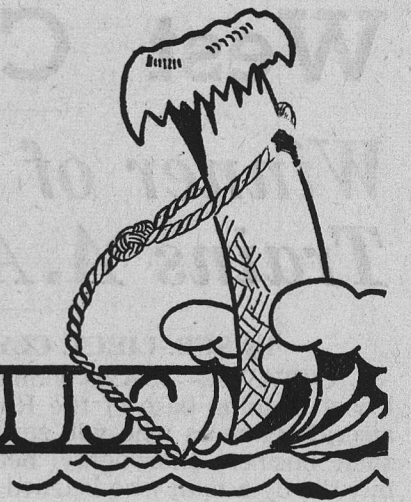


Royal Canadian Navy Gangway

WEST COAST NEWS

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



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Stout Crew Brings Crippled Ship to Port

RCN Band at Royal Van. Yacht Club

With Burrard Inlet and the North Shore mountains as a background, the RCN Band, under the direction of Lieut. H. G. Cuthbert, RCNVR, played on June 19th an enthusiastically received program on the grounds of the Royal Vancouver Yacht Club, before a large gathering of the

Brown Leaves HMCS Naden I For the East

R.P.O. Brown, long a pillar of strength in the Regulating Office, HMCS Naden I, and General Manager of Gangway, departed for the East Monday, June 7, where he will become a Probationary Sub-Lieutenant.

Alan Michael Stuart, as he was christened, came up the hard way through the ranks.

He joined the RCNVR at Calgary in June, 1940, as an Able Seaman.

He was transferred to the coast in October, 1940, later he advanced to a Leading Seaman and hence to a Petty Officer. His love of business and meeting people won him to the Regulating Branch where he became a Regulating Petty Officer. A.M.S. as he was popularly called, picked up his "ring" and "monkey

SEE PICTURE PAGE FIVE

jacket" June 21, after passing the Selection Board.

For more than six years he worked for the Circulation Department of the Calgary Herald, working his way up to a district road supervisor. Always a hustler, A.M.S. started with the Herald at the tender age of eight, as a carrier.

After taking his Senior Matric at St. Mary's and Western Canada High Schools he passed his second year varsity in Arts and Sciences at Mount Royal College, Alberta.

On October 5, 1940, he married a Calgary girl, the former Miss Thelma Wannop, gold medalist in nursing at Holy Cross Hospital. They have one child, George Stuart, born in April, 1943.

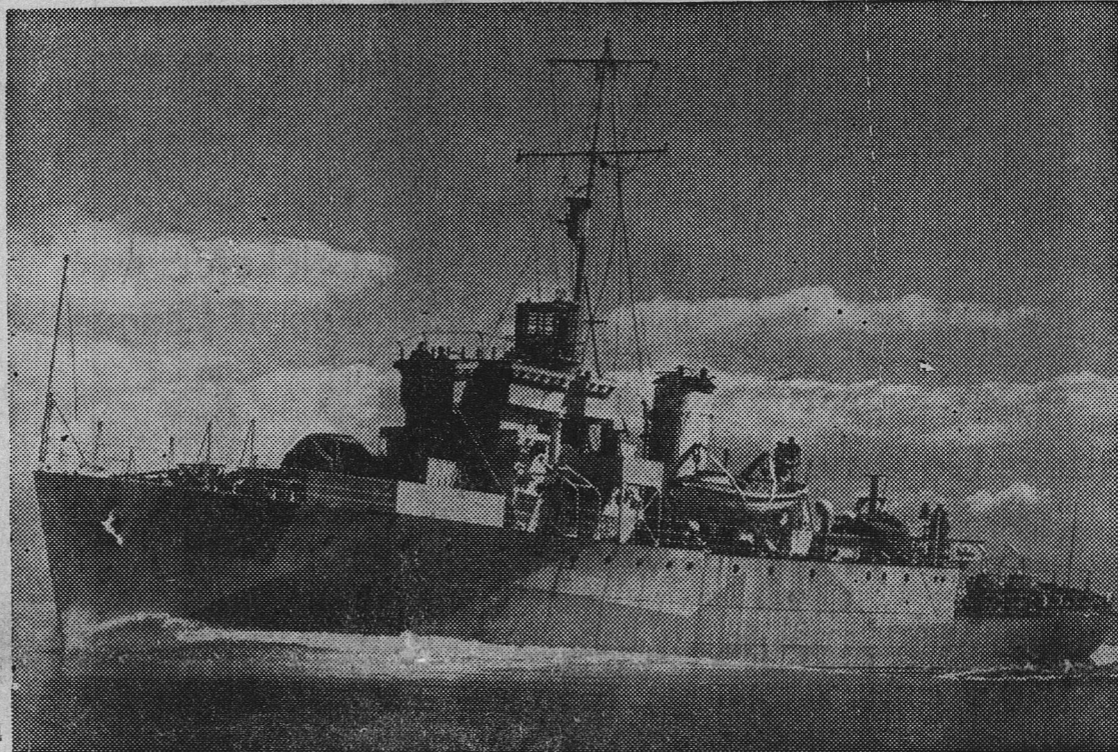
Navy League Women's Auxiliary. Loud speakers carried the music to the various sections of the club grounds.

Featuring Strauss waltzes, musical comedy selections, and a special march number written by a member of the W.R.C.N.S., Lt. Cuthbert and his band proved to be the highlight of the garden party.

His Honor the Lt.-Governor, Commodore Beech and other dignitaries were present to draw the lucky numbers of the various raffles sponsored by the Women's Auxiliary.

In the evening the popular R.C.N. dance band, under direction of Leading Bandsman Al Lockie, served up an appetising menu of "sweet and jive" for the W.R.C.N.S. dance in the Elks Hall. On hand to help keep the party moving was genial Lt. H. Fowys-Herbert, executive officer, C.O.P.C.

MINESWEEPER ON ATLANTIC PATROL DUTY



The latest thing in design, armament and equipment to be added to the fast-growing strength of the Royal Canadian Navy is the Algerine minesweeper. Soon these Algerines, pictured here for the first time, with the new frigates will be in the thick of the Battle of the Atlantic.

Fifteen Degree List From 5 Feet Engine Room Flood

AN EASTERN CANADIAN PORT—Two veterans of the RCNVR, Leading Seaman Stanley Coombs of Edmonton, and Leading Seaman Stan Sciban of Saskatoon, told recently how their crippled ship, victim of a 50-minute dive bomber attack, was nursed into port by a crew which refused to give up.

The men were gunners aboard a defensively equipped merchant ship. Both had served with the R.C.N.V.R. since 1936 and were called up at the beginning of war.

PLENTY WET

With five feet of water flooding her engine-room, with her hull plating stripped from its rivets and with a list of 15 degrees to starboard, the ship labored through North Atlantic swells for 25 hours before aid could be administered.

A British destroyer came to her rescue and, after great effort, collision mats were placed over the gaps made in the ship's plates—the effect of depth bombs detonating in the water close alongside—and the ship proceeded to port under her own power.

"We were about 43 hours from our destination when attacked," said Coombs. "I'll never forget the plunge of the first attacker as he swooped down on us firing blazing tracer bullets. They ricocheted across the deck from stem to stern as we returned fire.

"There was a lull of about 20 minutes, and then a high raider dropped an aerial depth bomb which exploded alongside our starboard bow, lifting the ship out of the water. This was followed by a second bomb which landed off our port quarter, again lifting the ship out of the water and knocking us flat on our backs.

"We didn't even have time to get to our feet when a third bomb burst abaft our starboard beam. Two more, possibly three, struck near the ship seconds later, doing damage to the hull plating and main discharge valve. What happened after that I can't recall, as I was knocked out from the concussion of the blasts and didn't come to until the show was over."

"I guess I was too excited to be afraid," said Sciban as he recounted the affair. "It's surprising how everyone goes about his action station in perfect precision. The bombs were estimated to be 500-pounders, and when those drop around you, brother, you know it!"

After the conflict the ship seemed surely doomed.

"We were listing about 15 degrees to starboard," Sciban continued. "Our hull plating was battered; fixtures and debris were strewn all over the decks. It was a sorry sight."

But the crew were determined to save the ship, and by dint of hard work, purpose, ingenuity and the timely arrival of a destroyer, they saved her.

Three B.C. Naval Officers Promoted

Three British Columbia officers of the Royal Canadian Navy, with records of long service, have been promoted to the rank of acting captain from commander, it was announced today at naval headquarters in Ottawa.

They are: Arthur R. Pressey of Duncan; James McCulloch of Esquimalt and Vancouver, and Alured P. Musgrave of Victoria.

Capt. Pressey, deputy director of warfare and training at naval headquarters, has spent the past 30 years in the Navy.

Capt. McCulloch is executive officer and staff officer to the naval officer-in-charge, Sydney, N.S. His other appointments have included captain of destroyers, Esquimalt, and commanding officer, Fishermen's Reserve.

Capt. Musgrave is officer commanding the Navy's signal training base at St. Hyacinthe, Que.



CAPT. JAMES McCULLOCH, RCN

Robert Montgomery Visits Vancouver

Lt. Cmdr. Robert Montgomery of the U.S. Navy and former movie star of cinema fame, will bring a U.S. Coast Guard baseball team to Vancouver, July 3.

The Coast Guards have a good club with many ex-pros in their lineup, they will play the two shipyard entries in the Vancouver Senior Baseball League, Norvans and Wallaces in aid of the Merchant Navy fund.

Robert Montgomery has seen action in many theatres of war and has been in the service almost since the outbreak of hostilities.

Seamen From Missing Ships Are Prisoners

LONDON.—Here's another sea mystery which will have to await the end of the war for a true explanation:

Early in 1942 the liner Gloucester Castle and two other British vessels vanished in the Atlantic with all hands. Now the International Red Cross has received news from Japan about 30 seamen from the liner and crews of the other vessels being prisoners in the Far East.

How the men reached Japan is not known, but it is presumed the ships were sunk by a German raider bound for Japan.

Sailors Who Go Down To the Sea in Slips

By WREN A. F. S. CRAWFORD

The Lady Navy is rapidly coming into its own. Being the youngest Service, and still comparatively unknown; out here on the West Coast, we feel that we should do our best to let one and all know just what we are, and what we do.

After all, one does get a bit fed up being taken for a Girl Guide, or a B.C. Electric Guide! One old gentleman went so far as to stop one of the Wrens on Granville Street, and point to her hat tally, say, "Young lady, you'll get into trouble wearing part of the King's uniform like that."

So we'll tell you—we are part of the Navy, you know—the sailors who go down to the sea in slips. And boys, how about acquainting yourselves with our uniforms? It is most embarrassing to walk down Douglas Street in Victoria—makes a girl feel like a curio! ! !

The greatest step in establish-

ing women sailors to date is that we now have a commissioned ship, — and a skipper of our own; the first woman skipper in the history of Canada. Quite an event, don't you think?

The ship is the W.R.C.N. Training Establishment at Galt. As of June 1 it became officially HMCS Conestoga and Lt. Commander Macneill has the honor and distinction of being the only woman skipper in Canada. Boys, you'll have to watch your laurels now!

The West Coast is commonly known as the "Dream Draft," and the Wrens who get sent here can hardly believe their luck. Can you imagine anything nicer? At Jericho here, we have the beach for sunny days, and a Hostess House for rainy ones, and free evenings. So there is plenty to do between working and playing.

Now let's see what has been go-

Continued on Page 2
SEE SAILORS

Now, How About an Admiral?

Didn't Recognize Commodore

One of the engineer-lieutenant commanders in the Canadian Navy is a hardy Scotsman who gives no quarter and asks none. The Glencannon type, like the original Glencannon, is a Scot, a former merchant marine and a man who has concentrated more on his engines than on Navy routine.

In the Allied Officers' Club at this port a few weeks ago, he found himself in a group that included the port commodore. He

stood right next to this lofty official, watching with fascination the rise and fall of the heavy gold-braided arm at his side. Finally he could stand it no longer. He reached over, tapped the commodore on the shoulder and inquired politely:

"Who the hell are you?"

The commodore was slightly taken aback.

The lieutenant-commander

thought a moment, then: "I see, but what ship?"

The last anyone saw of the engineer that night he had been taken into a corner by one of his friends and was listening to a brief outline of the customary port personnel—how a port usually has a commodore at the head of it all, not necessarily a man with a ship.

Now his friends are anxiously waiting the day he meets his first admiral.

West Coast Gunners Under Seasoned Veteran

Winner of D.S.M. Trains A.A. Ratings

By SUB-LIEUT. CLYDE GILMOUR, S.B.

OTTAWA.—If Axis bombers ever attack a major WEST Coast training base of the Royal Canadian Navy, the anti-aircraft gunners who will spring into action ought to know their business thoroughly, because they've been trained for months by a man who learned how—the hard way.

Head AA instructor at the base is a smiling, stout-hearted Briton who has tasted sea warfare in its utmost fury and today carries the insignia of a coveted decoration for gallantry in the face of the enemy.

He is Chief Petty Officer Walter Brockwell, DSM, of the Royal Navy, now on loan to the RCN, and living in Victoria. Veteran of 19 years' service in the two navies, and survivor of bloody actions in Norway, Dunkerque and Crete, he won the Distinguished Service Medal for outstanding work during the evacuation of British troops from Norway.

Walter Brockwell is only 34, but his weatherbeaten cheeks and stocky frame and a certain air of matured stoicism make him appear older. The things he has seen and done in the "senior service" have been enough to age any man.

He was born in the historic Sussex town of Hastings, near Senlac, where William the Conqueror's Norman hordes climaxed their invasion of England by defeating Harold, 877 years ago. At the age of 15 he enlisted in the RN as a boy seaman and served in many parts of the world.

