enemy were laying these mines using aircraft, having given up using submarines in the shallow waters of the East Coast of England. On this day, one of these aircraft made a bad shot and laid two of its "eggs" in shallow water where they were uncovered at low tide. Lt.-Comdr. Ouvry, R.N. of H.M.S. "Vernon," the Torpedo and Mine establishment, and his party proceeded to the spot, and within 24 hours they had been recovered, and the secret of their firing device was out.

These mines were of cylindrical shape, about 7 feet long, made of aluminum and weighed about half a ton. They contained 660 lbs. of explosive and were intended to be laid in relatively shallow waters. The magnetic firing device was rather aptly described by one of the Vernon's party as a "scientist's paradise," being a remarkably ingenious piece of work. The mine was dropped attached to a parachute to break the force of the fall, and had a number of stub horns on it to prevent it rolling about on the bottom in a tideway.

From then on, progress in both development of mine-sweeping gear and ship protection was rapid. Magnetic mine sweepers were rapidly equipped, the details of which cannot be revealed at the present time, and our losses due to mines declined rapidly.

For individual ship protection, the degaussing coil was designed. This consists essentially of a coil of wire about a ship through which a current is passed, opposing and neutralising the magnetic effects of the ship, enabling her to pass safely over one of these mines. This entailed the use of a tremendous amount of wire, and at the peak of the programme to fit out all ships with it, 1200 miles of wire per week were being used.

Canadian Scientist

It is of interest to know that a Canadian scientist, Dr. Goodeve, played a major part in the development of this form of ship protection.

About a year later, the enemy sprang his second surprise on us, the Acoustic mine. This mine is laid in the same manner as the magnetic mine, but is fired by the under-water sound of a ship as it passes over it. The antidote to this mine was quickly developed, and was fitted to sweepers. Details cannot, of course, be given at this time.

Fortunately for us, the enemy, shortly after the introduction of a new mine, usually dropped one in an accessible spot. Once one is recovered, the cat is out of the bag, and we can proceed with certainty in devising some form of sweep to clean up the "eggs" as they are laid.

One hears some rather comic stories in this connection. One is of the mine recovery party, sent out to get a "fresh laid egg" reported by an Army post. After carefully divesting themselves of everything the least bit magnetic—pocket-knives etc., they went out to the mine. To their horror they found an army sentry, complete with rifle, bayonet and steel helmet, sitting on the mine, smoking a cigarette!

The other best story is that of the over-enthusiastic amateur mine chaser, who, having found a mine, wanted to see what made it tick. He took a hammer and cold chisel, and gouged a hole in it, to discover to his dismay that he had been operating on an acoustic mine. Fortunately it was a dud, otherwise he would have gone up in a cloud of smoke.

The other side of the battle between mine and mine-sweep lies in the study of the ones we recover. While the enemy continues to produce what Mr. Churchill has aptly termed their "ingenious variations," the men of the "Vernon" and elsewhere sit up nights figuring out what his next development will be, and devising the countermeasure for it in advance. In many ways it is this side of the game, the game of wits, that is the most interesting.

I may say that Canada, and especially the Eastern coast, is fully equipped to deal with any kind of mine that the

Game Gunner

By Jay Emmar

I walk up to the gun, determined and confident-like. There's smoke an' noise everywhere. The air is filled with a buzzing sort o' drone. Bells is ringin', guys are standin' all around sweatin', swearin', prayin' an' yellin'. Shorty, he's with me an' he says, "Awright kid, give 'em everything ya got!"

I grab the gun an' wait. All of a sudden a plane comes tearin' outa nowhere an' I get him in my sights an' let 'im have it. Suddenly there's a little splash o' red shows on his side an' I know I hit 'im. Then I swing the barrel around just in time to see another comin' at me, this time from a different angle. I train on him but he's flyin' low an' fast an' I miss.

Shorty yells, "Keep cool, kid. Don't let 'em rattle ya!"

I wipe my trigger hand on the leg o' my pants an' grab the gun again. Another o' the beggars is sweepin' across in front o' me. I wait until I got 'im right in the cross-piece o' the sight an' then I squeeze the trigger. He zooms down outa sight but I know there's another one I can chalk up. I'm startin' to sweat a little an' my hand is shakin'.

Shorty sticks his hand on my shoulder an' says "Nice goin', chum. Ya got another one an there's lots more comin'."

They seem to come awful fast and they're all comin' from the same direction. The next one seems to come from way below me an' he moves outa range so quick I get only a short burst at 'im an' he's gone. Then I get mad. I don't wait fer them to wing into my sights no longer. I fire as soon as I see them an' I don't know whether I get a hit or not. I'm shakin' an swearin' an the sweat's runnin' down into my eyes. Shorty's shoutin' somethin' in my ear but I don't hear 'im. I'm just firin' that gun an' keepin' my finger glued to the trigger.

Then, suddenly, as quick as it started, it's all over. I let go o' the gun an pull out a cigarette. I'm still shakin' an' I'm still mad. Shorty, he's slappin' me on the back an yellin'— "Ya done it, pal, ya done it! Ya got twelve o' 'em. Ain't that the pay-off?"

I turns to the bloke who's been parked at my starboard quarter, an' says, "D'ja see that? Should get me somethin', huh?"

"It might somewhere's else, but it won't here," he cracks.

"Whatdaya mean?" I growl.

"You heard me, bud," he comes back lookin' mean.

That's the trouble with the guys runnin' them arcades. Ya beat their ruddy machines with yer last nickel an' then they won't pay off.

—o—

"If you refuse me," he swore, "I shall die."

She refused him.

Sixty years later he died.

—o—

The best luck any man can have is never to have been born; but that seldom happens to anyone.

enemy can lay. Up to date, it has been rather the case of the Minesweeper's Hymn—"Where all the mines are, Lord Almighty knows," but one can never tell when we shall get a crack at some fresh laid "eggs" to show what we can do.

As is natural at this time, it is only possible to deal very briefly with the aspects of mines and minesweeping in the present War. The reason is not far to seek. The less the enemy knows of what we know about his mines the better. If he thinks we know nothing about them, he will go on laying the same kind, with which we can successfully deal, but if he finds out we know all about them, he will change them and it means a fresh start for us.

One day, after the War is over, and the information can be of no value to the enemy, the full story can be told. but for the present, the less said the better.

SMART NEW OTTAWA ESTABLISHMENT HAS NATURAL FACILITIES FOR TRAINING

By L/ Wtr. James A. Tapp

Since the outbreak of hostilities the Ottawa division of the RCNVR, now known as HMCS "Carleton" has been operating under the handicap of being located in this crowded and busy Capital. It was originally housed in one of the city's oldest buildings. Late in 1939 the ancient landmark was gradually taking on a nautical atmosphere. The dingy looking decks were beginning to gleam. Working parties were busily engaged in cleaning up and painting the familiar "battleship grey." It was gradually becoming a ship. Things were humming along. But all was for naught. For early one morning a fire swept through the block and the bricks and mortar of the growing little stone frigate crumpled to the ground.

Authorities scratched their heads and looked for a new "ship." Apparently every vacant warehouse, garage or other appropriate site in Ottawa was being utilized and so for the time the division was adrift.

Submarine?

Although the Robinson Building where Naval Service Headquarters was being housed was somewhat like Wall Street on its busiest day, they did have something to offer—the basement! It was accepted. Working parties got their salvaged white-wash-buckets out and a new keel was again laid. For several months business continued as usual. But the rapid expansion of both NSHQ and the division necessitated more space and although the lookout for a more suitable spot had never ceased, a new drive was now made. The Rideau Street Public School was the result. But the division did not stop growing. The number of recruits was rapidly increasing. In order to give these new entries a more solid basic training more space and equipment was still required. And with this need in mind many pairs of Navy eyes glanced with interest to Dow's Lake with all its natural facilities. Almost on the outskirts of town yet convenient to the other Navy departments and with a body of water suitable for training boat crews it was soon selected as the most likely site for the new training establishment.

We've Got Everything

And so, the good ship "Carleton" takes on new lines of splendor. No longer will her instructors have to expound their knowledge of seamanship in its many phases—in a dingy basemat with inadequate gear and equipment, since spacious class rooms and a parade deck are two of the many features of the new training ship. Worthy of note too are the new cafeteria style messes with large airy sleeping quarters in an adjacent wing. This introduces a slight departure from an old Naval trend—in that ratings will not be required to sleep in the quarters in which they are messed. Looking out onto the lake itself is the sturdy three storey Administration building. In this building is also the officer's wardroom and the PO's mess and quarters. The mess fulfills, like all the other departments of the new building, a long needed accommodation for the Chiefs, P.O.'s, and instructors of the division.

To many of the older hands around HMCS "Carleton" like CPO Healey and his staff—the new ship is some what like a dream come true. And so, Ottawa becomes better equipped to send more and better sailors down to the sea in ships.

JUST MIST

By j. a. b.

The Captain paced the bridge of his Corvette, his eyes red-rimmed for want of sleep; his wind-burned face deeply etched with tired lines. It was the third day of a smothering fog—that common foe to mariners the world over. Uncertainty as to his exact position, for accurate observations were impossible, took its toll.

However, no use letting nerves take a hand. He grinned as he noted the expression of the Officer of the Watch—scowling ferociously into the greyness as though by mere force of mind he could penetrate the impenetrable. The Officer of the Watch turned slightly, feeling the Captain's eyes on him and grinned in reply a bit sheepishly.

"It's maddening," he grumbled, "One feels so damned helpless!"

Good Practice

"Yes, I know," agreed the Captain. "All one can do is take every possible precaution and be ready to act instantly should anything happen. It's a good chance to practice, though, in the imagination. So far as we know, all ships are on our Port side—are you ready to give the necessary order instantly if a ship should suddenly appear on the Starboard side? And what would you do if we suddenly ran head on into a Westbound convoy?" Leaving his Officer of the Watch with his mind fully occupied, the Captain resumed his pacing of the bridge. He was wondering how badly the convoy had scattered and just how many ships were in the immediate vicinity. The danger of collision was an ever present one with so many ships blindly feeling their way across the North Atlantic. It was ticklish work keeping in touch with invisible ships when sound was so distorted that even good hearing was of doubtful value. He felt that he would almost prefer fine weather and U-boats to this dangerous game of blind man's buff; he knew he would prefer a good healthy North Atlantic gale.

Trouble?

Suddenly he paused in mid-stride as he reached the star-board wing of the bridge. A second to confirm his suspicions of a deeper swirl in the shadows of the fog and his "Hard a port!" interrupted the hail of the lookout.

A Corvette danced out of the fog,

ENTERTAIN HUNDREDS ON EAST COAST



Hundreds of Service men and women have been entertained by the highly talented group of people shown here. They are the members of H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" Concert Party who devote a great deal of leisure time to entertainment work. In the group are, l. to r.: Front row—Wrens Lynas, Parsons, Barrie and Tomlinson. Back Row—P.O. Bray, Wren Rose James, E. M. Huckins, S.B.A.; Wren Betty Gibson, Stoker Ernest Bashford, L. Sto. Bill Hook, O/Sea. G. Riley, L. Wren G. M. Garrioch, L. Bombardier Harvey Aitkens, Radio Officer Nev. Mortimer, Sto. D. Rodgers, Wren Karsalie Fraser, Wren Cora Campbell, F. Johns, S.B.A.; Wren Audrey Butler, Arthur Twohig.—R.C.N. Photo.

