

It is with great delight that we, the Press Staff, print the following details of yesterday's assault on Crow Island and Madame Island.

ANOTHER CHAUDIERE FIRST

CHARGE! BANZAI! shouted the bold leader of our stout-hearted landing party. He hurled a thunder flash far ahead, unfortunately, it didn't get very far, being hurled back by an unyielding branch. The flash discharged close by, and the whole H.Q. platoon was written off. Our young, intelligent officer met his maker (if actually at war) as he was pronounced dead by the Umpire. Although no opposition was encountered in taking Crow Island, preliminary estimates indicate a total of fourteen casualties-----well done chaps.

BALACLAVA

A short note on the 36 gallents who yesterday routed the entrenched insurgents on Madame Island. It hardly seems necessary to point out that the expedition was a complete success. In words of the Black Watch venacular we "took-em-out". There were several incidents of particular gallantry though that deserve special attention. The first of these was a much-too-early, but nevertheless, devastating rifle barrage set up by Fredericks the Fearless as his entrenched position in a water filled ditch was being threatened by a "lightly" armoured vehicle, viz: one jeep complete with slightly bewildered driver. Then Brown the Bruiser and Henry the navigator somehow managed to separate 3 section from 1 and 2. There ensued a hurried conference touched with the beginnings of panic (without a compass yet) and soon footprints were found (they turned out to be Culls) which led to the main force.

When, Brownell the Scout, was killed it was suspected that the enemy and our objective were near. The ensuing plan called for a simultaneous attack from 3 sides, using orange smoke as a start signal. All went well, except that the #\$\$% cap would not come off the signal, Cull tripped over a branch and shook the ground for 50 yards around as he fell, Lewis was too busy rolling out of the line of fire to do much shooting, and six men were observed standing in the open trying to exchange round for round with a 30 calibre machine gun. Brownell was killed (again).

The rest of the patrol was simple. Oh, there was a small ambush in which the Scout, what's his name, Oh, yes Brownell was killed, but 2 section took-em-out quite easily, except for that #\$\$% machine gunner who wouldn't die. Then again on the way back, firing was heard and reported as coming from the woods. There ensued a charge that would have made Custer smile. Although it proved there was no enemy, 120 rounds of ammo was expended and Oh, yes; Brownell was killed for the last time.

All in all, a really splendid trip, ask Brownell.

FLASH -- Your press has a HOT tip that Lanark were defending the wrong Island. Not only that, but rumour has it that the Cox'n didn't know which Island he left them on and they were not re-located yesterday, spending a cold night in the boon docks. There is a suspicion that they are holed up in a pub at Hawkesbury.

A TIP FOR STOKER'S

Although the M.T.E. does not, apparently, teach it, the most obvious reason for coolant leaking from a boats engine is a missing drain plug.

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BIG PUSH COMING

Due to sending in the second, third and fourth teams, little has been accomplished on the POULAMON and POIRIERVILLE assaults. The Supreme Command has asked Chaudiere to clean these up tomorrow morning. Your friendly co-ordinators will have the good news posted tonight as to which lucky groups charge tomorrow. If we ever find our Doctor (missing from yesterday) we might even be able to simulate a few casualties.

"Y" GUN SCORES AGAIN -- The dauntless crew of "Y" gun are still leading the way, and congratulations are in order for an outstanding S.U. shoot on Monday.

Congratulations to AB INGLIS, who dedicated to his job and the movements of our ship, decided to try the main engines, "just" in case we did have to sail at a moments notice. The press commends you on your job as do the engine room personnel. If you should decide to remain in the service, we recommend that you transfer branches as you are highly qualified.

NOTE----A job well done cleaning gear cases.

OVERHEARD ON THE FLAGDECK

As the falls parted, FALLS said "F--- a duck". (tut, tut, such language)

Our good old friend, Jungle Jim, proved to be drastically keen when operating in yesterday's assault exercise. While walking along the beach and creeping like a prowler, he was seen by our famous war correspondent. In future you don't say "Hi Doc", you shoot.

Who was the PO from 10 mess who neglected to draw his "Boat Cloak" from the stores office prior to and sailing from Halifax. Tuff Luck John.

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Chief McALONEY has requested to see the local "HeadShrinker" with regards to his problem of sleepless night. It has been suggested "MAC" that you pass up sleeping during working hours and join the rest of your messmates in slumber land during silent hours.

PRACTICE WHAT YOU PREACH

That P2.S3A was seen proceeding from the Main Cafeteria to the Fwd. Guner with two repetition two cups of coffee, (Cafeteria cups of course).

Mail boxes will be cleared at 1000 everyday while we are at anchor for assaults on Madame Island. Rates of postage are the same as Halifax.

We welcome onboard all our newcomers and messmates who have recently joined the ship. Best of luck to you all.

GET A HAIRCUT.