



THE

Canadian West

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

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TRURO, N. S., AUGUST, 1943

Price Ten Cents —\$1.00 Per Year

Latest Anti-Flu Serum Produced By U.S. Navy

San Francisco, (A.P.)—United States Navy physicians hold in their hands a new weapon—a weapon which they hope can overthrow any future outbreaks of influenza, which killed 21,000,000 throughout the world at the close of the First Great War.

The 12th naval district headquarters reported that animal experiments of its laboratory research on influenza "are sufficiently promising to warrant the expectation that application to human infection will be successful."

The new agent is an anti-serum inhaled directly into the lungs in the form of a fine mist.

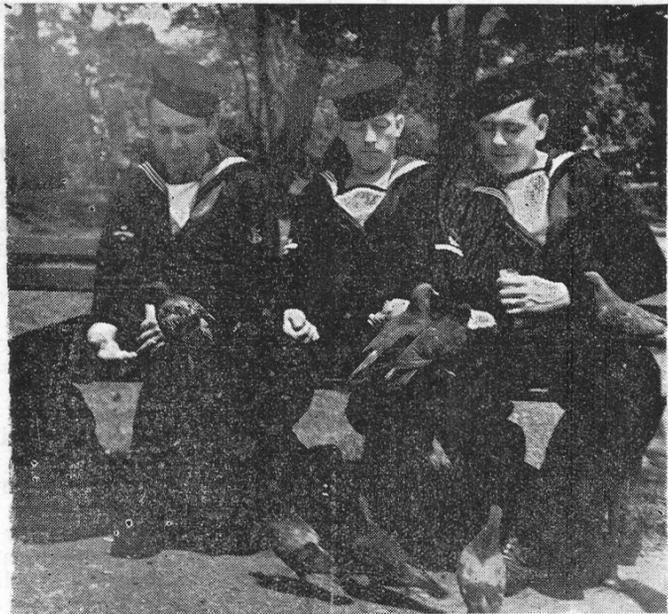
While it remains in the lung tissue it neutralizes any influenza virus breathed in by the patient and thus protects him against the disease, said Commander Albert Paul Krueger, director of the naval laboratory research unit which perfected the process.

The report said the serum was 90 per cent effective for protection against influenza, and that in treatment of influenza already contracted, the anti-toxin was about 50 per cent effective.

LOSE THREE PLAYERS

Despite loss of three top players the Navy entry in the Halifax Twilight Softball league is still going strong and Manager Eddie Short predicts that his team will be on the diamond when the playoffs come up. The three players who have been drafted to sea are: Webster, shortstop, Lazaruk, third base man and Petrow, pitcher. Lazaruk and Petrow are the Damon and Pythias pair who have played ball together for years and found themselves together in the Navy because of the close feeling they held for each other.

REUNION IN HALIFAX



You are liable to meet your friends anywhere during war time and so when these three lads from Gananoque, Ont., met in Halifax for the first time since leaving their home town they decided to go someplace where they could really talk over old times. The Public Gardens was the chosen spot but the tame pigeons apparently broke in on the chat. From l. to r. the sailors are: L/Sto. Eddie Galloway, L/Sto. Benny Dyson and A.B. R. Byers. Dyson was the first Gananoque man to join the Navy.

FIGHTING FRENCH MARK BASTILLE DAY



Fighting French sailors in Halifax paid tribute to their comrades who had fallen in the fight for liberty, on July 14, Bastille Day, when they paraded to the cenotaph in Halifax for the laying of a wreath. Lieutenant R. Brunschwig, French Naval Liaison Officer in Halifax is shown saluting before the monument. R.C.N. Photo.

Importance Of Preserving Beauty Stressed To Recruits In W.R.C.N.S.

A girl's appearance is always important to her, and even more important if she's in uniform for the duration. That's the way the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service feels about it, anyway, and new recruits who appear for their basic training at Galt, have an opportunity to talk to a trained beauty operator on their first day aboard ship.

Leading Wren Lily Sage, who conducted two beauty parlors

of her own before her enlistment at North Bay, gives the new girls a talk on the importance of keeping neat and attractive, and especially watching their hair. Every new Wren is told if her hair is too long to meet the required "one inch above the collar of the uniform" standard and if it needs skillful cutting and a permanent, she can get one right on board ship. A modern hairdressing parlor is situated on the second floor of Collingwood division, for the Wrens stationed at Galt, and over at Jellicoe Division, in the former Preston Springs Hotel, there is another complete beauty parlor, for Wrens and officers.

Horrifying tales of the days when recruits hacked off their hair at the back, in jagged swaths, in order to get it up off the collar are fading into the past, and there'll be no more ruined halo-heads of hair among the Wrens.

Navy Track And Field Meet Scheduled For August 27

Watch for the announcement of the big Navy Track and Field Meet to be held at the Navy League Grounds, Aug. 27. An Inter-Service Meet is also planned for Sept. 6 at the Navy League Grounds.

The winners of first and second place in each event in the Navy Field Meet will represent the Service in the inter-service meet.

The winners of first and second place will represent the Service in the inter-service meet. Although a large number of athletes have been training hard there is still a need for short distance sprinters, in particular.

Sydney Softball Moundsman Realizes Pitcher's Ambition

L/Sea. Hilliard Lang, brilliant pitcher for "Protector II" senior softball team, realized a pitcher's dream by hurling a no hit no run game in an exhibition contest with "Protector I" on July 14. Not a single batter reached first base, while Lang's teammates punched out seven hits to pile up six runs.

It was the finest pitching performance ever to be witnessed at this base and both players and spectators swarmed the play-

Men Of Canadian Navy In Assaults On Islands

Ottawa, (CP)—Canadian Naval personnel took part in the amphibious assaults on Lampedusa and Panetelleria, fallen Italian Islands in the Mediterranean, the Navy reveals with the publication of a personal letter from Lieut. Larry Hynes, R.C.N.V.R., of Toronto, to Sub-Lt. W. B. S. Trimble, R.C.N.V.R., also of Toronto.

A Navy press release quoted Hynes, writing from "Somewhere In The Mediterranean" to Trimble at Canadian Naval Headquarters in London, as saying:—

"Robbie Robertson" and "Al Gardner were in the front row as usual at that last 'pushover' party, and yours truly had the first seat in the third row—Yes, quite close enough, thank you! "As all the shooting was on our side I suppose I'm not really initiated yet but holy smoke, it was quite something to see and hear anyway."

The Robertson referred to is Lieut. R. E. Robertson, R.C.N.V.R., of St. Catharines, Ont., while Al Gardner is a Sub-Lieutenant, R.C.N.V.R. from Vancouver.

ing field upon completion of the game to congratulate the Point Edward speed-baller on his wonderful effort.

Hodkinson, with three hits and Eagan with two led the hitters.

Protector II—Davey, Hodkinson, Stevenson, Eagan, Lang, Poplowski, Poulton, King, Talbot, Lukasik.

Protector I—Brown, Beaumont, Ruiter, Conner, McGee, Johnson, Hurd, Sheedy, Murphy, Saunders.

TIBBETT LEARNS OF SAILING



When Lawrence Tibbett, world-famous baritone visited Halifax in July his interest in the Royal Canadian Navy and all phases of sea training knew no bounds. While there he made an inspection tour of the Sea Cadets summer Camp at Rainbow Haven in company with Captain A. C. Wurtele, Commanding Officer of H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" and Area Commander of the Royal Canadian Navy Sea Cadets. In the above picture Mr. Tibbett and Captain Wurtele watch as a cadet stands at the training wheel set up in the camp. R.C.N. photo.

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

"THE CROW'S NEST"

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

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Commander G. McClintock, R.C.N. President
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LET'S ALL BE FAIR

It is not the policy of this newspaper to deal editorially with contentious or political problems, nor is it our policy to enter into discussions with a view to increasing our circulation by so-doing. But when an issue is brought to public notice about which opinions have been expressed which The Crow's Nest does not believe to be in the best interests of the Service it represents, then and then only will it enter the discussion. Such opinions have been expressed in Boating Magazine in recent issues.

The July-August issue of the above-mentioned magazine has a noteworthy percentage of its space given to articles, editorials and cartoons in which senior officers of the Royal Canadian Navy are paraded before the public in a rather questionable light. The political side of Boating Magazine's crusade does not concern The Crow's Nest but we do take issue with the efforts of Boating Magazine to destroy the confidence of the men in the censorship of their private mail. Such is the effect intended in the magazine's answer to a letter to its editor from an R.C.N.V.R. Lieutenant in the Navy, who wrote asking for information regarding the Naval Volunteers' Association:

"Needless to say Ottawa is strenuously opposed and it is recommended that no one in the R.C.N.R. or R.C.N.V.R. express, in writing, a desire to support it.....When you are next on leave have your next-of-kin or your lawyer get in touch with the Acting Secretary....."

Censorship of mail in the Royal Canadian Navy is carried under the same system as that used by the Royal Navy, for which Service Boating Magazine frequently expresses great admiration. The Royal Navy also frowns upon attempts of ratings to evade censorship regulations in any way. How about that?

It is interesting to note that the Naval Volunteers' Association has not yet an executive but the only way given, by which one may communicate with the acting secretary is through Boating Magazine.

The Crow's Nest is of the opinion that Commander McLean, who retired from the Navy at his own request last year, is quite sincere in his campaign against Navy officialdom, through the columns of his magazine. Unfortunately, however, most of his charges are placed on such a broad basis that they cast reflection upon a very large number of gentlemen who are among the finest in this country today and whose every effort is being directed toward winning the war in the most efficient manner possible. Commander McLean, in his fight for fairness in the administration of the Royal Canadian Navy has been most unfair in his magazine in the treatment of the body against which much of his material is directed. Having served in the Royal Navy where discipline and unquestioning obedience are bywords, one finds it difficult to understand how the editor of Boating can advocate breaches of disciplinary conduct among men of any Allied Navy.

Having attained the rank of Commander, Mr. McLean should be quite aware of the fact that any Officer or rating can, if he is absolutely determined to take his complaint through to the top, go to Admiralty in England and from there to the Privy Council, in order to be assured of fair play.

His magazine speaks of increasing the morale of officers and men and at the same time destroys morale by indicating that they are fighting in a Navy operated by men who do not know their business. The record of the navy in this war and its success in convoy and actual work fighting are, possibly, more authoritative than his Boating Magazine.

YOUR JOB, TOO

During the past month The Crow's Nest has taken a bit of a lambasting at the hands of number a of its readers. Letters have been received and verbal complaints have been made, all by Service personnel, that the paper was catering to Wrens. The complaints were that the July issue was filled with stories of the ladies' branch of the Service.

The editors welcome criticism at all times, and are pleased that so many have interested themselves to the extent of bringing the matter to their attention. However, the editors have an explanation. The Wrens are making use of the Navy paper—the paper that is published for all Naval personnel. They are sending in stories and material. They are using the voice that The Crow's Nest offers them. That same channel is open to every member of the Royal Canadian Navy.

It is indeed difficult for a newspaper to please all of its readers, but an attempt is made to do so. However, if this paper prints Naval stories that have appeared during the month in daily newspapers throughout the country it is accused of being merely a clipping bureau. The editors cannot be every place where the Navy finds itself and so must depend on representatives in these various localities. If those representatives do not send in news, because they are only doing so voluntarily and do not receive pay for their effort, the paper cannot fire them nor risk 'serving out a blast.' In fact, it's a tough spot, lads.

It is hoped that the above has served to point out a few of the problems connected with the running of a newspaper. The Crow's Nest does not pretend to be the perfect newspaper, but with more than 60,000 persons on its staff it should be able to come closer to perfection than the average paper printed in this country. Remember, the majority of the readers are also the reporters!

POISON IN THE MIND

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

In the long history of the development of human liberty, we find only three or four periods similar to our own today. The records show that whether men were aware of it or not, the conflicts in these periods centered around ideas rather than persons, and that in the long run, ideas, rightly founded were more enduring and lasting than persons. Witness the sharp decline of Benito Mussolini today.

There have been many moments during this war, when most people would have echoed the words of a former wartime Foreign Secretary of Great Britain, Viscount Grey, who at the outbreak of the First World War declared, "The lamps are going out all over Europe. We shall not see them lit again in our lifetime." That man reckoned then, as many men have done since, without taking into account the spiritual resources of the Nation. So long as the principles for which we fight are honest and true and right, their strength will be mediated to all men who fight for them. Persons may come and persons may go, but the ideals which sustain a nation live on beyond them.

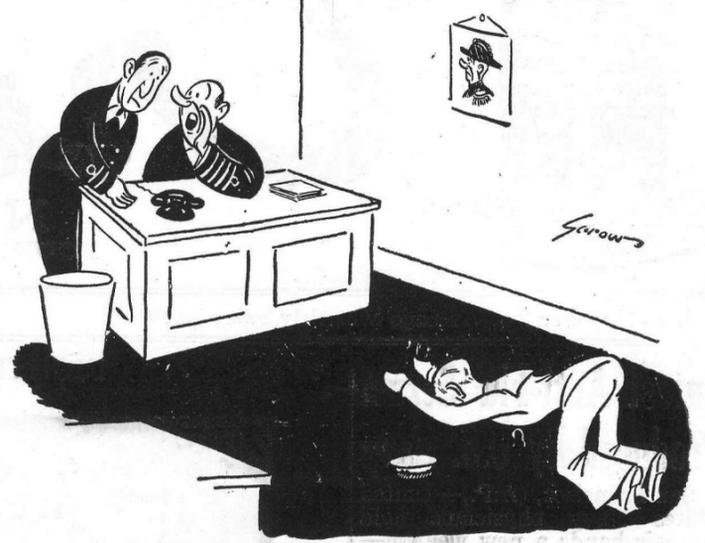
That is why the optimism created by the downfall of Mussolini must be tempered with cold sanity. We are not waging war against individuals but against a barbarous and utterly un-British way of living. So long as there are people who believe in the systems headed for the moment by Adolph Hitler and his erstwhile satellite, Benito Mussolini, the fight must go on. The re-arrangement of the window does not mean that the goods inside are my better than they were. One change only can be tolerated, and that is not a change of leadership, but a change of heart. These things which the dictators have bred are poisons which contaminate the minds of all those who come beneath their sway. Like a dread disease, the carriers must be stamped out, if the epidemic of totalitarianism is to be obliterated.

So long as a people can use the following words (which appeared in a German newspaper) with any degree of meaning, just so long do they proclaim to the world that they are suffering from a national neurosis, a disease of the mind.