One of his grimmest memories is a dark and storm-swept night in June, 1940, in the English Channel off Bordeaux while France was falling and the last surviving Britons were being taken home from the Gallic coast. When the Canadian destroyer Fraser was cut in two by another warship as a result of the necessity of travelling without lights in a danger zone, Brockwell was aboard that other warship.

He helped in the heroic rescue work that resulted in saving 75 percent of the Fraser's crew.

In Norway and at Dunkerque and at Bordeaux, the cheerful Sussexman learned under fire the grim and exhilarating art of shooting down dive-bombers from a rolling, tossing gun turret in a mountainous sea.

He continued his education amid the tragic melodrama of Crete—and almost lost his life doing it. The proud British cruiser in which he was serving sank in the Mediterranean under a hail of German bombs, and Brockwell was in the water without a lifebelt for 90 minutes until another British vessel rescued the survivors and took them safely to Alexandria.

Today CPO Brockwell is a specialized anti-aircraft gunner's mate. Only a few other men in all the RCN are similarly qualified.

The chief still knows how to relax when his work is done. At Navy socials he often acts as master of ceremonies and younger sailors detect in his sprightly dancing more than a hint of jitterbug tendencies.

Tennis Balls For Navy?

Do you play tennis? If for any reason you have given up your game this season you can still get a lot of satisfaction to know that someone else is pounding the old pill around.

This is a special plea to the good readers around Victoria and district for their old tennis balls or any that they may not be using. We have all the facilities for the men at Prince Rupert, nets, courts, rackets, etc., but no balls.

If you are an ardent tennis player or fan, just wrap your tennis balls up and mail them to H.M.C.S. Naden I, in care of "Gangway" office, Esquimalt, B. C.. We will pay the mailing charges.

He Knocks 'Em Out of the Skies Pronto— Now He Teaches Ack Ack Art



C. P. O. WALTER BROCKWELL

End House Echoes

The old End House, the YMCA operation at Givenchy, is just about as busy as Grand Central Station, what with the canteen, entertainments, showers, barber shop, reading and writing rooms, and this and that. The place hardly resembles the End House of old-time sailing ship days.

The clinking of glasses and the telling of tall tales have given way to the hustle and bustle of a modern service canteen. Already, since last August, over a quarter of a million boys have passed through its doors. There's entertainment every night of the week that takes up the slack for those aboard.

Some great times have been enjoyed here. For example, this mid-week in June, 'this is how the entertainment ran: Monday, "Son of Fury"; Tuesday, Radio Broadcast and the RAF "Smile" Show; Wednesday, "Remarkable Andrew"; Thursday, Concert Party from Oregon State College, and "Blue, White and Perfect"; Friday, "Henry Aldrich, Editor"; Saturday, "Henry Aldrich, Editor," and "Night Plane from Chungking"; Sunday, Oak Bay Musicians, and "Night Plane from Chungking."

Joint Service Cricketers on Top of League

Joint Service cricketers are making a good showing in the Mainland Cricket League, and at present are on top with a clear lead of two points over Rowing Club.

Maj. MacBean is in charge of the team, and has built up a formidable aggregation. He has

Lead and Line

By THE MARK

Fellows! Want your fortunes told? Get in touch with Iris Atkins at the Robert House. She is only too willing and they tell me she's good. On behalf of this young lady, we say good luck to Jack Messmer, serving somewhere in the Pacific with the U.S. Navy.

★ ★ ★

Hello, Bob Golby and Bob Goldham, we trust you will like the East and make good in your P.T.I. course. By the way, Goldham, it would help if you buy a comb, and keep that wool of yours in place. As for Golby, your girl friend will get my personal attention, so don't worry. And say, how about that BUCK?

★ ★ ★

Has anybody here seen Kelly? This amiable 6 foot 4 stoker has left for a short stay in Winnipeg. He will probably spend most of his time trying to start that ancient crate of his.

★ ★ ★

Nice going, C.P.O. McFayden (G.M.), on the fine showing made by your Doberman Pincher in the recent dog show held in this city. Winning 1st Canadian bred, and 2nd best breed and winner, is quite an achievement.

★ ★ ★

Our editor, Ben Ford, was confined to the hospital over the weekend. He assured the M.O. that he was O.K., but was informed that they had to show a body for the use of the ambulance.

★ ★ ★

Our sincere thanks to Chief Stoker Gadsby and his gang. We don't know what we would do without you. How you boys do hustle!

★ ★ ★

Sure hope the sun has broken through the dull, dreary clouds way out there at Protector 2 in Nova Scotia. We hear that a certain Winnipeg rating is suffering from a severe attack of nostalgia, (homesickness to you). Cheer up, Bill Webber, your leave will be due in 2 or 3 years, then you can come back west and see the sun again, also your lovely wife.

★ ★ ★

So help me it's the truth . . . S/A. Red Halley in Mess B25, was worried for about 2 weeks on not hearing from his wife. The other day he received the prize letter of all 120 pages from his spouse, the postage amounted to 17 cents. That's what you get for worrying.

★ ★ ★

That grand old lady of the Robert House, Mrs. Edwards, demonstrated that she could dance with the best of them at the recent dance held at the Robert House on Wednesday, June 16. Noticed at the dance was Petty Officer Dixie Dean, Chief Bosn's Mate. His appearance caused a commotion, the lads left their girl friends and ran for brooms and mops. You sure have a way with you, Dixie.

received valuable assistance from several Australian air force boys, but it is rumored they are about to move away from Vancouver, so the major has his fingers crossed.

Sailors Go Down

Continued from Page 1

ing on around C.O.P.C. and what is promised for the future.

I guess the highlight of this month was the baseball game between the officers and the ratings. The officers haven't been able to hold up their heads since. The score? Well, we will spare them that—suffice to say that the ratings came out well on top.

On June 19 the Wrens held a dance themselves—not to be outdone by the men. So we had the hall of the Leave Centre in Vancouver, and the bright spot of the evening was dancing to the music of the well-known and very popular R.C.N. Band. You can imagine how we all enjoyed the evening.

Cupid has been busy amongst the Wrens lately. Wren Miriam Margason of Winnipeg will be married to Corporal A. R. Mills, RCAF, of Galveston, Texas, in July.

Rosemary Annesley, recently graduated from the O.T.C., was married June 14 to P.O. David Partridge; and Wren Sylvia Bury, also at the O.T.C. was married to

Bruce Mooney, Ex-Newspaperman, With Gangway

Gangway welcomes a new member to its staff in the person of O. D. Bruce Mooney from Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Mooney comes to the Gangway well qualified, having served for ten years on the Winnipeg Tribune.

While on the staff of the Gangway he will work with the managing editor as news editor of the Naval newspaper.

Joining the staff on the 19th June, Bruce Mooney has already proven himself a valuable addition.

Mr. G. A. L. Gunderson on June 11. Smooth Sailing, Girls.

Speaking of the O.T.C., the Jericho Wrens are well represented there. They are Cadet Wrens Annesley, Archer, Bankier, Bannantyne, Booth, Brock, Buckley, Bury, Crawford-Smith, Darrell, Dixon, Dunlop, J. Earl, Farlinger, Finch, Forsyth, Gerrie, MacEwen, McConnon, Merrill, Shaughnessy and Tunks. Good showing, isn't it?

GANGWAY!
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Pursuit of Pachyderms Pays Plenty 'Down Under'

Recreation Costly for Prince Robert Crew

By LDG. STWD. BOB DORNAN

C.P.O. Charlie Halfyard tells one of the best stories to come off the good ship "Prince Robert," and I think it a good illustration of the fact that though the Canadian sailors' chief object is in beating the Axis, he call still find time to choose other games, even elephants (the wild, man-killing mastodon of New Zealand, in this case).

During one of the Robert's long cruises south—after many monotonous weeks at sea, the good news was spread among the ship's company that her next stop was Auckland, New Zealand, and speculation ran rife as to what forms of recreation would be available.

Due to the fact that he had been there in peacetime, Chief Halfyard (who was then a PO) was regarded as somewhat of an authority on customs "down under" and it wasn't long ere the chief's fertile brain recalled that on one of his previous jaunts he had taken part in an elephant hunt! It was but a short step from there to organize a similar expedition. Taking the inimitable "Doby" Hart into his confidence, but otherwise keeping the preparations secret, the chief went to work.

The first indication that anything "big" was afloat came the day before arrival in Auckland, when the following appeared on the notice board:

"To celebrate the arrival of the first Canadian Cruiser in New Zealand waters, the Englishmen's Hunting Club of Auckland cordially invites the participation in an elephant hunt of 50 ratings from HMCS Prince Robert." Those interested are to give their names to PO Halfyard. A charge of \$1.00 to cover incidental expenses will be made. The response was tremendous. In nothing flat, a list of 50 names and 50 good Canadian dollars were in the possession of Doby and the chief. Seeing that the whole ship's company was mightily interested, the plotters considered it time to take up the matter with Commander (now Captain) G. B. Hope, who was always more than willing to take part in a joke.

Entering into the spirit of the affair, Captain Hope agreed that such an expedition was worthy of proper outfitting; so, on the day of arrival, all "hunters" were piped to the clothing store and each man duly signed for slicker, sou-wester, seaboots, webbing and rifles, the last two items being obtained from the gunner's mate. When all had been rigged out and were fallen in, the two heads of the safari appeared. There must have been some doubt in a few minds then, for Charlie and Doby were outfitted in pyjamas, sun helmets, and sea boots and each was armed with a bayonet. However, if any doubts there were, they went unspoken, for the party was brought to attention and put through the manual of arms after which they were ordered to double smartly around the ship 20 times, clambering over any obstacles in so doing. It was to limber them up for the hazardous expedition ahead.

Accompanied by the cheers and laughter of their shipmates, including a chuckle or so from the bridge, the hunters made a couple of turns around the deck and gradually in ones and twos sheepishly dropped out only to be remustered and reprimanded for being so easily discouraged—did they not want a trophy? Etc., etc. Suddenly the cat was out of the bag and a howling vengeful mob took after a rapidly disappearing pair of schemers. To make a long story short they didn't catch the culprits, for each scurried to a place of safety and solitude, but had the victims of the hoax been successful, assault and battery would have seemed mild indeed.

When the ship docked and the men were going ashore, each would-be nimrod was refunded his money, with the admonition to avoid persons desirous of selling the Parliament Buildings! Chief Halfyard hasn't changed and is so impressed with the gull-

Chugging With Chignecto

GYROATIONS:

The new, shiny and eager quartermaster was busily turning the wheel to port, concentrating, lest a degree escaped unnoticed. He watched his pointer as the "Gyro went by" . . . "350,340,330,315, 290-275 . . . etc."

Before the turn, the Q.M. had been steering 355, but now he was enthusiastically whirling his wheel to obey the officer of the watch's order to "Steer 0-0.5."

Slashing through his concentration came the O.O.W.'s voice: "Just where are you taking the ship?" Replied the Q.M., his eyes still glued to the clicking Gyro card (240-235-230, etc). "0-0.5, Sir!"

There was a murmur, then: "0-0.5" . . . Oh-oh!"

RELIEF:

And then there was another O.D. who used to dream of ships sailing through haystacks at home, having his first taste of real "heave-ho" at sea. Barely audible, he whispered: "A little rough today, Sir?"

The O.O.W. took one peek in the direction of the hoarse voice and said O.D. received relief at the wheel—and at the wing of the bridge.

CRICKET:

The lads launched a sport program (potential) the other day, staging a pre-season practice softball tittle on Givenchy diamond. Backed by the stalwart twirling of AB Beda those scintillating "Starboards" pounced on Port chuckers Parker and Robertshaw for a 14-3 win in just five frames.

Incidentally, rumor has it that the "Outarde" has diplomatically forgotten all about a little softball challenge. Or maybe they don't know that P.O. Gordy Grayson supplies necessary equipment, etc.

They do now, though—don't they?

Brentwood Tops RCNC in Track And Field Event

On Thursday, June 10, University School and Brentwood College were invited to take part in an invitational track and field meet at Royal Roads. The competition was keen, never more than a few points separating any of the three teams until the 440-yards was run, the last event previous to the relay. Brentwood won the quarter-mile and also the relay to pull out in front with 23 points. R. C. N. C. was next with 16, and University School third with 15.

bility of some that he slyly asks all newcomers for an offer on a bridge he owns in Brooklyn.

Personally, I'm convinced that it was a close relative of either Charlie or Doby who recently sold a barrage balloon in London to an American soldier for the sum of \$12.

Sometime I'd like to hear the story of how the chief initiated Captain Hart as a member of Neptune's Court on the occasion of Captain Hart's crossing the equator.

What about it, chief?

Charlie and Doby, Rogues Unlimited



Top photo shows the line about to form for the curious pseudo elephant hunt inspection while crew members stand around, first in wonderment and then in merriment. Below, Charlie Halfyard on the right, clad in pyjamas, with musket in hand is flanked by his prankster equal, the conniving Doby Hart. These pictures were taken on board the Auxiliary Cruiser Prince Robert one day out of the port of Auckland, New Zealand.

Bandhouse Blues

It's business as usual in the bandhouse these days. With several trips to Vancouver coming up and a few outside jobs, we've settled into the old routine of divisions, choir practice, band rehearsals and noon hour concerts.

H.M.C.S. Givenchy is being visited more often during noon hours by the band and dance orchestra now that Summer is here.

Victoria Ship Yard workers in the various plants occasionally find us starting a short concert as their 12 o'clock whistle blows. Because of these brief visits our concerts here in H.M.C.S. Naden probably will be confined to two or three a week with the dance band in the drill hall Wednesdays.