Constant Flow Of Entertainment Maintained For Tars At Halifax

By Jack H. Cameron, A.B.

The Special Services Directorate, which is a comparatively recent addition to the Navy's branches, has really been doing things up brown in many fields, including entertainment for the troops. Practically every night sees a new show by this branch. Though Naval talent has been taxed to the utmost to provide top notch performers for the R.C.N. Show "Meet the Navy," there still remains a large number of entertainers, who with the aid of some very capable directors have been producing reviews and concerts which would be a credit to any theatrical organization.

An Introduction

Now we would like to introduce some of the staff and performers—the men behind the scenes. Probably one of the best known of the Special Services Staff is S.B.A. Francis Johns, who has been making innumerable appearances on various stages from Stadacona to Eastern Passage in the capacity of musical director. He has been doing a swell job and has won the admiration of all who have seen these shows and have heard his music. The piano combination of Johns and Em. Guckins is definitely tops. They are the boys who beat out the light musical backgrounds for the Reviews produced by Stadacona Special Services and in their own inimitable style, manage to hold their audiences spellbound with their fantastic tickling of the "ivories."

Tippee!

Then there's Gib Potter at the downtown office whose versatility extends to many fields. He was twice the winner of the official Canadian championship for trick and fancy roping at the Calgary Stampede. He is also a cartoonist and through this became well-known in Western Canada, especially in the Saskatoon area. In addition to being an expert in the above he handles all ship adoptions and visitations which makes him indirectly responsible for the ships receiving their supplies of games, sports gear, radios and other comforts afforded them through the various cities and organizations that have chosen to adopt them.

Another member of Stadacona Special Services who is well-known, especially around "A" Club where he directs the Friday evening concerts for the Wrens and Ratings, is Gordon Riley. Gordon is quiet, easy-going and conscientious and has proven in the past to be a very definite asset to the Special Services Office. Gordon possesses the quaint faculty of being able to put across the most unpredictable act at the least expected time during a

swept past them—a momentary flickering of her aldous lamp and she was gone.

"Good Lord!" exclaimed the Captain, then "What was the signal?"

He grinned in pure delight as he read the signal and passed it on to the Officer of the Watch, "I forgot to mention," he said chuckling, "a sense of humour is an invaluable asset—" He stopped helplessly at the expression on his Officer's face as he read the signal from the Corvette they had so narrowly missed in the quick flurry of action. The signal read, "Peek-a-boo!"

Backfire

Seeing her former suitor at a party, a girl decided to snub him.

"So sorry," she murmured when the hostess introduced him, "but I didn't get your name."

"I know you didn't," said the unabashed fellow, "but you certainly tried hard enough."

whistling several numbers all of which are exceptionally well-done, and his act has aided the producers in their endeavour to put the V in Variety.

Wren Betty Gibson renders a fast tap routine and is probably one of the best tap dancers the Navy has presented so far. Wrens Butler and Fraser's presentation of "The Happy Home Skit" has been quite a success and indicates plenty of fun in store. Wren Mae Cook causes a miniature riot when she gives out with her delicious, devastating monologue—an excellent act very expertly done.

B-B-B-Booo

Telegraphist Jim Hawthorne has in the past been singing three numbers that have repeatedly been requested, "They Didn't Believe Me," "Song of Songs" and "Falling in Love With Love." Jim has a super-special baritone voice and he really does a splendid job on these numbers. Magic, too, is represented by Leading Writer Martin Grimstead whose expert presentations both amaze and amuse.

Our Hula Hula girls Wrens Tomlinson, Barrie, Parsons and Lynas are a tremendous success but aren't beautiful girls always welcome. (Wouldn't you like one in your office?)

A number of performers from the other services have appeared in many of the Naval concerts in the past few months and have certainly proved to be a credit to the Service they represent. Harvey Aitken (Lance Bombardier) is probably one of the best known and anyone who has seen Harvey give his version of the "Strip Polka" will likely agree with us when we say that he's a born entertainer. When he teams up with Gordon Riley to sing "Get yourself a Geisha"—well! clear the decks for a mirthquake! When the Merchant Navy lends us Radio Officer Nev. Mortimer we are guaranteed of a performance to please the most exacting taste. L.A.C. Howarth, active as Master of Ceremonies, passes his excellent sense of humour along and is a born actor judging by the gales of laughter that issue from his audiences.

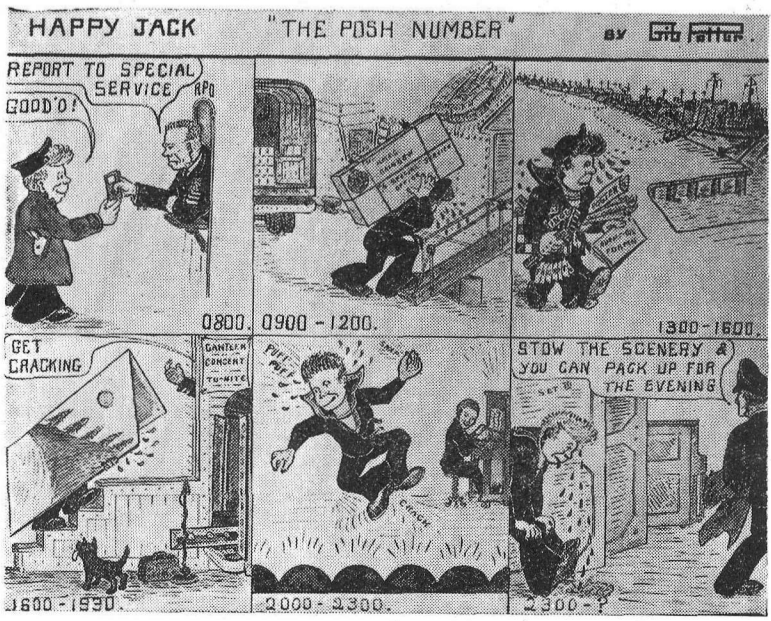
Loads of Entertainment

After reading about these personalities no doubt, some of you may wish to see them if you haven't already had the opportunity to do so. For this reason then we have, with the aid of Lieut. S. Robertson and S/Lts. Berlin and Harris, prepared a list of what concerts are being held and where.

Every Friday evening Stadacona Special Services presents a two-hour variety concert for the Wrens and Ratings in "A" Club. Every Thursday the Special Services Office holds a concert in one of the wards for the patients of R.C.N.H. These concerts are held in the afternoon one week and in the evening the next. S. Lt Harris assures us that these presentations will continue as long as the patients enjoy and desire this form of entertainment.

On Sunday evenings a show is held in the auditorium of the Torpedo School for Officers and their guests. These shows vary from an unrehearsed review to a formal musicale, and are followed by a movie feature. On Monday night the Sunday show is repeated for the ratings.

Continued on page 12



NOTE THE LOVELY BRUSHES USED BY THE ARTIST

SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS

A./P.O. J. C. Altman, P. & R.T.I.

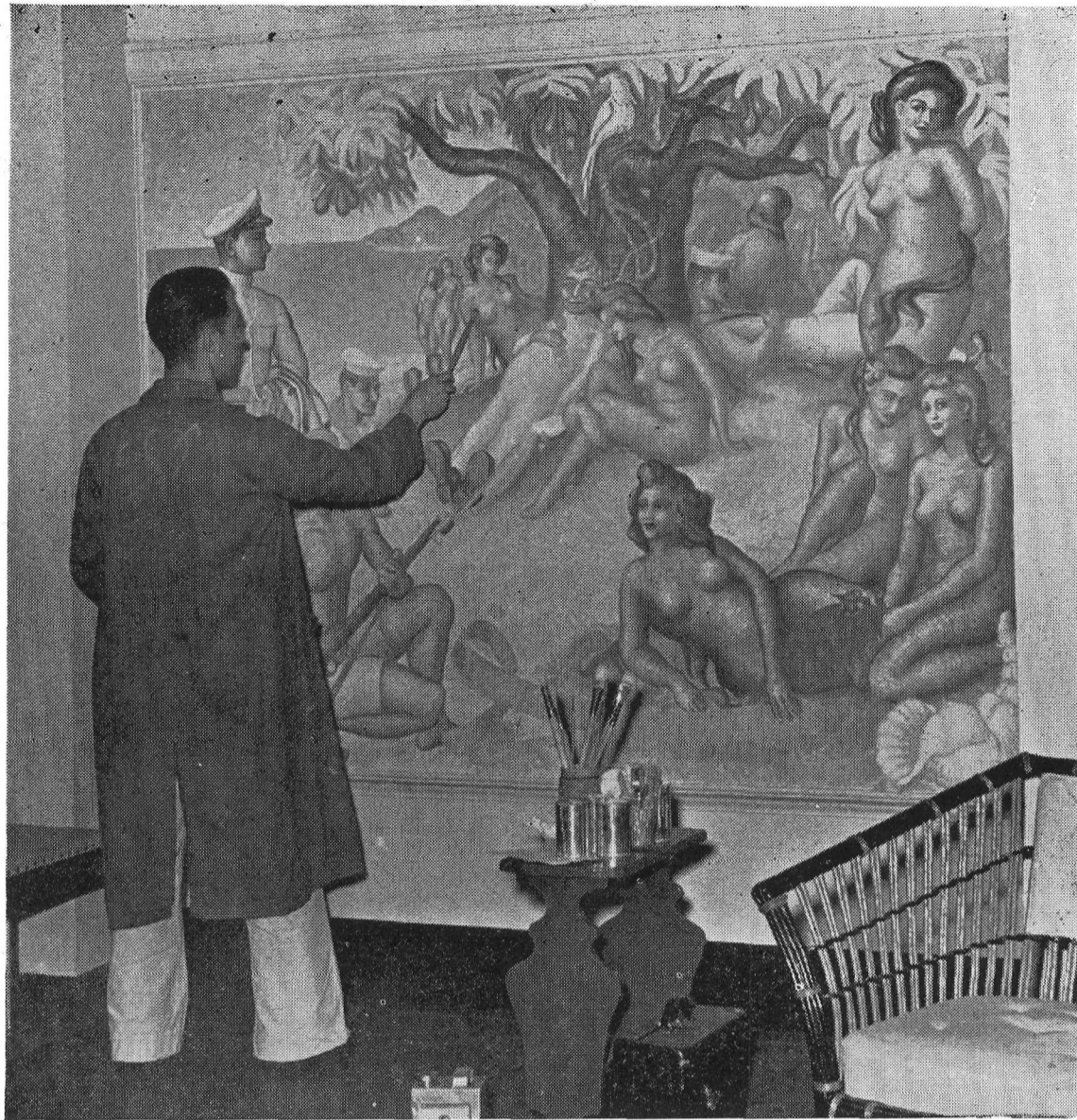
After scanning the sports pages of last month's Crow's Nest, we learned all columnists have one thing in common, namely, the weather. The following may sound fantastic, but usually when a P.T.I. shakes the blankets off in the morning his eyes automatically wander in the general direction of a window, to see if his prayer has been answered. The prayer includes a strong plea for a nice, clear, blue sky and a hot sun so that games may be played in accordance with the schedule and outdoor activities may be carried on successfully. The past few weeks our prayers have been answered, to a certain extent, and "Protector II"—the new Naval Base at Pt. Edward, overlooking Sydney Harbour, has enjoyed its share of out-door recreation.

