

Royal Canadian Navy Slangway

WEST COAST NEWS

EDITED BY NAVAL PERSONNEL · R.C.N. BARRACKS · ESQUIMALT · B.C.

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Louisburg Crew Brings Honour To Navy

Coast Sailors In "Warm" Seas But Prove Brave

By Canadian Press
OTTAWA, March 29.—Thanks to the prompt action of Lt.-Cmdr. W. F. Campbell of Saskatoon, many members of the crew of the Canadian corvette Louisburg were saved when the ship was sunk in the Mediterranean recently, it was disclosed today when Naval Service Headquarters released survivors' accounts of the sinking.

LOOKING FOR MEN

The commander of the vessel, himself, however, was among the 39 who lost their lives and survivors attributed this to his care to see that all his men got off the corvette, which sank in four or five minutes from the explosion of an aerial torpedo.

Campbell, it was said, saved many lives by giving the order "abandon ship" as soon as the torpedo hit. The last man to see him was Leading Sick Berth Attendant James Cornell of Fort William, who encountered his commanding officer as he came up from below decks.

"Is there anybody left below?" he asked," said Cornell. "I said I was the last and he replied, 'I'm going down to check up anyway. You jump over.' He disappeared beyond the blackout curtain, leading to the men's messdecks and I jumped overboard. Half a minute later the ship went down."

FIRED ON PLANE

The survivors, 1 officer and 37 ratings, arrived at an east coast port recently, and now are on leave in Canada. They reached the Dominion wearing miscellaneous pieces of clothing with which they had been supplied by the Red Cross at Algiers, where some of their comrades are still in hospital.

Another tribute to the commanding officer came from Lt. R. A. Jarvis of Toronto, who said: "He (Campbell) took a quick glance over the ship, saw she was going and gave the order to abandon. There can be no doubt that his prompt action enabled many to get away who otherwise might not have done so. After giving the order he carried on, helping the men and destroying secret papers, quietly and efficiently."

The ship was attacked during a routine "action stations" which took place shortly before dawn. Consequently the guns were manned and some good shots obtained at the plane which dropped the fatal torpedo, but it is not known whether it was hit.

Royal City Man Pays Tribute to Gunner

AN EASTERN CANADIAN PORT, March 29—(CP)—Tribute to a gunner, who, despite the order to abandon ship, stuck grimly to his weapon, determined to "get" the torpedo plane which sank the Louisburg, was paid here by Petty Officer James McNeny, Royal Canadian Navy, of New Westminster, B.C., who was the corvette's yeoman of signals.

"I'd like to pay tribute to one of the lads who didn't survive," said McNeny. "He was on one of the Oerlikons. He was Stan-

WESTERN HERO



LIEUT. HALL TINGLEY, A graduate of H.M.C.S. Royal Roads, only thought was for the safety of his crew. Without care for his own safety he helped McCauley to a raft some 150 yards away. He is the son of the late C. H. and Mrs. Tingley, 1910 Quilchena Crescent, Vancouver, B.C.

ley Benjamin of Saint John, N.B. I don't know whether he got over the side or not, but he didn't survive."

Able Seamen Herbert Rhodes, RCNVR, of New Westminster, B.C., teamed with AB. Earl Griffin, RCNVR, of Dalhousie Junction, N.S., to set the depth charges to "safe" as the air action started. "Griffin's work probably saved many lives," said Rhodes. "He was by the depth charge rails when the torpedo hit, and was lost."

Petty Officer A. McIntyre of Victoria was standing by the flooding valves and escaped with out incident, as did AB. Elvin McLean of New Westminster, who was standing by at the bottom of the four-inch magazine ready to pass up ammunition.

Bouquets to Naden Visitors

Naden recalls with pleasure other interesting visitors of the past few months. The Canadian Legion "Versatiles" who played to a full house, including Commander Kingscote and a large gathering of wives and friends; the Y.M.C.A. Red Triangle Club, under Frank Paulding; and in the near future we anticipate with satisfaction the appearance of the Saskatchewan Concert Party, the Oak Bay "Oaklets" and the touring Vancouver "Music Makers."

For Peace and War

Double Aim In Training Newcomers

By LIEUT. ALFRED TATE, S.B.

From all parts of Canada young men are flowing into the mechanical training establishments of the Royal Canadian Navy to learn a trade with which to fight the Axis. They are the new artificer apprentices.

Combined with the fascinating atmosphere of life in the navy, the training these men are receiving will qualify them as full-fledged machinists, fitters, and so on, in about one half the time possible under peace-time conditions.

Everything from delicate machine shop operations to how to lash-up-and-stow a hammock is part of the daily routine in the new lives of these new entries into the navy. Many of them later on will go to sea in Canada's grey fighting ships and will know the thrill of adventure as their intensive training continues.

STUDY THEORY

While they are acquiring a knowledge of ship's routine and the salty jargon of the navy, these apprentices, between the ages of 17½ to 23, are studying such subjects as machine shop theory, drafting and blue-print reading, fitting, mathematics and elementary marine engineering. When they arrive at an east or west coast mechanical training establishment, they have completed from six to eight months of pre-enlistment training courses at a vocational training centre.

On the successful completion of the pre-enlistment training they are taken on active strength as engine room artificer apprentices, electrical artificer apprentices, anti-submarine artificer apprentices or ordnance artificer apprentices. Then they begin their apprentice training which has been reduced from the peacetime 36-to-48-months to a wartime 12 to 15 months.

RESPONSIBLE POST

An E.R.A. will be responsible, with others in the ship, for the efficient mechanical condition and state of repair of all boilers and engines, and this necessitates his being a qualified tradesman.

Efficient mechanical and electrical condition of the electric motors, generators, etc., in a ship is required of an E.R.A., so he must be a highly trained machinist and electrician.

Successful operation and mechanical efficiency of all the guns, the offensive and defensive armament in a ship is the responsibility of the O.A. He must be a machinist and possess a knowledge of hydraulic machinery, recoil cylinders, etc.

MUST BE EXPERT

The anti-submarine artificer is responsible for the efficient operation of the ship's anti-submarine devices. He must be an expert fitter with radio experience, capable of working with wireless telegraphy amplifiers, high voltage A-C current, electrical motors, lead-cased wiring, delicate instruments.