"Adolph Hitler is in our eyes more than Fuehrer. He is the redeemer of the German people, and when all seems lost we still believe in him. Adolph Hitler, thy name is our faith.....Take our lives, Fuehrer, take us entirely, take our bodies, take our souls. Into thy hands we commit our destiny."

The Allied Nations are rendering a service to all posterity in sweeping these "sawdust Caesars," these impostors, and these charlatans off the face of the earth. They have cluttered up the temples of humanity too long. May God Almighty continue to give us strength to finish the job.

INSULTAN ?



"Where did you say this man took his basic training?"

ACROSS OUR BOWS

Letters to the Editor

Letters to the editor may be accompanied by a fictitious pen-name to be used in publication of the letter but, the true name of the author must be submitted before the opinion will be published. No guarantee is given that any letter will be published. The name of the author of any letter will not be divulged to anyone other than the editors. Opinions expressed here do not necessarily reflect the views of the publishers.

Jenny Again

Dear Sir:

I want to let you know how much I appreciate your very clever paper The Crow's Nest. It is excellent reading and well put together.

I am particularly interested in the sudden appearance of one called 'Jenny Wren.' Who is she?—and what is she? She has an amazing understanding of human nature coupled with a grand sense of humor. I never miss reading her column and hope she continues to be a featured writer in your paper. Her last article, titled, "Afternoon on a Beach" was one of the best amateur (?) bits of writing I have ever read, and I hope that everybody will get as much out of it as I did. Good work, Jenny!

Another column I find particularly well written and most interesting to read is your "Corn and Classics." Mr. McGall has a clever way of describing musical instruments to the layman.

Hoping that the standard of The Crow's Nest continues and wishing you as its editor, the best of luck,

I remain,
'A Crow's Critic,'
Toronto, Ont.

Strangely enough neither Jenny Wren nor Mr. McGall have had previous journalistic experience although both have proven themselves writers of noteworthy ability. Jenny prefers to keep her identity a secret for the time being but we will say that she is a popular and enthusiastic member of the W. R.C.N.S. Thanks for the personal good wishes.—Ed.

That's Our Aim

Dear Sir:

I enjoy reading The Crow's Nest very much as it keeps me posted on a lot of my old shipmates. Keep up the good work. You are doing a swell job.

Yours sincerely,
S/Lt. F. P. R. Saunders,
R.C.N.V.R.,
H.M.C.S. Protector,
Sydney, N. S.

Quite Right

Dear Sir:

I have just finished reading the July Crow's Nest. I see that Johnny Cormier has a great suggestion in "Across Our Bows." I agree with Johnny wholeheartedly. The Royal Canadian Navy has gained her-

self a fine record, not only at "Kings," "Cornwallis" and "York," or with the W.R.C.N.S. Remember, we have a north Atlantic and have had for the last three years and 10 months. To read The Crow's Nest one would never know it.

Surely there is material enough here, with all the ships that have served and the men and guts it takes to face a 17-day crossing against both subs and elements in mid-winter.

Don't misunderstand me. This is not exactly a beef. However, I do think that the smallest tribute you can pay these men is to at least glorify the ships they have sailed in and the deeds that they have done for the honor of our Navy, our country and for the good of our own way of life and self-preservation.

D. J. W.

A partial answer to the above letter may be found in the editorial columns this month under the heading "Your Job, Too." We have made an effort this month to give a little greater variety and hope this comes closer to the desired reading.—Ed.

A Word For The Birds

Dear Sir:

Far too much emphasis is laid upon the fact that the rating who has undergone punishment is a lost soul.

In many instances discrimination is shown against him and it is a great pity that he is not, as he should be, shown a greater display of friendliness once his debt to Society and to the Service is fully paid.

Be it far from the thought that constituted authority is here being questioned, but what is being questioned is the un-sportsmanlike attitude of the lesser breed, who, being safely ensconced behind counters and desks, wielding authority under the armorial bearing of one 'hook' or so—feel that they are Alpha and Omega in the carrying out of Justice. Perhaps would not be amiss to point out that Justice begins and ends at the Captain's hands—he being supreme in that matter. Respectfully, it is suggested that a volume of modern penological findings be provided each of these pseudo Justices—but then perhaps the reading of the same would place too great a strain

Continued on page 3

Prodigal Wren

BY JENNY WREN

There has always been a saying that "you should never go back to a place and expect it to be the same as when you left." Well, I am rather undecided as to the truth of this statement. Personally, I don't think it's the place that changes but one's self.

Last month I wrote about the beauty and peace and quiet of the beach at H.M.C.S. Cornwallis and how much I appreciated the privilege of being able to use it and here I am this month writing to you from the Wren's "finishing school" at Galt! In reality, it's only a matter of a little over three months since I left here with a pair of wide, innocent eyes, to be whizzed to Nova Scotia but it seems like years—I feel twenty years older and the Granny of the entire Establishment. The buildings haven't altered and the routine is just the same, except that now you are "piped" to everything, well, almost everything. There are, too, a few new canine members that were not, to my knowledge, before present at all functions. It's quite a sight to see our well loved Chief Sanderson (Sandy to you) marching in her own inimitable manner across the parade ground followed at a respectful distance by an immense Great Dane called "Angus"—after Mr. Angus Macdonald

Shortage of Men

The thing I find hardest to get accustomed to is the lack of men! This has its advantages and its disadvantages. In the first place it's simply grand to be able to look out a window without Bon Ami obstructing the view and yet on the other hand I rather miss the daily bantering and quips that passed between the Wrens and especially those gentlemen who lived in "Thunderer," "Unicorn," and "Victory Blocks" at Cornwallis. I have told all these Wrens here what a fine spot that is and just what to expect, so, brothers, the next draft won't be quite so gullible re the naval lingo (and I'll also give them some of the answers.)

Most of all, I get the greatest thrill out of taking four consecutive steps ahead and finding myself still walking in an upright fashion and not listing badly to one side! Sissy stuff, these paved walks.

Gee, Grass!

The surrounding grounds too are vastly improved, thanks to the numerous working parties under the expert eye of L/Wren Pyke. Even "Thunderer" Block at Cornwallis isn't a bit more beautiful. Of course we do have the advantage of grass here!

We also have the advantage of large and impressive platters of greens on the luncheon tables—picked from our own Victory Garden—lovely, luscious, crisp lettuce, celery and tomatoes. In fact the most irresistible spot to me in this Establishment now (next to the Galley itself) is the garden. I find myself marching with arms swinging high towards Collingwood on a matter of business but somehow in a very short while I have arrived at the other end of the grounds and am staring in a fascinated, glazed-eye fashion at the tiny green sprouts showing their unsuspecting heads above ground. I feel sure that if they had any idea of the covetous and hungry look in my eyes, they would shrivel away and die. Somehow they exist—at least until I can eat them a little later!

Something New Added

Another point of interest concerning this Wren Establishment.....whether it's the difference in seasons between March (when I was a probie) and this month of July, or the difference between the necessity of staggering about adorned in Glamour Boots and those breathtakingly beautiful Sou'westers or the rig of the day—bright blue dresses or suits and white hats, I don't know—but whatever it is, I find the present crop of Probie Wrens very much more glamorous than the Old Brigade. Perhaps that is just because I feel so very, very ancient and slightly salty at the edges.

There was a very special day here last month. It was the official christening of this ship and while there will be a more

detailed description of the ceremony in another section of this month's issue of The Crow's Nest, I would like to state that it was truly impressive. The innate dignity and composure of the Director of the W.R.C.N.S., Captain Isherwood, and of our own respected Commanding Officer, Lieut.-Cdr. Macneil, were a source of great pride to my sister Wrens as well as to myself.

I don't know where I will be writing from next month but wherever it may be, I shall certainly look back on this short visit here as a very pleasant and morale building interlude in a somewhat checkered Navy career.

ACROSS OUR BOWS

Continued from page 2

upon their intellectual faculties. One is constrained to remember Shakespeare's quotation which adequately fits them:

"But man, proud man, dressed in a little brief authority; most ignorant of what he's most assured, his glassy essence like an angry ape, plays such fantastic tricks before high heaven as make the Angels weep."

Finally, the Lords of the Admiralty may make a 'leading hand,' but only God can make him a gentleman.

Sincerely yours,
'Candidus'
Halifax, N. S.

No More Slip-Ups

For the past few months I have been sending The Crow's Nest to my mother. She enjoys it very much and usually passes it along to someone else

FAST NAVAL LASSIES



This is the finish of the 50-yd. dash in the W.R.C.N.S. field day held in Halifax last month, Anne Zubec of Port Moodie and Vancouver is seen breaking the tape while No. 10 is Audrey Nurse of Chatham, Ont., who finished second. To her left is Janet Macdairmid, of Moose Jaw, who was third.

R.C.N. Photo

when she has read it. Last month I 'slipped up' on sending it and when I went home on leave I was given such a 'blast' I decided to get her a subscription so that in future there will be no further 'slip-ups.'

Best wishes for the continued success of your paper.

Tim Snow,
R.C.N.H.,
Halifax, N. S.

Welcome Compliment

Dear Sir:

We have enjoyed every issue of The Crow's Nest. I have the first issue which my son sent me from H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis" when in training. Enclosed please find \$1.00 for my renewal. It's better every issue. I would not want to miss a single one.

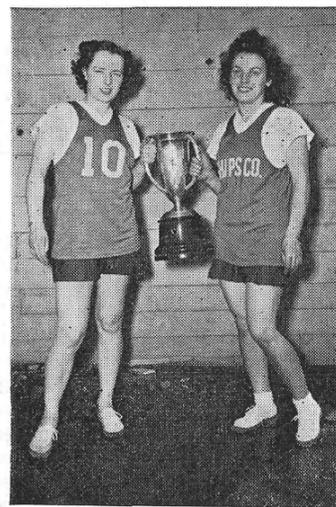
Wishing The Crow's Nest and staff all the luck in the world. In closing I trust that before your next birthday peace will once more reign in our beloved Canada.

Very sincerely yours,
Mrs. E. O. Williams,
R.R. 2, Cochrane, Alta.

"Have you heard how a bustle and a historical romance are alike?"

"No, how?"

"Both are fictitious tales based on stern reality."



Audrey Nurse and Anne Zobec hold the trophy won by the winning team at the W.R.C.S. field day held in Halifax last month. R.C.N. Photo.

STAMP OUT
THE U-BOAT

BUY

WAR SAVINGS
STAMPS

Wrens At "Conestoga" To Make Screen Debut

By Wren Vivian Hayes

Wrens at H.M.C.S. "Conestoga" turned "movie stars" for three days this month when the National Film Board visited the ship to take action shots for a Canada Carries On film.

On the parade ground and in the galley, the blue-clad lassies were at their best, for as Chief Petty Officer Sanderson warned, "You never know where the camera will strike." The Wrens needed no reminder though, they naturally all wished to make a successful screen debut, and precious hours were given to pressing "tidleys" and making everything shipshape.

"Probies" were thrilled to no end to find that part of the picture was relegated to them and their activities. They were shown hopping off buses, grabbing suitcases and straggling in great disorder and confusion into the ship. Later, after they had been kitted, they were shot again as they learned the rudiments of drill.

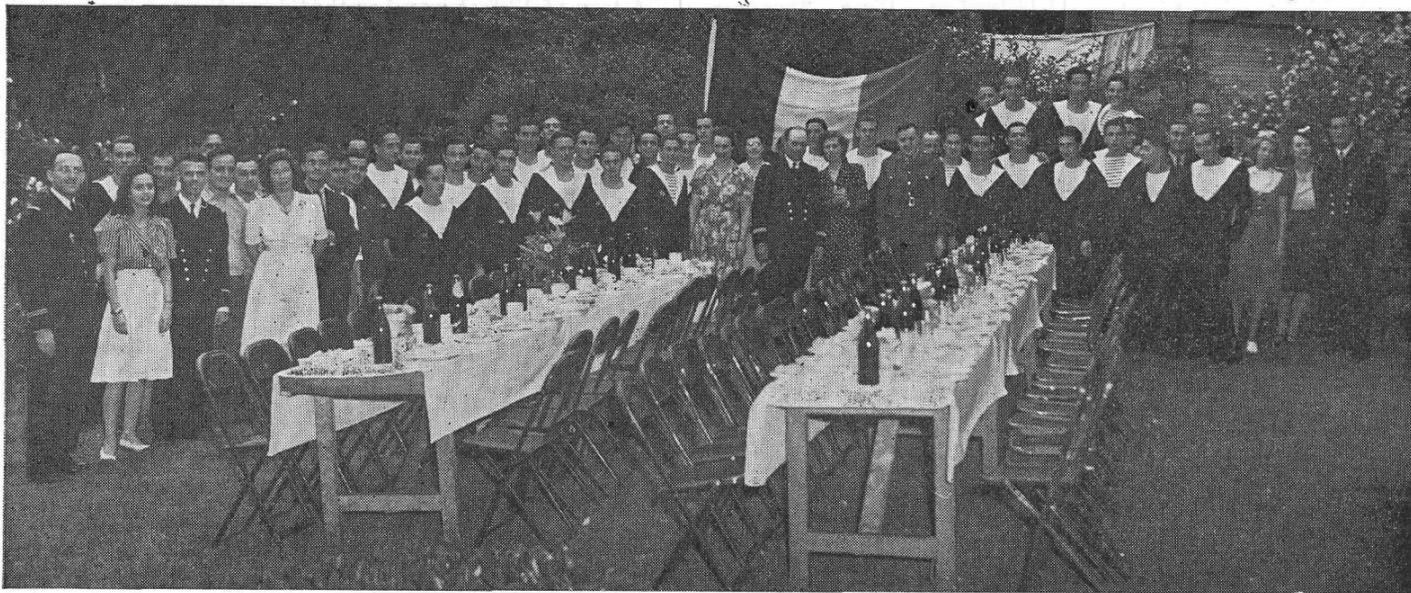
Leading roles were given to four photogenic probies, Mary Sipprell, Pat Meredith, Helen McLeod and Rita Walsh, and an unidentified unfortunate whose suitcase flew open at a crucial moment, spilling all and sundry on the tarmat. Of course the camera kept grinding away all the time.

Later the precision squad from Jellicoe and the well-drilled senior Wrens here put on a demonstration to illustrate the opposite end of the comparison—the finished Wren. They stepped smartly past the camera with all the pride and confidence gained in weeks of training.

On Sunday the parade ground was a sea of white hats and Wren blue uniforms as the ship's company mustered for march past. The camera rolled again as divisions were inspected and as the salute was taken, then equipment was packed and the cameramen left.