A Gala Sports Day, for New Entry Divisions, was held at this base last month, programme consisting of inter-divisional softball tournaments tug-of-wars, and across-country run. The cross-country run proved the most popular event of the day, and O Sea Splicer, pride of Anson Div. romped home ahead of approximately 300 ratings, in the record-breaking time of 20 minutes, 42 seconds, crossing the finish line a scant 50 feet ahead of O Sea Connors, also of Anson Div. Connors enjoyed a comfortable lead until the half-way mark, but couldn't match the terrific pace set by Splicer in the last lap. O Sea Flynn wearing the colors of Rodney Div. made a strong bid to overtake the leaders in the last half mile, but lacked the necessary drive and was content to finish in third position.

The soft-ball tournament was won by Anson (port) and Rodney (stbd.) emerged victorious in the tug-of-war. Threatening weather prevailed throughout the day, in fact, a slight drizzle in the afternoon forced the tug-of-war teams to compete in the Drill Hall. Rodney (Port) was the winning Division amassing a total of 664 points.

The senior softball team, at present playing in the Inter-Service League, has increased its long string of victories, and is displaying a sterling brand of softball. O Sea Archie Brown, another speed-ball artist from Toronto, although losing his first game against the R.C.A.F. came back strong and held the "Sydney Nine," last year's Maritime finalists to two hits. In the meantime—Brown's team-mates, Lukasik, Eagan, Stevenson, Poplowsky and Hodgkinson hammered the opposing pitcher and were responsible for most of the Navy's 12 runs. "Hilly" Lang outstanding hurler for the Sailors was welcomed back by the team, after enjoying 14 days leave. The Navy team is affiliated with the Nova Scotia Senior Softball Association, and will make a strong bid for the Provincial Championship.

The Inter-part League—consisting



In the above picture O*Sea J. A. Andrews is shown hard at work on one of the murals he used to decorate the wall of the new Chiefs' and Petty Officers' mess aboard HMCS "Chippawa," at Winnipeg. The talented young artist has done a great deal of the decorating in the renovated barracks. The murals are greatly appreciated by the ship's company—Photo by E. Matthews, Winnipeg.

of eight teams, has been functioning regularly, with games played nightly, weather permitting. A great deal of interest and enthusiasm has been aroused in this league, resulting in friendly rivalry. Games are witnessed by a great number of spectators who are always on hand to cheer their respective teams.

The Chiefs and P.O.'s team, boasting an average age of 35 years, is leading the loop, with four wins and only one defeat. With "Red" Beckett pitching and Bob Cummings assigned to the catcher's duties "Steel-Burner" Isaacs has a strong battery. George Seed, one-time Ottawa Hockey Star holds down the initial sack, and "Slant" Brophy, former Glace Bay baseball star, is doing an excellent job at short-stop. Bernard, Humphries, Salter, and Isaacs round out the team.

Boxing training is still carried out during the Dog-Watches. A tournament will be held in the near future and a Boxing Team will be selected to represent "Protector II," and if permission is granted—they will compete in the Maritime championships this Fall.

A welcome addition to the P. & R. T. Staff at Point Edward is P.T.I. Paul Magnan who arrived several days ago from Deep Brook.

American Soldiers Winners In Newfoundland Field Meet

By Ollie Ollson

The big event of the year was the Senior annual track and field meet held on Bell Island, with entries from all of Newfoundland.

This time there was no singing of "Dust gets in your eyes." Why? For the simple reason that events were so closely contested that no one was far enough behind to stop any dust. The Americans, who seemed to have gathered a few extra men besides a great deal of speed and energy, went blind, fighting mad in an all out effort to win and received their just reward. The Canadian Army was second, the R.C.N. and R.C.A.F. tied for third, and the other three teams trailed out behind.

The individual trophy for senior competition was won by Sgt. E. Burton P.T.I. (R.C.A.F.) with 3 firsts and a second to his credit, Nice work Ed. (Incidentally Sgt. Burton has a cousin in the Navy who is also a P.T.I.)

The track was a little soft but it did not go toward slowing the events. One record was broken and a number of last year's marks were bettered.

There is no doubt that the Americans had the best team and that they deserved to win. However they did not get off without a struggle and, in fact, they were pressed much harder this year than any year previous. And if conditions carry on as they have been we would not be surprised to see the R.C.N. with next year's title.

The events and winners are:
Broad jump—E. Burton, RCAF; Sgt. Brown, C.A.; Clegg, U.S., Distance 18 ft. 11 in.

Hop, Step and jump—E. Burton, RCAF; Sgt. Brown, C.A.; J. Fitzgerald, Bell Isle, Distance 38 ft. 11 in.

100 yds.—Sgt. Brown, C.A.; Ross, RCN; E. Waram, RCAF, 10 3-5 ec.

Javelin—Fuller, U.S.; McSweeney, C.A.; P. Neary, St. John's; Distance 139 ft. 10 in.

220 yds.—Anderson, U.S.; Ross, RCN; C. Power, S.B., 24 sec.

Shot put—D. O'Neil, Bell Isle; Pun-

cani, C.A.; Petroff, U.S., Distance 38 ft. 2 in.

1*2 mile Mitzo, U.S.; Sheehan, RCN; Cowan, S.B., 2 min. 25 4-5 sec.

Discus.—D. O'Neil, Bell Isle; Marko, U.S.; Petro, U.S. 117 ft. 10 in.

1 Mile Walk—H. Purcell, St. John; Perelli, U.S.; Robinson, RCN, 9 min. 23 1-5 sec.

High jump—E. Burton, RCAF; Kahill, U.S.; 3rd Fuller, U.S., 5 ft. 6 in.

440 yds.—S*Lt. Ross, RCN; Sheehan, RCN; Wikstrum, U.S., 59.3 sec.

Pole vault—C. Noseworthy, Bell Isle, E. Burton, RCAF, C. Power, S.B., 9 ft. 3 in.

1 mile run—P. Kelly, S.B.; Green-

berg, C.A.; Wilkins, C.A.; 5 min. 25 sec.

Club Relay—Canadian Army, U.S. Army, R.C.N.

Points:
U. S. Army 32, Canadian Army 26, R.C.N. 19, R.C.A.F. 19, Bell Isle 16, St. Bona 8, Unattached (St. John's) 6;

THE UNICORNER

News from

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

By J. M. B.

The hottest news from this neck of the woods is that we are going to have a new ship. Yep, at long last that old prairie schooner (nee Ford garage), "Unicorn," is going to be scrapped, and her redoubtable crew transferred to a brand new craft of the same name which will tie up at the corner of Fourth Avenue and Twenty-Fourth Street. Work has been begun on a two-story structure 190 feet by 115 feet, which will be positively the last word in Naval training establishments. As a matter of fact, furniture for the new premises already has begun to arrive in the form of a large medal object, all tubes and stuff, that looks like a whiskey still but which is billed as mechanical potato peeler. And maybe that hasn't taken a load off the men's minds!

Butt Really

We believe—and we are willing to be corrected on this—that the Unicorn is the first Reserve Division to have for a mascot a goat and a parrot. These were generously presented to the Ship's Company by R. Nelson of North Battleford, Sask., and have already established for themselves a definite place on the Ship's complement. The goat, which is all white, is just a yearlin' but shows a lot of sense for his tender years. He has already led the Ship's company in two parades and regularly takes his part in the "march past" at morning divisions. The parrot has taken up residence in the ward room and although he (or she—there is considerable controversy on this point) doesn't speak very good English he is fast teaching the officers to talk his language.

The "Unicorn" softball team is having its best season ever. Entered in an eight-team City league and up against some of the toughest competition of the past few years the team, sparked by the superb pitching of Dave Livingstone, finished second—just a sniff behind the league leaders—and is now launched into the play-offs. We may

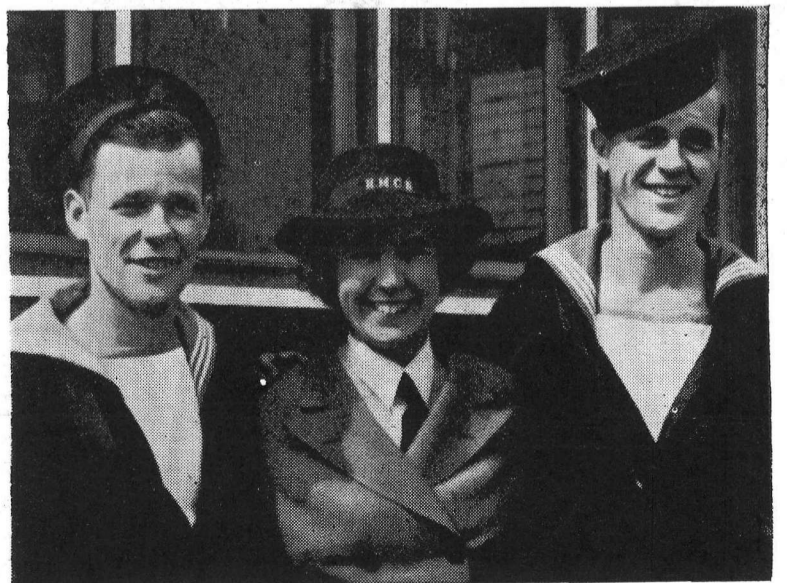
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berg, C.A.; Wilkins, C.A.; 5 min. 25 sec.

Club Relay—Canadian Army, U.S. Army, R.C.N.

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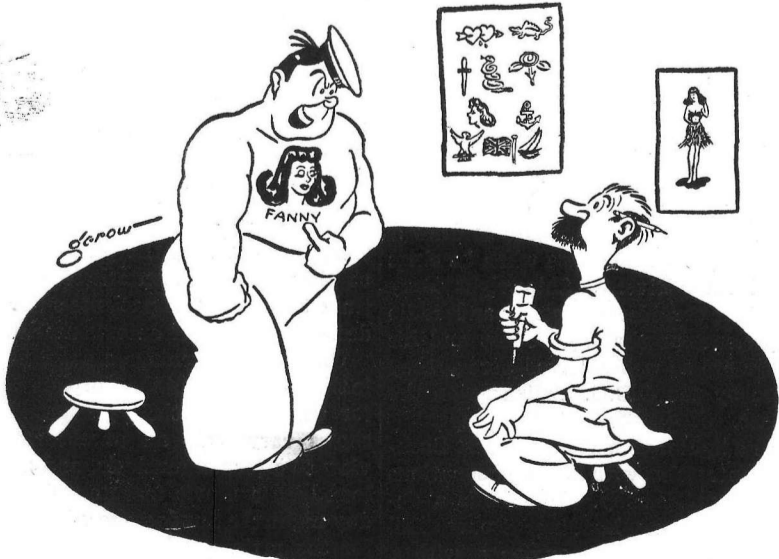
ON LEAVE TOGETHER



On service with the Navy, these two sons and daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Mitchell, 657 Garwood Avenue, Winnipeg, are spending their first leaves together in three years. Left to right are: Stoker Neil Mitchell, Leading Wren Jean Mitchell and Signaller Don Mitchell.