Just Call Me "JACKIE"



BETTY GRABLE

Who danced with our sailor tourist, Jack Forbes, and what a hornpipe that was. Woo woo!

Edmonton Has New C.O.

EDMONTON. — Recently we had the misfortune to bid farewell to Lieutenant G. L. Crawford, RCNVR, and the good fortune to welcome aboard Lieutenant J. A. Dawson, RCNVR, as our new Commanding Officer.

Lieutenant Dawson, who hails from HMCS "Chippawa," is quite a hockey booster.

We strongly suspect, though, that his heart was with the outstanding team he left in Winnipeg this last season.

However, next winter, when this barracks launches its team, we hope that his enthusiastic support will inspire a victorious hockey season for HMCS. "Non-such."

Lieutenant Crawford is now appointed to sea duty aboard a West Coast Corvette. We would like him to know that every rating of the ship's company he left behind wishes him all the luck in the world and a safe anchorage in every port.

Some Fine Navigating

Forbes Finds Some Trim Movie Craft

Reading like a page from Who's Who In Hollywood is the almost fantastic story of Writer Jack Forbes' adventures in the film capital.

If Jack feels a little downhearted at coming back to Navy life after two grand glorious weeks of seeing the stars of stage, screen and radio at work and play, why, we can well understand for it isn't every day that such an opportunity affords itself.

It all came about by striking up an acquaintance with a producer while speeding southward on the San Joaquin Daylight Streamliner. The producer arranged for him to be a guest at the million dollar Farnham home in the Laurel Canyon district, the heart of Hollywood.

Hollywood, contrary to all opinion, is like a village, is you meet one solid citizen you can meet the whole town.

Bright and early the next morning Miss Frances Osborne of the music department of R.K.O. took Jack to the lot. Here he met Fred Astaire, Dennis O'Keefe, Margo, John Wayne, Jean Arthur, Joan Leslie and Harold Peary better known as "The Great Gildersleeve." Perhaps the biggest thrill of the day was an invitation to have lunch with John Garfield in the R.K.O. Commissary. It was a tired Canadian who found his way back to the Farnham home, tired in body with his head in a whirl at meeting so many celebrities.

Meets Orson Welles

Through Dick Joy of the Columbia Broadcasting System Jack was able to tour the broadcasting sets of both N.B.C. and C.B.S. While visiting, Jack witnessed Burns and Allen with Paul Whiteman, Bob Burns, Harry James' Camel program, Tommy Dorsey's Rawleigh show and Gracie Fields, Horace Heidt, Dinah Shore and Red Skelton.

Twentieth Century Fox, reputedly the largest movie lot in the world, covering some 370 acres was Jack's next port of call. Here he met Orson Welles and Gene Tierney, Reggie Gardner and Betty Grable besides witnessing the shooting of "Sweet Rosie O'Grady" starring Robert Young, Betty Grable and Virginia Grey. Somehow the same day he managed to find time to visit the sets of Warner Brothers Studios where he met Phyllis Brooks, Ann Savage and Jinx Falkenberg.

Nothing but praise has Jack for the Hollywood Canteen, built for the service men. Made of logs in palisade style with a rustic finish for the interior it is perhaps one of the foremost and certainly one of the best known canteens in the country.

On the Sunday night Jack visited, Harry James and his orchestra were supplying the music, gratis. Jack liked it so well he returned on a Saturday night to find Kay Kyser and his orchestra on the bandstand. Hoagy Carmichael of "Stardust" fame was playing his own composition on the piano. Mr. Carmichael introduced Jack to Harry Revel of the song writing team of Gordon and Revel. Here also he danced and chatted with Helen Parrish, June Carlson of the Jones Family and Betty Grable. Hedy Lamarr, Rochelle Hudson, Olivia De Havilland, Alexis Smith, Marlene Dietrich and Patricia Morrison were all serving food and refreshments. Ronald Colman was busy in the kitchen wiping dishes.

He "Kept His Distance"

At precisely 3:30 p.m. the afternoon of February 27 the Mutual Don Lee Broadcasting Corporation phoned asking him to appear as a guest on the "This Is The Hour" program featuring Paramount's new singing star Betty Rhodes and Leo Arnaud's orch. During the world wide broadcast Jack Forbes read a letter to his mother back in Perth, Ontario. After the broadcast Miss Rhodes and Mr. Brown, the vice-president of Mutual, took him on tour of the night spots. To Ciro and Al Donahues band, the Mocambo Club where he saw Errol Flynn, Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Taylor, the Hollywood Palladium with Benny Goodman holding forth, Earl Carroll's nightclub, the Casa Manyana, where he danced to Horace Heidt and his music.

Two stage shows were witnessed by our southern traveller, Ken Murrays' Blackouts of 1943 and the comedy farce "Keep Your Distance" starring Victor Jory, Florence Rice and Lou Nova. Lurching at the Brown Derby he met George Raft. At Mike Lyman's, a brother of Abe, the orchestra leader, he met Victor Jory.

Other glamor spots visited were Bob Brookes' Seven Seas, Don the Beach Combers, and Victor Hugo's Restaurant.

On his last night in the city of makeup and kleig lights Jack was a guest at the home of Linda Darnell. He reports Miss Darnell is very unsophisticated and definitely a charming person.

Just a word to the skeptics by this reporter who has seen Jack Forbes' candid shots of the stars and personally autographed pictures. It is hoped that this story does not start a general trek south by fellows going on leave as Jack just happened to meet the right people at the opportune moment. A word to the wise is sufficient.

If Jack were allowed to keep a diary I am sure this is how he would make an entry: Dear Diary . . . Hollywood, California, today I met . . .