Al Lockie, Vancouver, leader of the swing group, has moved over to baritone sax to welcome Jack Benstead on first alto in the sax section. Jack started as a lad in the Kitsilano Boys' Band and went from there to some of the leading dance bands of Vancouver, leaving Dal Richards to join us. He is often found playing clarinet in the jam sessions at Prince Robert House.

Did you hear about Johnny Lamb, Winnipeg, and the lovely permanent he had back in civilian life? It seems some of his musical friends put him on the spot with a free perm, and a five dollar bill. He says it grew out nicely after only seven months.

Congratulations are in order to Keith Hesalton, Saskatoon, on the arrival of his baby daughter early in June.

Eric Muir, (Nepawa, Man.), is having a tough time buzzing around hospital. We hope "Sharp" will be trying to straighten his trumpet in his old form soon.

Popular Pete Goes East

Leading Writer Pete Yarnton, a native of Regina, where he worked for several years on the sports department of the Regina Leader-Post, has departed for Montreal.

Pete was one of the most popular members of the ship's office crew of Naden I, and always took an interest in any outside activities. Only his work kept him from taking a more active interest in the Gangway. The Gangway staff and all his friends in Victoria wish Pete the best of luck in his new venture.

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Engine Room Steam

By STOKER K. RABINOVITCH
Alas and Alack, you cry! Woe is with us you moan. There are no contributions from the Engine Room Branch of our ship. How sad, how sorrowful, what a wealth of color going to waste. Nevertheless there are still enough of us to donate the odd essay towards making the Gangway a more informative journal.

Some of those we have in mind are "How to keep from going mad while trying to teach a bunch of ex-grocery clerks the Water Glass Drill," written by Ch. Sto. Webb. I assure you this would make very interesting reading. Then there might be, "How to stay happy though married over five weeks," by Stoker P. O. Thyne; or, "How to get 25 men's work done by a crew of 10," by Ch. Sto. Gadsby. Oh yes, there are a lot of essays that could be written. "How I kept from smoking for 10 years," by Stoker P. O. Gilbert; or, "How I am able to retain my avoirdupois" by Stoker Sharpe; "How to keep track of a whole bunch of guys who will not be kept track of," by Ch. Stoker Blakey; "My imitations of Don Juan" by Dougie McDougall; or "Why don't we play more ball," by Gordie Michie.

These are only a few suggestions. There are one hundred more, every one of them if written in the paper would bring no end of smiles, joys, and even the odd tear to the eyes of the readers of the Gangway. Like we were saying, what a pity these fellows are sitting back on their sterns and do not write a word. Fie on them.

There was an incident in the office that may bring a smile. One of the fellows picks up the phone and when the operator asks sweetly, "Number, please, he answers, "Magill speaking." By that we suppose the operator was to know what number he wanted. Chief Blakey did a very brief imitation of a drunk the other day that had the office staff in stitches. They begged for more but 30 seconds' worth of merriment seems to be the Chief's time limit for a day.

Watch some of the Stokers' classes playing ball in the Recreation Field. If some of those Kitten Ball Hawks stayed a little while, instead of being drafted to who knows where, (and if we did know we would not tell you) the Stokers' Division would have one of the best teams in the country. It sure was tough on us when we lost that champion ping ponger Stadnyk from Calgary.

What, No Sea Time!

The following conversation took place on the upper deck, Rainbow headquarters.

A senior Cadet, who has been watching his division drawing summer whites for camp. Cadet approaches the first lieutenant.

Cadet: May I speak to you, Sir, please.

1st Lieut.: Yes.

Cadet: Please, Sir, I have taken a job on the Princess Charlotte for the summer holidays.

1st Lieut.: Yes.

Cadet: Do you think I shall be able to learn much aboard her?

1st Lieut.: Yes, you certainly will.

Cadet: I hear that they are going to have a good time at the camp this year.

1st Lieut. (very non-committal): Yes, I think so.

Cadet (a pause): Well, Sir, to (censored)—with the Princess Charlotte. May I draw my whites?

1st Lieut (trying hard to hide a grin): "Carry on!"

Shuffleboard Sets For Salty Sailors

First of the Shuffleboard sets for use on the messdecks has been set up in "X" Block Naden I. Discs and sticks are stored in the Block Regulating Office.

Similar sets will soon be available in all the remaining blocks.

Visitor (in early morning, after week-end, to chauffeur): "Don't let me miss my train."

Chauffeur: "No danger, sir. The missus said if I did, it'd cost me my job."

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EDITORIAL

It is now the editorial policy of Gangway to have a guest editorial appear on this page each month. Editorials are written by both members of the armed forces and civilians. The second editorial written under this policy is by Major G. Sivertz, Public Relations Officer, Pacific Command.—EDITOR.

By MAJOR GUS SIVERTZ

Time was, in the "Old War," the curtain raiser for this all-out struggle for existence, when weary footsloggers would say "Thank God for the Navy!"

They would say this as they dragged mud-laden boots through the bottomless slime of Flanders—and it was said in jest.

Today the infantry soldier, the men of the Armored Divisions, the tough lads of the Commandos, say it with a new emphasis and a genuine intonation. Sometimes, indeed, it is breathed as prayer when some near-hopeless submarine victims, lips cracked with salt spume, are picked from their life rafts by Naval craft.

For today is the era of Combined Operations and only the superb navigation and selfless courage of Navy personnel has made possible the epics recently written by our land forces.

The stories of Vaagso, of Dunkirk, of St. Nazaire, of the magnificent landings at North Africa have now passed into history to be writ in glowing letters on imperishable pages. They are stories cherished in the hearts of brave men and courageous women—milestones on the hard road to victory.

A world that had become blasé to high adventure and bold action has now become aroused again and pulsates with new animation and the stirring deeds of those great sea captains of Britain's history are emulated again by men who a scant few months before were farm lads, clerks, school boys, woodmen. It was not in vain that the names of Nelson, Rook, Frobisher and Drake have been venerated by English-speaking youth the world over. Today this hero worship is bearing its fruit and your neighbor's boys—so few years ago stealing cherries or swimming near a peaceful sun-kissed beach — are wearing the proud decorations bestowed upon them by a grateful country.

And their neighbors and contemporaries, other lads who have chosen to serve their country in khaki or air force blue, are sharing this greatest adventure in man's history.

We need not fear for them. We need not fear they will come home battle-hardened and bitter.

For they have learned in their Combined Operations the secret of co-operation and out of that knowledge will grow a new social consciousness and a new determination to so live that the world will never again pour out the blood of its youth in the maintenance of freedom.

Four bitter and difficult years have taught us that we can win only by combined and unselfish efforts. The tide of battle has turned and now moves—however slowly and inexorably—toward victory.

The soldier and the airman can say with full heart: "Thank God for the Navy."

The Little Things

No Idle Talk

Telegraph your punch and you'll find yourself flat on your back listening to the canaries inside a split second!

That's elementary in the prize ring and it's just as elementary in any fight. Why should we do it in fighting this war? The men and machines of the services are the fists of war. Why tell the opponent where the next blow is going to land or where we're going to put our guard for the next punch he's going to try?

Yet the Navy man who talks about his ship and its movements or any service matter does exactly that. And it's the little thing you think is quite unimportant that'll be the tip-off.

Get hold of O.D. Harvey Dubs sometime and get him to tell you what a fighter looks for in the ring.

The experienced fighter watches for countless little tip-offs. Enemy agents are trained to watch for these little signs or actions just like the fighter.

Make this your daily job in the Navy. . . . Keep punching and don't tip-off our enemy by loose and idle talk!

"GANGWAY"

- | | |
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Canteen Capers



TO MY SON

By J. W. MURCHISON A-ERA 4-C "Naden 1"

To my son, this day I pray
For you; that some day you may
Not be called upon in sacrifice to give
Up all you hold dear; but should'st you live
This day to see, oh, never shirk or pause,
Just be my son, take up the cause.

Just be among the countless men who give
Their all; for liberty and love, the right to live,
Who heed their country's call to man the gun
And crush the brutal foe; let them taste the
steel until the battle's done;
Fight hard for lasting peace, that never more
Need brave men hurry from their native shore.

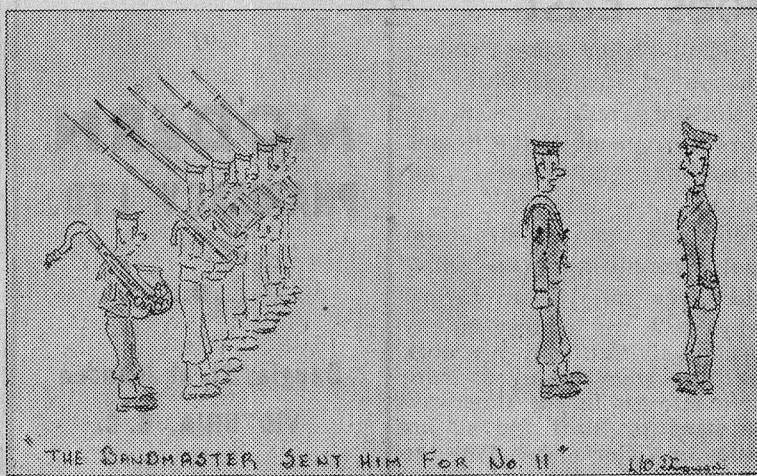
Fear not, my son; if this be what you do,
My spirit ever more will cherish you
To guide and cheer you at the task
Before you; and in doing so I ask
of you, just be my son,
Carry on! Keep faith until the strife is done.

THE VICTORIA CAR SERVICE

A Victoria car servant knocked at the pearly gates,
His face was scared and old,
He stood before the man of fate
For admission to the foid.
"What have you done," St. Peter asked,
"To gain admission here?"
"I've worked for the Victoria Car, sir!" he said,
"For many and many a year."
The pearly gates swung open wide,
St. Peter touched the bell,
"Come in," he said, "and choose your harp,
You've had your share of hell."

THE MERCHANT NAVY MEN

They know no ease, the Merchant Navy men, No home, with the good day done, But the high gale and the steep sea, The searing of cold and of sun; Voyage end, and voyage begun.	They know no help, they see these things alone; No uniform, linking in pride, Nor the hard hand and the straight brace Of discipline holding upright, But their own soul in the night.
They may not rest; they wait in the dusk, the dawn, The flash and the tearing of steel, The ice-wrap of the cold wave, The cinders of thirst in the throat And madness that sits in the boat.	They claim no gain, the Merchant Navy men; A wage, and the lot of the sea, The job done, and their fair name, And peace at the end of their way. They give; must rot we repay?



Letters To the Editor

Editor:

The lads at "Discovery" would like to bring to your notice that our barracks here has taken a very sudden list to starboard since one of our largest and most capable barracks stanchions was drafted East in the form of Shipwright Mike Hunt.

The barracks will not be quite the same without Mike but there is a definite buzz of an old hand ex-O. D. Beercroft now Joiner Beercroft coming to the ship's rescue.

We enjoy Gangway very much so please keep up the good work.

AN INTERESTED READER,
"SALT-SPRAY."

Editor:

I started reading your paper when I was in New Entry classes in Naden I, Esquimalt. After finishing my A.B.Q., I was drafted to the East Coast and had the "Gangway" sent to me down there. If it is possible I would like the paper sent to me when I am aboard ship.

Still being able to read about your chums after you have left them, keeping in touch with your own D.H.Q., and being able to contribute to your own Naval newspaper is what I like about the "Gangway."

Sincerely,
LLOYD PEARKES.

Dear Editor:

I sure was glad to hear about all the fellows on the West Coast in your paper.

So you are the editor of the Gangway? I'm one of the boys who knew you when. Remember the old hockey games at the Willows?

How are all the hockey team?

We hear very little news from the West Coast so we scan your paper from cover to cover. Please find enclosed my subscription for a year. Say hello for me to all the boys, especially Charlie Halfyard and PO. Ethier.

All the former West Coast ratings here join with me in wishing you and your paper the very best of luck.

Sincerely,
WARRANT OFFICER
JACK KARAGIANIS, RCN.
Deep Brook, Nova Scotia.

Editor:

It is with extreme interest I read each edition of Gangway. For some time now I have been wanting to write in and express an idea. Did you ever think of having a movie critic column? It would go over very well with all service personnel.

Such pictures as "In Which We Serve," the Canadian Army Show, now touring Canada and the new British production "Next of Kin" to name a few that are worthy of mention in the service paper.

Hope to see motion picture column in Gangway soon!

Yours for educational films.
FLICKER FAN.

"Ah, my boy," the actor said profoundly to his fellow Thespian, "I owe a great deal to that old lady."

"Your Mother?"
"Heavens, no—my landlady."

Italy

In our June issue we predicted the Italian Fleet was heading for disaster. If it remained in port it would be bombed, if it put to sea it would be sunk. It has to date chosen the former course. On the 5th of June a large force of American Flying Fortresses bombed Spezia naval base, damaging probably three of Mussolini's largest battleships lying in the port. There appears to be no escape for the Italian fleet now.

Pantelleria has surrendered and now Sicily will be bombed night and day.

It is possible the Italians, rather than have all their cities reduced to rubble, will break away from German tyranny and permit Allied armies to land on the mainland unopposed.

Il Duce's mare nostrum has developed into a springboard for Allied forces to make a final attack upon Italy itself, the last bastion of strength of the decadent Italian Empire.

About three years ago Mussolini turned upon France just before she capitulated to Germany. How Mussolini must regret his treachery to a peace loving neighbor who was beaten to her knees by Hitler's hordes.

Now his own country is about to collapse under tons of bombs from Allied planes. It remains to be seen what assistance Hitler will give him in the way of defense.