Before she joined up in October, 1942, Jean was employed by the Great-West Saddlery Company. Now she is in charge of the Fleet Mail Office at H.M.C.S. "YORK", Toronto.

Don joined up in December 1940, and Neil in April 1940. Both have had three years sea duty, have engaged the enemy, and Neil only recently returned from one of the fronts which is headlining the news.



"I want you to put a moustache on her, just for spite!"

White-cap Whirlabout

By P.O. Reg. Mylrea, P. & R. T. I.

Once again we greet you from that Mecca of health and knowledge, "Deep Brook." You have a pinch hitter reporting your column this month. Since last going to press we have lost one of our ace organizers, pep men and your reporter, L. Sea. "Vic" Baldwin. Before kicking off we would like, one and all, to wish Vic the best.

The weather man is still crossing up our signals, but we have managed to get in a number of attractions that have uncovered a lot of athletic talent and provided sport and entertainment for all.

N. E. Track and Field Meet

The new recreation ground once again held the spotlight when the top athletes from five new entry blocks vied for honors and the trophy in a full programme of running and jumping events. Hawke Division team who placed second in the last meet, crashed through with five firsts to cop the trophy with 20 points to spare. Drake Block prospective sparkers and bunting tossers made a very creditable showing to place second and in future meets will bear watching.

On completion of the meet and the presentation of the trophy and prizes by Captain J. C. I. Edwards, spectators and competitors headed by the triumphant Hawke block and Kelly, the mighty atom and team captain perched on the shoulders of two stalwart Hawke supporters started a parade which ended in the establishment galley for a late "mug-up."

Divisional Results

Hawke	67 points
Drake	47 points.
110 to 116 classes	33 points
Effingham	32 points
106 to 109 classes	30 points

Summary of Events

The 100-yard dash was a photo finish with Kennedy of Drake nosing out team mate Irwin at the tape. Hawke Block placed first and second in the 220, Driver, Thessalon, Ont. breaking the tape pushed by Phillips, a Verdun lad, all the way. In the 440-yard event, Lenover hailing from Chatham, Ont., Canadian representative to the British Empire games, had too much class for the remainder of the field and won going away. Kelly, ex-D'Arcy McGee, Montreal student, came up from behind to nip Finnan of Toronto in the 880. Ballon of Montreal, well known McGill Varsity track man took the lead from the start in the mile event and won in a breeze. Drake Division 440-yard-relay team, with polished take-overs, took the lead in this event

never to be headed. The 880-relay was an exciting race which saw the lead change hands three times before the team from 110 to 116 classes broke the tape in near record-breaking time. In the running broad jump Kennedy, of Calgary, with a leap of 20 feet, 8 inches, took the event closely followed by another prairie sailor, Irwin of Winnipeg. Kroenig, strong man from the University of Alberta, won the shot-put with a heave that shaded by two inches the best effort of Torontonians Miller, winner of the softball throw.

Volleyball

This is fast becoming our most popular sport and the latest tournament created keen interest and fine volleyball teamwork. The Hawke Block aggregation composed of Pacific coast athletes; Burke, team captain, Burch, Robertson, Pratt, McPherson, Rickaby, Mann and McKay, all of whom attended Y.B.C. in Vancouver, have made the trophy a block decoration with two repeat victories. Benbow and Grenville Blocks, both semi-finalist, with more practice should make it warm for the champions in future tournaments. The Wren squad captained by Betty Post, Winnipeg sailorette, although eliminated in the first round have created by far the most spectator interest and with the practice they are getting in for the next tournament.....stand by the opposition!

Softball and Baseball

The softball league with twenty-eight teams operating is still the major sport in the New Entry training establishment. Keen block and inter-block rivalry have kept the diamonds constantly in play throughout the spring and summer months. Hawke Block is, at present, top of the circuit, but Collingwood Block is threatening to knock them from their perch and take over the league leadership.

The baseball squad coached by Bob. Goldham, of Toronto Maple Leaf hockey fame, has become a decided threat for the league leadership, with two ties in recent games, one against the league-leading accountants' team. Sparked by the heavy hitting of Hyde and Hooper, two players of senior calibre from Ontario, the team with two or three replacements should go far.

Results of League Games

New Entry Seamen 4 vs Ships' Co.	6
New Entry Seamen 4 vs M.T.E.	4
New Entry Seamen 2 vs Ac'tnants	2

Paging Superman!

The new obstacle course which would make a suitable training ground for "Tarzan" the ape-man, has just been

Tecumseh Notes

Activity aboard HMCS "Tecumseh" is fast becoming a byword. Parades for Stamp Drives—Parades for Recruiting—Parades for Stampedes—Yes! and Church Parades constitute a large portion of the very active life in this Ship.

That regular yearly event, the Calgary Stampede—a cause for so much comment from outside sources—was held on schedule. With its arrival, in years past, came the desire on the part of all authentic and "would-be" Cow Girls and boys to ride their mounts in the big Parade.

War seems to have changed all this, and in its stead, has arisen the opportunity to parade before the public a Military Scene, with suitable displays, pointing out competitive openings, and the many advantages to a Service career.

Sailors Head Parade

Acknowledging the necessity for advertising of this nature, HMCS "Tecumseh" was very glad to show off the 500 ratings in its charge. Our sailors headed the Parade, and with all due respect to the other forces, received the greatest applause. These remarks are not boastfully made, but rather in appreciation for the wonderful comments made by outside interests.

It is well known saying "That men from the prairies make the best Sailors." Not only is this the undisputed truth, but they also are the "Best Broncho-Busters." Three men from this Establishment's complement entered the bucking-horse and roping events, and each proved himself to be most adept in the role of "Cowboy."

One thing is lacking to make this story complete. It is most unfortunate that all three should have suffered misfortunes of injury, which prevented their competing in the finals. However, the same happenings occur in competitive battles at sea, and many like injuries prevent men from sharing in the final show.

In For It

"I 'ear yer old man's gone in the Navy," said Mrs. Bulbus. "Yes, 'e 'as," replied Mrs. Thinly. "An' what's 'e a-doin' there?" asked her neighbor. "What's 'e a-doin'?" said Mrs. Thinly grimly. "'E's mine-sweepin', that's what 'e's doin', and 'e'll 'ear a piece of my mind when 'e gets 'is leave. Not in all these years, 'as 'e ever took a broom in 'is 'and to help me!"

completed. Two hundred and fifty yards of neck breaking obstacles featuring, a fourteen foot wall, rope swings, sheer cliffs and precarious balances, the course would do justice to any Commando training establishment. Training and instructions for the complete course is now under way with the first competition for a course record scheduled for September 1.

Up-Anchor, Under Way

By j. a. b.

Hearts of oak—nay, hearts of steel,
All tempered fine and true—
Cargo ships both large and small—
Corvettes and sweepers, too.
Destroyers, yes, and frigates,
Tankers—troopships clad in gray,
Big ships and little ships,
Up-anchor—under way.

U-boats lie in wait "outside,"
And storms and fog and snow,
Icebergs—silent treachery,
Just where, you may not know.
Is there still no danger
That will keep you from your way?
Nor rocks nor shoals nor mines?
Up-anchor—under way.

Gallant ships are these that sail
O'er all the seven seas,
Who could hope to cow, defeat,
To conquer ships like these?
Defiant, yes— and daring,
Fighting on until that day
When Victory Harbour's safely won—
Up-anchor—under way.

W.R.C.N.S. WHALER CREW IS BRIGHT FEATURE OF REGATTA DAY STAGED BY H.M.C.S. "YORK"

Highlighting Regatta Day at H.M.C.S. "York" were the finals in Tug of War and Whaler contests. Three ropes were in action throughout the afternoon on the boulevard alongside the seawall, while whaler races took place on the Regatta course. There were two featured whaler races, one being the first of its kind in Canada. Spectators saw for the first time crews of Wrens matching strokes and were duly impressed with the accomplished manner in which the Sailorettes handled the long blades. The winning Wrens crew was composed of Wrens Ruth Attwood, St. Thomas, Ont., stroke; Wren Helen Wilkie, Regina, second stroke; Wren Elizabeth Bauchop, Galt, Ont., midships; S/Lieut. Margaret Jess, Quebec, second bows; Wren Lorraine Proctor, Vancouver, bows. P.T.I., Reg. Bailey of Port Hope was the coxswain and became the first sailor in the history of the RCNVR to be dumped by a crew of Wrens.

Matched Crews Compete

The other feature race was a specially matched race between crews from the Instructors' Course and Ship crew. In a half mile race, Ship's Crew finished two lengths in front and consisted of L. Sea. Jack Judges, Toronto, coxswain; O. Sea. Larry Heimbuch, Toronto, stroke; L/Sea. Howard Buscombe, Toronto, second stroke; L. Sea. Harry McMahon, Mimico, midships; L. Sea. Howard Heintzman, Toronto, second bows; O. Sea. Reg Bailey, Port Hope, bows.

Another feature event of the afternoon was the heavyweight tug of war match won by Sports Locker team which was composed of:

Sto. Scotty Mair, Newmarket; O/Sea. Sam Gotter, O. Sea. Bruce Richardson, O. Sea. Jack White, O/Sea. Irving Pease, L. Sea. Stan. Shardlaw, O. Coder Ken Long, L. Sea. J. Coke-well, O. Sea. Buss Benson and O. Sea. Bonar Haworth, all of Toronto.

In the Whaler race for permanent staff S.B.A.'s won over Writers; C. V. Depot; Supply; and Cooks. The winning team was as follows:

S.B.A. G. Carmichael, Toronto; S.B. A. Doug Keating, Vancouver; L/S B.A. Bill Newman, Kingston; L/S B.A. John Brodie, Brandon; S.B.A. Stan McInnes, Vancouver; S.B.A. Stan Coagie, Sudbury.

In the Whaler race for men under training "V" Division were victorious and the crew made up of:

O/Sea. Diguier, Joliette, Que.; O. Sea. K. Batsford, Montreal; O/Sea. D. J. Cushing, Montreal; O. Sea. C. Downey, Nakina, Ontario; O. Sea. J. Hry-cruik, Saskatoon; O. Sea. J. Gleason, Regina.

A crew of R. N. ratings won a contest for special groups and consisted of: L/Sea. Bill Graham Sto. I John Foggin; Sto. I Bill Deefe; L/Sea. Jim Allan; L. Stoker J. Godwin; and O. Coder P. Pett, all of England.