Records of Navy Band May Be Available in West

Just Skylarkin'

By WENDELL DOLTON

Spring is here, and the lads in the Navy are happy. Each day as you stroll by the Quarter Deck the fat cheeked bugler boy greets you with a smile, and believe it if you will he has a grand tenor voice. This lad can singg "Night and Day," and "This Is The Army Mr. Jones" as sweetly as the best radio entertainer. Keep up the good work Stan Izon, m'lad.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Is it true that the Wrens are scared to come to Esquimalt? The old cronies, Chief Ward, Chief Bob Reid, Chief Gunner's Mate Dolly Gray, and their child protegee Petty Officer Wayling are wondering how they are going to get out from under the new order—"incomes exceeding sixteen hundred are taxable." Looks like you'll have to sell the farm, Sharky. Chief Reid, best you trade in your perculator. Now I know why Chief Gray sold his tiddle!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

They say Master-at-Arms Kerridge's favorite hobby is scenic painting, and architectural drawing. Remember Master, all play and no work makes Larry a dull boy.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Do the Nursing Sisters prefer Gunnery Officers to Medical Officers?

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

While jogging along through Ships Office, Divisions One and Two, I saw Maxie Maxwell up to his neck in records, debits, and credits, with his newly erected "hook." Think it's time for another casual Maxie? His partner across the hall, Brian Brady seemed to be sort of downcast, and a bit exhausted from his many week-ends in Vancouver. The Professor, Petty Officer Sedgewick, seems to me to be a chip off the old block, (the Professor Sedgewick of University of B.C. fame). I don't know if it's true, but I hear he's a distant relative.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Will the new canteen be built before the war ends? We have an unconfirmed report that construction is now under way.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

There has been a blessed event in the Wardroom. Mademoiselle, Dave Campbell's cat, has had three kittens. Too bad the Medical Officer was ashore!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Who is the Petty Officer, in the Wardroom, with the big blue eyes? Don't they remind you of two big sapphires on a piece of burnt toast? Hello P.O. Bob Beneman.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The great Wonnacot, Leading Officers Cook, and "filler-in" of Service Police is working off surplus steam these days banging out the creamiest mashed potatoes in the business. I know, 'cause I was there!

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

The mail must go through. The other day Percy Jones of Mail Office fame, and Jimmy Mawhinney presented me with a letter from Halifax dated April 28th, 1942. Yes sir! The mail must go through—even if a year adrift.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Petty Officer Patton looks immaculate to all his chums with those new "salty" crossed hooks. Al Hayley his First Lieutenant never seems to tire from his daily routine. Records Office, Seaman's Division, is busy these days with leave chits, assessments, etc. Ldg. Wtr. Roy Grant (with pusser glasses) seems to display a great deal of executive ability. Why don't you relax, my son, and concentrate on a Victory Garden?

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Petty Officer Jimmy Hill, who abhors "off-color" stories can't resist lecturing his Juniors each time he is "browned off" to muster A.R.P. Don't tell me the new gas rationing has prevented you from driving that 16-cylinder Dusenbergs!!!

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK "GANGWAY"

H. M. C. S. NADEN 1 ESQUIMALT, B.C. _____43

Sirs: Please find enclosed \$1.00 to cover my subscription to the "Gangway" for one year.

NAME

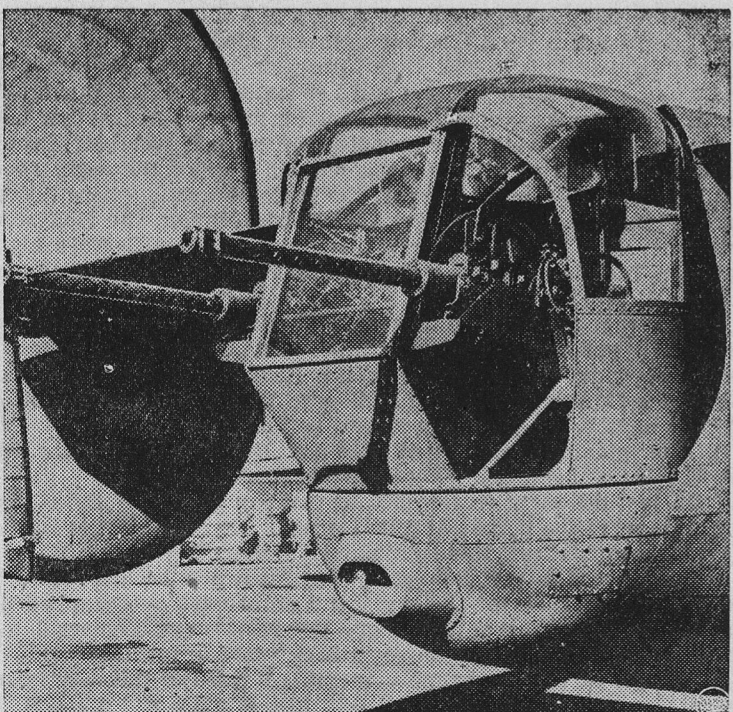
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DEADLY STINGERS



Here's a hun's-eye view of a B-24 Liberator bomber's movable tail turret, where twin .50-calibre machine guns are mounted to fight off attack from the rear.

SOMETHING TO JUSTIFY AN EXTRA HOOKER OF RUM



Here's a picture of a Corvette on northern duty. Just think of your fellow mates next time you start complaining about Canada's winter weather.

Lieutenant Wilson Matron at RCNH

Whether at war or in peace, the call for nurses is ever on the alert. Floods, earthquakes, "flu" epidemics and every emergency bring to the people of the world well-trained, efficient, fully qualified registered nurses.

Today, at war, Canada has issued a compulsory registration for all graduates up to 65 years of age, married or single.

December, 1941! H.M.C.S. "NADEN!" That date and place will ring forever with memories to our Matron and our Assistant Matron of the Hospital.

For it was then and there that Nursing Sisters Olive Wilson and Joan Russell volunteered their services to the cause for right over wrong.

Keenly enthusiastic to gain entry to the nursing profession, Miss Wilson placed her name on a long waiting list at Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria.

STAFF POSITION

It seemed as though ages had passed when her ambition was realized as she began her training at the Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria, B.C.

In 1937, as the graduating exercises came to a close, "R.N." was affixed to her name and she was to decide as to "specializing" or "a staff position." Decision favored the latter and on the staff of the Royal Jubilee she practiced her life's ambition until her appointment to R.C.N.H. at Esquimalt.