Wrens and probies alike immediately began writing letters to families and friends at home,—"the film is being released August 25, watch for me in it won't you?"

FIGHTING FRENCHMEN ENJOY "HOMELAND" BANQUET



The above picture shows a dinner served on "Bastille Day," July 14 to the officers and ratings of the Fighting French Naval forces at Halifax. The dinner was held on the grounds of "Maison Surcouf" through the courtesy of Captain Perrault of the K. of C. Hostel, Halifax. Ladies of the Fighting French Committee did their best to make the men feel at home and to serve the dinner in the traditional French manner.

Among those who may be recognized in the picture are, centre, Madame R. Brunshwig, wife of the French Naval Liaison Officer, Halifax and Mrs. L. Richards, in charge of Maison Surcouf.

Lieutenant Brunshwig, at the extreme left, explained how badly he felt when, on arriving in Halifax in February of this year, he found a French

canteen operating in the back room of a store near the waterfront without any appreciable supply of light or fresh air.

One can understand how happy he felt when six weeks later, through the collaboration of the Halifax Ladies' Committee, "The Friends of Free France," he was able to announce the opening of "Maison Surcouf" a hostel for French seamen. The canteen has been in operation for three months now at 63 Victoria Road. During that period rooms were given to officers as emergency quarters but it is intended to keep only one room for them in future. The French sailor, who for some years has been unable to return to his native land may now go there and find in the hostel a little bit of home.

White-cap Whirlabout

By L/Sea. Vic Baldwin, P. & R.T.I.

Here we are again Sports Fans of "Deep Brook" with a special "Hello" to all those who have since been drafted to far away ports and our apologies for the omission of last month's report.

Our prayer for "California Weather" has at last been answered and to date all our sporting events have taken place as per schedule.

New Entries' Track and Field

On July 7, all parts of Canada were well represented by top flight star in different sports when the New Entries held their first big track and field meet. The new recreation grounds was properly initiated and assumed the effect of a big college meet, with acrobatic Cheer Leaders springing up and down in front of respective supporters, and it was reported that the cheers could be heard nearly five miles away.

As soon as the final event was completed and prizes had been given out, a giant "Snake Parade" was formed with the winning and losing blocks mingling together, singing and shouting as they zig-zagged their way back to the old homestead.

Win Challenge Cup

The "Challenge Cup," for inter-block supremacy, was a close battle between Collingwood and Hawke, and up to the time of the final two events, the issue was still in doubt. Collingwood however, produced their ace-in-the-hole and walked away with both to win the trophy.

Divisional Results

Collingwood.....	126
Hawke.....	97
Thunderer.....	71
Communication.....	56

The 100-yard final was won in very fast time. Walker of Collingwood, who did most of his running in Vancouver, breast-stroke the tape inches ahead of teammate Urquhart, an ex McGill student. Pat McDonough also of Collingwood turned on a real stretch drive to win the 220, going away. This lad who was an all around athlete at Toronto Varsity, leaped far enough to capture first place in the Broad Jump.

Bobby Ballance, and Brian Lynch both stars of Winnipeg Monarchs Hockey club, showed their versatility with the former coming from behind to win the 880. Lynch, who held down a half-back position for the Winnipeg Blue Bombers, strided his way to first place in the mile. Hawke Block's Bill McDonald, formerly of Ottawa "U" bested Len. Wright of Thunderer by a scant margin in the Shot Putt. Wright a one-time "All Canadian" end, did most of his playing with the "Hamilton Tigers."

Cross-Country Run

The only cross-country race this month attracted 16 New Entries to the starting line. Kerr of Hawke was the first to conquer the tough two and one-half mile course, and he entered the finishing pen 50 yards ahead of McDonough and Lynch of Collingwood, who were closing in fast.

Softball and Baseball

An average of eight inter-divisional softball games are in progress each week-day in the evenings. This league produces an inter-block winner every second week. The present champs—Asnon 7, made their hits really count to take the final from Thunderer 3.

The Wrens issued a challenge to Collingwood 3 and although the skirted sailors met with defeat, they gave a very credible account of themselves.—Nice work, Girls!

An inter-part baseball league is now underway, and although the New Entries were trounced in the opener, they have come back to win the next two games and are at present holding down the second place in the league standings.

Whaler, Cutter Racing

The weekly whaler regattas produce a different winner nearly every time. This month's champs so far are Benbow 1, cox'd by S/Lt. Edwards, and Thunderer 3, with S/Lt. Angus

doing the urging.

Cutter racing has now become a Tuesday night standby. To date Collingwood and Thunderer crews have emerged victorious to capture the "Challenge Shield."

Wrestling

Wrestling classes have progressed to such an extent that the "Grunt and Groaners," most of whom a month ago didn't know the meaning of a "Wrestler's Bridge" are now able to apply a "Quarter-Nelson" with some measure of finesse. Two exhibition bouts are scheduled for next week, and a novice tournament is being promoted in the near future.

The duty instructors report a definite increase in the numbers attending each night for voluntary instructions. This includes tumbling, parallel bars, etc., but there is still plenty of room for more.

Boxing

Three weeks of intensive training reached a climax on July 21, when the New Entries held a novice boxing tournament. The bouts were all bang-up affairs featuring close decisions as well as two or three knock-outs.

Division Champions

Bantamweight	Francis	Effingham
Featherweight	Davis	Grenville
Lightweight	Davies	Effingham
Welterweight	Smith	Thunderer
Middleweight	Dixon	Thunderer
Lightweight	Close	Thunderer
Heavyweight	Harper	Anson

The following night well over a thousand spectators were on hand to cheer their favourites on when the New Entry Seamen and stokers turned loose their best leather-pushers in a challenge match. When the fireworks had finally died down and the last bout was completed, the scoreboard read—New Entry Seamen—20 Points. Stokers—19 points. Whew! kind of close—but we "Dood it again!"

The classiest boxer in this reporter's eye was the smooth-working Webb of Thunderer who methodically cut his man down and won via the K.O. route. If there was a prize for "Golden Boy" the honors would have to be evenly divided between Middleweights Cooke and Dixon. Both these clean-cut seamen used a left jab to punch out decisions over more experienced opponents. The toughest bout for both winner and loser was the one between O/Sea. Normand and Sto. Sim. After three hectic rounds with some beautiful boxing form displayed, Sims copped the split decision. The ag-

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COMPETING IN SANDLOT TOURNAMENT



Early this month the Navy Senior Baseball team at Halifax will board a train for Toronto, Ont., where the team is to take part in the National Congress Tournament, sponsored by the National Semi-pro Baseball Congress.

The tournament is being held for the purpose of promoting more interest in baseball and teams competing will represent all parts of Ontario and various sections of the Dominion. The Navy team is going as a representative of the Halifax League. The team is scheduled to leave Aug. 3 and to return Aug. 10. The men will be accompanied by Lieut. F. T. Cook, Sports' Officer, H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" and Pay*Lt.-Cdr. Lambkin, secretary-treasurer of the club.

Pictured above are: Top row, l. to r.—C. H. Heximer, of Niagara Falls, Ont.; L. Angus, P. Windsor, Ont.; J. Wedley, rf., Toronto; E. Beland, ss., Calgary, Alta.; B. MacDonald, 3b, Calgary; T. Neary, P., Cape Breton, Second row W. Wormington, P, Ottawa; K. Rosnoski, P., Winnipeg, Man.; D. Seaman, rf., Liverpool, N. S.; D. Vickers, 2b, Cape Breton, N. S.; W. Hannon, 3., Halifax, N. S.; E.H. Paaker, P., St. Catharines, Ont.; C. Burchell, 1b, Cape Breton. First row—L. Poffenroth, C., Calgary; E. Ruven, C, (team captain), Montreal; T. Chartren, trainer, Peterborough, Lieut..F. T. Cook, P. & R. T. Officer, Stratford, Ont.; D. Vickers, manager, Cape Breton; W. Sterling, C, Chatham, Ont.; J. Morrison, 1f, Petrolia, Ont. R.C.N. Photo

VANCOUVER GIRL WINNER IN WRENS' FIELD MEET

Petite, fleet-footed Anne Zubec, of Port Moody and Vancouver, B. C., practically "stole the show" at the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service Track and Field meet at Halifax recently when she came through with three firsts and a third in the four events she entered.

The pretty, effortless-running Zubec failed to establish any records but succeeded in showing her heels to the other competitors in convincing fashion. She came first in the 50 yard dash, nosing out her team captain, Audrey Nurse, of Chatham, Ont. by five yards and Janet Macdairmid, of Moose Jaw, Sask. who finished third, by 10 yards.

In the 50 yard hurdle, she paced the field winning by 10 yards over Mary Grier, of Toronto. Audrey Nurse, of Chatham finished third.

A leap of 13 feet won her the broad jumping event over Audrey Nurse and Kasalie Fraser, of St. Johns, N. B., who finished second and third, respectively.

In the high jump she came third to Kasalie Fraser, who won the event by hurdling the bar at four feet, one. Janet Macdairmid, came second with a leap of four feet.



Accountant Branch At H.M.C.S. York Enjoys Big Annual Summer Picnic

A great deal of highly concentrated effort was put into their various duties during the week of July 5 by the Writers and Supply staff of H.M.C.S. "York" in order that they could avail themselves of the opportunity of attending their Annual Picnic on July 10.

On that day they adjourned, together with their wives and sweethearts, to Port Dalhousie, and it was a day that will long be remembered by one and all.

Wear Civvies

For this one day permission was granted for officers and ratings alike to wear "civvies" and a heavy odour of moth balls and flakes hung over the party as they assembled at the pier in the morning to catch the steamer "Northumberland," which was to take them on the hour boat trip to Port Dalhousie. The prize for the best civilian novelty outfit went to one of the Wrens, who was inadvertently dressed as a "Moth's Banquet." During the jaunt to Port Dalhousie dancing and a hearty sing-song took place aboard ship.

Softball Tourney

Upon reaching Port Dalhousie, everyone made for the ball park, where a softball tournament was held between the Writers, Central Victualling Depot and the Supply Office. The Supply Office took the measure of the C.V.D. in the first game, which was featured by Commander Connolly at shortstop for C.V.D. He covered miles in his territory and once he ran nearly as far back as Toronto to make a play. Had he known this prior to the game he could have saved his boat fare.

The Scribes and the Supply Office met in the finals, and after a sterling tussle the Writers took the verdict by a 3—2 score. This game was supposed to settle the controversy as to whether Lt.-Cdr. McClure or Supply Officer Devlin had the better chance of making a right field berth with the New York Yankees. The question still remains unsettled, honors being about even.

Pot Luck

Mrs. Connolly presented the winners with an impressive looking box, which when opened was found to contain a lovely piece of china with a handle. It was suitably inscribed and is to be emblematic of softball supremacy between the three branches. The umpiring of the games was well taken care of by Lieutenant Smith, briar pipe and all, the smoke from his "Manila Rope Mixture" providing a perfect camouflage for the stealing of bases.

The ball championship having been decided, "Cooks" was then sounded, and everyone sat down to a very enjoyable lunch pro-

vided by a local caterer. The ants were by the Department of Research.

Lengthy Program

A three-hour sports program covering chiefly novelty races was then run off, and it provided spectacular entertainment and fun for both participants and spectators alike. The events included such fun-makers as egg and spoon race, Sack race, Heaving the rolling pin, Wheelbarrow race, Snow Shoe race, "Coca-Cola race"—no charge for this advertisement, Wrong Way Corrigan race, Tug-of-War and a relay race between the three departments.

Heaving the Rolling Pin was open to the women. One babe threw the pin into the crowd on her first attempt, and everyone thought she was a poor thrower—all except her husband, whose forehead she grazed, and he knew it.

The Officers only were allowed to participate in the Sack race, and this worked out splendidly.

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Mooring 'mongst the Stars

By William H. Mooring

Exclusive to The Crow's Nest

Hollywood, August 1—The barber gets to know what you are thinking: the doctor how you tick, but the tailor knows exactly what you are! And where you are, if it's "civvies" he's making for you!

That's why I always find it most interesting to talk to a fellow like Jack Luskin. He's the head tailor at the Warner studios and he measures all the stars and leading players for their screen suits. They all try to get him to make them some to take home, but he says "nothing doing." Only the boss, Jack Warner can show off the Luskin cut in real life. You wouldn't expect to find, in a film studio, 20 or 30 men squatting cross-legged, with suits of all styles and colours laying around them, would you? That's how it is though. To do nothing but make, clean and alter the men's clothes worn on the screen in Warner Brothers pictures. Other studios have their tailoring shops too.

Behind Clothes Doors

What interests me most, however, is all the nice, little tales a fellow like Jack Luskin will tell you about the romantic heroes of the movies. Get him started and believe me, he really rips them off. (No pun intended!)

I saw him fitting Paul Henreid for "period" suits to be worn in the Olivia de Havilland—Ida Lupino picture, "Devotion," based on the famous Bronte sisters. Paul was like the rest of us. Fidgety.

What! No Lavender!

He had to stand for three solid hours trying on old-fashioned suits which Jack Luskin had designed from actual pictures and old prints of the Bronte period. "The collars look nicer than those in the pictures," I pointed out. "Yep," snapped Jack, "I have to take all the frills and Fauntleroy out of them or audiences would just laugh their heads off. We call it 'idealising the styles' here in Hollywood." That isn't all the cheating Luskin has to do either. Some of the big stars are not quite the shape they look, when they're on the screen. Henreid patiently lets Luskin build up his chest a bit. James Cagney used to say, "it's no good Jack, you can't make it look flat..... I shall have to sit on it, (not his chest!) then the people won't notice it. "When I think they're getting a side view, I'll hop around quick.....surely you know that's why I race through my movies the way I do?"

Edward G. Robinson demands, in pleasant tones, the most flattering fit he can get. Success as a Hollywood screen gangster isn't good exercise, but it sure puts weight on to "Little Caesar." Charles Boyer (always being fitted for dress suits) tells Jack "you are ze tailleur.... I'am only ze acteur." Then he

leaves the rest to "Jacqus" who makes Boyer look ten years younger on the screen, than he does off. Why they even let him make love to little Joan Fontaine in "The Constant Nymph."