In the Instructors' Race, Sports Locker won an exciting race in which three crews of Officers and two crews of leading rates were also entered. The winning team was:

O. Sea. Max Hurley, Toronto; O. Sea. Bob Stewart, Sudbury; O/Sea. Buss Benson, Toronto; O. Sea. Tommy Wynne, Toronto; O. Sea. Jack Winters, Toronto; O. Sea. Andy Andrews, Toronto.

The Tug of War for permanent staff was won by Central Victualling Depot and the team was made up of:

S.A. Max Poole, Ingersol, Ont.; S.A. Jack Gauthier, Ottawa; S.A. Cecil Smith, Hamilton; S.A. W. Roy Hannon, Hamilton; S.A. Fred Trowe, Ham-

ilton; S.A. Jas. Laing, Hamilton; L/ S.A. John Duerhop, London; L/S.A. Roland Asselin, Montreal; S.A. Carl Craig, Charlottetown; S.A. Jerry Greenwood, Windsor.

(a) There were two pulls for men under training and "C" Division coppe both. The senior team was as follows:

O/Sea. T. Nimmo, Toronto; O/Sea. E. J. Firman, Barrie; O/Sea. E. Dennison, Toronto; O/Sea. J. Kerr, Georgetown; O*Sea. A. T. Cairns, Toronto; O/Sea. F. A. Anderson, Toronto; O/Sea. E. McMurray, Toronto; O/Sea. M. Yurkiewitch, Toronto; O/Sea. C. W. Wylie, Port Credit; O/Sea. R. Pink, Toronto.

The catchweight winners were "C" Division:

O/Sea. C. Markowski, Toronto; O/Sea. W. Moodie, Hamilton; O/Sea. D. Stephenson, Thornhill; O/Sea. J. L. Cluskey, Mimico; O/Sea. J. R. Swayne; O/Sea. R. G. Burgess, O/Sea. H. G. Evans, O/Sea. C. B. Houtt, O/Sea. J. S. Osmond, and O/Sea. F. G. Turner, all of Toronto.

Newfoundland Baseball Sees Sailors Leading

Things are a bit tough in the hard ball and with only one game remaining RCN has a score of 5 won, 3 lost and 1 drawn. RCAF and Amerks are hot on their trail and have several more games to play, an advantage which might shove the tars into third place before the schedule ends. However, we are bound not to miss the playoffs—and "Rowdy Dowdy" Pete Mill is forecasting big things for us then. Some of the boys playing this year are SBA Shack, Toronto, behind the bat, Bud Menet, Hamilton, at first, Dr. Claude Moore, Toronto, at second, "Pinky" Olive, Transcona at third, L. Sea. Air-ey, at short. Others are Kennedy, Gailbrath Robillard, Leyman in the outfield. Dr. Kerr, Amherst, N. S. is sharing most of the hurling with veteran "Red" MacCarthy.

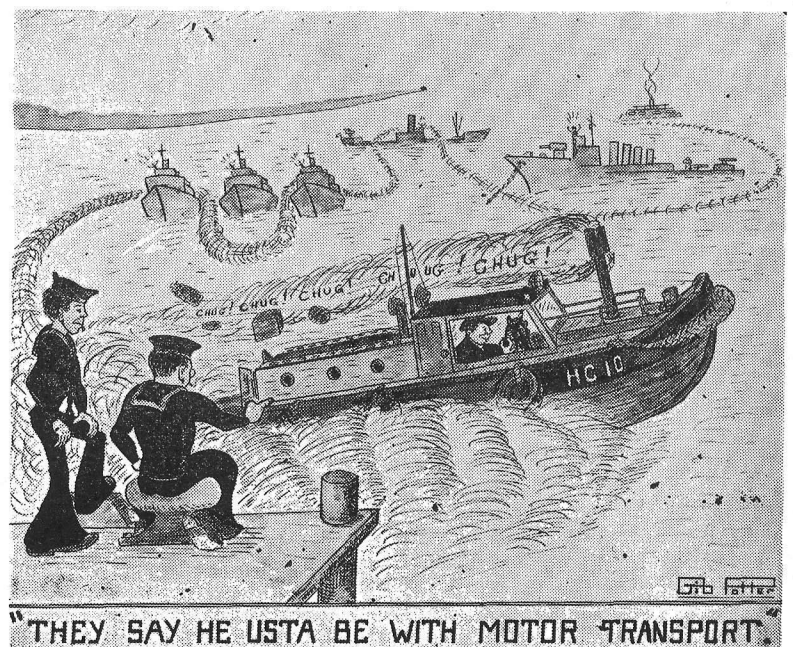
Bright Picture

Softball is a much brighter picture with a record of 7 wins, 0 losses, and 1 tie. RCN are classier than ever and look good for a repeat on their championship effort of last year. "Griff" Jones is again leading them with such stars as pitchers Petrov and Leyman, Kennedy catching, Menet at 1st, Bell, Steward, at 2nd, "Pinky" Olive at 3rd, P.O. Writer Turner at short and an outfield of Bissonnett, Irvin, Barisky and Shortt.

VISIT NEW SHIP



Inspecting one of Canada's newest and most efficient types of fighting ships, during a recent visit to an East Coast Canadian Port, Hon. Angus L. MacDon-ald, Minister of National Defence, Navy, and Vice-Admiral Percy W. Nelles, R.C.N., Chief of Naval Staff, chat with the ship's Commanding Officer, Lt.-Cdr. R. Jackson, R.C.N.V.R.—R.C.N. Photo.



"THEY SAY HE USTA BE WITH MOTOR TRANSPORT."

CORN and CLASSICS

By Mr. R. W. McGall, Bandmaster

When you get to the bottom of anything, you usually discover some very interesting facts. At the bottom of a ship you will find the keel, upon which the entire structure is predicated, and at the bottom of a skyscraper you will find foundations which make its height possible. When you get to the bottom of a band you will find foundations, too. Musical foundations upon which the melodic structure rests. Their strength is the ultimate strength of the band and if they are weak, the band, too, must be weak. They are the bass section.

Oomp-Pah-Pah

The basses are the largest instruments in the band, and it is about them that most questions are asked. The favorite is, "What's the name of that big horn that goes all the way around the fellow's shoulders and comes out over his head?" That is the Sousaphone, and here are its vital statistics: It is pitched in both E flat and B flat, weighs upwards of thirty-five pounds, and takes little more wind than many smaller instruments. The chief hazards to the player while on parade are tripping, stepping in holes or being caught in a high breeze. The sousaphone is an American instrument, getting its name from the great American Bandmaster John Philip Sousa, and it is not very widely used in British Bands.

Besides the sousaphone, there is the conventional shape of bass, the big horn which is held against the player's breast with the bell pointed upwards. There is little noticeable difference between the musical qualifications of the two, both playing the same music with the same results. This type of bass is often called the "bombardon," in Britain, and is referred to on this side of the water as the "tuba."

Give Rhythm

The musical duties of the bass section are numerous and important. They are the chief rhythm instruments of the band, serving the same purpose as the low tones on the left hand of a piano. They are the root of chord structures and are heard in solos in many selections. Without good bass players, no band can attain any degree of excellence.

Cornwallis band has a five-man bass section. Playing E flat horns are "Wild Bill" O'Dell, from Calgary, and George Kilde of Swift Current, Sask. On the larger B flat instruments we have Vic McFarlane of Charlottetown, and Bill Owen from Winnipeg. The sousaphone in the band is owned and operated by Don MacLean from Sault St. Marie.

Looking like a very small bass, and possessing the most important baritone voice in the band, the euphoniums rank in importance with the solo cornets. They are chiefly a solo instrument, their tones being almost human in quality, and are used extensively for counter-melodies and obligatos. To get a clear picture of their importance, think of the baritone singer in a quartette, and add to that an incredibly fast action. Mark Fairchild, well known Thorold, Ont., musician and former Bandmaster, and Dave Argent of Hamilton's Salvation Army Band are doing excellent work in the euphonium section for Cornwallis.

During the past ten months we've introduced every section of the band in this column, and we wish to thank both the editor and the readers for their patience and kind words. Starting next month we hope to present a series of articles on various aspects of music, musicians, and the profession in general. Suggestions as to subject matter from interested readers will be welcomed.

M. T. E. AND PLUMBERS TOP SOFTBALL LEAGUE

A league that has been highly contested all the way is now entering the play-off stage with M.T.E. and Plumbers battling it out for top honors in the inter-part softball league. Four of eight teams emerged into the semi-finals—Post Office, Plumbers, M.T.E. and Engineer Officers. Post Office, favorites from the beginning of the series received a tough break through an injury to their star pitcher, which allowed the plumbers to get the upper hand in the play-offs.

SIX-MAN RUGBY LOOP

In order to carry out Inter-part sports throughout HMCS "Stadacona", organization for a six-man rugby league is well under way. It is hoped that all departments that took part in the inter-part softball league will give full support to rugby.

"Cornwallis" Athletes Nose Out "Stad." Team

Thrilling struggles for supremacy between the cream of naval athletes from H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" and representatives from H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis" highlighted the big naval track and field meet held at the Navy League Recreation Centre, Halifax, Aug. 27, with the visitors from Deepbrook coming out on top by a small margin. Superior team work in the relays gave the winners a slight edge in first place results 8 to 7.

Close Race

Stadacona held the whip hand in the sprints. The fleet-footed Craven was the star of the meet. Racing in his best form he ran off with the 100, 220 and 440. The latter was one of the best events of the day. Craven staved off Bailey's determined challenge to win a breath-taking finish.

Cornwallis brought along Mike Hedgwick, star footballer of the Sarnia Imperials. He proved his worth by capturing first place honors in the running broad jump and the hop, step and jump, besides pushing Craven to the limit in the 100 yard dash, for second place.

S Lt. Jack Hodge annexed two wins for Stadacona. He topped the high jumpers at five feet 10 inches and won the hurdles in effortless style.

Max Lenover who represented Canada at the British Empire games in Australia in 1938, won the 880 for Cornwallis in just over two minutes.

Misfortune befell the Stadacona team in the 880 yard relay. Craven had established a three yard lead for his side, but a dropped baton ruined his team's chance for victory, and the Cornwallis boys romped on to cop the race more or less easily.

The mile relay was a dandy run. Ballon who took the mile, anchor man for Cornwallis, ran a grand race to finish well in front of his rivals.

Runners representing Liverpool were generally outclassed, and were out of the hunt from start to finish.

At the conclusion of the meet, Rear Admiral L. W. Murray presented prizes to individual winners.

Summary:

100 yards final: 1st G. Craven (Stadacona); 2nd Hedgwick (Cornwallis). Time 10.8 seconds.

220 yards final: 1st G. Craven; 2nd Cunningham (Stadacona). Time 23.7 seconds.

440 yards final: 1st G. Craven; 2nd R. Bailey (Cornwallis). Time 54.8 seconds.

Shot Putt: 1st Kilponen (Cornwallis); 2nd Phillips. 35 feet 5 1-4 inches.

Running High Jump: 1st Sub-Lieut. Jack Hodge (Stadacona); 2nd Burke, 5 feet 10 inches.