We are proud to take this golden opportunity to congratulate Nursing Sister Wilson on her promotion to lieutenantcy and wish her success in her responsible position as Matron of the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital.

From Kelowna, B.C., to Victoria, came Miss Joan Russell to materialize her dream of nursing. Graduating from the Royal Jubilee Hospital, she chose "specializing" as a starter on experience in a world on her own.

'GOOD SAILING'

There she nursed on cases too numerous to mention and then accepted a position on the staff of the hospital at Duncan, B.C. Leaving the staff she found herself back on her own again and continued her "specializing" until her appointment to the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital in 1941.

Here we find Nursing Sister busily engaged in the operating room. As Assistant Matron her added responsibilities call upon her former training and it is here we wish her luck, success, and good sailing.

Up and Down the Riggin'

By SIL

MISTAKEN IDENTITY—It was currently rumored around R.C.N. barracks that PO. Silvester of the Seamanship Instructional Staff had been seen around town with a married woman. On further investigations it was found that the married woman was none other than his wife.

SALUTES—After watching a number of new entries, for no apparent reason, whip off a snappy salute at an officer's uniform which was hanging on the line for an airing, my curiosity got the better of me, so I stopped them and asked why? "Well," spoke up one new recruit, "we were told it was the uniform you saluted and not the man inside."

CORN BY MORRIS—"Do you know what you get when you put cheese and ducks in a box together?" asked the Q.M., Morris, poking his nose through the door. "No," blurted out the Duty R.P.O. "Cheese and Quackers," pipes the Q.M., ducking a well-aimed inkwell.

RESEARCH—After an extensive research I have found that the things all new entries want to know are mainly, "When do we eat?" "When is Stand Easy?" and "When is the next Liberty Boat?"

INFORMATION, PLEASE.

What Regina rating, who recently joined the fire department, had a compromising situation with a Red Head at Comox? We are not interested in who the rating is, but we sure would like to meet the compromising Red Head!

CONGRATS!

"Get this flash," shouted the Gen. Manager. "A baby boy has just been born to the Naval Fire Department." "I beg your pardon," says I. Amidst tons of uncompiled material the G.M. says, "Change that to read Stoker First Class De Luxe faints as eight-and-one-quarter-pound bouncing baby boy is announced son of Owens." Then the G.M. mumbles something about "and give him my congrats" as he goes on with his typing.

CALLING SUMMERELL

It appears to those in the know that a certain torpedo instructor whose initials are Petty Officer T. K. S., unmarried, that he should rise at least five minutes earlier in the morning and not keep his chums honking on the horn. They also suggest he wake up "before" he gets to barracks. The

Could Beat Out Music On Wax

A good many of Naden's Ship's Company would buy records by our West Coast band and dance orchestra if they were made available to them.

It is, however, quite a problem to produce these records, and before it would be possible a large number of orders would have to be given.

In turning out "discs" commercially, an unplayed transcription is sent to R.C.A. Victor.

This original cut must be made under the most favorable circumstances and with the utmost care, as it cannot be played back to check for any kind of mistake. From this original a master disc is made, from which the records are prepared.

Until the work can be done under direct supervision of R.C.A.'s recording and technical engineers, it is not considered wise to enter this field.

The matter is now under discussion, and it is hoped that when necessary arrangements are completed, these recordings will be made available to the Ship's Company.

Fancy Names For Crooks

It sometimes occurs that the only clue to a particular bank robbery, holdup or kidnapping is a nickname applied to one of the subjects and used unconsciously by one of his companions during that particular crime. Therefore the Federal Bureau of Investigation keeps a special nickname, or "moniker" file.

Some of the more amusing names contained therein are: Aggravating Papa, Ant Eater, Ash Pan Slim, Barber Shop Fats, Barrell House Shorty, Bughouse Bill, Carbolic Kid, Chew Tobacco Lewie, Cream Puffs, Dill Pickle, Garbage Can Johnnie, Jelly Roll Blues, Soup House Pete, Tickle Breeches, Belching Blanche, Bow-legged Bessie and Butcher Knife Lizz.

The above are all authentic "Monikers" extracted from the files of the FBI. This special file contains approximately 285,000 nicknames.

Pass Us Boards—George

They tell me that Chief Supt. Smitty is building a yacht in his spare time—with his spare lumber. By the way Chief, we need some shelves in the old "Gangway Office."

Gangway interrupts with a suggestion to Hang a Chit on his hammock at home and appoint a Q.M. to call him. This goes double for the Photographer.



'King Pin's Corner'—Maximum Co-Operation Needed

All Ratings Must Work Together

By LAWRENCE KERRIDGE
MAA

The days of the "Ship's Crusher" are gone. The type of RPO's we have now are men who endeavor to extract the maximum co-operation from the entire ship's complement with the minimum amount of effort.

This can only be maintained when all ratings work for the common good of the ship in all respects. When accepting an order from your superior officer, be he Captain, Commander, Lieutenant Commander, Lieutenant, Sub-Lieutenant, Chief Petty Officer, Leading Hand or Able Seaman, carry the order out with your utmost sincerity and as fast and efficiently as you know how—efficiency is first; time is secondary.

REGULATES ROUTINE

It is the job of the Master-at-Arms to maintain correct Naval Justice, regulate the routine of the ship so that each rating gets an even amount of work to do, and to see that no one is overloaded. This is only possible by each of us pulling his own weight. You may get away with inefficient work for a time, but sooner or later you will be exposed. Then comes the time when you have to be reprimanded through the Master-at-Arms by the Commander. That is when you form your opinion of them—when you are in the wrong—instead of asking counsel and guidance before the downfall of general slackness was apparent.

When you go back into civilian life, I want you to be able to take stock of yourselves and say: "The years that I have spent in the Navy were indeed a help." Naval discipline is strict, but remember, on the outside world no paying business can flourish without discipline. That is why His Majesty's Navy has been so successful to date.

Always remember any person who cannot receive and carry out an order, cannot give an order and have it carried out to his own satisfaction. We are all cogs in the greatest war machine of all times. If one cog fails to function correctly, the machine is jammed. As a result, complete disorganization is caused. We cannot, in the Navy, stand for that. Time is too short, the task too great, and there is too much at stake to have it crippled by a few. This war cannot be won by improperly leaving the ship, nor by contravention of rules laid down.