L. WARREN.

Answering Yours

Canteen profits of Auxiliary Service Organizations operating in behalf of ships or stations are handled in this manner.

Five percent of the cash register receipts are paid to the Canteen committee, irrespective of profit or loss.

Net profits are paid to a Trust Fund of the Department of National Defense, to be used for the benefit of servicemen. The Canteens are controlled by the Department of National Defense, through its auditors. No profit to the Auxiliary Service Organization.

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THE KEYS TO MY HEART



The cameraman clicked his shutter on this one before either man could tidy up. Hence R.P.O. Brown, left, in purser issue, and Pay Lieut. Warren were caught off guard. "Brownie" general manager of the Gangway, is shown handing the keys to the newspaper office to Secretary-Treasurer Pay Lieut. Warren just an hour before he departed for Kings College and a commission.

Galloping Stokers

By STO. 1-C G. A. BRAMPTON

Hi! Ho! and around we go. Yes, it was a merry-go-round of activity, and a general pilgrimage of stokers and seamen between "B" and "Y" blocks on Tuesday, the twenty-fifth of May, '43. These panorama of seabags, hammocks, tables, chairs, cupboards, cleaning gear and all the rest of the gear that goes to make up the potpourri of a naval establishment seemed to be on the move.

This sight I beheld as I came over the brow of the hill at the signal school but before I came upon this sight I was greeted by an uproar, the origin of which I could not place. At first I thought it was the thundering herd coming back, but no it couldn't be. They have been dead long ago. Then I had it. It was the Japanese fleet starting a bombardment. And yet that couldn't be it because we are guarding this coast. With my feeble mind in a whirl and as deep a thought as could come from my feeble brain I made up my mind to get to the bottom of this terrific din. I proceeded over the brow of the hill to the heretofore mentioned sight.

It is a sight that I believe will never be seen again for a long time. Two stokers, one a bandy-legged little runt, and a beastalked individual were carrying a table up the hill. The long-shanked salt in front, making the table almost perpendicular, with his ground-dragging mate getting closer to the ground all the time. As I looked around, a seaman with a pile of gash gear walked into a truck, his profanity would shame any old veteran of the seas. As I made my way through the sweating, grunting, swearing melee of stokers and seamen to deliver my mes-

Gait and Gaiters

Yes! as you guessed the first time, it's the Gunnery Department, or as a young Pay Sub-Lieut. was heard to lament while removing his gaiters, "The Purging Department."

Fellows like Chief Green (who regulates this branch), and Chief MacFayden (who holds forth as Chief of Parade, everyone knows. We are quite proud of Chief MacFayden's work in the recent Victory Loan and we are wondering if it wouldn't be a good idea to have "MAC" put his methods down in Black and White for future use by the Minister of Finance. Sort of a B.R. for Bond Salesman.

The longing look that has appeared on the faces of all Gunnery Officers from the G.O. down when doing the unofficial inspection of the New School, should soon break into a smile of real satisfaction. Everything is shaping up for the Grand Opening and it will certainly be a proud day for all hands. After working under difficulties for so long, having the department spread over the whole barracks in borrowed space and so forth. It should be a great relief to have it under one roof. With the A.A. School now completed and classes passing out on regular schedules, the Gunnery Department on the West Coast is really going places.

Down in the A.A. School where Chief Brockwell holds sway, they are quite proud of their new home, and take a tip, if you are down there, WIPE YOUR SHOES before entering or brace yourself for a Real Blast.

The Gun Battery will certainly be pleased to be able to get away from the pneumatic drills and give the Instructors' voices a chance. If you don't think so, ask Chief Page.

Chief Coombs has his Control Section all ready for the move, and if you see Chief Tapley with this car full of assorted shells and cartridges go sailing by "B" Block some day, he is not starting another war, but moving the Ammunition Section to its new home. The truth is that all sections and all hands on the staff are looking for the moving day. From our Dapper G.M., the Range Finder expert, to your Mr. Young, who keeps his department of Gun Busters on their toes.

Did you hear the story of the "B" class rating who demanded a new pair of Gaiters because there was powder all over the ones he had and it was coming off on his clothes. Chief Green explained the use of Blanco. (Need we say more). The cartoon of our P. O. Jones on his wedding day is worth seeing, Zoot Suit and all. Chief Dunick is a busy man these days with the lumber problem. WOOD, WOOD, whose wood could that be.

sage I heard a croak in the near vicinity, the envy of any seaman instructor. Visioning a burly stoker I was surprised to find a seaman about five foot two, arguing with five sweating stokers who had just finished carrying their gear, and back for another load, about brawn and brains. (The seaman had his gear brought over by a truck.) And so the ant hill of activity carried on as I made my way back to the office. The din of shouting, scraping furniture and blare of truck horns being cut out only by the closing of the office door.

DEPARTS



A.B. H. Wendell Dolton, known on both coasts for his talking and impersonating ability, has left the job of Promotion Manager of the Gangway to go on board a ship.

Wendell was perhaps the best-known rating in Esquimalt, where he has been stationed for the past year.

One of the founders of the paper, it was Dolton who originally sold Pay Lieut. Warren on the feasibility of such a venture and then the officers and men alike to back the paper.

Wendell was the first member to go on "staff." He soon acquired an office in the old cox-ns house, since torn down.

Just before the first edition went to press and the paper was temporarily "washed out" it was Wendell who by sheer salesmanship commanded the backing of all concerned.

Just Skylarkin'

By WENDELL DOLTON

YOU SHOULD HAVE BEEN THERE, when they had the farewell party for Al Brown, our General Manager. Just to see the men at the party, as soon as Al came in the Seamen's Institute, pick him up on their shoulders and carry him up to the stage where he gave an impromptu speech. He thanked the boys for the grand time and said how glad he was to know what a swell bunch of fellows he had for friends.

It would just pull the old heart strings to see the spirit of comradeship displayed that night.

Well anyway, we sure hate to see you go Al, but you have plenty on the ball and as the whale said to Jonah, "you can't keep a good man down."

LOADS OF GOOD LUCK FROM THE "GANGWAY" STAFF.

"THOSE WEDDING BELLS are breaking up that old gang of mine." This is true. Perhaps I could mention 100 or more, but here are a few . . .

Alf Harris, who has picked himself a grand gal and just come back from his honeymoon. Also J. K. Watson is on his way to the altar and expects to spend some of his time at their lovely family home at Salt Spring Island.

CONGRATS TO NORM DAWSON (Vic.), and Gordy Osborne (Vic.), who were promoted to P.O. Stewards; also orchids to Fred Koshman (Sask.), and James Ebenal and Harry Doublas (Van.), who have picked up their hooks.

WHO IS INTERESTED in knitting for THE BOYS? Well, "Daisy Mae" McClintock is organizing a knitting bee which is keeping her busy these days.

WHY IS IT THAT C.P.O. Cole is crying for a draft back to Newfie? Incidentally, fellas, the Chief has quite a nickname too, they call him Bob Hope, because of the Pepsodent Smile.

P.O. FRED (ZOOT SUIT) HOLLAND is trying out for the "Naden" track team.

PETE YARNTON, A LEADING WRITER, has shoved off for the East. I think it is Hoche-laga.

JOLLY RODGERS IS BACK on land for a spell. There is one R.P.O. who is an athlete. He plays ball, bowls, dances and plays lacrosse.

R.P.O. BALL HAS PLENTY on the ball, and I know what I'm talking about. He can shoot a curve from any angle. Take note, hardball promoters, who want a man to pitch.

COWBOY HADEN, "THE LAD FROM Ladner," is on 14 days' leave, when he will proceed to the East Coast for disposal. Just before he left he came running into the "Gangway" office (out of breath) and said, "Sign me up . . . for a yearly subscription." WHY NOT TAKE A TIF FROM THE COWBOY?

JACK DAVIS

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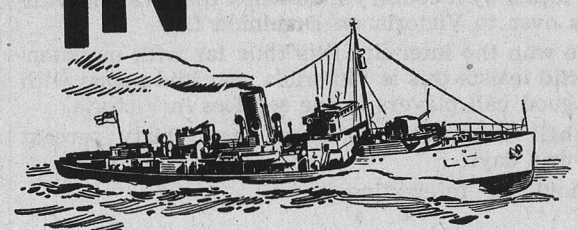
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Jackie Turner, Bobby Parker Please in Fisticuffs

Service Sports

By BEN FORD

Just when the boxing moguls figured on a rest during the summer months the boys of the squared circle came up with an outdoor show at Royal Athletic Park in Victoria.

Sid Beech, Vancouver tamale king and fight promoter de luxe, has a well balanced card lined up which should make the turnstiles click merrily.

Young Tommy Burns (nee Maurice DesLaurier), the pride of the Army, tangles with the clever Navy welterweight, Harvey Dubs, in the main event.

Burns, a southpaw with an extremely potent punch, should give Dubs a battle if he can nail him with his meal ticket, his left hand.

Service Fight Card

The card will be an all-service affair with Norm Dawson of the Army and former Canadian champion meeting Hank Egli of the Air Force in one tilt.

The Navy's Jackie Turner meets his old rival, "Painless" Bobby Parker of the Army in another match. These two speed merchants have met many times before with neither being able to decisively defeat the other. Both are veteran campaigners. Parker is a native of Victoria while Turner hails from Vancouver, where he had many encounters with Kenny Lindsay, the Canadian Bantam King.

When big name battlers came to Vancouver, Turner was a sparring partner. Working with top ranking and world-champion fighters gave Turner a sense of ring generalship and polish which few fighters normally acquire.



JACKIE TURNER

Sid Thomas on Limb

Big Sid Thomas, veteran sports writer of the Victoria Daily Colonist and Secretary-Treasurer of the Victoria Baseball Association, is picking the locals by a country mile when the invading Vancouver team comes over to Victoria on Dominion Day.

Vancouver have won the inter-city tilts thus far with monotonous regularity but Sid insists this is Victoria's year and points with pride to the many good ball players in the services in Victoria.

Victoria's baseball is reported to be at least thirty percent better than in pre-war days.

The results should be interesting.

Hunk Cracks Up

While browsing around Bud Hocking's sport shop in Victoria in search of non-existent tennis and golf balls, I met the father of Ralph "Hunk" Henderson. "Hunk" was one of British Columbia's better-known athletes. He joined the RCAF after playing basketball on Dominion championship teams.

"Hunk," while flying over Germany was taken a prisoner of war. He wrote his dad that they were being well treated and was in a room with three Canadian doctors. Awhile later his dad received a letter from a hospital in Germany. "Hunk" had broken a leg while playing soccer in the prison camp. For nine months he lay in hospital, the leg refusing to mend, while Hunk wasted away to a mere shadow of his former self.

Ralph's father became alarmed so through the International Red Cross at Geneva had packages of Vitamin pills forwarded to his son. Ralph asked for and received permission to have one of the doctors with whom he formerly roomed take over his case. The medico gave him massage and heat treatments and soon "Hunk" was well on the road to recovery.

"Hunk" is now completely recovered and back to his normal weight.



"Hunk" Henderson

From the Duffle Bag

CHUCK MILLMAN, the globe-trotting hockey star from Calgary, was drafted to sea the same day he received a personal invitation to the CALGARY STAMPEDE. . . . KEN VAN HATTEN recently bolstered the Navy outfield in Victoria, while playing in Vancouver earlier this season he was pummeling the ball to all fields but hasn't hit his hat so far against Victoria pitching. . . . "TIGER" GOLDSTICK, the grunt and groaner at Givenchy, is challenging all and sundry to a match, the "Tiger" literally drips color. . . . ART BROOKMAN, the PTI and Navy sprint ace, has retired. . . . BILL LINDSAY, the ex-grizzer and lacrosse player, has departed for Comox. . . . Naden Sports office is having its difficulties keeping a sports officer, one no sooner doffs his cap, shakes hands all around and has a cup of java with the boys when he is drafted . . . with the departure of SUB. LT. DONOVAN the PTI's are "orphans" again. . . . TELEGRAPHIST DICK MATHEWS, cartoonist for the Gangway, was a papa recently. . . . GANGWAY is sponsoring a softball team in the GIVENCHY league, the GANGWAY GANGSTERS.

Naden I Splashes To Win

By STEVE WOODWARD

Naden I Stokers splashed their way to glory in the first Inter-part Swimming Gala Tuesday, June 8, at Crystal Gardens.

They led by 45 points over the Seamen who came second with 39 points.

The Writers finished third with 37 points. The Stokers' team was comprised of Ernest Emerson, Robert Spencer, James McEwan, Jack Tarbet and Rimmer.

All events were very close and the boys had to put everything they had into it to win.

Stoker Ernest Emerson and William Noel S.B., P.O., deserve a lot of credit for the way they swam the 50-yard back stroke, Emerson winning by inches. The time was 35 seconds—very good for this event.

The novelty relay race gave the natives real entertainment. Try getting into a wet suit of white ducks real fast, swimming across the pool and getting out of the ducks twice as fast, then you have a rough idea of what the teams had to go through. Some fun!

A canoe tilting exhibition by the competing teams gave the boys as much fun and entertainment, if not more, than it did the spectators.

Some of the boys had never been in a canoe before, so when they had to stand up in one, try to keep their balance and at the same time try to push their opponent out of the other canoe with a pillow tied to the end of a pole, they really lost their bearings.

Archie McKinnon of the Y.M.C.A. put on a splendid clown act and drew a big round of applause with a double front sommersault off the three meter board.

Ted Rao, one of Archie's boys gave the crowd a thrill with some real top-notch diving. At the same time, three pretty mermaids, coached by the "Y" maestro, put on a nice exhibition of fancy swimming.