880 yard run: Max Lenove (Corn-

A COUPLE OF CAPTAINS



Hawkt division ran up the greatest total of points at a recent track and field meet held at HMCS "Cornwallis", at Deep Brook, N. S., Captain J. C. I. Edwards, R. C. N., is shown here presenting the cup to J. Kelly, Montreal, team captain of Hawke Division. —R. C. N. Photo.

wallis); 2nd Davidson, (Stadacona) 2.02 1-5.

Running broad jump: 1st Hedgwick (Cornwallis); 2nd Kennedy (Cornwallis) 19 feet.

Hop, Step and Jump: 1st Hedgwick; 2nd Kennedy (Cornwallis) 39 feet.

Three mile run: 1st R. W. Brown (Stadacona); 2nd R. F. Kerr (Cornwallis) 18.54.

Standing broad jump: 1st Sklar (Stadacona); 2nd Blades (Cornwallis) 9 feet 3-8 inches.

Pole Vault: 1st J. Edwards (Cornwallis); 2nd Barrow (Liverpool) 10 feet 6 inches.

One mile run: 1st Ballon (Cornwallis); 2nd Davidson (Stadacona) Time 4.46.

120 yards hurdles: 1st Jack Hodge (Stadacona); 2nd Harris (Stadacona) 19.4 seconds.

Half mile relay: 1st Cornwallis, (McDonald, Blades, Kennedy, Hedgwick.) 2nd Stadacona, 1.42.2.

Ont mile relay: 1st Cornwallis, (Ballon, Blades, Bailey, Lenover). 2nd Stadacona, 4.01.9.

THE THIRD TRIBAL

Continued from page 1

carries fourteen officers and about 250 men.

The officers are: Lt.-Cdr. H.R. Rayner, D.S.C., R.C.N.; Halifax; Lieut. P. D. Budge, Halifax; Lieut. (E) G. Phillips, R.C.N.; Lieut. D. M. Chenoweth, R.C.N. V.R., Montreal; Lieut. F. E. Scoates, R.C.N.R., Victoria; Mr. C. S. Smedley, R.C.N.; Gnr. (T) Lieut. V. S. Oppe, R.C.N. V.R. Montreal; W. R. McCutcheon, R.C.N.V.R. Vancouver; Lieut. A. G. Watson, R.C.N.

V.R., Toronto; Lieut. D. F. Kerr, R.C.N.V.R. Montreal; Pay/Lieut. R. M. Henderson, R.C.N.V.R., Winnipeg; Surg.-Lt. J. M. Grisdale, R.C.N.V.R. Kirkland Lake, Ont.; and S/Lt. F. S. Burbidge, R.C.N.V.R., Winnipeg.

In this type of destroyer there is a single cabin aft of the wardroom flat. It has become known in Canadian Tribals as "Gopher Hall" because in each case it has been allotted to a sub-lieutenant hailing from Winnipeg. In the case of "Huron" it is occupied by Sub-Lieutenant Burbidge.

Representative Crew

The chief petty officers, of whom there are eight, are: C. P. Burch, R.C.N. torpedo coxswain, of London, England, the only last war veteran among them; G. J. Corp, R.C.N. Gunner's Mate, Hamilton; J. Boyle, R.C.N. Torpedo Gunner's Mate, Mount Pleasant, N. S.; A. McQueen, R.C.N. Writer, of Dartmouth, N. S.; K. Fisher, R.C.N. Supply, Esquimalt, B.C.; J. M. Haywood, R.C.N. O.A., Halifax, G. E. Speck, R.C.N. Stoker, Halifax; and L. S. Stone, R.C.N. Chief Telegraphist, Esquimalt, B.C.

The ship's company is drawn from all parts of Canada, and for many of them this is their first actual sea experience.

TOP NOTCH ATHLETES

Continued from page 4

Personalities: Three chaps are mentioned under this heading who have contributed to the well-being of York. One, Writer Jim Howe of Toronto, is now located at an Eastern Canadian Port but before leaving York had had put in almost three years of excellent work in the Recruiting Office. Jimmy has the distinction of having interviewed more recruits than possibly anyone else in the R.C.N.V.R.

Another rating now stationed down east is O/Sea. Reg Bailey of Port Hope. He is to take a P.T.I. course and is well qualified to do so. At York he was a good track man, pulled a strong oar in York's whaler crew and had the distinction of coxing the winner of the first race for Wrens in the history of the Canadian Navy.

The other name we wish to feature is that of Writer Ross Little of Vancouver whose dry sense of humour combined with the ability to do most tasks well, have helped to make various trips undertaken by athletic teams for York, a success. His trip to St. Catherines with the Henley crew was highlighted by the many civilians who mistook him for a member of the passenger steamer crew which carried the men across Lake Ontario. People asked him various questions, some of which were: "Does this nickelodeon work?" "Put my deck chair over here please?" "Where do you find most shelter?"

Reflection makes us wonder why, after so many years of war, so few people recognize a Naval uniform.

GOLD BRAID LACKED WEIGHT HERE



The Senior Officers tug-o-war team at HMCS "York, at Toronto, are shown above being 'pulled' by the Sports Locker team in a recent contest. Padre Swan is the grim looking individual on the front of the rope, followed by Lieut. Woolnough, drafting officer, S-Lt. Robinson, Lieut. Carmichael, Padre Graham, Pay-Lt.-Cdr. McLure and Father Kearney, anchor man. Commander Connolly, on the side-lines, is trying to induce his team to greater effort, but they weren't good enough—even with three padres.—Photo by Toronto Evening Telegram.

AT THE RINGSIDE

With
Charles James, Chief Stoker

Boxing has been on the uptrend in Halifax during the past month. A series of boxing tournaments is scheduled to take place at the Arena in the near future. These shows are in aid of worthy charities and the first one, held early in August, in aid of the dependents of the crew members of the ill-fated tug "Erg," brought out a large crowd.

Three Navy boxing teams took part. Pat Phillips won a decision over Ira Maylock, former western Alberta champion, in a hard-fought five-round bout. Maylock took on the bout at short notice and despite poor condition, put up a good battle against Phillips who won in good form. Pat is improving every time out.

Davey Brown, Navy lightweight with the dynamite right, fought a cagey boy in Joe Gallant. Gallant put up a game fight for two rounds but in the third Brown came out and finished his man with a series of hard right crosses, winning on a technical knockout.

Unpopular Decision

In the final bout Navybantamweight representative, Jimmie Cummings, punched a grand fight against James Gallant a very strong fighter from the Artillery Training Centre. It was a lusty battle between a smart boxer and a two-fisted fighter. Cummings, a former Northern Ontario flyweight champion, clearly out-pointed his opponent but the judges awarded an unpopular decision to Gallant.

Some splendid boxers are turning out for the workouts in the Drill Shed at HMCS "Stadacona." Al Kennedy, former Maritime flyweight champion, Roger Whynott, Maritime amateur champion, Pat Madden, former Golden Glove, B.C. Service champion and present Maritime Service champion, and Dixie Lee, former prominent London, Eng., amateur welterweight, are all hard at work getting in shape for future bouts. A lot of beginners are also learning how to throw leather. Unfortunately, we are losing Davey Brown who has gone to HMCS "Cornwallis" to take a P. & R. T. course. The hard-working staff has been augmented by P. O. Billy Rae. Billy, who is a first-rate worker in conditioning and massage, will be a big help.

Canada's lone world's title-holder Jackie Callura, of Hamilton, N.B.A. featherweight, has gone down to defeat, losing on a knockout to Phil Terranova, of New York. Callura fought a good fight, outpointing his opponent in the earlier rounds, but, tiring in the eighth, was knocked out. Terranova, one of the younger generation of up-and-coming fighters, will be a worthy champion.

STADACONA SOCCER TEAM HAS CREDITABLE RECORD

Organized in May of this year by Petty Officer Cook (O) R. Murray, the soccer team of HMCS "Stadacona" has made a creditable showing in the 18 games it has played this season, the scoreboard showing seven wins, five losses and six tie games. Owing to the shortage of teams no league has been formed but thrilling exhibition games have been played.

Backed by Lieut. F. T. Cook, Sports Officer, P.O. Murray has hopes of finally getting a soccer league started which will include the Fleet Air Arm, "Dems" Military, Army, and the School for the Deaf. Lieut. Cook is also arranging to have the Stadacona playing field put in shape so that the men of the Navy can turn out en masse to see their team in action.

Petty Officer Murray, who has played soccer for the R.C.N. since 1937, was a member of the West Coast team when that body defeated HMS "Exeter" for the British West Indies Cup and the Hayward Cup. He has spent a good deal of spare time with the team and has done a grand job.

OFFER BIRTHDAY GREETINGS TO "WAVES"



Canadian Wrens were present to take part in the ceremony celebrating the inauguration of the American "Waves" at Niagara Falls, N. Y., recently. With the Horseshoe Falls forming a background the above group posed for a typical "friendly relations" shot. Pictured above, l. to r. are: Standard Bearer, U.S.N.R.; Petty Officer Mark Smith, 1st. class, U.S.N.R., of Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Mrs. Mark Smith, Wren Kay Reyburn, New York City; Yeoman 3rd class Caroline Edler, Milwaukee, Wis.; Lt.-Cdr. Francis Miller, U.S.N.R., Buffalo, N.Y.; Yeoman 3rd class Evelyn Sykes, Pittsburgh, Penn.; L Wren Mary Lee Pyke, Montreal, Que.; Wren Allison Clark, Vancouver, B. C.; Q. M. Holbein, U.S.N.R., Niagara Falls, N. Y.; Master Craig Smith, holding inauguration cake with one candle on it.

Facilities Of R. C. N. Sports Office Are Enjoyed By Royal Navy Crews

By L/Sea. E. Battaglia, P. & R.T.I.

Although cricket is not the most popular game the Navy plays, the lads from "over there" have had a few contests in Halifax and seem quite enthusiastic to get in games whenever the opportunity presents itself. HMS "Canada" has been one of the big factors in the interest taken in cricket in Halifax and has taken on all challengers. Ships interested in playing can arrange games through the Sports Office in HMC Dockyard.

Softball and soccer have been two of the most popular games this season and a great many have been arranged by the Dockyard Sports Office. Results of some of the games are:

Cricket

HMS Canada defeated R.N.A.S., Dartmouth by 20 runs; HMS Caldwell defeated HMS Canada by 42 runs; HMS Canada defeated Merchant Navy by 6 wickets; HMS Canada defeated R.N.A.S. by 9 wickets; HMS Canada defeated HMS Roxborough by 8 wickets; HMS Buxton defeated HMS Canada by 8 wickets.

Softball

Cowichan 10—Lachine 6; Barrie 29—Nanosee 2; Quesnel 17—Buctouche 8; Guysborough 19—Barrie 7; Ville de Quebec 15—Nipigon 9; Saskatoon 24—Moosejaw; 3 Arrowhead 19—Guysborough 3; Chilliwack 8—Cowichan 0.