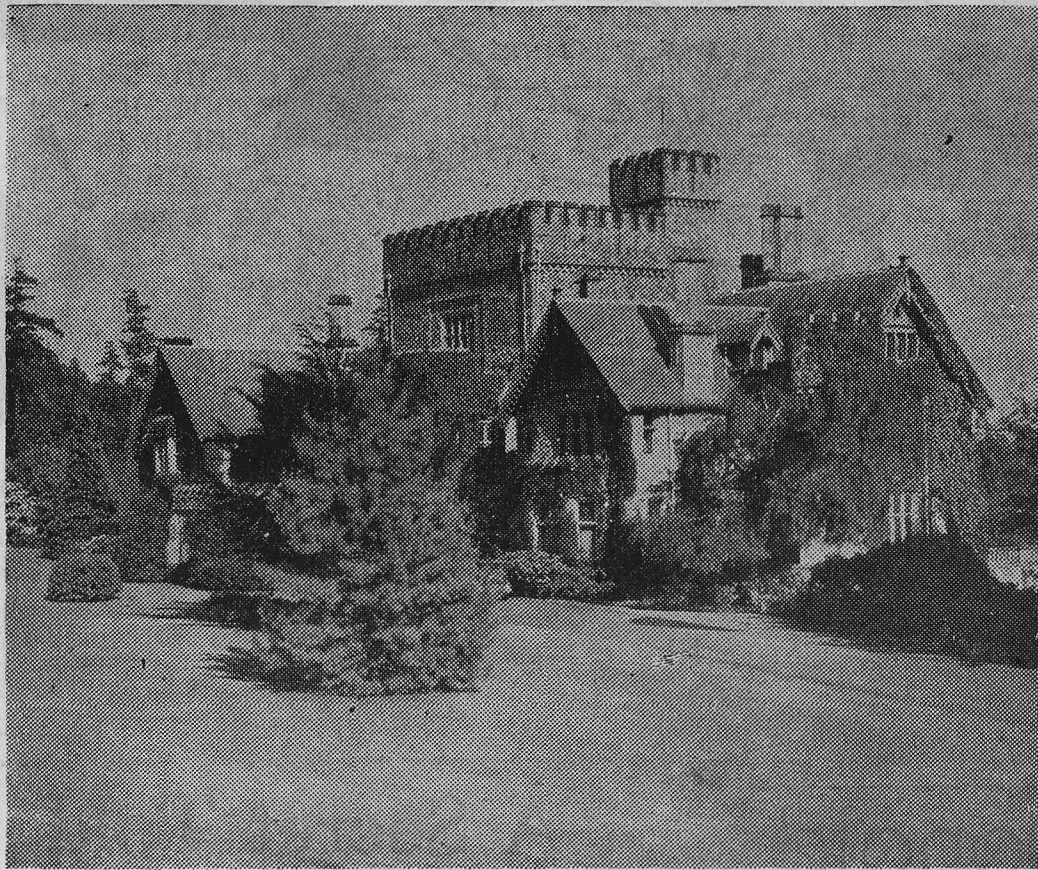
A JOB TO DO

So let us then take stock of ourselves every now and then, remembering our buddies at sea, and plug for a better home on shore, when they return for their long-needed rest. Our mental attitude has to be correct. We can have the finest equipment in the world, but with wrong attitudes, we will fail because we are not happy. We can be on the smallest ship with the least conveniences, and so long as we are happy, nothing can stop us forging ahead, working for a common good.

There is a job to do. Let us be men and fight for what is right, leaving petty personal differences behind and forgotten. Remember, we all are in this war and the sooner we organize ourselves to the task, the sooner will we have freedom.

Stand your ground if you are in the right—be a man; admit when you are wrong and stand to be corrected cheerfully. Help the ratings under you—pull with them. Co-operate with your superiors and treat them with due respect. Be a booster of your country's Navy, your home town, your church, and all you love. If you want to make our Navy better, then boost it to the final letter.

FORMERLY H.M.C.S. ROYAL ROADS



This is a view of the Hatley Park Mansion, now Canada's Naval Academy. Some nice park grounds to get back your land legs.

Rum Ration Provided In 'Torpedoing' Kit

OTTAWA.—The Royal Canadian Navy, which recently issued an emergency ration container to provide its torpedoed seamen with life-sustaining foods and water, today announced production of a supplementary kit which should appeal to every outdoors man who has attempted to "battle it out" with the elements.

WHAT'S IN IT

Into the kit, which is the same size as the emergency rations box, go:

Twelve ounces of 35 overproof rum, 180 waterproof cigarettes, with 100 large-head fuses or "wind matches" to light them; a waterproof flashlight, a highly-polished mirror for signalling, a navy pattern clasp knife, with marlinspike and big blade, two hand fishing lines with hooks, sinkers and a trolling spoon, shell and field dressings, two tubes of triple dye jelly for anti-burn treatment, and five tins of the newly developed "canned water."

TEXT BOOKS FOR PEACE

LONDON—(CP)—R. A. Butler, President of the Board of Education, has appointed a committee "to examine the whole question of the supply of books to the occupied countries after the war, including the possibility of producing history books of an objective character."

The Admiral Was Not Envious

The messenger of Rear Admiral Jones, (C.O.A.C.) had leave granted to him, and before going on same, he told the Admiral he was leaving. The Admiral wished the Messenger a good time, and the Messenger told the admiral he would inform him if he had a good time.

Two weeks later the Admiral received this message: "Having a helluva good time. Wish you were here." The Admiral sent this reply: "Seven days extension of leave granted."

Soup Really Boiled

C.P.O. Cook Tommy Manette, on seeing a stock pot on the galley stove at the Royal Canadian Naval College, proceeded to toss in vegetables and bones to make the soup. The entire galley staff gasped as the fluid boiled over, like molten lava, covering the stove. The situation wasn't cleared up until C.P.O. Cook missed his boiling suege for scrubbing decks.

Airliners Get Invitations

Numerous barracks ratings have discovered the kindness of Victoria citizens. During the past few months large numbers of men have taken advantage of the home hospitality offered by kindhearted citizens.