Commander Kingscote presented the cup to the winning Stokers' team at morning divisions Thursday, June 8.

The results of the gala are as follows: 50-yard free style: 1st, W. Noel S.B., P.O.; 2nd, Ernest Emerson, Stoker, 36 seconds; 50-yard breast, 1st, Bob Spencer, Stoker; 2nd, Jim Kell, Supt., 40.5; 200-yard free style: 1st, Jim McEwan, Stoker; 2nd, Garry Tran, Stoker, 1 min. 56 sec.; 50-yard back stroke: Ernest Emerson, Stoker; 2nd, W. Noel S.B., P.O., 35 sec.; 100-yard free style: 1st, Surg. Lt. A. G. MacKinnon; 2nd, Alf Edwardson, Writer, 74 seconds; 50-yard novelty: 1st, Bill Arnold, O/S; 2nd, Jack Tarbet, Stoker; 2nd, Dalton Cameron, Writer; 2nd, Lieutenant R. H. Write; 200-yard relay: 1st, Stokers Emerson, McEwan, Rimmer, Spencer; 2nd, Writers Paul, Newsome, Carlisle, Maxwell; Novelty relay: 1st, Writers Paul, Newsome, Carlisle, Maxwell; 2nd, Stokers Emerson, McEwan, Rimmer, Spencer; Diving: 1st, Jim Kell, Supt.; 2nd, Larry Rice, O/S; 3rd, Alf Edwardson; Inter-part champions: Stokers 45 points; 2nd, Seamen, 39 points; 3rd, Writers, 37 points. Mixed team: Officers, S.A.'s, Stwds, 31 points. Tied for 5th, S.B.A.'s, Supts, 24 points.

Commencing Tuesday, June 15, classes for Non-Swimmers were held at the Crystal Gardens. All those interested reported at the Sports Office at 1900 with trunks and towel. Classes will be held twice a week—Tuesdays and Thursdays, 1930 to 2030.

Carl L. Hogendorn, North English (Iowa) Record, says: "After only a few days in this country Gunder Haegg, the scampering Swede, has added Rice to his menu as one of his favorite dishes."

BIG HURDLE



Young Tommy Burns, a rugged southpaw, faces the acid test in Victoria July 6, when he squares off with the highly-rated Harvey Dubs. Should Burns overcome Dubs, he would be automatically in line for fights with big names in the cauliflower trade.

Packed House at Naden I 'Ring Do'

Private Bobby Parker and the Navy's Jackie Turner brought a capacity crowd to its feet many times during their exhibition bout in a boxing show presented at the Naden I Drill Hall, Thursday night, June 24.

Need Safety Pins

Navy Still Second Best

By P.O. BOB DEWHIRST

Having completed two rounds in the City Senior Baseball League, the Navy team is still riding in second berth, two games behind the league leading Victoria Machinery Depot.

Ken Van Hatten, who played in the Navy outfield last year is returning to his usual duties in the outer garden with the Navy club, after starting the season with Wallaces in Vancouver.

Ken's batting average in the Mainland League was among the top and he will prove a big asset to the Navy team.

Comments on Navy baseball uniforms are not infrequent. After four or five seasons of wear they are not the snappiest looking suits in the league and it has been difficult to outfit the larger men of the club.

Safety pins and tape are doing their part to hold these uniforms together until the new ones arrive—ordered months ago.

Alex Campbell, who did a fine job of receiving behind the plate, has proceeded elsewhere for special course. His loss to the team will be felt as he was considered by some, to be one of the best catchers in the league. Lots of luck in your new venture, Alex.

Although league games have now passed the half-way mark, we are still looking for hidden talent that may bolster the Navy club. Any players having played senior baseball are welcome to turn out to practice periods with chances of making the team.

Inter-Divisional Softball Teams Well Matched

By R. YOUNG, P.O., P. & R.T.I.

Under the new and improved system of training now in progress, it is possible to have all new entries divisions turn out one evening a week during the dog watches for Inter-Divisional Softball.

There is a four-team schedule made up for each of the 10 divisions as soon as they enter barracks, due to the fact that there are six divisions only under training at the same time. The games are played on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays. Two divisions take part on their respective nights.

With very few exceptions, the games have been well matched, well played and all participants have enjoyed the get-together, Inter-Divisional Softball games.

Results: Divisional champions thus far have been: B-99, Nelson Division; B-96, Warspite Division.

Brookman Retires

Art Brookman, the Victoria Navy sprint ace who is rated one of the Navy's best all-round athletes, has retired. A petty officer of the Physical Training Department Art, who was recently betrothed, will now confine his running to the sidelines, where he will coach the Navy's track squad.

In all, the packed house witnessed seven boxing bouts, two boxing exhibitions and one wrestling match.

The first four bouts of the evening were inter-divisional contests with everyone pleased with the novices' aggressive spirit.

DUNBAR BEATEN

O.D. Dunbar of the Churchill Division was beaten in the curtain raiser by O.D. Baker of Jellicoe Division in a lightweight bout.

O.D. Ricard of the Rodney Division defeated O.D. Murray of the Jellicoe scrappers in a welterweight clash.

Churchill Division's O.D. Connelly took the measure of O.D. Graham, also of the Churchill Division, in a middleweight contest.

MacKinnon, O.D. of the Jellicoe Division, won over lightweight O.D. Harding of the Rodney Division, all the aforementioned inter-divisional bouts being three one-and-one half minute rounds in duration.

Sto. "Tiger" Goldstick and George Lowe then provided the comedy relief of the evening with their wrestling exhibition.

EXPERIENCED FIGHTERS

Two experienced fisticuffs then clashed in a welterweight battle with the Navy's Teddy Gray winning over Gnr. Jimmy Dumont of the Army.

At this juncture Parker and Turner, two vaunted speed merchants, exchanged wallops and fancy footwork in their bantam-weight exhibition bout.

O.D. Purnell and O.D. Corbett mixed it merrily in a lightweight scrap, with Purnell proving the eventual winner.

Commander P. P. Kingscote and the members of the P. & R. T. staff entertained the throng with their now famous novelty boxing show.

To wind up the highly-entertaining fight card Private Berri of the Army defeated the Navy's Stoker Brown in an exciting middleweight bout.

The popular R.C.N. Band, under the direction of Lieut. R. G. Cuthbert, was in attendance.

M.C. of the show was P.O. Bob Dewhirst of the P. & R. T. staff. Warrant Officer Mason refereed, while the timekeeping was capably handled by Sub. Lt. H. A. LeMarquand.

Judges for the show were Lieut. J. C. Machan and C.P.O. Wm. Smith, P. & R.T. Bill Garner and George Wilkinson were the seconds.

All the bouts were run off on time, with the show being a credit to those who worked on the arrangements.

On the Green

A popular noon-hour feature of Naden I Barracks recreation continues to be the recitals presented on the lawn south of "A" Block, and in the Drill Hall, by Lieut. H. G. Cuthbert and the R.C.N. Band.

Listeners indicate an interest in the lighter classics as well as in marches and the current popular song hits.

A highlight of a recent program was the xylophone duet by Leading Bandsman Harold Beise and Bandsman "Bud" Kellett.

Track and Field Cinders Popular

TRACK and FIELD

As is the case every year, track and field is proving itself to be very popular amongst the ratings in Esquimalt.

With many good meets coming up in the near future, the Navy team is turning out three times a week to get into shape.

In addition to these tri-weekly sessions Saturdays, there is usually a friendly meet with either Royal Roads or the Victoria Y.M.C.A.

Negotiations are now under way for a mammoth Inter-Service Meet to be held in Vancouver around the middle of August. This meet should bring together some very fine material from all over the province and undoubtedly many Inter-Service records will fall.

Friday, June 12, the Nelson Division of the New Entry Training Classes, Naden I, had an Inter-Class meet. This was the first of a series of such meets and it proved to be very successful. As each Division finishes its training period, it is to have such a get-together.

Considering it was on a grass track and the boys were wearing gym shoes, the times were very good, particularly the 440 and the mile, Bjerke of 97 class, came in with but a small lead in 61 seconds, while Brown of the same class, won the mile in 5 minutes 31 seconds.

Allingham of 99 class was the top point getter, with two firsts to his credit. However, 97 class was in there with 5 wins to sweep the meet with 22 points, 98 was second with 15 points and 100 and 99 with 11 and 10 respectively. A complete list of events and the winners follow:

NELSON DIVISION TRACK AND FIELD RESULTS
100 YDS.—1, Allingham; 2, Mofat; 3, McCurry.
440 YDS.—1, Bjerke; 2, Hutton; 3, Nunnerley.
220 YDS.—1, Allingham; 2, Mofat; 3, Ingram.
RUNNING BROAD JUMP—1, McLean; 2, McKay; 3, McCallum; 4, Debolt.
HIGH JUMP—1, Smith; 2, McKay; 3, Debolt; 4, Seaman.
ONE MILE—1, Brown; 2, Howarth; 3, Singer; 4, D. McCarthy.
TOTAL POINTS—97 Class, first; 98 Class, second; 100 Class, third; 99 Class, fourth.

Harvey Dubs Meets Tommy Burns July 6 in Victoria

Vancouver Promoters Stage Service Show

Harvey Dubs, recent contender for the middleweight crown meets Young Tommy Burns of Vancouver, in an outdoor bout at Royal Athletic Park in Victoria, July 6.

Dubs is expected to come in at around 146, well within the welterweight limit.

The show is promoted by Sid Beach of Vancouver, with Jack Price as matchmaker. It will be an all-service card with all the participants from the Navy, Army and Air Force.

Harvey Dubs is well known throughout Canada and the United States, having met such ring stalwarts as "Sugar" Ray Robinson and Willie Joyce. He is expected to be the favorite over his less experienced opponent.

Young Tommy Burns has been campaigning around Vancouver for a number of years, both as an amateur and professional. He is a southpaw, a fact which may bother Dubs. Big for a welter, with a terrific punch in his left hand, Burns has an awkward style all his own. His bouts usually end with his opponent horizontal.

This will be his first meeting with an opponent of the calibre of Dubs. He is a fair boxer with a pulverizing wallop, while Dubs is a boxing master with a good punch.

Sgt. Norm Dawson, former Canadian welterweight champion, meets Hank Elgi of the R.C.A.F. in one bout, with Jackie Turner and Bobby Parker tangling in another bout.

This will be the first outdoor card staged in Victoria in years and should be the most delectable boxing dish served up to the fight patrons of Victoria in that length of time.

R.C.N. College In Track Win

On Monday afternoon, June 7, R.C.N. College competed in the annual inter-high schools' track and field meet, held at Victoria High School grounds, for the McLennan, McFeeley & Prior perpetual trophy. The competition was organized and sponsored by the Y.M.C.A. In all, seven schools and colleges were entered with the result that every race was keenly contested. Naval College was represented only by cadets from the junior term because, owing to pressure of examinations, the seniors were busy.

From the outset it looked as if Brentwood College would be the team to beat, for W. Pinchard broke the existing record of the 100 yards by 1.5 second when he made it in 10 seconds flat. Immediately after, R. Henshaw of R.C.N.C. broke another record when he knocked 2 3/5 seconds off Bill Dale's 880-yard time. Henshaw was clocked at 2:6 3/5. He ran a beautiful race and won going away. From then in Brentwood's chief competitor was the Naval College. Up to the 120-yard hurdles the cadet team was half a point behind, but when A. Cockeram took third place and Brentwood did not tally, the cadets went out in front by half a point.

The next event and last before the relay was the high jump. Upon the results of this race hinged the whole outcome of the contest, as it was openly conceded that Brentwood would win the relay with a point value of 6, 4 and 2. At this juncture, Sabiston took second place behind R. Rowe of Mt. Douglas High School, with a jump of 5 ft. 2 ins. Brentwood did not place, leaving the cadets 2 1/2 points ahead. The relay was run extremely well, Brentwood winning, R.C.N. College second and University School third. By coming in second, the cadets only dropped two points and thus won the meet and cup, annexed last year by Brentwood by the same margin of half a point.



HARVEY DUBS

Softball Sizzling at Naden I

Much enthusiasm has been shown by the various teams in the Inter-Part Softball League at the games played every Tuesday and Thursday nights on the Lower Field at Naden I.

The departments have been divided up into two leagues, with the S.B.A.'s, Ship's Office Writers, Artisans, Ad. Writers and S.A.'s forming the Red League and the Training Office, Stewards, Medical Officers, Cooks and Executive Officers, making up the Blue League.

At this date the S.B.A.'s are holding a comfortable lead in the Red League, having won five games and have yet to taste defeat. Led by P.O. Noel, the "Tiffies" have twice come back from behind to squeeze out victories, once over Ad. Writers and once over Ship's Office Writers.

In the Blue League we find the Training Office, the only other undefeated team in the leagues, away out in front with 10 points. The Stewards and Medical Officers are tied for second place with a total of six points. These two teams can always be relied upon for a good show.

Resting uncomfortably in the cellar of the Blue League are the Executive Officers, who have yet to break into the win column.

Three games of May 11th (first day of schedule) were rained out and will be played on Thursday, June 24th. These games were as follows: Stewards vs. Cooks, M.O.'s vs. X.O.'s, and Ad. Writers vs. Artisans. Three other games of the first half of the schedule were cancelled on June 8th, due to the Swimming Gala and Dance, and these games will be played on Tuesday, June 29th. These games bring together Stewards vs. K.O.'s, Cooks vs. Training Office and Ship's Office Writers vs. S.A.'s.

The winners of the first half of the schedule will play off with the winners of the second half in each league, which will leave one team the champion of each league. These two teams will then play off for the championship of the Barracks. A silver trophy is at stake and will be presented to the winners at the close of the season.