Soccer

Montgomery 14—RCN 0; Montgomery 2—Caldwell 1; Roxborough 15—Byms 189, 0; Roxborough 3—Q.M.,0.; Chelsea 3—Caldwell 2; Roxborough 4—Buxton 2; Chelsea 1—Salisbury 1; Gateshead 6—Q.M.,0; Ironbound 2—Dems Military 1; Byms 188, 3—Byms 189, 3; Q.M. 2—Mansfield 1; Buxton 5—Gateshead 0.

LEAGUE CHAMPS

Continued from page 3

was on a school team in Edmonton. Olga (Petunia) Holowaty, of Wakaw, Sask., with experience on several town teams, has been a pitcher to instil gratitude in her fellow Wrens' hearts and respect in the batter facing her. Behind the batter, Barbara Hughes is ready to catch any type of ball thrown. She is also from Chatham. Doreen Laing of Saskatoon is the team captain and center fielder. Theresa (Teddy) Longpre of Regina has played in league games before to gain her ability as pitcher and shortstop. Janet McDermott, pitcher and second baseman, belonged to senior teams in Moose Jaw and elsewhere. Third baseman, Grace MacDonald is from Morris Sask. Playing for the first time in six years, Lillian (Casey) Paxton is the sub-catcher and hails from Port Arthur. The city team in Edmonton gave Peggy Smyth, left field, good training. The rovin' fielder is Eva (Tommy) Tomlinson of Ottawa. Daisy Brazier is the secretary-treasurer.

L/Sea. Bob Parks is coaching his first team, but the assistant coach

"STAR" WINS HENLEY

H.M.C.S. Star Division of Hamilton gained revenge on York at the Canadian Henley when its whaler crew won the half mile race by two lengths. The Hamilton crew pulled into a quick lead which they never relinquished, but had to maintain a strong stroke to ward off the York challengers. York congratulates Star on its victory but is hoping to meet again on September 2nd on the waterfront off the sea wall at Exhibition Park in Toronto.

ANYONE WANT TO TAKE THEM ON?



The members of HMCS "Stadacona" soccer team are shown here following a game. Although there is no soccer league in Halifax this year the team has been busy playing exhibition games. In the picture, are, 1. to r.: Back row—Sto. Crowder, Sto. McDonald, Sig. Parr, A. B. Kummerfield, Sto. Earl Front row—Sto. Carruthers, A. B. Bruce, A. B. Lynch, Sto. Deeves, Sto. Bond and P. O. Murray.

NAVY NATATORS WINNERS AT NATAL DAY REGATTA

By L/Sea. A. Bullock, P. & R.T.I.

The Navy was strongly represented at the annual Dartmouth Natal Day regatta this year, both Wrens and ratings taking part in the swimming, diving and war canoe events.

The inter-Service ladies' war canoe race added something new to the program. The Air Force and Navy, both putting strong girl crews into the race, had many strong supporters among the spectators. The competition was keen from the start but the Navy crew pulled away early and held it over the finish line. The crew was made up as follows: Wrens D. Beer, M. Pett, R. Langstaff, T. McKay, M. McKenzie, H. Friend, W. Mulford, T. Burgess, P. Huffman, F. Brandon, M. Highley, B. McLarty, J. Trailing, D. Smith (stroke); and S./A./B. Jervis, (coxswain). The Wrens crew was credited with the fastest time for the afternoon.

S.A. Bill Jervis, coxswain of the Navy crews, was an outstanding paddler before joining the Service. He was twice winner of the Winnipeg 65-mile distance race and held the rank of Rear-Commodore of the Winnipeg Canoe Club.

The Senior's men's war canoe team from Halifax also upheld Navy tradition by defeating the Air Force in the inter-Service men's race. The race, run over a half-mile course was a stiff battle from the start, the teams paddling neck and neck for the first quarter mile. Then the Sailors dug in to win by a safe margin. The crew members were: I. Booth (stroke); A. Goodman, G. Schmidt, R. Shaw, T. Donaldson, C. Davis, T. Thompson, W. Moser, J. Rogers, G. Holman, E. Kill, T.

Chippawa Now 'Home' To Sailors At Winnipeg

O/Sea. A. E. Webb

The Navy has its bib on at "Chippawa", and a new bugle call has been added. On August 4, 230 ratings of the ship's company ate their first meal on the new mess-deck. This change of routine will interest many Winnipeg boys, who will remember the alterations that have been made to the former Winnipeg Winter Club House which is now H.M.C.S. "Chippawa."

Bright, spotlessly clean and sunny, the new mess deck is undoubtedly one of the first in the service. It is located on the upper deck and takes in the old upper school room and lounge. The bulkheads are decorated in ivory and white, the tables are covered with white oilcloth, while the deck is of polished hardwood. With plenty of windows, an airy, pleasant atmosphere prevails. The galley is run cafeteria style, and, although only 230-250 ratings are as yet being served, the personnel in charge are confident that five times this number could be taken care of should the necessity arise. It is possible that eventually 600 ratings may be victualled aboard.

Modern Galley

Everything about the galley is new and up-to-date. Electrical operation of appliances is the main feature. Here may be seen potato peelers, meat and bread slicers, coffee urns, washing-up machines, and a steam table. An electric fire for cooking fish and chips is to be added later. Steam cooking is an important part of dietetics and is taken care of here by three steam kettles and a steam cooker. With facilities such as these the standard of cooking and cleanliness is very high, while the appliances mentioned make the galley a messmar's delight. Meals are served "Home style" and each rating has his individual tray.

Sleeping Quarters

Double-tiered bunks have been installed on the "Main Deck" and each rating has his own locker. The quarters are not as yet completed, but it is expected that work will be finished soon. Regulation sleeping space is observed. With these changes, "Chippawa" is now fulfilling her duty as an independent ship, and the unsatisfactory method of billeting out is largely eliminated.

Wren Sports Club Heads Hard-Working Enthusiasts

One of the most active Wrens in HMCS Stadacona, as far as sports are concerned is Phyllis Huffman, who hails from Huntsville, Ont. She is the president of the Wrens Sports Club which has as its honorary president Lieut. McCallum, and Wren Nenagh Hutchinson, from Victoria, B.C., as its secretary-treasurer.

Wren Huffman, a bookkeeper-accountant before joining the Service, entered as a Pay Writer and later transferred to the Regulating branch. She and the other members of the Sports Club started the softball team which only recently captured the Halifax ladies' softball silverware.

The club has taken a prominent part in the Wrens Track and Field meet held recently at Halifax, the Wrens' War Canoe and swimming team and the entertainments which have been staged by the Wrens in Stadacona barracks.

Groff, B. Jervis (coxswain) R. Mott, J. B. Arthur and A. Bullock. Wren Billie McLarty was the men's mascot.

A strong Navy swimming team took part in the day's events. The team finished with seven firsts and two seconds out of nine events.

Wren Dot. Smith of Victoria, B.C., one-time member of the famous Dolphinettes, captured first place in the ladies' 60-yd. swim and first in the ladies' diving. In the men's events Sto. P. O. Lawrence, also of B.C., was the outstanding swimmer. A few years ago he ranked second best swimmer in the Dominion.

Others who made creditable showings on the Navy team were: Wrens A. Givie, N. Jackson, J. Farina, T. Burgess, Sto. P. O. Jager and stokers Tilston and Graham.

Avalon Sport Shorts

by "Sully"

Well, boys, we're greeting you once again from that famous summer resort, "Newfie." We don't know exactly what happened but somehow or other, our weather man must have slept in when summers were distributed. They can't break our hearts tho', and maybe we'll have a summer next year. Guess it isn't as bad as we paint it tho', and we have managed to carry on fairly well despite the weather (up until now at least). We had no idea that it could rain so much in one place at one time. Some of you "West coasters" would feel right at home up here. (Chalk one up for Ontario).

Our Senior baseball team, altho' it has had plenty of ups and downs, is still in the upper brackets and we have high hopes for it. "Pete" Mill, who is well known to most of you, got back off leave and proceeded to dive into the situation feet first. He's a good man when it comes to ball and we were sure glad to have him around again. We're pulling for that old mug again, but it will take some hard going. Of course, by "old mug," I'm referring to the championship cup and not to Mr. Mill.

Senior softball is definitely a one way affair with Navy leading the way. The team has been functioning very well and most of the opposing teams are trying to figure out a system for hitting our two star chuckers. George Layman, whom we mentioned last month, is still baffling the lads, and in addition to him, a stoker by the name of Petrov has completely baffled all would-be batsmen. It's a picture to watch Petrov throw a ball. He makes you wonder why anyone can't do it. Next month's issue will announce the Navy as champs—Mark ye!

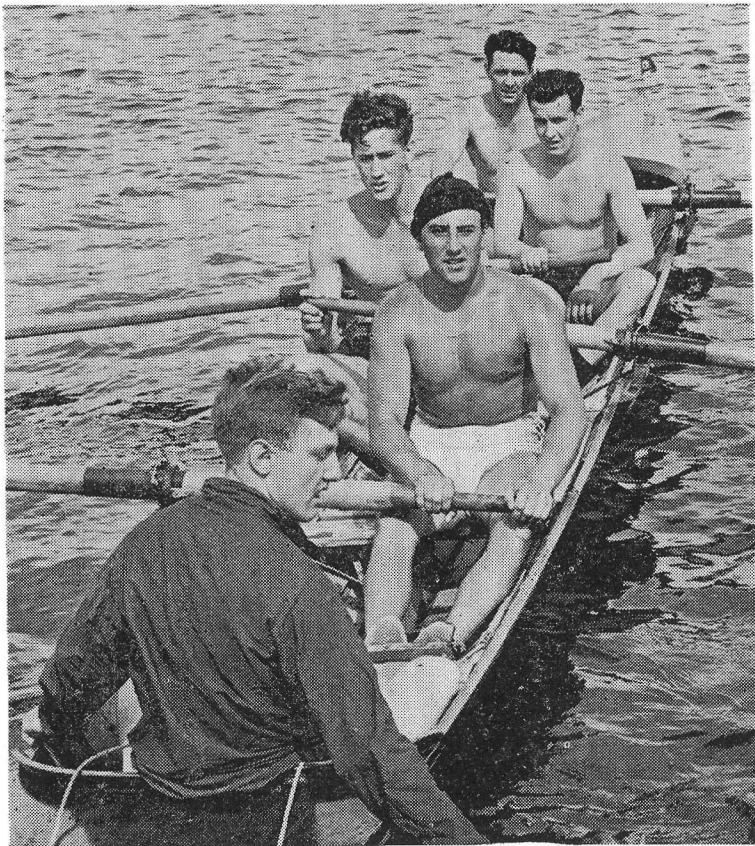
Although we thought our Senior soccer team was pretty good, and would make lots of trouble for other contenders, we never gave them a second thought as far as winning was concerned. We hereby apologize very profusely and retract all doubtful statements we might have uttered. They are definitely in there and have promised to bring home another trophy for our already overflowing trophy cabinet. In a recent game they trounced one of the civilian teams by a score of 4 to 0. They have played a good brand of football and we are very proud of them. Maybe we'll have another happy word for you next issue.