Hey, Girls

John Payne and Dennis Morgan have the best male figures in Hollywood Luskin says. He better write to the Draft Boards about it. John Garfield never knows when to be happy about a suit. He scands on tiptoes before a mirror and sighs "Gee, if only I'd had better grub when I was a kid, maybe I'd have grown a couple more inches." Jeffrey Lynn used to drive Luskin nearly mad. He wouldn't stand still while he was fitted and Luskin would keep sticking pins into soft places. Ouch! Then again Jeffrey's left shoulder would drop two inches more than the right. Since Jeff joined the U. S. Army, the drill sergeant has put that right the hard way. Jack Luskin used a softer technique.....wool and horsehair. The only "big" star Luskin cannot tolerate must be nameless, but he owns a yacht and is ever so brave when he goes to battle in his Hollywood movies. You get more truth

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STARRING IN CORVETTE FILM



Here she is, fellows, a bit of personality named Ella Raines, the feminine menace in the new Universal Pictures Corp. release "Corvette K-225," formerly "Corvettes In Action" which will have its world premiere in Halifax and Ottawa in the near future.

OH BOY! LET'S ALL GET SICK!



An innovation in the Navy, a number of woman surgeons have recently joined the Service. Shown above is the first to join the Navy medical staff, Surgeon Lieutenant Margaret Alexander of Saskatoon, Sask. She is shown here examining a patient at the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital, Halifax, N. S. An R.C.N. Nursing Sister assists her. R.C.N. photo.

First Woman Surgeon On V. R. Medical Staff

Surgeon Lieutenant M. Alexander, R.C.N.V.R., arrived in an Eastern Canadian port a few days ago for duty in the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital. Arrival of a new medical officer is not an unusual event, but a stir of interest was aroused when the other medical officers found that the "M" stood for "Margaret."

Surgeon Lieutenant Alexander of Saskatoon, is the first woman doctor to join the Volunteer Reserve naval medical service. She enlisted in Toronto in March, and was called to active service in May. In fairness, Surgeon Lieutenant Alexander explained that she was not actually the first woman doctor to serve in the Canadian naval forces, as the Wren training establishment at Galt, Ontario, had a W.R.C. N.S. medical officer for several months.

Specialist

Daughter of the late Dr. H. E. Alexander and Mrs. Alexander of Saskatoon, Surgeon Lieutenant Alexander had a brilliant university career, and was the winner of several scholarships. She graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Science at the University of Saskatchewan in 1937, and received her medical degree at the University of Toronto in 1941. She served her internship at the Vancouver General Hospital and the Toronto General Hospital. She has specialized in eye, ear, nose and throat ailments.

Surgeon Lieutenant Alexander expects to carry out the same duties as her male colleagues in R.C.N. Hospital and sick bay, though temporarily her work will be with Wrens stationed at the base.

The uniform for Surgeon Lieutenant Alexander and other women medical officers is similar to that of the W.R.C.N.S. but with the "wavey" gold braid and scarlet "twist" of an R.C.N. V.R. medical officer on the cuffs. The hat is the same as that worn by Nursing Sisters, with the gold naval officers' badge.

BOOK REVIEWS

These Books Are Available At The Naval Reading Service

The Coward Heart—*Anna Reiner*. This is a story of a colony of refugees from Nazi Germany who try to carry on an anti-fascist movement with headquarters in Paris. Nadia Schumacher's husband, a member of this organization was freed from a concentration camp in Germany. The story is woven around this couple and their life in Paris. Finally Nadia loses all she holds most dear but prepares to face the future with courage and an unfailing belief in life.

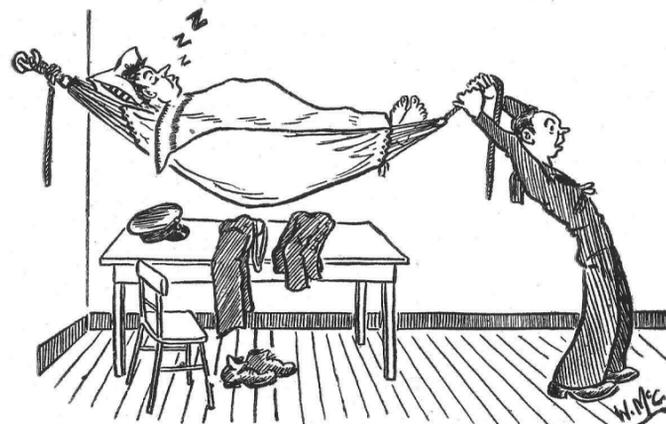
His Majesty's Yankees—*Thomas Raddall*. This is an historical novel of Nova Scotia in the year 1776. The story of the Nova Scotians in this war torn period is personified in the Strang family. The father, known to the Indians as "The Hawk" refuses to fight either with the rebels or for the King but finally is drawn into battle in defense of his home. Two sons fight with the rebels; one son fights for the King.

Enter a Murderer—*Ngaiio Marsh*. Chief Inspector Alleyn is invited to the Unicorn Theatre to see a gangster play. In the first scene of the last act a gunman is shot. The night Alleyn attends the gun is loaded with live bullets—the audience doesn't realize it has witnessed

a murder. Alleyn does, and goes into action.....

The Sea Is So Wide, by *Evelyn Eaton*, is a vivid story founded on Nova Scotian history. It starts in the summer of 1755 with the Comeau family living a rich and peaceful life on their farm in Acadia. All this is shattered by the sudden order for the deportation of the French by the British Governor. The tale deals with the adventures of the family as a result of this upheaval, especially Barbe, who lost her heart to a young English aide-de-camp. The way things work out for them all in a strange, new and exciting world makes excellent reading.

Eyeless In Gaza, by *Aldous Huxley*, is a fascinating psychological study of men and women, but particularly of Anthony Beavis, who emerges from a gaudily-colored lunatic world, to have hope in an age of justice and peace. It is concerned with the age-old problem of Good and Evil in its manifold aspects—international morals, human freedom, war and pacifism and economic justice. Many of the descriptive portions are likely to stay with the reader to flash back and provoke thought at odd times. Altogether a brilliant and worth-while book.



P.O.'s MESSMAN:— "I wish they'd hurry and get this barracks completed."

Avalon Sport Shorts

by "Sully"

Although it's only been real summer weather here for the past couple of weeks, when it does come it really gets hot. With this weather on the books we can get down to our summer schedules. Last month we gave you an insight into our organization and now we can pass out a little information about the warm weather program. Never in all our young life have we seen so much sport all going on at the same time. It's really wonderful and we're glad to be able to take our share of the responsibility.

Due mainly to the efforts of this office, we have a league functioning in every prominent summer sport, and they are all doing well indeed. Navy teams are entered in all sports and we have quite a reputation to uphold. Senior baseball, softball and soccer are in the limelight at present and our boys in blue are fighting to retain the championships won last year.

Lieut. Hurley, of Windsor, Ont., is handling the baseball team and with a good share of the breaks he expects to come out on top. R.C.A.F. took the first game but Navy bounced right back and trounced the Commandos 11 to 4. Incidentally, Navy is the only team in the league with complete uniforms. It's going to be a fight with the Americans and the Air Force to deal with but we like fights.

Senior softball, under the direction of Petty Officer Griff Jones, is well under way, and with a man like P.O. George Layman firing that ball across the plate, the Tars chances should be excellent. In the first game the sailors licked one of the army teams and in the second game played an eight-inning 5-5 tie. This was an outstanding game and proved that there are ball clubs in Newfy that compare favorably with Canadian teams. All in all, things in the senior softball line are quite promising.

Avalon sports officer, Lieut. J. D. McCormick has endeared himself to the people of St. John's by reviving the great old game of soccer (or football, as it is called here.) The civilians were quite certain there would be no football league in Newfoundland this year, but Lieut. McCormick went to work and organized a good league which includes three local civilian teams, one militia team, one team from the R.C.N., and, to round things out, a team from an English merchant ship. Everything is running smoothly and some first class soccer is being played at the present time. The Navy team is promising but don't hope for too much because these local people know and love their soccer and are very keen sportsmen. They are making things plenty tough for the poor servicemen—as far as soccer is concerned.

Track and Field work under A/P.T.I. "Ollie" Olson is progressing nicely, but, of course, until we've taken part in a meet of some kind we can't give you much dope on it. Nevertheless we have some fast men in this bunch. In fact, the R.P.O.'s are complaining they can't catch up with some of them, at all.

Inter-part softball has been under way for two or three weeks and the enthusiasm of lads on the different teams is proof of the value of sport to

COMPETITORS IN NEWFOUNDLAND SWIMMING MEET



Pictured above are the R.C.N. and R.C.A.F. swimming teams, competitors in a recent aquatic meet held in St. John's, Nfld. Navy swept all five events allowing only one second to R.C.A.F., and were coached by Burton will known as a P.T.I. on the East coast.

From r. to l.: (front row): Burton Navy coach, Noble R.C.N., S/Lt. Duck R.C.N., Blondeau R.C.A.F., LeFebre R.C.A.F., Wright R.C.A.F.

Back row r. to l.: Quipp, Navy; Holmes Navy, Bidnock R.C.N.; MacKenzie R.C.A.F. coach; Barton R.C.A.F.; Barry R.C.A.F. R.C.N. Photo.

the servicemen. We've been reading a lot in the papers about the arguments for and against sport in wartime. They'll have a tough time kicking it out of this base. Eight teams are working in barracks and 10 teams are working outside barracks. This is exclusive of the senior teams and ships' organization. Competition is fierce and to try to pick winners is sheer folly.

The Navy swimming team here, under the direction of L/Sea. Stan. Burton, has been practising faithfully and was rewarded when they soundly thrashed the R.C.A.F. team and took every event. Men like S.B.A. Holmes and S/Lt. Duck simplified matters a lot by showing real professional form in the water and we are quite proud of them. A big swimming meet at an outside park is in the offing.

The sunshine camp for our sea-going ratings is in full swing and from the reports we receive it is a howling success. One of our staff, P.T.I. Charles, is looking after the sports end of it and at present all is well with the outdoor men. Lots of rest and warm sunshine do wonders for our fighting seamen. More power to Capt. "D's" Camp.

The program for ships which happen to be in port is always full and it is a pleasure to hear the voices of approval from the men who man them. They are given any sport they want and transportation, equipment and playing fields are arranged for by the sports office. This end of the work is a full day's job in itself, most of the time. A letter of thanks from the Captain of a large merchant ship was received the other day and in it he expressed his thanks for the treatment received by the crews of ships in port. Most encouraging for the sports staff!

Now, gals 'n' guys, there are probably a number of things we have forgotten to mention, but

Navy Scrappers Are Winners In Two-Day Sydney Tourney

Staunch scrappers representing the Navy won top honors in the two-day inter-service tourney held in Sydney, sponsored by the Sydney Kinsmen, in aid of the "Milk For Britain Fund."

In winning five out of eight bouts in the final round and punching out three victories in the preliminaries, the Navy, with eight wins, emerged on top, followed by the Army who won five bouts, and the R.C.A.F. took two decisions.

All bouts were packed with action, and were witnessed by members of the three services and civilians who filled the auditorium both nights. The R.C.N. was well represented in the spectator body and their hearty cheers ringing through the hall gave the Navy boxers additional courage and stamina, enabling them to hammer out decisions against their opponents.

Individual prizes to all contestants were awarded at the conclusion of the final round by Dr. Norman Parlee, on behalf of the Kinsmen Club. Alderman J. Fitzgerald voiced public appreciation to the three Services by whose kind efforts the tourney was made possible. Judges were: Eng.-Commander Wells, Capt. Corter and P/O Blackmore.

RESULTS

First Night

Gunner G. Ross, Army defeated A.B. John Lee, Navy.
Sto. A. Allen, Navy defeated L.A.C. O. Beaton, R.C.A.F.

O/Smn. S. Hodd, Navy defeated A.C. 1 Tait, R.C.A.F.

A.C. 2 Merriman, R.C.A.F. defeated Pte. L. Winnick, Army.

Gunner J. Jarvis, Army defeated Sto. G. Adams, Navy.

Gunner J. Comeau, Army defeated Sto. J. McKee, Navy.

Sto. H. Boulton, Navy defeated Gunner P. Griffith, Army.

Second Night

Sto. S. Allen, Navy defeated Gunner

J. Jarvis, Army.

O/Smn. S. Hodd, Navy defeated A.C. 2 Merriman, R.C.A.F.

Gunner L. Comeau, Army defeated Sto. H. Boulton, Navy.

A.B. Jackson, Navy defeated A.C. 1 Webber, R.C.A.F.

A.B. C. Scullion, Navy defeated Gunner S. Fancaryk, Army.

Cook W. Allen, Navy defeated Gunner P. Hunt, Army.

L.A.C. Norvoc, R.C.A.F. won by default.

Sight Unseen

"Wanna take my sister to a dance?"

"What does she look like?"

"I'll pay your expenses."

"Sorry, I've got a date."

NEW SERVICE CENTRE OPENED AT MONTREAL

Montreal, Que.—Designed for the use of members of the Navy, The Army, and the Air Force, passing through Montreal on duty or furlough handsome quarters designated as a "Welcome Home" established in the new Canadian National Railways Central Station, have been formally handed over by the National System to the Canadian Legion War Services.

SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS

L/Sea. J. Altman, P. & R.T.I.

The Navy senior softball team, representing H.M.C.S. "Protector" II, in the Inter-Service Softball League, is well on its way to another championship. Two army teams and H.M.C.S. "Protector I" have already suffered defeat at the hands of Point Edward Nine, and the brand of softball displayed by the team will long be remembered in and around Cape Breton.

Mainstay of the softballers is L/Sea. "Hilly" Lang, speedball hurler, who hails from Toronto. Lang has already participated in two world's championship tournaments in Chicago and Detroit, and is no newcomer in the eyes of the softball world. On the receiving end is Sto. King who handles Lang like a veteran. Rounding out the infield is Al Talbot looking after the initial sack, at the keystone corner is "Bunky" Lukasik, and with "P. O. Poplowsky and "Hod" Hodgkinson at short and third respectively. Patrolling the outfield are Surg. Lieut. Lloyd Davey, E.R.A. Scorgie, O/Sea. Poulton, S. A. Stevenson and "Red" Eagan, who hits almost at will. Coach is Johnny Altman.

The "Protector" Inter-Part League consisting of eight teams, is well under way, with games played almost every night.

A great deal of interest and enthusiasm, resulting in friendly rivalry, has been aroused in this loop, and games are closely contested. The new entries, stokers, and miscellaneous teams are tied for first place and to predict a league winner at this stage is impossible. Approximately 100 officers and ratings are participating in the league and enjoy the games immensely. Those who can't play are always on hand to cheer their respective teams.