Fish Story Good One This Time

Thirty-one pleasure-seeking sailors set out by naval trucks at 13:00, on Sunday, 20th June, for one of the Island's well-known fishing spots called "Stacey's," about 15 miles from the barracks.

While the party could not boast of striking salmon, some seven good sized bass and an enormous mud shark, three feet in length, were hauled over the gunwale from the brine by the ever-increasing skill of the sea-men anglers.

En route home, delicious hot coffee provided the appropriate finale to a very pleasant afternoon and evening.

Hot Bed of Sports

Givenchy Gleanings

By AB C. VUOHELAINEN

Givenchy is fast becoming a hot-bed of sports activity and, as time goes on, bigger and better things can be expected from the personnel stationed here. Although their stay here is short, much effort is being made to create as much interest as possible and resulting in much hidden talent being uncovered. In the near future Givenchy will be able to hold her own against outside competition.

The first half of the Givenchy softball schedule has been run off and R.P.O. Ball's regulating staff is the only unbeaten team left in the 12-team loop, but there is a real battle for the second slot with no less than three teams tied for that spot. The rest of the teams are closely bunched behind the leaders and as the stretch drive for the coveted play-off positions begins there may be some surprising changes in the standings for the next edition.

A team comprised of players from the Givenchy league played an exhibition game with the Navy Senior team and, although they were beaten rather handily, they caused the Seniors a few anxious moments and uncovered a promising hurler in the form of Jimmy Crosetto, who displayed nice form in holding the Seniors in check for four innings. With a little more experience he should do well. In reviewing the first half of the schedule space does not permit an account of the games, but by their classy all-round playing some of the players deserve a plug, so here goes. Stoneman—Writers, Skidmore—Stokers, Simmons—A/S maintenance, Pearce—Stores, Strachan—Naden II, Marshall—Communications, Lt. Porter—Officers, McKinney—Reg. Staff, Chiefs and P.O.S.

In a very short time horseshoe pitching has become a very well popular sport here at Givenchy, and the newly-constructed horseshoe pits are a hive of activity. Every day interest has run so high that a horseshoe pitching tournament has been arranged to settle all arguments and the new Sports Officer, Sub. Lt. Grubbe has volunteered to donate medals for the winners.

Also table tennis is popular with the boys here. Two new tables have been set up in the mess deck and a tournament will soon be started to decide the champions.

"Tiger" Goldstick is sharpening his claws in preparation for his forthcoming bout at Naden I and claims to be in first-class shape. He is confident of bringing home the bacon. It is rumored that the Navy Senior softball club would like to add "Speed" McKinney to their roster, so R. P.O. Ball had better get a tight hold on his chucker if he wants his club to remain undefeated.

SPORTS PARADE

By Dick Mathews



On the Sports Front

By QUARTERDECK

If asked who was Canada's outstanding present athlete I would name "Buzz" Beurling, the kid from Verdun, Quebec, whose favorite sport is knocking over enemy planes.

He is at the present time the leading Canadian fighter pilot of this war, working under the colors of the RAF.

I won't go into all the details of how he was turned down by the RCAF due to lack of necessary education, but, not to be outdone, hopped the first cattle boat to England and joined the RAF.

He has at least proven one point, that geometry and trig. do not mean a thing when you are 20,000 feet up in the air and a



"BUZZ" BEURLING

flock of M.E. 109's are streaking towards you at a speed of about 350 per. What pays off at that time is to know the precise moment to press the fire button and start a stream of deadly fire pouring from guns neatly tucked in the wings.

Many will wonder how I can rate a fellow in this sort of business as an athlete. Well, the primary requirements of an athlete is good physical condition, which is necessary for quick co-ordination of mind and muscle. The same applies to a pilot.

If a boxer enters the ring in poor physical condition, the moment his opponent starts throwing punches his way he begins to resemble a baseball catcher so much, he is on the receiving end. Not that he doesn't see the punches, but his reflexes fail to function in the split second which often means the difference between victory and defeat.

This is known as timing; it requires alertness, both mental and physical. Both in sport and warfare it is timing which counts.

Besides his near perfect timing, Buzz has mastered still an-

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A STAR SOFT-BALL AND BASE-BALL PLAYER FOR BURNS COMPANY

ONCE BOXED TINY COOPER THEN THE N.W. HEAVY CHAMP AT SALEM, WASH.



SENIOR BASKETBALL STAR AND A SWIMMER OF LACROSSE PLAYER OF NOTE

Letter from Bob Hickie

This is a letter from Bob Hickie, former P.T.I. and lightweight Golden Gloves Boxing Champion, who is now "somewhere in England" with the Commandos. Bob Hickie is writing to Petty Officer Bob Dewhurst, P.T.I., HMCS Naden I.

Dear Bob,—

Well, we have travelled a good many miles since I wrote you last and have been elevated another notch (to Petty Officer). I'm still getting a good deal of physical training in, especially on long voyages with a whole flotilla to work on. Had them every morning with ample deck space at my disposal and whipped them into fair physical condition.

Of course, most of my spare time was utilized in encouraging the whole in the "manly art." Sure developed some good talent, too, and it did my old heart good to see the boys carry off the titles in the ship's tourney. I won the middle. Entered that class as most of my charges were light and welter.

We can have a bottle of Canadian beer in the canteen, and the food is very good. All in all, our messes, etc. are very good and those who first established them sure did a good job.

How are all the P.T. staff? No doubt you have had a few changes. Anyway, a hearty "hello" to all—Hi Gordy, Ralph, "Cereal," "Herby" and Norm.

The situation looks better now with Africa cleaned up; maybe it won't be long before we all return.

Regards to you and the Misses.

Sincerely,
BOB HICKIE.

"Mother, there isn't any harm in walking in the park with a young man after dark, is there?" "No, not if you keep on walking. When I was young, I often went walking in the park at night."

"And did you keep on walking?"

"Hush, girlie—it's time for you to go to bed."

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Chatham Chatter

By DON SMITH, RCNVR

KNOT TIED

Prior to leaving for the East one of Prince Rupert's older "hands," Sig. A. Ashcroft, was married here to one of our local misses. May all their troubles be little ones.

AT LONG LAST

Yes, our A.O. finally left us, just about the time he was due to be elected mayor. Pay Lt. Comdr. Nairn has been appointed East. As a token of appreciation of his services he was presented with a Rolex watch by the Writer and Supply Branch at an informal gathering. Best of luck to him. At the same time we welcome Pay Lt. Comdr. Holmes to our Happy Family.

HE DOO'D IT

Lieut. "Steve" Covernton, our diminutive Signal Officer who REALLY liked it here, has left for "Over the Pond." Before departing the Communication Staff presented him with a pen and pencil set. Tons of luck to him "Over there." We welcome our new Signal Officer Lieut. D. Lukin Johnstone who is back on this coast after an absence of eight months. He came back the hard way, having joined the "Atlantic Swimming Club" en route after his ship was "fished."

THEY'RE GONE . . . BUT NOT FORGOTTEN

Great changes have taken place around here the last while and new faces are the vogue. Among the older ones who left are: Surg. Lt. O'Brien, Cox'n Hume, CPO Tel Briggs, CPO Eby, SPO's Parsons, Robb, Chambers and Mitchell, SBPO Neill, L Tels. Taylor and Lier; L Sea. Hilton, LSBA's Oliver, O'Keefe and Bryant, Sigs. McTavish, Ashcroft, Henderson, Groves, Tell. Hughson, A.B.'s Ireland, Johnstone, Kildare, Pollock and a host of others. We hope they don't get too excited at seeing street cars, not having to wait in line to eat. OH THE GLORIOUS SOUTH AND EAST!

CIGARS . . . WHY, YES

Pay Lieut. L. Germain proudly passed out the cigars in the wardroom on June 8 as he became the father of a little red-haired boy. Nice work we say and I guess we know who's the man in that family.

QWAC'S HE SAYS

We don't know how they did it, but when a few CWAC's arrived in P.R. last week, they were seen to be sporting a convoy of newly arrived seamen. Looks like the local gals are at last facing competition. I wish we knew how they did it.

ENTERTAINMENT . . . PLUS

Under the auspices of the YMCA and their friendly hostesses, officers and men of "Chatham" are getting their share of dances at the local Empress Hall. A goodly time is had by all who attend. We are looking for-

At Leave Centre

Jericho Wrens Frolic With Service Men

By WREN MURIEL P. R. (TOMMY) THOMPSON

The Jericho Wrens were hostesses at a dance held at the Leave Centre, Hornby and Dunsmuir Streets, Vancouver, B.C., on Saturday, June 19th.

The success of the evening was largely due to the rhythmic music of the talented RCN orchestra of Naden I and the efforts of the Wrens' Dance Committee.

We were pleased to have with us as guests Commodore and Mrs. W. J. R. Beech, Commander and Mrs. C. M. Cree, Lieutenant Powell of the United States Navy and Miss Frances Stearns. Also present were Unit Officer Sub-Lieutenant Janet Carruthers, Lieut. Comdr. Elcock, Lieutenants Dampsey, McGibbon, McLaughlin, Powy's-Herbert, Cuthbert and Davison, Surgeon-Lieut. Bean and Sub-Lieutenant R. Davidson of the RNVR.

All services were well represented, including the Merchant Marine and United States sailors and soldiers.

Lieutenant John T. M. Ashley ably performed the duties of M.C., welcoming all on behalf of the Wrens.

The high spot of the evening was the "Conga," led by Wren A. Crawford and O/S Jimmy Lutz, in which everyone joined with enthusiasm.

Refreshments were served in the Lounge by Miss Boulton and the hostesses of the Centre, assisted by the Wrens.

The Hall was gaily decorated in true Naval fashion by Wrens Connell, Gairdner, Gilman, Little, Kerrigan and Thompson.

The Wrens will be looking forward to welcoming the Navy boys (or should I say Matelots?) again at their dance in August.

Popular Wedding At Burrard

Two popular members of the staff of H.M.C.S. "Burrard" in Vancouver were united in marriage on Friday, June 18, when Leading Supply Assistant David George Flett, R.C.N.V.R., took as his bride Miss Joyce Pettifer, head typist in the Captain's office. Both are Vancouver home-towners.

The Very Rev. Dean Cecil Swanson officiated at the ceremony, held in Christ Church Cathedral chapel in the presence of many Navy and civilian friends. The bride was given in marriage by her father, Mr. A. G. Pettifer, and was attended by Miss Gwen MacDonald. The best man was Leading Stoker Gordon Wilson, R.C.N.V.R.

The joyous couple planned to return to work after a wedding trip to Victoria.

On the afternoon before the wedding the entire staff of "N.O.I.C. Vancouver" gathered in the Ship's Office to witness the presentation of a four-piece silver set, a gift to the bridal pair from their fellow toilers. The presentation was made by Lt. Comdr. J. M. Smith, R.C.N., who was acting N.O.I.C. in the temporary absence of Comdr. G. Borrie, R.C.N.R. Two evenings previously, the girls on the staff had honored the bride-to-be at a kitchen shower.

Dave Flett has been at "Burrard" for a year, and his bride for about two years.

Records Office Ramblings . . .

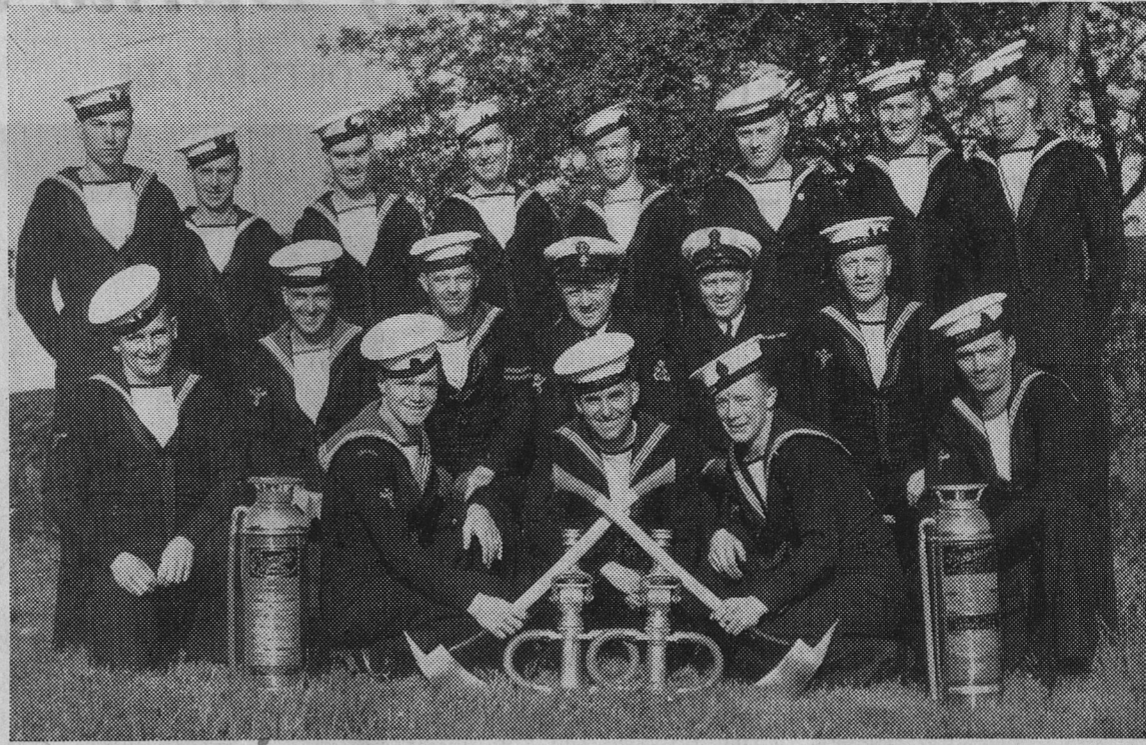
Petty Officer Bill Patton of Naden Records Office fame and ex-scribe of the Victoria Colonist, has purchased a new car. Bill traded in his shiny Ford roadster on his new "heap." . . . Charlie Bicknell, who recently picked up his Warrant, has left for Halifax; the office staff of the Administration Building wish Charlie the best. . . "Bilgy" Biltik came back from his long leave at Edmonton very tired but still single. . . Bob Young of Givenchy tied the knot recently in Victoria. . . Leading Writer Roy Grant, he of the famous "Grant Grip," has left the Records Office to take over the night orders in the Captain's Office. . . Roy is taking over from P.O. Writer Jim Hill who has departed for Stadacona.

ward to the completion of our Drill Hall, NO not because we want to drill, but because it should afford a spacious dance floor and squash court. All we need up here now is a few hundred more women and the rest can look after itself. IT SAYS HERE!