At a preliminary meet at Belle Island a while back, our small but efficient track and field team pulled a fast one on the army (both Newfoundland and American) and walked away with the prizes hands down. S/Lt. Greg. Ross and L/Writer Sheehan were in rare form and proceeded to blaze a path that made opponents look as tho' they were standing still. Olsson took the mile event easily and almost copped the mile walk. Field events were a little weak on our part, but we still managed to pull 52 points out of the hat as against the Americans' 39.

After a hard-fought season we are fast approaching the climax of our inter-part softball leagues. A total of 16 teams has turned out faithfully and we reach the end of the schedule with only 5 postponed games in each league. Most of these are due to men being unable to get away from work on certain nights, and you know how that works. In the inside league, it looks like a fight between the Officers and the Stokers. Both have excellent teams and have had nothing but the most sincere enthusiasm all the way through. Of course, one of them will be disappointed, but good luck to both anyhow.

Things aren't quite as settled in the outside league. These postponed games will make a big difference in the whole setup. When they finally narrow down we'll see some real action. Final champions will be decided in a playoff series between the winners of both leagues. It's sort of tricky but we're getting there.

SHORE PATROL WITH PULL



Pictured above is the crack Shore Patrol "4's" of HMCS "Avalon" which competed so successfully in the big St. John's City Regatta, held recently. The Patrol boys, after surviving eliminating trials, swept the Navy race of four teams, to win the right to represent the blue and white in the special Inter-Service race. They only bowed to an American crew after a thrilling race of a mile and a half. From l. to r.: P.O. Ward Cox; A. B. Collins, stroke; Sto. Myler; A. Mitchell; A. B. Turner. R.C.N. Photo

After a faithful and energetic series of rehearsals, it looks as tho' Stan Burton's swimming team is doomed to disappointment. A mammoth water show has been prepared, with fancy clothes, special numbers, diving and all that goes for a good aquatic show. Now it looks as tho' the weather man has kayoed the whole shootin' match. Great coats are darned near rig of the day up here, and of course outdoor swimming is out of the question. It's a shame, too, because any of you who know Burton will also know that he can present a swimming display of pretty high quality.—As we said before anything can happen and maybe we'll get a summer next year.

Captain D's summer camp and Ships' organization, although they have been going great guns in days past, have also taken a beating due to the unsuitable weather. Outdoor activity is restricted, usually, to one or two days a week and, of course, this doesn't help matters at all. However, quite a number of men have passed through the camp and the benefits derived have proved 100%. The same applies to our sports program for ships in port and we are fervently praying that things will clear up for a while pretty soon.

We on this sports staff are really pleased at the way the Wrens are working in "Slackers." We wish them all the luck in the world in their sports. Any day now we'll have Wrens of our own up here in "Newfie" and hope we can get them organized as they are back there. At the present moment S/Lt. Irving has a Wrens' recruiting office immediately above our own office and she's doing a good job. If all of our Wrens are like her, we'll be more than satisfied.

We took particular interest in a sports write-up by "Moe" Cockburn in the August issue of Crow's Nest. We all know "Moe" and he certainly sounds as tho' Niobe is in good shape. We, who know the heartaches of a P.T.I., are happy to hear this and want to wish him all the luck in the world.

P.T.I. Burton had quite a shock the other day. Someone happened to mention that the Sports Office would soon be busy with basketball and hockey schedules. It was quite a jolt for Stanley because he suddenly realized that it was quite true. Time sure

Royal Navy Ship Boxers Defeat Canadian Tars

By Newfie John

Remember our jetty boxing picture in last month's issue? Well, we had another one this month only this time the weatherman turned a bit sour on us and we had to make a last minute change in the Gym.

HMCS "Assiniboine" and HMS "Duncan" were the competitors and don't think there wasn't more than a little rivalry. The boys teed off at 1700 for a 5-bout "go" and had an enthusiastic audience of 400 both from barracks and the ships concerned.

Killeen, 120, Assiniboine, and Fansett, 120, Duncan, started the ball rolling but the English lad was a trifle over the Canadian boy and copped the decision. The HMS boys kept up their winning ways in the second bout and Lee 130, Duncan, had too many punches for Evans, 130, Assiniboine and referee Burton, PTI, stopped the bout in the third.

Assiniboine was down two but this just gave them more spirit than ever. Lawson, 148, Assiniboine, giving 10 lbs to MacPhail, 158, Duncan, hammered out a convincing decision to make the score 2-1. MacAdam, Assiniboine, came out of his corner in the 4th bout determined to tie the tournament and after some severe scrapping against Hughes, 158, Duncan, came out a winner on a technical K.O.

Tied Up

Assiniboine supporters went wild with the tournament tied at 2-2 and the 5th and final bout coming up. Bennett, 160, was their man and Duncan had Valentine, 160. It was a wide open affair with plenty of hitting and when the judges went to cast their decision it was a toss-up. The winner....."Duncan".....and the tournament 3 bouts to 2. It was a real wind-up to a dandy inter-ship tournament.

Sports Officer McCormick was the master of ceremonies and at the conclusion of each bout presented the respective winners with beautiful large crests suitably lettered.

flies around these parts, don't it b'y?

Congratulations to all the P.T.I.'s who qualified in this last class. Best of luck and may you all be fortunate enough to work in an establishment like ours.—And we ain't kiddin'!

R. C. N. Scores Victory Over Army Competitors

By Ollie Olsson

Hi gang! Here we are again on a new subject which is right in line for this time of year. Say, you've heard the old saying, "Dust gets in your eyes." Well that's the tune the American, Bell Isle and Nfld. Regt. track teams were singing on Aug. 23, as Navy scored a sensational victory. Final count showing Navy 52 points, Americans 39, Bell Isle 13, and Nfld. Regiment 9.

The American team, a very flashy-looking aggregation seemed wholly capable of walking all over the rest of the clubs. However they received a sudden shock as Ross and Sheehan sprouted wings and appeared as the Mercury twins. The Americans although very strong in the field events could not match the boys in blue as they captured everything from the 100 yds. to the mile run.

The Bell Islanders came through with an unexpected win in the shot put, javelin and hop, step and jump. Lt. Willard of the Nfld. Regiment did very well with a 1st, 2nd and a 3rd to score 9 points. Despite the efforts of the other contestants S/Lt. Ross took the individual prize with three 1sts. and a 3rd.

Ross took the hundred without any trouble but was forced to dig for the 220 yds. as Willard broke loose. Sheehan ran a beautiful 1/4 and 1/2 mile winning them both with a well-timed break which caught the others flat-footed. Yours truly (Ollie) took the mile with a safe margin. But the big surprise came in the relay when none other than Lt. J. D. McCormick came out of the pits like a scared rabbit. When he passed the baton to Sheehan he had a 10 yd. lead. Sheehan passed to Ross who continued to repeat on McCormick and they won going away.

Results were:

100 yds.—Ross, RCN; Cristina, Amer; Molonari, Amer, 10.2; 220 yds.—Ross, RCN; Willard, Nfld. Reg; Centre, Amer, 26.4-5; 440 yds.—Sheehan, RCN; Fuller, Amer, 61 sec. 880 yds.—Sheehan, RCN; Mitzo, Amer; Centre, Amer, 2 min. 15 sec. 1 mile—Olsson, RCN; Benninger, RCN; Lt. Kelly, Amer, 4 min. 40 sec. Broad jump—Ross, RCN; Mitzo, Amer; Fitzgerald, Dist. 17 ft. 4 in. Hop, step and jump—Willard, Nfld. Reg; Fitzgerald, Bell Isle; Ross, RCN, Distance 38 ft. 4 in.

Discus.—Marko, Amer; Fuller, Amer; Thorndyke, RCN, 109 ft.8 in. Javelin—Martin, Bell Isle; Thorndyke, RCN; Fuller, Amer, 119 ft.1-2 in. Shot put—O'Neil, Bell Isle; Fuller, Amer; Willard, Nfld Reg. 36 ft.9.1-2 in. 1 Mile Walk—Purrelli, Amer; Olsson, RCN; Sheehan, RCN, 11 min. Relay—RCN; Americans. Navy team: Lt. McCormick, Sheehan, Sub. Lt. Ross.

THE UNICORNER

Continued from Page 7

not win the cup but we have a hunch there will be Navy boys on the diamond when the final game is played.

Besides softball "Unicorn" lads are taking part in various other sporting events including swimming, track and boxing.

S w w w i s s h

"A new broom sweeps clean" is just

an outworn cliché but "A new Number One paints everything" is a downright fact. Now, we have a new "Jimmy" at "Unicorn", Lieut. O. McClocklin who came to us a few weeks ago, and so help me—the guy must have been weaned on paint. No sooner had he taken over than he started to paint. He painted the decks and he painted the bulkheads—he painted the chairs and he painted the tables. There were so many "Wet Paint" signs around the place that it looked like a bargain basement. In fact there were even "Wet Paint" signs on the "Wet Paint" signs. It got so bad that you didn't dare get up off your chair if you wanted to sit on it again that day. If its true that you can judge a "Jimmy" by the amount of painting he does, then we have far away the best in Canada. Believe me, he is no Lazy Painter.

Fine, New Camp

One of the activities under the care of "Unicorn" which has cost a lot in time and energy but which has amply repaid in satisfaction, is the Sea Cadet Camp at Shepley Island. Under the guiding hand of Lt.-Cdr. C.A.E. White and the supervision of Lieut. P. K. Wilton (S.B.), the camp has accommodated over 500 boys from Regina, Moose Jaw—Prince Albert and Saskatoon.

What was a rough tangle of bush and underbrush was changed, by dint of much labor and time, into an attractive camp site with an 80 foot mess hall, 35 foot galley and numerous smaller buildings. The problem of transportation from mainland to Island which had to be capable of handling all building materials was solved by running a barge, ferry style on a cable.

This year's camp has been a success and it is certain that the same site will provide fun and training for many more Sea Cadets in the years to come.

CONSTANT FLOW OF

Continued from page 8

The Motion Picture Office runs first rate shows every night of the week and they are all brand new.

Dances are held in the auditorium every second Friday for the Wrens and Ratings while the Officer's dance will be coming up around Sept. 17th. S. Lt. Harris has informed us that arrangements may be made through the Stadacona Special Services Offices with regard to obtaining the North End Canteen or the Torpedo School Auditorium for dances. S. Lts. Berlin and Harris have also informed us that concerts will be held in the Dockyard by the Special Services Office with the co-operation of Lt.-Cdr. Chilcott as soon as a suitable stage can be provided.

Net Players Note

We also have a special notice to all tennis lovers. It is no longer necessary for the Wrens and Ratings to obtain a pass from the P. & R.T. Office when they wish to use the South End Tennis Club on Young Ave. All they have to do is to show identification cards before entering the court. All equipment is supplied free. There is however a small fee for Officers using these facilities.

"My plate is damp", complained a new arrival in barracks.

"Hush," whispered the cook, "that's your soup."

We heard of a party where somebody climbed in the Grandfather Clock and tried to make a phone call.

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