The "Protector" II boxing team won honors for the Navy in defeating the army and R.C.A.F. in an inter-Service Tournament held in Sydney. Much credit is due to the boxers who trained faithfully in preparation for the tourney and were in perfect condition when they entered the ring. They also helped swell the Kinsmen's "Milk For Britain Fund," as proceeds of the tournament were donated to this charitable organization.

Boxing is very popular at this base and new entries are given instructions during their recreation periods. Training is carried out during the dog-watches with numerous ratings attending.

Organization is under way for a boxing tournament which will be held at this base, and not only will it provide recreation but additional entertainment for R.C.N. personnel serving in "Protector" II.

The Chiefs and P.O.'s volleyball team, "Protector" II Inter-part champions, was defeated by the Westmount W/T Station, who captured the Sydney Area Defence Championship. The communication ratings, led by L/Tel. W. Henderson had little difficulty in disposing of the less-experienced Chiefs and P.O.'s, taking three straight games in the best three out of five series. P.O. Brown, captain of the Point Edward team, is looking forward to a return match and is highly confident his volley-ballers will trim the "Sparkers."

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if this picture is not fairly representative of the sports picture over here just drop a line to The Crow's Nest and ask questions and we'll do our best to answer them.

Don't forget—setting up exercises are not done in the wet canteen!

SEAMEN TAKE FIELD DAY HONORS AS "NIOBE" ATHLETES COMPETE

By S/Lt. Stuart Keate

A Scottish Port—Members of the seagoing or "executive" branch of the Royal Canadian Navy disproved the legend that sea-time dulls the athletic reflexes—due to lack of facilities for exercise—when they defeated both the engineers and miscellaneous branches here recently, in the first R.C.N. track and field meet ever staged overseas.

The final score, after a brisk 27-event program had been run off, showed the seamen on top with 33 points. The engineering branch took second with 19 and the miscellaneous group—accountants, stewards, writers, supply assistants, and so on—third with seven. About 500 spectators, most of them ratings from the Canadian Navy's manning pool here, watched the sports.

High Scorer

High aggregate winner for the day was Able Seaman Robert Lewis of Quathiaski Cove, British Columbia. After being nosed out in a photo finish in the 100-yard dash, he scored firsts in the high jump (5 feet), running broad (18 feet), hop, step and jump (36 feet) and a second in the standing broad jump.

Both feature sprints were won by Sub-Lt. George "Mac" Orr of Toronto. He won the 100 in a time which a zealous seaman described as "9 4/5 seconds" but as the race was run in sneakers, on wet grass, there are grave doubts that the A.A.U. or Olympic committees would accept the mark. His time for the 220 was listed as 24 3/5 seconds.

Leads Engineers

Top winner for the engineering branch was chunky little Stoker Lloyd Laporte of Windsor. He came from behind to beat his field in the mile, in an approximate time of five minutes, 45 seconds, and followed it up a few minutes later with a handy win in the 880. His time for the latter event was two minutes, 43 seconds.

Signalman J. Scott of Winnipeg also checked in with two firsts. He shaded Writer Don Layman of Regina in the 440 and then hopped 50 yards across the damp sward to nose out Regulating Petty Officer R. Gibbs, also of Winnipeg, in the sack race.

Canadian Nursing Sisters, based at the R.C.N. hospital, competed in the sports against British Wrens. They were defeated in straight pulls in the tug-of-war but were considerably outweighed by their overseas colleagues. Fay Hodgson of Alberni, B. C., was their leading point-getter with a first in the bike race and second in the walking.

Marathon

Final event of the program, a stiff cross-country race around the barracks property, was won in dramatic fashion by Writer Angus Raynor of Vancouver. Well back in the ruck at the half-way mark, he overtook his field in the uphill grind near the end of the course and breast-ed the tape a good 10 yards ahead of his nearest opponent, Telegraphist John Fitzgerald of Verdun, Que.

Capt. Eustace A. Brock, R. C.N.V.R., of Winnipeg, presented the winning trophy to Able Seaman Maurice Paquette of Hull, representing the seaman's branch. A recording unit of the B.B.C. transcribed the sports for radio release in Canada.

In charge of the show were Lt. Don Sutherland of Toronto, Petty Officer Johnny Hancock of Toronto, and Physical Training Instructor Morris Cockburn of Montreal.

RESULTS

100 yard dash—(1) S/L. G. Orr, Toronto; (2) A.B. R. Lewis, Quathiaski Cove, B. C.

100 yds. (ladies)—Wren Cuthbertson; (2) Wren J. Carlin.

220-yard dash—(1) S/L. G. Orr,

Toronto; (2) Wtr. L. O'Brien, Gananoque, Ont.

440-yards—(1) Sig. J. Scott, Winnipeg; Wtr. Don Layman, Regina.

Sack race—(1) Sig. J. Scott, Winnipeg; R.P.O. R. Gibbs, Winnipeg.

High jump—(1) A.B. R. Lewis Quathiaski Cove, B. C.; P/Lt. Jack Dewis, Edmonton.

Tug-of-war—Chiefs and P.O.'s, Executive branch—Bert Barker, Victoria; Ronald Hockley, Dartmouth; Willard Chedister, Cadillac; Bert Golding, Montreal; Fred Polischuk, Toronto; George Murphy, Berwick N. S.; John Fisher, Victoria; Tim O'Leary, Toronto; Coach, Slim Atwell, Saskatoon.

Men over 30—75 yds.—(1) S.P.O. H. Hart, Toronto; (2) C.P.O. Ronald Hockley, Dartmouth.

Throwing softball—A.B. M. Paquette, Hull; P.O. W. Chedister, Cadillac.

Human Boat Race—Executive branch (Gray, J. Quinn, O'Neill, Arnold, Gibbs, Chedister).

Running Broad Jump—A.B. R. Lewis, Quathiaski Cove, B. C.; A.B. M. Paquette, Hull.

Men's Walking race—Stoker C. Palmer, Victoria; (2) D. Graves, Trail, B. C.

Three-legged race, ladies—Wren A. Purdie, Wren R. Jackson.

Three-legged race, men—Sto. A. McDougall, Charlottetown and Sto. H. Heelan, Windsor; (2) Sto. H. Bolduc, Waterloo, and Sto. C. Palmer, Victoria, B. C.

Mile relay—Engineering branch—(R. Rounding, Windsor; L. Laporte, Windsor; Clarry Harding, Montreal; George Bennett, Toronto).

880 relay—Engineering branch—(M. Gravet, Calgary; Jack Peakman, Calgary; R. Reynding, Windsor; C. Harding, Montreal).

Standing broad jump—L/Smn. J. E. Quinn, Hamilton; (2) A.B. R. Lewis Quathiaski Cove, B. C.

Ladies' Cycle race—Nursing Sister F. Hodgson, Alberni, B. C.; Nursing Sister Gray.

Hop-step-and-jump—A.B. R. Lewis, Quathiaski Cove, B. C.; Jack Peakman, Calgary.

Mile race—(1) Sto. L. Laporte, Windsor; A.B. Dennison.

Ladies' walking—Nursing Sister Beck, Halifax; Nursing Sister F. Hodgson, Alberni, B. C.

Obstacle race—Sto. H. Bolduc, Waterloo; S/T. S. Large, Toronto. 880 yards—Sto. L. Laporte, Windsor P. Kearns.

Ladies' Tug of War—(1) British Wrens; (2) Canadian Nursing Sisters. Cross Country—(1) Writer Angus Raynor, Vancouver; (2) Tel. John Fitzgerald, Verdun, Que.

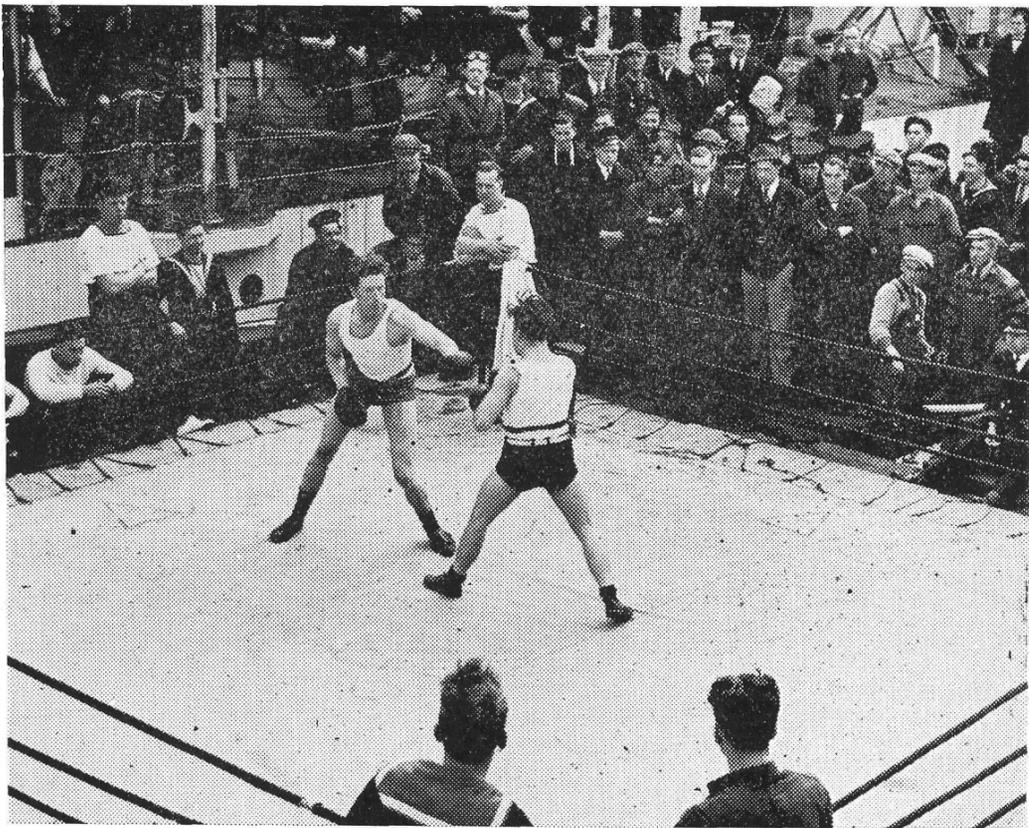
Officials—Lt. D. Sutherland; P.O. Johnny Hancock; P.T.I. Moe Cockburn.

A Wren writes to the etiquette editor of a paper:

"I am only 19 and I stayed out until two o'clock the other morning. The Regulating Petty Officer objects. Did I do wrong?"

Answer: "Try to remember."

TIME OUT FROM WAR FOR FRIENDLY FIGHT



Two lads punch it out in a ring set up on a jetty at St. John's, Newfoundland. The P. & R. T. staff at H.M.C.S. "Avalon" has been doing remarkable work in organizing sports both for the men of that base and for the members of ship's companies arriving there. One of the men shown here is a member of a Royal Navy ship while the other lad is a Canadian. R.C.N. Photo.

NIOBE NOTEBOOK

By "Moe" Cockburn, P.T.I.

A Scottish Port—In June copies of The Crow's Nest found their way into H.M.C.S. "Niobe," known to the boys as old "Camp Niobe." The few papers we did get had their pages turned over in every dorm in the Barracks. Over here, no news is good news except news from home. You should have seen the beaming faces when the boys read the latest buzzes that are circulating across the "pond."

Let us now try to give you the picture as it is being painted in "Camp" Niobe. As far as recreation is concerned the boys get plenty of it. Only two things stand in our way in the line of sport. The main obstacle is the weather. Ripley once said "It rains at least once every twenty-four hours in a certain town in Scotland." He wasn't kidding when he stated that, but at the same time the boys are used to it and it takes something like a thunderstorm to cause a game in some line of sport to be postponed. The other setback is sports equipment, which is not exactly plentiful on this side.

P.T.I.'s Changed

Now for some of the latest buzzes. This month a change of P.T.I.'s was made; P.O. Johnnie Hancock, well known to all, went to Pompey for a brush up in P. & R.T. Wish him a load of luck fellows. He was relieved by "Moe" Cockburn, P.T.I. who hopes he can fill Johnnie's boots while he is away.

The main event this month was our Field Day. Our Captain granted the Ship's Company a Make-and-Mend and the whole Barracks attended. Cheer upon cheer was heard for each event, and the loudest holler went up when the Royal Canadian Naval Nursing Sisters pulled in a Tug-of-War against the British W.R.N.S. who are attached to H.M.C.S. "Niobe." Good sports—they all are.

Thar's a Feud On!

A feud in all lines of Sport is now going on between C.P.O. "Pop" Barker and P.O. "Dusty" Miller. The boys tackle all sports from table tennis to cross country runs. "Pop" has lost something like 20 pounds (avoir-dupois) since he met up with "Dusty" and claims the Blind Room will have a taking-in job to do on his pants one of these days. The Blind Room is where the repair and maintenance to the blackout curtains is done. "Dusty" is trying to get "Pop" in condition, so he says, but we can't see how he can when he keeps losing at games and consequently "Dusty" shells out for the "wets."

A good laugh was had by

all when "Hands Fall In" sounded off last week. Our "Buffer," Steve Stevenson, called the hands to attention and a noise like a swinging door burst forth from his vocal chords. Powerful stuff that "Strongers," eh Steve?

Congratulations to L/Sea. Dave Gray who has passed his P.O.'s exams along with L/Sea. Art Mulhern.

N-ice

The hockey season has packed up at Paisley Rink but skating has been going on full blast until June 19 when the rink closed down for repairs. Now the blades are salted away until another season rolls round.

Taking a gander at our League standings in sports here we find that in softball the Communications Branch is leading the League with 8 points, with C.P.O.'s Engine Room team, coached by P.O. Miner in second place along with the Stokers.

The volleyball Communications are on top with Seamen and Stokers tied for second. The Officers are leading the table tennis league. C.P.O.'s Engine Room tally second with C.P.O.'s Executive tied with the

Writers for third.

The horseshoe league counts a three-way tie for first place. The teams tied are Seaman, Stokers and Communications. In all Leagues we have ten teams competing, namely C.P.O.'s (E), Main Guard, Watchkeepers, Cooks, Writers and Supply Assistants, C.P.O.'s (Exec), Stokers, Seamen, Communications and Officers. The Leagues are at the half-way mark. Keeness and enthusiasm to get out there and play the game are shown by all.

Addendum—Congratulations also are now due to P.O. "Chuck" Marshall who picked up his crossed hooks last week. We would like to thank L/Sto. Mickey Burns who is a great help to the Sports Staff in his capacity as Soccer Referee.

Our billiard club is growing larger every month. Some sixty ratings are now members. Come on you cue pushers—the fee to join is just a shilling a month and there is always room for another shilling.