Usually, the men have just enjoyed the chance of having an afternoon or evening in the quiet atmosphere of a private home.

This hospitality business works both ways. The men who receive should also do a modest bit of giving. Even a telephone call to say "thank you" to the host or hostess is appreciated.

Occasionally the odd man forgets that when a family invites a service man to dinner, the family must adjust its rationed supplies to accommodate the visitor. And that suggests: don't say you will accept an invitation to dinner and then fail to show up.

No military secret is being given away by the statement that more than five hundred Naden men have received hospitality from private homes, girls' clubs and other societies during the past couple of months.

We Like Stores But Prefer It Vice Versa

Steward Bill Cutress (Vancouver) was seen last week buying a nifty pram in a department store . . . m-m-m . . . Personally we like department stores, the place where girls go to shop for clothes and things and boys go to shop for girls and things.



On Sunday afternoon, March 21st, a beautiful and unusual ceremony took place in the wardroom of HMCS Prince David. It was the christening of Beverley Virginia, infant daughter of Lt. Cmdr. Rhoderick C. Carter, RCNVR, and Mrs. Carter. The ship's bell was used for a font, and the Rev. A. M. McKitrick, Naval Chaplain of HMCS Givenchy, was the officiating clergyman.

Beverley Virginia Carter is the first child to

be baptised on board the Prince David. Godparents were Mrs. Marjorie Godfrey, wife of the Commanding Officer of the Prince David, and Mrs. Alma Kelly, wife of the Executive Officer, and Lieut. Cmdr. T. D. Kelly, RCNRE, Executive Officer of the ship. After the ceremony a reception was held in the wardroom, and Capt. V. S. Godfrey, RCN, Commanding Officer, addressed a few remarks of congratulation to the happy parents.

Efficient First Aid Saves Lives At Sea

By COM. WARDMASTER PETER GLEAVE, RCN

In the Naval Service, especially during hostilities, everyone should be able to apply the simple procedures of first aid to the injured. This knowledge must be acquired before the emergency arises, and can be achieved only by practice and study.

Every ship is supplied with first aid chests, and in addition, compact kits are placed in gun turrets and other strategic points. Each man should know the contents of these kits and how to use them.

A handbook, "First Aid in the Royal Canadian Navy," has been published, and is available for use of classes under instruction.

The purpose of this book is to show the simplest way in which first aid principles may be applied. An attempt has been made to avoid a confusion of facts on Anatomy, Physiology and Surgery, and to give the important points of each first aid problem without unnecessary detail.

It should not be felt that first aid is impossible without a large stack of medical supplies, so alternative and makeshift methods are frequently included to be used in case of such deficiency.

Organized First Aid Classes—As many ratings as can be spared from the various departments, i.e., seamen, stoker and miscellaneous, are under instruction daily during working hours.

Voluntary Classes—Voluntary classes are given instruction during the period 1230 to 1310 and during the evening from 1700.

Ratings who wish to take voluntary instruction are requested to give in their names to Sick Bay without delay.

Each edition of "Gangway" will carry a chapter in first aid.

The Essentials of First Aid—(a) To determine the nature of the case requiring attention so far as is necessary for efficient treatment. (b) To decide the character and extent of the treatment to be given. (c) To apply the most satisfactory treatment until medical aid is available.

Principles of First Aid—Chapter T, BR25, First Aid, R.C.N. There are certain basic requirements in first aid which should be practised until they become natural actions when the occasion arises:

1. The absence of signs of life does not mean death is present. It is better to carry out the procedures required than to waste time trying to decide this difficult question and perhaps allow the patient to die.

2. Remove the cause of the injury, or the patient from the cause.

3. Haemorrhage requires attention before all other things.

4. Allow the patient plenty of air.

5. Keep the person warm with blankets, hot water bottles, etc.

6. Wounds of the skin must be kept covered with clean dressing.

7. In the case of a fracture, or suspected fracture, no movement of the patient is warranted until a splint is applied unless he is in danger.

8. Efficient transportation should be carried out without unnecessary disturbance of the patient.

9. In the case of poisoning the appropriate treatment must be given without delay.

10. Remove only as much clothing as is necessary to carry out treatment.

11. Stimulants are to be given only when the patient is conscious and able to swallow. Stimulants to be used are milk, tea, coffee or meat extracts. Alcoholic drinks or drugs are not to be given under any conditions until ordered by the Surgeon.

12. Remember the limitations of first aid—do not attempt to be the Surgeon. Send for the Doctor, or take the patient to hospital. Medical care is to be procured in every case.

13. Remember that shock can be a cause of death—study the description of shock, and the measures to prevent and treat it.

International control of Tangier, opposite Gibraltar, was established by treaty in 1911.

Many Western Men in Navy

OTTAWA.—The Western Plains are gaining fame from the exploits of their men in the Royal Canadian Navy, said a naval press report issued tonight.

From the beginning of the war the fact that many Canadian landlubbers who had never seen the sea or been within 1000 miles of a sea-going ship were joining the navy, aroused interested comment among naval men.

Only about 28 per cent of Canada's population live in the four Western Provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, but from that 28 per cent has come 40 per cent of strength of the navy, 19,000 out of 52,000 men; and from the three Prairie Provinces, with about 21 per cent of Canada's population, has come about 24 per cent of the navy's strength.

SPELLS ROMANCE AND ADVENTURE

The navy's explanation is that the sea holds a special fascination for the man who lives inland. It spells romance and adventure.

Some eighty decorations already won by men of the Western Provinces in ships of the Canadian and Royal Navies add further statistical evidence of their important role in the sea war.

Men of British Columbia lead the list with more than fifty decorations, which include three Orders of the British Empire, three Medals of the British Empire, five British Empire Medals (Military Division), four Distinguished Service Orders, seven Distinguished Service Crosses, four Distinguished Service Medals, twenty-five mentions in dispatches and three Polish Crosses of Valor.

Manitoba has nine, including two D.S.O.'s and seven mentions. Saskatchewan men have been awarded one M.B.E., one D.S.M. and five mentions, while Alberta men have won three mentions in dispatches.