IN MEMORIAM

This is a few words in memory of the "FEW" here who believe those lines: "Some may come and some may go, but we stay here forever."

FIREHALL STAFF GET MUGGED



Many of the lads above of the "Hook and Ladder Brigade," Naden I, would rather face a raging fire than a cameraman's shutter. Back row, left to right: W. Merrian, R. Tillyer, E. Abbott, E. Short, J. Owen, E. Hopland, W. Stadyk, R. Middleton; centre row: R. Hull, E. Wells, J. Wormald, P.O. Beales, P.O. Kyle, G. Shepherd, P. Trojniak; bottom row: R. Stewart, M. Howard, J. Quiring. Absent when the picture was taken were L. Gorsuch and J. Trupish.

Hook and Ladder Brigade

If ever an emergency arises whereby the Royal Canadian Naval Fire Department is called out why the powers that be may well rest assured that the firemen will give a good account of themselves.

After looking over the setup of the Fire Departments both at Naden I and the Dockyard your Gangway reporter is convinced of their fire-fighting efficiency.

Both Dockyard and Naden have new trucks and new fire-halls, in fact, almost overnight the Navy has become fire-conscious.

At Naden, Sub-Lieut. Lawrie is the Firemen's Divisional Officer, he looks after the leave and the many little wants of the boys.

The men are divided into two watches, each watch is on duty 24 hours and off 24.

Stoker Petty Officer Ted Beales does the majority of the regulating. Other helpers include Leading Stoker Ernie Wells, Leading Stoker George Shepard and Motor Mechanic Fred Kyles.

The staff is made up of seven trained firemen, all firemen in civilian life, and 14 stokers.

The new buildings are of two-storey brick construction with an apparatus floor for three fire-trucks.

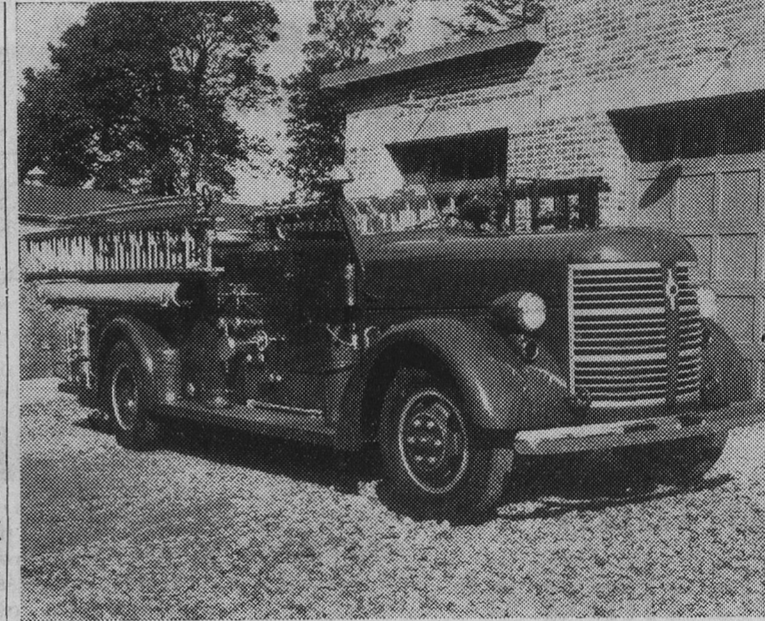
On one side of the main floor is the hose drying room where the wet hose is laid on racks to dry.

On the other side of the apparatus floor are two auxiliary 500-gallon pumps, just in case a water main is broken.

At the rear of the apparatus room is the watch room for taking fire messages which come over an instrument similar to a ticker tape, called on Annunciator or "Joker."

Other rooms on the ground floor are the boiler room which supplies the heat and hot water for the building and the motor mechanics workshop where all the light repairs to the equipment are made.

Main equipment consists of the powerful LaFrance fire truck



Officially the fire truck pictured immediately above is an American La France Foamite Fire Truck. Twelve-cylinder, 200 B.H.P. La France type; triple combination pumping engine, 1000 imperial-gallon P.M. capacity. Seven men conventional safety body type. It carries 1700 feet of hose and all in the latest equipment, including a short-wave field set to keep in touch with the station. In all the big red charger with 200 horses under the hood is a very fine and valuable piece of fire-fighting equipment.

and the converted Ford, each carrying 1700 feet of hose.

Upstairs is the galley, sleeping dormitory, shower room, regulating office and recreation room.

There is a fine set of stairs but very seldom used for descending, the boys preferring to use the fireman's traditional brass pole.

The trucks are equipped to handle all types of fires.

They cover in their area, Dockyards, (if needed), who have a duplication of this equipment and building, Yarrows 1 and 2, Engraving docks, Royal Canadian Naval College at Royal Roads, Magazines, William Head, and if needed, the War-time Housing Scheme. They are on call to all Military and Air Force bases in the vicinity.

The firemen sleep with gumboots and turnout pants by their beds and can be out of the dormitory from a dead sleep and on the wagon in 25 seconds.

The hook and ladder brigade can get to the scene of any fire in the barracks from a dead sleep and have water playing on any building within three minutes.

Equipment is as up to date as any firehall on the Coast.

The engines are manned by ex-firemen all of whom have first-aid certificates, both Naval and St. John.

Entertainers Have Weekly Rehearsals

Hidden away among the constantly changing personnel of the Barracks, both Naden and Givenchy are entertainers—singers, instrumentalists, comedians, amateur actors—for whose talent there is a constant demand on "Naden I" programs, the weekly "Liberty Boat" radio show at Givenchy, Robert House and other concerts.

As a means of having such talent meet regularly to plan for future programs, a weekly evening rehearsal and tryout is planned, with the Band House (at the South Gate) as centre of operations.

Our Wally Talks on Givenchy

By CPO WALFORD

So here we are again and first of all many thanks to those of you who welcomed me back from leave. A fellow really does come back eager to take up where he left off; because after being among his loved ones; one realizes how very fortunate Canada is, in the fact that no actual conflict has taken place in the Dominion.

I bow my tummy and now come with me to the scribblers' department.

Let's introduce Leading Writer S. Sangster, who took those few all-important steps forward while on leave recently in Ottawa. The best we can wish him and his bonny bride is the occasion for congratulations that are in order for his fellow scribe, Leading Writer G. Anders, and his wife, whose recent bundle from heaven has the beautiful name of Heather Louise. Nice going, George.

The writer has warm recollections of Shipwrights Wilce, McQueen, Woodhouse, Popiel, Galland, Glover, Walker, in fact, one could go through the whole list. They were all swell but we must not forget our old friend of 1935. Plumber C. Watson.

Let the drafts come quick and often and so bring nearer the day when we can lean back and say: "Well, they started it, we've finished it."

A little further over we find Leading Writer J. Sutherland (records) on the point of packing his grip for departure from Naval Service, or is it leave, in disguise, John? Before we close the door gently (we've picked up too many papers) a nice word or two of appreciation to Petty Officer Writers Pattison and Minion and their staffs.

The courteous treatment accorded all enquirers makes for smooth sailing.

The R.C.N. Band were more than welcome on their recent trips over. Thanks "Naden." Hold tight to the band or else we will be kidnapping them.

Now I come to a very thoughtful part of my humble effort. I wish to address myself to all those boys in the Dockyard who were regular churchgoers back home.

The Rev. Mr. McKittrick has arranged for a Communion Celebration every Sunday morning at 0830 in the Naval Chapel. All nominations in the Brotherhood of Christ are cordially invited.

The chapel is situated in the old R.C.M.P. offices on the main thoroughfare. I believe confirmation classes will be arranged in the near future for those of you who have not previously been confirmed. Come along, boys, and then we will be able to sing with heart and voice. "This Is Worth Fighting For." And so we leave the printed page for a little while and until we meet again through the medium of our very own newspaper, "Gangway"—a restful evening.

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"In Perspective"

By F. C. HARDWICK, Lieut. Special Service Officer

Crash, Boom, Bang!

"All right, Mr. Blank," said Mr. Massingham of the Gunnery School. "Just take this squad over and keep them on the move."

"Yes, sir," we replied, not forgetting to give a pusser salute as Chief McFayden had warned us to do.

"SQUA-A-A-D . . . HONE! . . ." we roared, but no movement resulted as everyone was already at attention.

"AS YOU WERE! . . . BY THE RIGHT—RIGHT WHEEL—QUICK . . . MARCH!"

Everyone would have proceeded as directed except for the fact that simultaneously with our order the compressor was turned on again; and the drillers boring their Burma Road to China, through solid rock, went back with unbounded enthusiasm to their interesting pursuits. Also the cement mixer over by the Gunnery School started in to mix cement again, and a battery of Ack-Ack guns from some neighboring fort chimed in with their own contribution to the prevailing din.

Added to these purely mechanical sound effects was the stentorian roar of Leading Seaman Gallo (who was giving a squad of new entries his most minute personal attention), to say nothing of a steady cross-fire of commands from various other instructors.

Well . . . our squad—getting back to the subject in hand—pretty well all turned right, except a few who turned left (Gallo's squad had just turned left), and one or two others who couldn't hear and therefore just stood still.

Blow the Man Down

So there we were . . . some going right, some going left, some giving a very passable demonstration of suspended animation.

"HALT!" I roared—and all my squad followed the order, including one or two of Gallo's young hopefuls. It seems they mistook my voice for his! As a matter of fact, I was surprised myself, at the volume of sound I produced. By now my men were pretty well halted, and the next problem was to get them back into one unit. I remembered the order, "Marker, fall in!" . . . "Squad in three ranks, etc., etc." . . . so back I fell them in. The first manoeuvre had been unorthodox—but definitely interesting!

All this time, the drill and the cement mixed had been going ahead cheerfully, but suddenly there was a dramatic pause . . . one of those that can be really felt. Even Gallo was off the air for the moment—he seemed to be discussing some vital matter with a red-headed rating in his flock. I thought, "Here's where I try some commands by remote control—and really see how my lungpower rates."

Zigged Instead of Zagged

Having dressed the boys (you know what I mean!) I moved them off in threes across the parade ground towards the Drill Hall. Everything went pretty well for several moments—except when Surg. Lieut. McNeil made a left instead of a right wheel—and when the squad came up against the wall of the Gunnery School and refused to move any farther. I was just going to order a smart right-wheel, when on went the compressor, and the cement mixer, and Gallo! Several other squads also suddenly started moving towards the Drill Hall, one of them bearing down on my squad from the starboard.

"SQUA-A-A-D . . . ABOUT TURN!" I bellowed hopefully. They didn't hear me. Like the noble Six Hundred, they marched bravely on, "into the jaws of death, into the mouth of . . ." (you know where!) Of course, that would be the psychological moment for one of the Gunnery Officers to suddenly appear and give things the "once over."

Frank Faints

Just when my throat was about ready for serving up as raw beef, my squad decided to negotiate an "about-turn" on its own initiative. I continued roaring commands to "right incline," "left incline," "right wheel," etc., and was surprised to see how well they were escaping collisions. They were expertly threading their way through the criss-cross counter-marching of what appeared to be double the number of squads on the parade ground since the time we had started off.

Finally, to the orchestral accompaniment of drills, mixers, ack-acks, and a stray Lysander which had dropped in to give us the once over from about 50 feet up, my squad moved up in line and came to a smart halt in front of me. My command had been something else, but who was I to quibble over such a trifling matter. I felt like General Wavell greeting an army corps just returning from a dangerous mission into deepest and darkest Africa.

With the last ounce of my rapidly dwindling energy, and my final reserve of vocal power, I stood my squad at ease. Just as I was about to turn them over to my worst enemy in the group, up breezed Chief McFayden.

Take this squad for a—," he started to say, but I didn't hear the rest. I fainted dead away!

A PULSATING MOMENT



Photographer Jimmy Ryan walked into the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital just at the precise moment when Surgeon-Lieutenant J. L. Russell of Toronto was about to remove the stitches from Stoker First Class Harry Jaeck of Vancouver. Here he looks up just before removing the stitches after the appendectomy. Top picture, left to right: Nursing Sister L. Daphne Hemmel of Quebec City; the patient, Harry Jaeck, and Surgeon-Lieutenant J. L. "Chum" Russell. Bottom picture shows what the hospital is like on visitors' day. Left to right: Nursing Sister (blonde too) Jean Milne, Winnipeg, is shown taking the pulse of Able Seaman J. Carter of Vancouver. Carter insists she takes his pulse before his temperature for obvious reasons. In the foreground Mrs. David Higginson visits her husband, A. B. Higginson from Vancouver, who is recovering after an appendix operation.