H.M.C.S. "Niobe's" Tennis Court has been in use for some time, and with a new supply of tennis balls, kindly donated by the Canadian Y.M.C.A., June should prove a big month.

Lots of Sport

Now that old man sunshine has promised (?) his ultra rays for a few months the playing fields are in constant use. All sports are being played and pretty soon a Lacrosse Team will be in the making. The "Chippies" are now squaring off a couple of back boards for our outdoor Basketball League which will be set up on the Volleyball Court.

The Swimming Pool is just about finished and as one rating was heard to say, "It's not bad now but will be much better when we get the water in it."

And now a little word of our own. After reading the sports news from back there, we must offer congratulations to the newly qualified P.T.I.'s who have joined the happy throng of "Hand Springers." One must conclude from The Crow's Nest that you are doing a swell job at home. We hope that we can keep the same spirit going over here. Our best regards to you all.

Men From Every Province In "Camrose" Action



In a dramatic Mediterranean night action, H.M.C.S. Camrose, with a crew representative of every province in Canada, blasted an enemy submarine with four-inch gun and depth charges.

Shown here are some of the Ontario men aboard H.M.C.S. Camrose during her Mediterranean action. They are, left to right: O/Smn. William Cain, R.C.N.V.R., Ottawa; Tel. William Camblin, R.C.N.V.R., Toronto; AS.P./O. William Lewis, R.C.N.V.R., Toronto; C.P.O. Walter Palmer, R.C.N.R., Hamilton; L/Sto. John Pinkerton, R.C.N.V.R., Weston; A.B. Douglas Rogers, R.C.N.V.R., L., London. Shown also is one Saskatchewan man, A.B. Ronald Wismer, R.C.N.V.R., Biggar.



Shown here are some of the Prairie men aboard H.M.C.S. Camrose during her Mediterranean action. They are, left to right: L/Sig. William Welsh, R.C.N.V.R., Winnipeg, Man.; Sto. Chas. Fraser, R.C.N.V.R., Winnipeg, Man.; Sto. Herbert Fleming, R.C.N.V.R., Provost, Alta.; Sto. Arthur Kitchen, R.C.N.V.R., Calgary, Alta.; A.B. Donald Thompson, R.C.N.V.R., Calgary, Alta.; extreme right, L/Smn. Kenneth Neal, R.C.N., Edmonton, Alta. Shown also is one Ontario man, second from right, O/Smn. E. Anderson, R.C.N.V.R., Sombra.



Donald Duck has been adopted by H.M.C.S. Camrose to lead the ship to war. With ferocious expression and an air rifle he adorns the shield on the four-inch gun. There were eighteen Maritimes men aboard during her Mediterranean action. Shown here are, left to right, Cook Lee Sayer, R.C.N.V.R., of Halifax, N. S.; LR/M. Edmund Wilson, R.N.V.R., of Essex, Eng.; A.B. Alden McKenzie, R.C.N.R., of Cape Breton, N. S.; S/A Murray Durni, R.C.N.V.R., of Cambridge, N. S.; S.P.O. Graydon Vickery, R.C.N.V.R., of Maccan, N. S.; S.P.O. Murray McCormack, R.C.N.R., of Cape Breton, N. S.; O/Smn. Reginald Watson, R.C.N.V.R., of St. John, N. B.; A.B. Francis Emmett, R.C.N.V.R., of Truro, N. S.; A.B. J. Hemphill, R.C.N.V.R., of Georgetown, P. E. I.; A.B. Lloyd Gallant, R.C.N.V.R., Bear River, P. E. I. R.C.N. Photos.



Shown here are a group of men serving aboard H.M.C.S. Camrose during her Mediterranean action. They are, left to right: L/Stw. James Conway, R.C.N.V.R., Halifax, N. S.; Lieut. Louis R. Pavillard, R.C.N.R., Hfx., N. S.; C.P.O. Walter Palmer, R.C.N.R., Hamilton, Ont.; Sto. John Armstrong, R.C.N.V.R., Eastman, Que.; A.B. Douglas Rogers, R.C.N.V.R., London, Ont.; L/Sig. William Welsh, R.C.N.V.R., Winnipeg, Man. R.C.N. Photo

HMCS "Camrose" Adds Glory To Canadian Navy's Record

Adding to the Canadian Navy's "little ship" record of doing big things, the story of H.M.C.S. "Camrose's" encounter with a submarine while on duty in the Mediterranean has again brought this Service to the public notice.

Officially credited with "probably damaging" the submarine, reports from the crew of the ship seem to indicate they are fairly certain the U-boat was sunk by the blasting she took from the ship's four-inch gun and from the depth charges that were dropped a moment after the hull of the R.C.N. vessel had scraped the steel back of the submarine.

Picked Up Survivors

"Camrose had been guarding the port quarter of a huge convoy on the sea-lanes to the North African invasion forces and had been engaged in a bitter duel with torpedo bombers and subs. The ship was picking up survivors from two torpedoed merchant ships and had about 50 aboard when Signalman George Van Tassel of Saint John, N. B., sung out: "Submarine ahead; Crossing bow starboard to port, a couple of hundred yards away!"

CANADIAN NAVY TARS TAKE PART IN LANDING

It is estimated that 500 Canadian naval men took part in the Sicilian landings as members of the Royal Canadian Navy, the Royal Navy and combined operations units.

There were no casualties in the R.C.N. flotillas which have returned to port, an R.C.N. spokesman said.

Some of the Canadian seamen ferried in British troops who were part of the first wave of the invading forces to move onto beaches in the southeastern corner of Sicily.

NEW TRAINING QUARTERS OPEN SOON AT HAMILTON

Hamilton, Ont. (BUP)—The Navy will have another training establishment to move into soon. Lieutenant N. Ashton says that a Naval training establishment under construction at Hamilton will be ready for occupancy about the middle of September.

As "Camrose" prepared to ram and drew closer to the U-boat, the intended victim crash-dived. The four-inch shell fired from the ship was seen to hit near the base of the conning tower.

Right On

A quick depth charge pattern was set while the ship was running up on the submarine and this was released just as "Camrose" passed over her, according to Lieut. H. K. Dawson of Toronto and London, Ont., first lieutenant of the ship.

Because enemy attack by plane and submarine was becoming stronger "Camrose" did not wait around to ascertain the damage done to the U-boat but went back to her work of picking up survivors, taking another 60 or 70 aboard.

Men from every province in Canada were included in the crew of the "Camrose."

Overheard in an air raid shelter during a blackout—
He: Somehow your kisses seem different tonight, Mary.
She: Maybe it's just because my name is Violet.

PUFFS from the POWDER-ROOM

NEWS OF THE WRENS

W.R.C.N.S. Establishment At Galt Receives Its Official Commission

Before an audience of Wrens only, the official commissioning ceremony of H.M.C.S. Conestoga at Galt, Ont., took place at the W.R.C.N.S. training establishment early in July, when the Director of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service, Captain Dorothy Isherwood, came from Ottawa for the service.

As the navy's white ensign was lowered, and raised again by a special color party, bugler Clyde James, from H.M.C.S. Star, Hamilton, sounded the calls, and Flt.-Lt. Wilkinson officiated as padre.

Ceremonial inspection of all ranks followed the ensign raising when Captain Isherwood was accompanied by Lieut.-Commander Taylor, from Ottawa,

and H.M.C.S. Conestoga's commanding officer, Lieut.-Commander Isabel Macneill.

A formal march past and reforming of ranks concluded the ceremony and the Wrens were later given an informal talk by their Director. The part the Wrens are to play as a branch of the Royal Canadian Navy was outlined by Captain Isherwood, who urged the girls to keep up their standards and make the W.R.C.N.S. the finest service in Canada.

The morning's ceremony officially marked the change undergone by the Galt training establishment from being a division of H.M.C.S. Bytown, to the first W.R.C.N.S. commissioned ship in Canada.

Wren At U.S. Army Camp Broadcasts On Radio Show

Wren Sheila Englund, tall, blonde and pretty, was the first member of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service to appear as a guest at Camp Flageler, U. S. Army training centre, and the first Wren to be a guest of honor on the Camel Caravan broadcast.

Married only three days before being drafted to Galt, Ontario from her home in Vancouver, for basic training with the W.R.C.N.S., Wren Englund had been given special leave and was visiting the west coast when the Camel Caravan arrived. They spotted her and invited her to come along for the special broadcast, as a representative of the Canadian Wrens. They couldn't have picked a prettier one, and the boys at Camp Flageler have definitely solid views on the subject of Wrens now.

Hollywood actor Jon Hall was on the program, and dedicated his final song in both broadcasts to Sheila, as a gesture of goodwill towards the Wrens. She said "Hello" to all the boys, asked them how they liked the Wren uniform, and got a tremendous reception.

After her return to H.M.C.S. Conestoga, at Galt, Wren Englund was drafted to active service as an office writer in Halifax.

Y-I-P-P-E-E!

Ottawa, (CP)—Consideration is being given to "effecting certain improvement in the cut of uniforms" of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service, Navy Headquarters has announced.

"The original winter rating uniforms, fashioned from Canadian serge specified by the Navy for the R.C.N. ratings, middies and longs, is to be replaced by a lighter weight material, still in the traditional navy blue," said the Navy's statement.

"The white stockings for summer wear will be replaced with beige stockings, and in the interests of economy the present issue will be dyed a beige color.

"The 'Pork-pie' hat is also among the items of apparel to receive the consideration of experts for general improvement."

Headquarters said, however, that the alterations under consideration have not yet been perfected in detail, "nor will they deviate greatly from the designs based on the British pattern.

THE SAILORS' LADIES

By M. F. R.

This warm summer weather is certainly bringing along the gardens with gratifying speed. However, we know one young wife who had planted a small rock garden for flowers in front of her home in order to surprise her sailor husband when he returned on leave. She was especially proud of one plant—a nice bright green one with large leaves, which she had transplanted from an odd corner and which seemed to be doing very well indeed out in front of the house. When the husband came home, he admired it enthusiastically, agreed it was a lovely addition to the flower garden, and commented cheerfully, "That's what I've always wanted, dear—a butter bean plant nice and handy for picking!"

* * *

The only thing we dislike about the country is that it is usually rather far from the city. And for this reason we think it is a much smarter idea this year just to stay "in town" as the New Yorkers say, and keep cool by gazing frequently at the white uniforms on the Navy men. There isn't a summer uniform in any of the other Services which looks as delightfully cool as these white ones—maybe the men will remember this after the war and start a whole new style for themselves. (This hurts the East Coasters—no whites worn here—Ed.)

* * *

To paraphrase the poet, we think the modern young sister is a source of joy and an amusement forever. We heard the story of one, starting out in her first office job, determined to stand firm for all the principles of democracy and equitable labor-management relations for which she felt we were fighting. Soon after she started, her employer informed her that they were trying to stagger the hours of work because of transportation troubles, "and for this reason, Miss W.," he explained, "from now on the lunch period will be sixty minutes." Rising to her full height, every feather-cut curl wiggling and with bright blue eyes flashing pure outrage, she demanded fiercely, "Will you kindly tell me, Mr. Johnson—why we cannot have one hour?"

* * *

We saw one sailor's lady the other day, looking unusually pleased with herself and the world in general. She explained that she had finally discovered the means of retaining the scent of her perfume when she had it on for a while—in the ordinary course of events she sprayed it on and five minutes later she wouldn't be able to detect the slightest odor of "Heaven's Message" or whatever it was. So now she dabs it carefully on her nose, believe it or not, and insists that it stays with her clingingly for hours.

* * *

No one can say that the ladies of this modern age are not co-operative. The other day we heard a girl announce that she was going to buy herself a good wrist watch and a diamond engagement ring, and then "All George will have to buy me when he returns is a wedding ring." Maybe the song writer had something practical like this in

New Minesweeper For Britain Christened By Canadian Wren

By Wren Irma M. Malcolm

The christening of the British Minesweeper H.M.S. "Welfare," in Toronto, July 15, could not have been called an auspicious event, but it was certainly a very significant one. It was a ceremony intended to highlight the place of women in war services of all kinds, and women predominated the scene at the Toronto Shipbuilding Company's Yards that day.

From the "tool-crib" girls to the Wrens in their tiddly bright, blue, summer uniforms, who headed the parade that preceded the launching of the ship, this ceremony was one of great importance. It betokened considerable effort on the parts of the workers, who had, day in and day out, toiled alongside the men to finish the ship in record time. To each of the women's uniformed services—Army and Air Force as well as the Navy—who witnessed the ceremony that day it was a symbol of achievement of important work well done. To the Wrens in particular it was concrete evidence of the bond that exists between the British Wrens and our own women of the Navy. But whatever the capacity of service, it is safe to assume that in every heart was a fervent wish for the future success of H.M.S. "Welfare" as she was sent on her way to help keep the sea-lanes clear.

To Wren Margaret Middleton, on whom fell the honor of christening the ship, the occasion was particularly significant. Strangely enough, to christen a ship had always been a secret ambition of hers. The Officers whom she serves as Steward at Wallis House, Ottawa, chose her for this honor and they could not have singled out a more suitable person. Wren Middleton, of English parentage and upbringing, has always been 100 percent for the Navy. Her brother Albert, a Naval seaman was lost while convoying supplies to Russia, and in Margaret's own mind her part in the christening ceremony was a tribute to her brother's memory.

There were some interesting "firsts" in this Christening ceremony. Besides the fact that Wren Middleton was the first Canadian Wren to christen a Royal Navy Ship, it was the first time a ship had been presented for christening by a woman worker—Eileen Schwand, head of the "tool-crib" having been chosen for this honor. It was also the first time Torontonians had seen women war workers parading with the women of the three services.

BYTOWN VS. THE ENEMY

By Wren Kay Reyburn

I had always had complete faith in the invulnerability of the R.C.N. but alas! my faith has been dashed to the tarmac and broken into bits! Never, never did I think the day, or rather the night, would come when one of the enemy could not only creep into the carefully guarded W.R.C.N.S. Training Ship "Conestoga" but engage one of its Raiders in battle! Even this frightful blow to my illusions could have been overcome if "Bytown" had not been almost vanquished by a Nazi skunk.

True British tenacity, aided by the mother ship, P.O. Broadhurst, won, however, against what, at times, seemed overwhelming odds. After 12 hours of almost complete immersion on the part of "Bytown," what had at first seemed a lost battle ended in favor of the Allies, but left a lingering memory of a most unpleasant and almost fatal encounter.