MISSING



LT.-CMDR. T. M. W. GOLBY
Commander of H.M.C.S. Weyburn, second Canadian corvette to be lost in the Mediterranean. He is reported missing and believed killed in action.

Color Ban Lifted For Navy Recruits

OTTAWA.—Any British subject, regardless of color, may enlist in the Royal Canadian Navy, it is stated at naval service headquarters.

Prior to March 12 enlistment was only open to white men, but on that date an order-in-council was passed authorizing enlistment of British subjects other than whites.

Stars Shine in Weekly Naden I Vaudeville Shows

Can't Stop Guard From Dreaming

Yes Boys, its the Guard and now its your turn to listen to our guff.

The Corporal wishes he could find the guard who didn't have to have a shake every watch; one that didn't require any rounds, and he does so wish someone would invent a contraption that would indicate where he could find the chap, reputed to be the "hardest to find man in the world," our boss, Lieutenant Bracken; at any given time of the day.

And the Main Gate Sentry is looking forward to the day when the man in the third rank of the Liberty Boat won't try to slip into the front rank so that he can get out two minutes before his chums; one of the editors of our paper has a queer fancy for wearing a pencil behind his ear when he's leaving barracks. Please leave the pencil at your desk, Wendell!!

A guard's idea of heaven is coffee (with sugar) served every hour in his steam-heated pillbox.

Guard duty, I suppose, is recognized as about the most monotonous job on record, but then it, too, has its oddities.

There's the proverbial bloke who just missed the Liberty Boat — "Could I please go ashore?" Of course, the fact that he has on a "non-pusser" jersey, a pair of snappy Wellingtons, and a tidley coat has nothing to do with his missing a Liberty Boat.

And then there is the neat little blonde who met the cutest fellow last night. His name was Elmer, and she would like to see him. She can't see why he can't be located—after all, he's in the Navy.

And the chap who forgot his identification card — would the name in his hat do? And his chum the "U.A.," who just missed the last three street cars — could he please have his card?

The R.P.O. will never know—even though he had his name an hour ago. The best one of all, however, is the lady who would like the Main Gate Sentry to give her dog a slap every time he comes around barracks. Monotonous, you say, but you must admit you always hear or see something new!

Just a last-minute word of the Corporal who, a few nights ago, called out the guard to do a pushing job. A car wouldn't start! The officer who missed the Collville Road, and drove down the railway tracks was in a stew, for the train was soon due, but the reliable old guard was soon called out, and the situation well in hand.

Fix Pix Dates for Naden I

- April 3-4—Larceny Incorporated. Hold That Line, Please. Columbia Junior Symphony.
- April 5-6—Holiday Inn. Olive's Sweepstake Ticket.
- April 7-8—Son of Fury. Back to the Sail.
- April 10-11—Mexican Spitfire Sees a Ghost. Trailer Tragedy. Picture People. Old MacDonald Duck.
- April 12-13—Glass Key. Magnetic Telescope. Unusual Occupations.
- April 14-15—Lady Be Good. Goose Goes South.
- April 17-18—The Male Animal. Light Fantastic. Emile Coleman Orchestra.
- April 19-20—Great Guns. March of Time. Happy Circus Days. Guardians of the Sea.
- April 21-22—Feminine Touch. American Spoken Here. Lions On the Loose.
- April 24-25—Major and the Minor. Olive's Birthday Presink.
- April 26-27—Road to Morocco. Electric Earthquake. Johnny "Scat" Davis.

WALLINGFORD, Conn. — The Boston Braves, riddled by the recent loss of three players important to their 1943 plans, were sure of having at least one position capably handled today. Arrival of Outfielder Charley Workman, an Army reject, brought an announcement from Manager Casey Stengel that his Nashville rookie would be his regular rightfielder.

Happy Birthday to You With Cake and Femmes

Paymaster Lieutenant P. J. Sharp, R.C.N.V.R., on C.O.P.C.'s Secretariate Staff at Joint Service Headquarters (Naval), Jericho Beach, Vancouver, celebrated his 28th birthday on Friday, 19th March.

The staff of C.O.P.C.'s office, consisting of a bevy of beautiful girls, eleven in number, plus the usual complement of writers, surprised "Pete" Sharp with a massive birthday cake, with the inscription "B.U. for Pete's sake" adorning it. Immediately on presentation "Pete" invited Lieutenant C. C. McGibbon, R.C.N.V.R., down from the Passive Defense Office on the upper deck to help him eat it, knowing that the latter arrived in this world on the same date five years sooner.

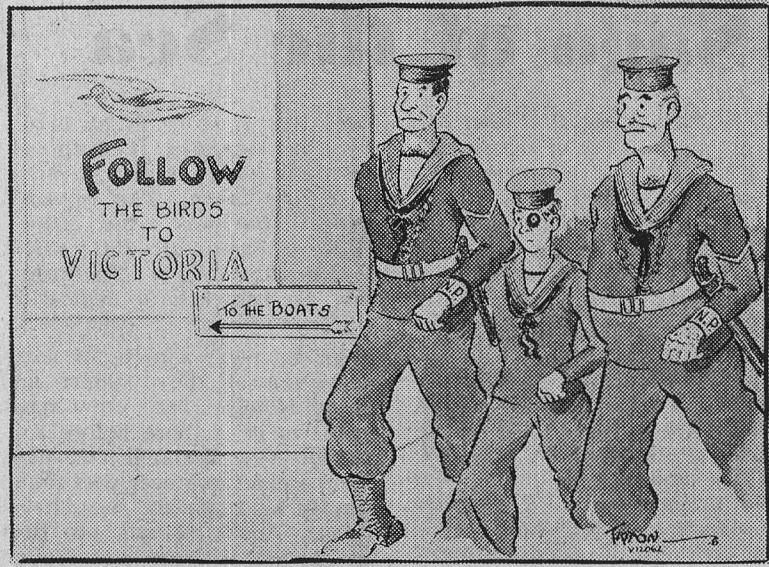
The next day Lieut. Sharp presented the staff with the following letter of appreciation:

"Thanks a lot, boys and gals. The cake was terrific. I was rather speechless yesterday—what with my mouth full of cake. It will be with many fond memories that I will look back to yesterday—my twenty-first birthday."