Week-End In R.C.N.H.

A week-end in the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital with the Managing Editor.

After countless doctors and sick berth attendants had taken all the data from my next of kin to my official number, I was duly escorted to RCNH where the SBA and Nursing Sister on duty made a list of my clothing before assigning me to a bed.

Morning comes all too soon while in the confines of the medico's haven. Promptly at 6:30 a pretty Nursing Sister gives you a big smile. Then proceeds to take your temperature and pulse.

Breakfast over the lads have their beds tidied while awaiting rounds by the medical officer for the ward.

As soon as the medico departs the lads' exchange banter which runs something like this: "Gosh, I think I'll never get out of here." "It sure is a lot easier to get in than get out." "Wonder if we'll get sick leave when we get out and if so will it count on our annual leave?"

Again the familiar steam table and more pretty nursing sisters (they're all pretty. I soon discovered.

Lunch dispensed with the boys write letters home to their loved ones or take an afternoon nap.

Dinnertime seems to come half a step behind the mid-afternoon temperatures and fruit juice.

Those confined to bed "swap lies" to use a more "salty" term or listen to the radio blaring forth the latest jive. Music soothes the soul so they say, in R.C.N.H., it brings back fond memories and gives patients a new lease on life.

ELMER DANCEY, L.O.C., was asked the question, why he was so glum these days . . . "best you buck up or you will get a draft" . . . Elmer just shrugged his shoulders and said he is laying 10 to 1 odds that he won't get drafter for the next two months. (ANY TAKERS?)

"What fool things that man has written in his day?"

"What is he—a journalist?"

"No—a stenographer in the Senate."

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Talent Parade

1. Do you play a musical instrument? . . . sing? . . . write radio skits? . . . or gag like Jack Benny? . . .

2. Have you a hobby you would like to pursue? . . .

3. Have you any other talent you could put to good use in R.C.N. Barracks or H.M.C.S. Givenchy?

Personnel with such interests and abilities are requested to interview Lieut. J. Hunter or Writer Grieg at H.M.C.S. Givenchy; and Lieut. F. C. Hardwick, Special Services Officer, H.M.C.S. Naden.

New Rug Cutters, The Hard Way

Hospital patients in RCNH recently enjoyed a visit from representatives of the Women's Institute, who demonstrated the art and mysteries of making hooked rugs.

Most interesting of the exhibits were rugs made from newly carded wool, fresh from the backs of B.C. sheep. Patterns for the rugs were those of Chilcotin Indian designs, including killer whale, thunderbird and similar patterns.

As the frames and materials for the manufacture of the rugs are inexpensive, and not subject to the prevailing priority worries, it is expected that numerous rugs will be sent home by patients for their families.

A sailor boasts that he has a cartoon tattooed on his back. The joke is on him.

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"WE DO RIGHT BY THE NAVY"

Kingpin's Corner

by Lawrence Kerridge
Master-At-Arms

Increasing the tempo of warfare calls for more tanks, guns, planes and ships in the least possible time. It also calls for and demands increased manpower to man the implements of warfare.

This drains the supply of ready trained fighters of the services and makes it necessary to train all the available reserves or recruits in the least possible time.

To meet these demands it is necessary to shorten the training period for the "recruits" or "new entries."

This shortening of training periods does not mean that less training is given. Far from it. All the requirements are still taught, but in less time than was formerly thought feasible.

Condensing the training period, although speeding the war program, also has its drawbacks. For instance, it is possible that large numbers may not quite grasp the idea of what is meant by "Discipline."

If people would only stop to compare "Military Discipline" with that of "Civilian Discipline" the picture presented might become somewhat clearer. People

who study them can readily see how everything is practically the same and consequently it is much easier to follow service affairs.

An example I may use is that of leave. A rating is told he is required on board at a certain time or that his leave expires at such and such a time. If he does not keep that time or obey the instructions he is punished. It is the same in civilian life. A man working at a civilian position is told that his job commences at a certain time and he must "punch the clock" or be in the building, as the case may be. Failure to comply with his employer's request brings different losses, loss of pay, often demotion and less frequently dismissal by his employer.

All this is a throwback to boyhood days when parents informed their children to be home at a specified time. If the children failed to come home at that time they were usually reprimanded or punished.

In the services a man is taught to keep clean and keep his living quarters clean; this is also taught

during the early stages of a child's training.

These examples are but a small number of the many that can be given and it is hoped that by following this procedure many will find it easier to understand the service actions listed under "Discipline."

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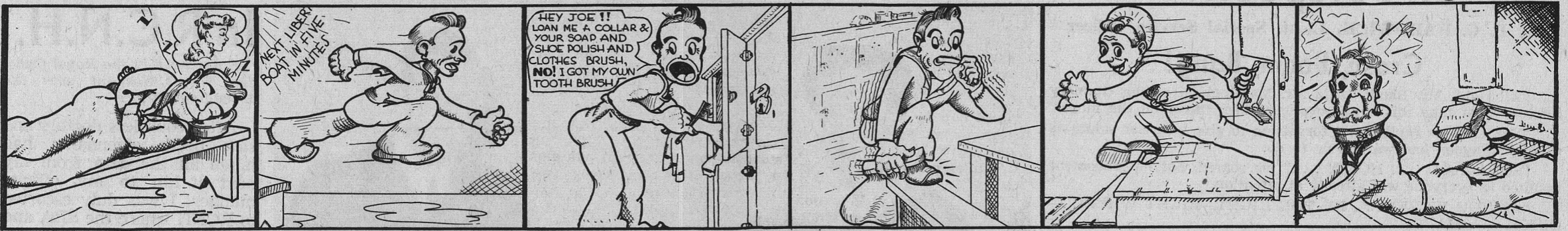
in

VANCOUVER, B. C.

Think a lot of our boys in the Navy

SALTY

by Matheau



Inquiring Cameraman

By J. RYAN (Naval Staff Photographer)

QUESTION:—Do you think Naval personnel should sleep in bunks when in barracks, or continue to sleep in hammocks?

Leading Stwd. Bob Dornan, Givenchy; from Vancouver, B.C.

"Bunks all the way. I've slept in hammocks for two years now and I'm still not used to them. If you don't sling them right at night it is liable to affect your kidneys. For solid comfort give me a bunk every time."



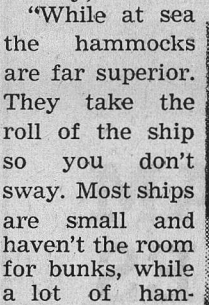
Bob Dornan

Leading Stwd. George Cook, Givenchy; from Calgary, Alta.



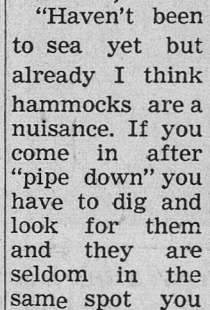
Geo. Cook

Sto. 1c R. Smyth, A Block, Givenchy; from Montreal, Quebec.



R. Smyth

O.D. Ken Lawson, Howe Block Naden I; from Winnipeg, Man.



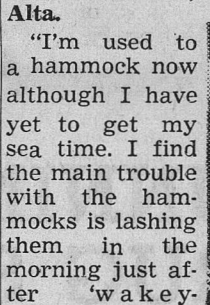
K. Lawson

A.B. J. Brady, Howe Block Naden I; from Bamfield, Vancouver Island.



J. Brady

O.D. G. W. Passey, Howe Block Naden I; from Magrath, Alta.



G. Passey

'Firedrake' Of 8th Flotilla

(A. D. Divine—Dutton & Co., New York)

Salty as a ducking in the Atlantic; exciting as an Edgar Wallace killer, is "Firedrake," autobiography of a typical World War II Destroyer. Subtitled "The Destroyer That Wouldn't Give Up," the story of this cocky vessel might well have been the source of material for Noel Coward's "In Which We Serve."

Included in the exploits of the "Firedrake" were engagements off the Norwegian coast, convoy duties in a dozen seas, action off Greece and Crete.

Proudly, the narrator links the destroyer with the career of the elusive "Ark Royal" and such battle-wagons as H.M.S. "Nelson," "Renown," "Barham" and the great, but lamented, "Hood."

Wherever trouble cropped up the "Firedrake" was in the thick of the argument.



A good time was had by all when the naval officers of Esquimalt staged a dance in Victoria Saturday night, June 12 to ? Rug cutters and long hairs alike were in attendance to dance to the music of the versatile RCN dance orchestra.

Pictures of The Month At Naden I

This column would appreciate your comment and suggestions as to type of pictures you prefer. It is the policy of the theatre to give you the latest in cinema entertainment.

June 30-July 31—More the Merrier, starring Jean Arthur, Joel McCrea.

July 3-4—Coney Island, Betty Grable, George Montgomery.

July 5-6—Edge of Darkness, starring Eroll Flynn, Ann Sheridan.

July 7-8—My Friend Flicka, starring Preston Foster, Roddy McDowall.

July 12-13 — Yankee Doodle Dandy, starring James Cagney, Joan Leslie.

July 14-15—Black Swan, starring Tyrone Power, Maureen O'Hara.

July 17-18 — Background to Danger, starring George Raft, Brenda Marshall.

July 19-20—Springtime in the Rockies, starring Betty Grable, John Payne, Harry James.

July 21-22—Andy Hardy's Double Life, starring Mickey Rooney.

July 24-25—Lady of Burlesque, starring Barbara Stanwyck.

Navy Radio Show

By the time you, good reader, peruse this bit of chit-chat about the doings of our weekly broadcast, "The Liberty Boat," the show will have had its 13th airing. If you are near a radio at 7:30 p.m. (19:30 hrs.), on Tuesday, July 6th. Don't forget to turn your dial to 1480 when you will hear CJVI's number one announcer introduce the program as being presented with the compliments of Messrs. Hoyle Brown Ltd.

The number one announcer to date has been the erstwhile Richard (Dick) Batey, but rumor has it that he is due for a summer vacation shortly, so until we know definitely who will be plugging the Commercials. It'll be announcer number one who will introduce the show and then hand the navigating over to your emcee, WTR. Roger Greig, who incidentally digs out the talent rehearsers same, scripts the show and bubbles breezily on the air as emcee, sometimes in dialogue and sometimes monologue—dependent on who happens to be in port at the time. As the show is an all-Navy effort, with the valuable assistance of a femme guest artist each week, Lieutenants Hunter (S. B. "Givenchy") and Hardwicke (S.B.), (Naden I), with Chuck (Y.M.C.A. supervisor) Bailey, also "Givenchy," sit in advisory capacities and are familiar figures at the YMCA

canteen every Tuesday night when the show takes the air.

Among the names of the local "Greats" in entertainment who have given generously of their talents in the "Sea-worthy" cause are Joy Merriman (and Torchy), Betty Fawcett, Elaine Basanta, the two belles (Jean Dumerton and Georgina Moore, with Vera Wood at the piano), Grace Adams, Helen McNaught, Barbara McVie, Margaret Bierman, Dolly Rutledge and Louise Leask.

Navy talent includes: SA. Syd Moore, STO. Bob Soberg, WTR. Alan Woodfield, LSA. Jimmy Buller, Yeoman of Signals Walter Clements, WTR. Jack Morgan, O/SMN. Maurice Blain, Larry Rice, Allan Booth, Bill Haney, Frank Lockyer, Jack Donnelly (Communications), PO. Dixie Dean, Chief PO. Earl, Ed. Walker (M.T.E.), OS. Guy Jones (Casablanca), SA. Archie Poulton, Gunners' Mate Chief E. McFayden, CPO. Cecil Poulton, Les Osland and Jim Nichol (the harmony duo par excellence), SHPT. Johnny Bray, ERA. Bob Winder, ERA. Herb Besson,

SBA. John Allen, and of course, the Chippy Chappie Mickey Francis (LDG. STWD.).

All accompaniments for the show have been in the very capable hands of O.S. Howard Young, who has devoted many long off-duty hours to rehearsals.

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Gunbusters' Gossip

By D. H. FOSTER COA.

Who are the gunbusters and how did they come by such an unusual name?

The gunbusters are ordnance artificers and we are still trying to find the bloke that hung that corney name on us, which has stuck like a "party on pay-day."

How many of you who are reading this article actually know what an ordnance artificer really means? According to Noah Webster, an artificer is a skilled or artistic worker, a mechanic, a maker, or a constructor; an inventor.

Ordnance pertains to anything in firearms, and generally speaking, all weapons of destruction using an explosive.

Broadly speaking, an O.A. is usually pictured as someone who just keeps the guns aboard a ship and the fire control systems in a highly-efficient condition. But what do they do on a shore establishment?

The veil of secrecy that has shrouded the finished products and the experiments in the research department of the Ordnance Artificers' Workshop has been partially lifted, due to the demands of those who should know, those who think they should know, and the

casual visitor, as to what's cooking, or what gives in the O.A. shop. The man in charge of the ordnance shop of H.M. C.S. Naden I. is Mr. A. U. (Brigham) Young, W.O.O.

The machine is of a very confidential nature and should calculate automatically the range and deflection necessary to hit a moving or a stationary target, when the necessary estimations and corrections are applied. This machine will be used for instructional purposes only, and will accustom highly-specialized gunnery ratings with equipment very much like what is found on the crack destroyers of our navy.

Anyone with mechanical or engineering knowledge would doubt that such a machine so complicated, so intricate, so amazing, could be built with the help of a portable drill, one lathe, a grinder, a few vises, a drill pad and an assortment of files, good, bad and awful.

PRIORITY

The men building this machine have it well in hand and we think we should introduce them to you. They are O.A.'s Toby, Mottershead and Humber, but when the machine will be completed we can't say definitely. But we hope it will be soon.