In future, we hope that "Bytown" will take heed of the Security warning that Careless Talk costs lives—and you never know who may be hiding behind that tree.

P.S. "Bytown" is a mischievous Cocker Spaniel in the Wren's Training Ship at Galt.

mind when he wrote the tune about the girl being so nice to come home to. And he very definitely had a good point there!

WOE IS ME

By Wren Orlene Minton

You asked me to write,
Now what will it be?
I can't write a thing
'Cause it's censored you see.

Can't mention the weather
Whether raining or shine
'Bout all I can say is
That I'm feeling fine.

Can't say that we're drafted
Can't say where we'll go
One reason for that is
We usually don't know.

Can't mention the work
That we're doing each day.
And it's hardly worth mentioning
The wages they pay.

Can't take any snaps
Within miles of the shore.
There's really not much
We can do anymore.

Can't keep a diary
About what we do.
Just "hello" and "good-bye,"
If I telephone you.

If we tell any secrets
We're sure in a spot.
We're C. B.'d for two weeks
If per chance we get caught.

I've nothing to write
In my letters no more
So please don't blame me
Put your blame on the war.

Please write and remember
In spite of the wars.
Write all that you know.
'Cause they don't censor yours.

Navy Couple's Wedding Is Solemnized At 'Peg

A recent evening ceremony united in marriage Janey Dickson Cossar, W.R.C.N.S., youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Cossar, and Stoker Noel F. Harrison, R.C.N.V.R., eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Harrison. Rev. C. S. Matchett officiated.

Peonies and ferns decorated the church. Miss Irma Struthers presided at the organ and Miss Edna Morgan sang "I'll Walk Beside You."

Mrs. Acton Chalu was matron of honor. Ordinary Telegrapher Roy P. Harrison, R.C.N.V.R., was best man for his brother. Ushers were: Ordinary Seaman William Alderson, R.C.N.V.R., and Mr. Stuart Kennedy. A reception was held at the bride's home, in Winnipeg. After a short honeymoon at the summer home of the bride's parents, Gimli, the bride and bridegroom will return to their respective units.



"House Detective? There's a Peeping Tom at my door!"

CORN and CLASSICS

By Mr. R. W. McCall, Bandmaster

Long underwear is an item of clothing which is often indispensable to the comfort of man. In bridging the gap 'twixt bare legs and loosely fitting trousers it is unobtrusively, yet effectively performing a service deserving of considerable merit and even a little publicity. But for generations it has been stuffed into closets, apprehensively hung on clothes lines and in general hidden from the public eye, notwithstanding several recently patented improvements.

"Longs" of the Band

The E flat alto horn is in much the same boat. Here is an instrument, unknown to more than 90 per cent of the populace, which has been bridging a musical gap for decades. While not as furtively concealed as the long underwear, its physical appearance is even less widely known. Nor has it been without improvement, for within recent years the voice of the horn has risen from a monotonous undertone to a full-bodied, commanding soloist. Most bands use a section of four to six horns, and could hardly function without them. Such an important member of the instrument family should not be lost in the gloom of obscurity, so let's take a closer look.

An Alto Cornet

The horn is a three valve instrument working on precisely the same principal as a cornet, the only difference being that it is somewhat larger and is shaped differently. The bell is pointed upward instead of forward, and it is held against the breast in much the same manner that you would hold a baby with its head up. It would be well here to mention the melophone, another shape of alto horn which winds around in a circle and comes out under your arm, the valves being in line with the mouthpiece. Both the upright horn and the melophone serve the same purpose. They are the very essential "middle" of the band.

Like all musical ensembles, the band has five voices. They are the bass, baritone, tenor, alto and soprano sections. The horns are the alto voices. They are used to a large extent in playing rhythms, working opposite to the deeper-voiced basses. But alto solos are numerous, especially in more modern band works, and horns are particularly suited to this purpose. They are possessed of an extremely fast action and are adaptable to almost any type of music. They have been used with some success in the modern dance-band, in the form of melophones. Guy Lombardo has used one for several years.

Use Five Horns

Here at Cornwallis, deep in the heart of Deep Brook, we have five upright horns. The players, too, are upright and first we'll introduce Ron Maitland, solo horn, who comes from Vancouver's Salvation Army Citadel Band. Assisting on the solo stand while not busy as drum-major is Al Campbell of Edmonton. From Edmonton also comes Lawrence Donelon, formerly with the Salvation Army Citadel Band of that city. Peterboro's

Caught By The Draft

Electrician Cy Rowarth, manager of the Garrison League Softball Team, is having draft trouble, and consequently the team is not faring so well. At the start of the season things looked good for Cy when his team won their first two starts. The drafts set in, and now Cy, with none of his original team left, is seen hurrying around the ship inquiring of every rating he contacts "Do you play ball?" He always succeeds in getting at least nine "Yes's," and so "York" always fields a squad.

The senior ball squad is also losing men. The latest to depart was O/Sea. Bill Shill, of hockey fame.

Salvation Army Band gave us Fred Gray, a veteran of the last war, and from Winnipeg we have Doug Lowe to complete the section.

Athletes At Toronto Headquarters Doing Splendidly In City Competitions

By L/Instructor Jack Judges

O/Sea. Ed Ballon of Montreal has been holding his own in distance running. On July 1, at Army Day, No. 23 Basic Training Centre, Newmarket, Ballon captured two firsts, in the mile and half mile events. At a Garrison track meet the following week he ran second to A.C. 2 Morton of the Air Force, one of the best local runners. At Toronto's Police Games Ballon again placed second in a class field that clocked the 880 yards in 2.11.

The Newmarket meet turned out to be one of the best in quite some time. Starting at noon, softball games, track and field events kept the officials busy until dark, when a dance, held in the large drill hall, put a fitting climax to a grand day.

R.N. Beats Army

The R.N. Soccer Team from H.M.C.S. "York" blanket Newmarket Basic Team 3-0. The senior ball team, under the guiding hand of Lieut. H. Smith, defeated Camp Borden, Newmarket, and No. 2 District Depot, to win the softball tournament. "York's" only entry in the boxing tournament, O/Sea. Wilfred Wolfe, won his bout in the 135 lb. class, and O/Sea. Irving Pease, "York's" boxing instructor, in a 3-round exhibition bout, won quite handily.

Athletes Do Well

Seven out of nine places were taken by four entries from "York" in a Garrison track and field meet held at Exhibition Grounds

Tuesday, 13th July. In the 75 yard dash O/Sea. W. Ryan, Ed. Picke, R.A., and O/Sea. Roy Walzak ran first, second and third respectively. Picke

captured the running broad jump event, with Ryan finishing a close second, and, in the half-mile run, O/Sea. Ed. Ballon finished second, closely trailed by E. Picke in third place.

Instructors Lead

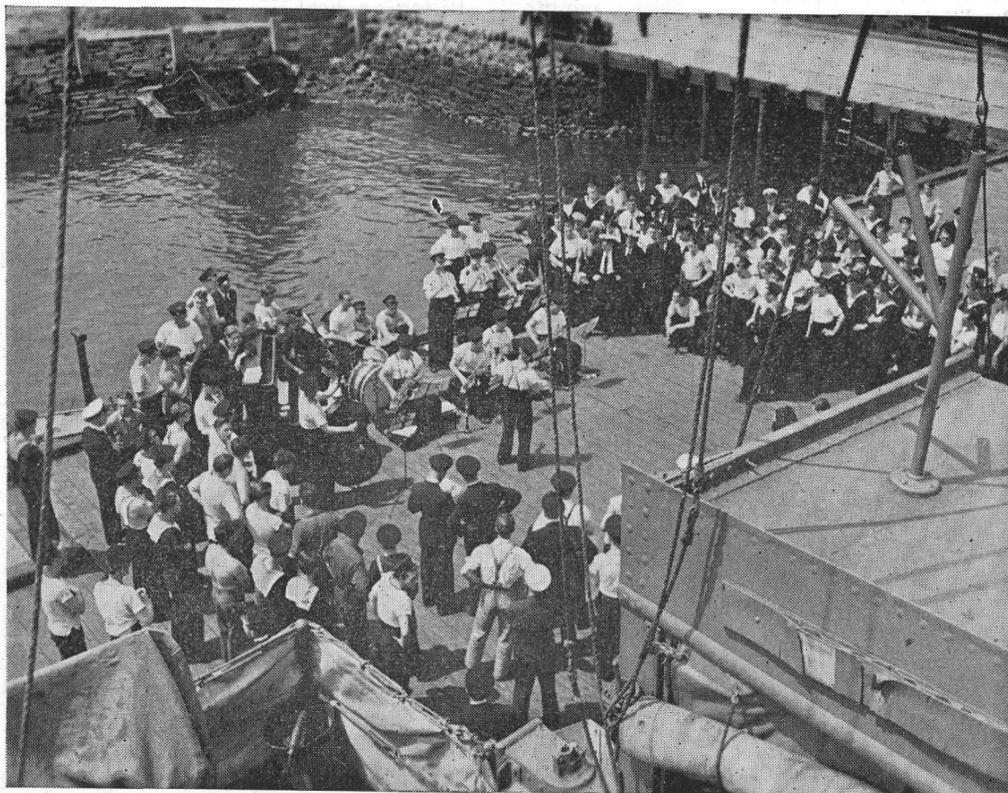
The Instructors' squad holds the lead in "York's" Inter-Department Softball League, closely followed by the Officers and S.B.A.'s. Play-offs have started, and some rousing games are expected. The fourth spot is wide open, with Ship's Writers, Supplies and Provisions all having a chance.

Tug-o-War Popular

Tug of War is becoming an increasingly popular sport at "York." Commander Connolly, Executive Officer, holds this contest in high favour, and encourages the ratings to participate. Thus each night, after "Quarters," finds Divisions out on deck settling challenges in tense endeavour.

Whaler races are also popular, and noon hour sees the waterfront covered with crews out practising for Sports Day July 29.

JETTY JIVE—IT'S THE LATEST THING IN THE NAVY



It was a hot day and the boys aboard the ships in port were sitting about at noon hour with nothing to do but just sit. That's the picture seen by one of the Senior R.C.N. Officers at Halifax as he looked out the window of his office. He got in touch with Warrant Officer James Downie, Bandmaster of H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" and a short time later a dance band was 'swinging it' on the jetty and the lads on the ships were in their glory. So successful was the concert that the genial Scotsman who wields the baton now makes a regular practice of taking a number of the lads down to the jetty every week and giving the boys a concert like the one pictured above.—R.C.N. photo.

THE BIRTH OF THE BLUES



Not long ago an R.C.N. photographer strolled into the band practice room and found—Well, take a look. The young man who finds the bell of the sousaphone such a gleeful spot to be in is William Ernest Siverns, 10 month-old son of L/Sea. and Mrs. Donald Siverns, who are residing at Clementsport. The little red-headed chap has made such a hit with the band boys that he has been adopted as the mascot of "Cornwallis" band. R.C.N. Photo.

Shavings From A Lathe In The Ordnance Shop

By Dick Donnithorne, C.O.A.

We think a petition should be taken up to have the railway reroute their tracks at "Cornwallis." Every time a train pulls out the faces of the boys drop as they think, "There's another one I missed!" However, somebody gets on every one, so that means we stand a chance for 14 of the best even yet.

George Verge is on leave at present and is spending it at Dartmouth, having a good time—we hope.

George English has just returned from Hamilton where he took the "vows," and so, as all can imagine, his thoughts are a number of miles from here. We wish the happy couple the best for the future.

We hear, too, that there's to be a "Re-union in Montreal" when Fred Dennison meets the little woman, who is coming from Edmonton. The last time Fred saw his charming little wife was in Scotland.

With Interest

We saw "Knobby" Clarke doing some calculating the other day, trying to multiply 14 by three. Tsk, tsk, Knobby!

Speaking of reunions, O. A. Aylesworth rejoined his wife recently. He expected to meet her later in the day, and so, was having a shower. Unfortunately, the "Missus" and family got off the train right in the middle of the establishment. Say, where's that towel!

Vernon Gzowski may be seen bugging his family around the fair town of Digby, too. He informs us he is thinking of making a trailer for his motorcycle to ease the job.

A few of the boys are leaving this ship for other battle zones. O.A.'s Bauer, Stewart, Bennett and Forrest now have "Some-in Britain" for their address.

Dave McAlpine is on leave up in the "Ambitious City" and is having a great time, we are sure, playing with his baby daughter.

Help!

We are hoping, when all these lads come off leave, they will bring us some tips on how to iron a shirt without ruining it, or even some hints on how to starch a collar correctly. We've already had experience with that famous Naval poem:—

First the neck,
Then the chest,
Next the cuffs
And nuts to the rest!

But it's no use.

Recently, the boys made up a ball team to play the R.C.A.F. Sergeants' Mess at a nearby station. Yes, they were beaten, but they said they had a swell time with the airmen boys. Fruit juice and coffee were popular next morning.

We are glad to see Ernie Edmonds back on the job again after a short visit to R.C.N.H. Ernie, together with Al. Lapsley and Buck Berry, is taking care of instructions in the school.

And now, before packing up, here we go:—Can anyone tell us the difference between a Fort and a Fortress?

Dances Being Held

Dances are being held on board H.M.C.S. Conestoga once every two weeks. Partners are provided from R.C.A.F. and Navy Schools. Same old rivalry still exists between the above. Anyway, the girls seem to enjoy them and the boys keep clamoring for more—They'll get it.

SAILORS TO ENJOY LATEST PICTURES WHILE ENGAGED IN DANGEROUS WORK

Ottawa—Royal Canadian Navy sailors will see their favorite movie stars in the most up-to-date motion pictures—even though smashing the U-boat campaign keeps their ships at sea for months at a time.

In announcing the formation of the Royal Canadian Naval Film Society here it was revealed that many projectors are already aboard R.C.N. ships at sea, and that movies showing currently in leading theatres across Canada are being seen in navy messdecks on lonely convoy routes.

Long Sought For

The step is one which senior naval officers have long sought to promote, for entertainment for men at sea is difficult and often impossible. Navy ships must frequently run for many months without coming into a port where men may see a show or enjoy other recreational facilities.

It is hoped that all navy ships whether on the North Atlantic, the Mediterranean, the Carribean or in the Aleutians will be supplied with at least one up-to-date show every week.

First Ship

First ship to join the Society was H.M.C.S. Brandon. In a brief ceremony inaugurating the new service Rear Admiral L. W. Murray, R.C.N., presented a projector and films to her former captain, Lieutenant Commander J. C. Littler, R.C.N.R., at an eastern Canadian port. Assisting in the ceremony was Captain "D", Captain J. D. Prentice, R.C.N., under whose direct command escort ships in this port come. For almost a year the "Brandon" was on duty which did not bring her into a single port where her men could see a first-class show.