Lieutenant C. C. McGibbon added the following Minute II to the "Pay-bob's" letter:

"Concur heartily with Pay-Lieutenant Sharp's submission." Besides the girls who gave so generously, hungry wolves from all parts of the building came in as soon as they heard there was a party going on. A lot missed out as this little "do" came about 5 o'clock, good old quitting time.

It might be of interest to know that our friend Leading Writer J. G. "Tubby" Shave missed out on his favorite pastime, "eating," or should we say "gorging himself," due to the fact that he was on leave. When he heard about it he almost went into tantrums.



Annual gym meet of the Women's College, University of North Carolina, included this routine by Katherine Fishel called "Angel on the Ropes."



You've gotta be tough to keep up a daily routine of fighting Japs in South Pacific skies, and Capt. Joe Foss, U.S. Marine ace who downed 26 planes, looks it.

Wadsworth Retains Fight Crown

MONTREAL. — Len Wadsworth, Canadian middleweight champion, last night retained his title with a 10-round decision over Wilfie Shanks of Montreal. Wadsworth weighed 159 1/4 pounds; Shanks 159.

Italian troops seized Libya in 1911.

Three Bengals Hurt In First Practice

EVANSVILLE, Ind.—The first intra-squad game proved a costly venture to Detroit Tigers as three players were sidelined with injuries today.

Roger Cramer, veteran outfielder, was hit on the hand with a bat and went to the hospital for X-rays. Hal Newhouser strained his side while pitching and Pitcher Hal White strained his back.

Plenty Fun For All When Artists Get in Groove

In Perspective by FRANK HARDWICK, YMCA Supervisor

PROLOGUE

The lights go up, the curtain parts, and the show is on.

An hour ago the performers were ordinary seamen, E.R.A.'s, cooks, S.B.A.'s, writers. But for a brief time they shed their navy colors and return to their first loves of civilian life.

That thundering baritone was once heard over the prairie air waves; that lyric tenor used to hold down an important spot in Vancouver's musical world. That hot trumpeter "gave out" not so many months ago in a Saskatoon band. And so it goes.

Let's take a look at a few of the names of performers who have recently mounted the boxing ring stage in the Drill Hall.

LAWRENCE TIBBETTS

Old-timers remember a winter program when a blond, husky young seaman took over the stage and held a huge audience spell-bound with his effortless and sonorous voice. Art Johnson (Winnipeg calls him a native son), is somewhere on the rolling foam now. His song at Naden is ended but the melody lingers on.

And then there is Bill Haney, stocky, smiling boy from Regina. He does a Russian basso effort that couldn't be improved upon. Some day he will be singing back home in Regina.

AND THE RICHARD CROOKS

He was small and unassuming, the audience warmed to him as soon as he stepped on the stage.

Allan Booth wasn't far from his home in Vancouver and some of the men had heard his smooth tenor voice over the air or on a Vancouver concert stage. For the duration he has stowed away his plans for a singing career, but he will be heard from in the new world.

JIMMY AND HIS HORN

The world is always looking for reliable people—the ones who never let you down. None of that temperamental stuff (90 percent temper, 10 percent mental). Well, Jimmy fits in here. He admits life was a bit dull until he sent to Saskatoon (the Prairies again!) for his trumpet. After that you could hear tootles coming from the Drill Hall, the theatre, any vacant boiler room or other untenanted spot.

With Archie Poulton on the piano, Sid Moore on the guitar and Jimmy and his horn, the audience is always assured a helping of catchy rhythms.

AND GEORGE FORMBY, TOO

Sid Moore (see above) of Nanaimo, just steps on the platform and the boys sit up and grin. The diminutive S.A. cuddles up to the mike, strokes and soothes his ukelele, modulates around a bit and then starts the first verse. The crowd roars. Then Sid bashfully does another spot of modulating and starts another song. Finally, the M.C. tells the audience there are still a few items on the program and Sid retires.

SOUTH AFRICA AND WAY POINTS

When "The Commandos Strike at Dawn" was premiered in Victoria the Navy was represented by Roger Greig whose rich baritone pleased the first-night audience. After that evening Roger became a familiar figure on Naden programs. With a radio career in South Africa, New York, London and Toronto behind, he has been considerable help to barracks programs.

CLOSE HARMONY

Alan Thompson, S.B.A., just holds up his musically-educated fingers and the choir does the rest.

With an intimate knowledge of piano, organ, choral music, radio broadcasting and news announcing, the ex-Vancouver artist has become a valuable asset to Naden's musical life.

When better choral music is heard in these parts the friendly and equable Alan Thompson will have a hand in its production.

THE TWO H'S FROM YORK

Horace and Howard—the Gold Dust Twins of Naden—work like the proverbial hand and glove. Howard keeps the piano under control and Horace Booth does the vocal gymnastics.

The picture of Horace, Russ Hazelton, Dave Zelokovsky and the other members of the famous Carmen Miranda ballet will remain in Naden memories for some time.

FEMININE TOUCH

Really a pretty girl needs only to walk on the stage and then retire. Her number is a success.

If she adds a pleasant voice or an educated violin to the pretty face, well, there is an unbeatable combination.

Naden has seen an adequate supply of feminine charmers, both vocal and terpsichorean (look it up in the dictionary). Favorites among the ladies have been the Florence Clough dancers, Helen McNaught and Grace McLeod, the Eleanor Duncan dancers, Lois Moore, and do you remember the feminine Charlie McCarthy, Joy Merriman? She told me she had five dates after her last program here.

ORCHIDS TO:

C.B.M. Langlois and C.B.M. "Dixie" Dean and their assistants who rig the stage, bring in chairs, clear up afterward and then do it all over again the next time.

Softball At Naden III

These warm, sunny days have brought a flood of softball games to the "Naden" barracks.

This season's ship's company team started off with a win over Comox High School, but were beaten by a fast team from the training classes representing Winnipeg. This collection of hustlers from the "Gateway to the West" have shown rare form in the dog watches, also beating out teams from Vancouver Island, Hamilton, Port Arthur, Saskatoon and Vancouver.