Films seen aboard the ships will be exactly the same as those shown in theatres ashore, and will be run with sound. Small projectors, easily stowed, and small screens are supplied to ships. At sea the same film may be run through several times for the different watches of officers and ratings. Non-inflammable, 16mm. films are being supplied for the purpose.

While the Navy, traditionally self-supporting, is paying to see its shows, the new service has been made possible by the whole hearted co-operation of certain film companies—Vitagraph and Warner Bros. Film Corp., Columbia Pictures, Inc., United Artists and the National Film Board. Great assistance in the formation of the Society was given by John Grierson, head of the National Film Board and War-time Information Board. As their share in the scheme, men pay five cents and officers 25 cents each for each show.

Shows may be run as often as is necessary for all hands to see the film, and whenever desired.

Exchange Films

The fact that navy ships usually work in groups assisted

MULTI-MILLIONAIRE LED ALGER BOY LIFE

By Canadian Press

E. P. Morse, the multi-millionaire, whose estate was acquired by the Navy as a site for H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, would have delighted the heart and inspired the pen of Horatio Alger, Jr.

A barefoot boy who grew up on a Nova Scotia farm, he migrated to New York, and by practising all the virtues and none of the vices of his homeland rose by dint of hard work in the ship repair and ship-building business to the presidency of a great corporation.

Having amassed much wealth in the process he decided to return to his old home and build himself a mansion to be called "Trail's End." He died on Aug. 26, 1930, before his plan could be brought to fruition.

N'ice Work

By j. a. b.

Whether this story is true or not isn't known. However, j. a. b. may not want to pin the wasted ammunition on anyone in particular.

The destroyer steamed steadily through the long swell of the North Atlantic—her ship's company alert, though weary from long hours of heavy fog. The ships of the convoy had held station exceptionally well under the circumstances but it had been trying work for the destroyer keeping her vigilant patrol off the starboard wing. Now, freed of her charges, she was feeling her way towards port.

The Officer of the watch remarked to the Captain, "Gad, it can be monotonous in this weather!"

"Yes," smiled the Captain, "but don't ask for excitement or you'll probably get too big a dose of it!"

You Said It

The Officer of the watch was about to make a remark when he was interrupted with a report which only too plainly spelled action of some sort—"Contact, Sir."

Action stations sounded as the ship swung off on her new course at increased speed. Tired eyes peered through the heavy fog with increased tensivity as the ship cut through the long swells.

The Gunnery Officer stood on the bridge, his ear-phones clamped securely to his head, hoping that perhaps his crew would have an opportunity for action with the main armament—it always seemed to be depth charges that were wanted but this time there seemed to be indications that it might be a surface show. His disappointment had its counterpart throughout the ship, when, through the smothering welter of fog, the unmistakable outline of a distorted iceberg became visible. He gloomily watched as the ship altered course and the fog wreathed about the berg. He was completely startled when the big gun spoke.

"Who did that?" he shouted, snatching off his earphones.

O. K. Then

The Captain turned and grinned, "Sorry, Guns, I forgot you couldn't hear me—I told them to give it one for luck before it

SEA POETRY

By P. O. P.

This month P. O. P. writes of sea poetry with special regard to the devotion of the seaman for his job and his ship. Sea poetry is written by P. O. P. in tribute to the men of the Defensively Equipped Merchant Ships who are doing such a dangerous and important job in this war.

During the eighteenth century a whole cycle of songs and ballads told their eloquent story of the life and occupations of the sea service in general. Both writers and artists had ample material to choose from, the most beautiful and graceful sailing vessels of all types taking the premier place.

The beautiful picture which a ship presented when under sail, her flying royals sweeping the skies, has been and continues to be an inspiration to many poetical writers; but it is doubtful if any landmen could have the same appreciation of the delightful feeling to the sailor of his vessel when, with all her canvas spread and gliding through the water, she became almost a sentient being obedient to the slightest touch of helm. Nothing, indeed was more characteristic of a capable seaman than the pride he took in his ship. He rated her even higher than his sweetheart, for whose charms he had ever apt similes drawn from the elements and qualities of his favorite craft. Says this old sailor:—

"Tis brave to see a ship to sail.

With all her trim gear on-a,
As though the devil were at her tail,
She with the wind will run-a.

Lord Byron too:—

She walks the waters like a thing of life
And seems to dare the elements to strife.
Who would not brave the battle fire, the wreck,
To move the monarch of her peopled deck.

and later—a writer not a sailor, exclaims:—

Is she not beautiful! her graceful bow,
Triumphant rising over the enamoured tides,
That, glittering in the noon-day sunbeam now,
Just leap and die along her polished sides.

also:—

But see the wind draws kindly aft,
All hands are up the yards to square,
And now the swelling stern sails waft,
Our steady ship through waves and air.

Site Of H.M.C.S. Cornwallis Described By Voyageur

By A. D. Merkel

Canadian Press Staff Writer

Marc Lescarbot, historian of one of the early Champlain voyages to the New World, in his History of New France translated into English in 1609, described the new Cornwallis site in the following words:

disappeared."

A few minutes later a signal was received from the Senior Officer of the Escort Force asking who was doing the firing and at what.

The Captain grinned again, "Seems to be my day for apologies." He turned to the signalman, "Signal to the S. O. 'Sorry, an iceberg jumped up ahead and it annoyed me.'"

"This port is environed with mountains on the north side; towards the south be small hills, which with the said mountains do pour out a thousand brooks, which make that place pleasanter than any other place in the world: there are very fair falls of waters, fit to make mills of all sorts. At the East is a river between the said mountains and hills, in the which ships may sail fifteen leagues or more, and in all this distance is nothing on both sides the river but fair meadows.....But the said port, for the beauty thereof, was called Port Royal."

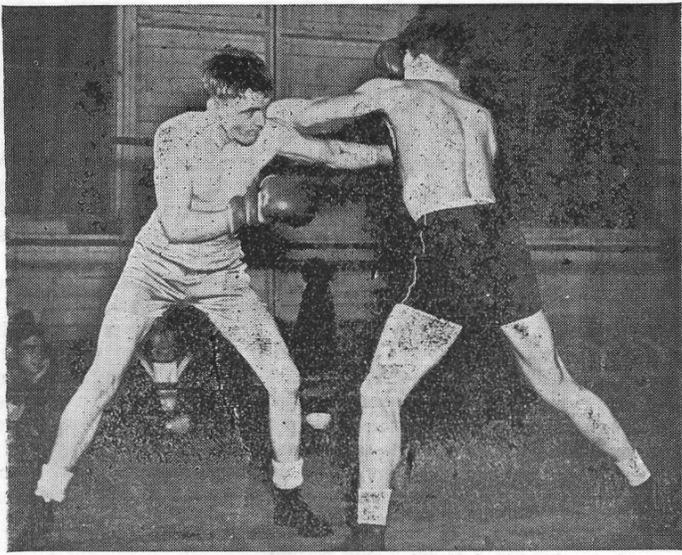
Lescarbot's thousand brooks continue to delight and, it may be added, to annoy. For the myriad streams pouring down from the hills from time immemorial have undoubtedly contributed to the fact it takes very little rain to make a lot of mud around and about the naval training establishment.

ANOTHER AMBULANCE GIVEN NAVY BY NEW YORK SOCIETY



The Canadian (Maple Leaf) Division, British War Relief Society, of New York, has again presented an ambulance to the Royal Canadian Navy. The Society has donated three ambulances to date. The last one was sent to H.M.C.S. "Protector" at Shelburne, N. S. Pictured above are those who took part in the presentation. From l. to r. they are: C. N. Taylor, general secretary of the Navy League of Halifax; Surgeon Cdr. D. R. Webster, Surgeon Capt. D. W. Johnstone, Warren Publicover, secretary Maple Leaf Club; Matron Marjorie Russell, Commodore C.R.H. Taylor, R. A. Major, president Nova Scotia branch of the Navy League, and J. G. Dunlop, vice-president Halifax branch of the Navy League.—R.C.N. photo.

TWO PROMISING BOYS



Jimmy Cummings and Dave Brown, two of the most promising young boxers in H.M.C.S. Stadacona, slug it out, toe to toe in a recent match held in the Drill Shed of the establishment. Boxing is becoming an increasingly popular sport in the R.C.N. and almost every division and base in Canada Newfoundland and overseas, as well as many of the ships have top notch-leather-pushers in their complement. R.C.N. Photo

WHITE-CAP WHIRLABOUT
(Continued from page 4)

gressive hard-punching style of Reading proved too much for Sto. Bradley and he went down under a barrage of lefts and rights. In the opener Bantamweight, McDougal, used a nice right-cross to punch out a decision over Sto. Barron. Heavyweights O/Sea. Perry and Sto. Pichard started in hammer an tongs from the opening gong with Perry's blows being the hardest and another Stoker "bit the dust."

ACCOUNTANT BRANCH
(Continued from page 4)

The ratings split their sides laughing as the legs of Lieutenants and Commanders alike became entangled in the jute meshes and the various portions of their anatomy hit old terra firma with a resounding thud.

Slip-Happy

The Committee's supply of over-ripe henfruit took a beating in the Egg & Spoon event. One woman took one out of the books when she slid on a dropped egg to win out by a nose.

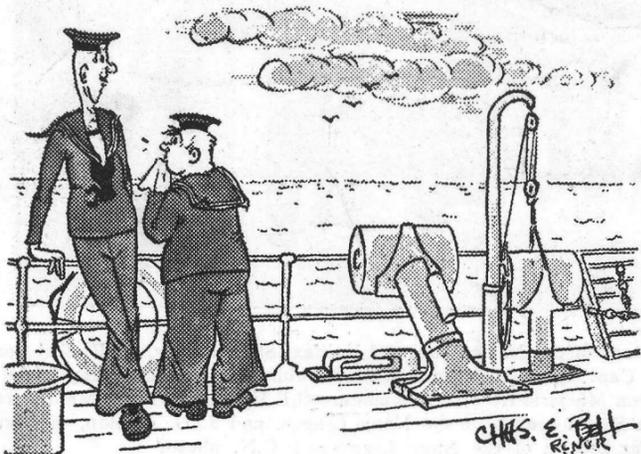
The three main events were split amongst the three different departments, as though it had been planned. The Writers took the ball championship, the husky C.V.D. the tug-of-war, and the Supply Office the relay race.

Supper was piped at 1730 and the rest of the evening was open for swimming, miniature golf or the watching of a high-class ladies' softball game on the local diamond—everyone to his own pleasure.

Committee—D. A. Hill, S/A., R. Cummings, S/A., Hamilton Johnson, L/S.A., Jimmy Howe, Writer, Paul Layton, Ldg. Writer., Don Matthews, Writer, Jim Long, S/A., Alex. Faichnie, S/A., Roy Hannon, S/A.

ON THE LEEWARD SIDE.

by Chas. E. Bell



"Now don't tell me you've got hay fever way out here."

AT THE RINGSIDE

With Charles James, Chief Stoker

We must apologize for failing to provide a column for last month's Crow's Nest but we were enjoying a spot of leave and the copy was mislaid.

There is quite a lot of activity among the boxers this month at H.M.C.S. "Stadacona," at Halifax, in view of the proposed tournaments to be held in the near future. Some of the lads working hard to get in fighting trim are: Pat Phillips and Johnny Campbell, both good light-heavies; Jimmie Cummings, a good bantamweight and Davey Brown an equally good lightweight. Dave has just returned from Newfoundland where he was successful in winning several contests. He is expecting to take a P. & R. T. course at H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis," at Deep Brook, N. S., so we shall miss him on the team.

There are also quite a number of less prominent boys improving their knowledge of the noble art at the boxing sessions held on Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings at 7 o'clock in the drill shed. We would appreciate it if more experienced boys would turn out to make the team stronger. Boxing is a fine sport and a splendid help in building good bodies and in learning self-control.

A little anecdote is brought to mind, in this connection. In the First World War, in the grand fleet, serving in H.M.S. "Minotaur," I was assisting the Sports Officer as boxing representative on the ship's sports committee. One day, arriving in port we received a signal from a sister ship, asking us to take a boy seaman from them in exchange for one of ours.

The exchange was made and, this boy, a big, strong lad of 16, in less than half an hour was fighting with one of his new shipmates. The custom with H.M. ships was that all fights would be settled after working hours. A ring was rigged up on the upper deck and these two boys had to settle their quarrel before the rest of the ship's company.

This young bully met his match on his new ship for his opponent fought a bruising battle for about 12 rounds. The fifth ended with the two boys falling down from exhaustion. It was a fine thing as this young lad who had licked all his boy seamen shipmates on his previous ship and was always in trouble, turned out to be one of our best boy seamen, taking part in and winning several boxing tournaments.

Tennis Club Privileges Much Enjoyed By Tars

Lunches are being served every Saturday afternoon at the South Street Tennis Club where officers and ratings of the Navy are able to play as a result of a large number of membership tickets having been purchased for their use.

The Wrens are apparently not taking full advantage of the opportunity to play the game, judging from the numbers showing up at the courts in the evenings but quite a number of the male members of the Navy have been constant attendants and have been producing a good brand of tennis. Tickets have been now made available at the sports office in HMC Dockyard for the use of those from ships and in the offices there. More cooperation is needed from players, however, in the matter of turning the passes back in to the Sports Offices when they are through using them.

A tennis tournament is likely to be held in the near future.

The Road Of Looking Forward

By Lieut. W. S. Darby

There's a Road of Looking Forward
And it leads into the sun,
Giving warmth and light and blessing,
Till the last of day is done.

There's a Road of Looking Forward,
In my heart and mind and soul,
And it also leads on Westward
To man's far-off final goal.

There's a Road of Looking Forward
Never with a backward turn,
And it leads through all the beauty
God intended me to yearn.

On this Road of Looking Forward
There's a pal close by my side,
And it makes hard stretches easy
As each other's steps we guide.

And this Road of Looking Forward
Is flanked with roses red,
With a fairer bloom and perfume
Than in any garden bed.

We may not pass the greensward
At its ending; hand in hand,
Though the Road of Looking Forward
Leads into another land.

And the love that glows together,
As on the way we wend,
Builds a Road of Looking Forward
And there isn't any end

To the influence and friendship
On the other Road we trod,
For the Road of Looking Forward
Leads us both, as one, to God.

Lieut. William Spender Darby (S.B.) R.C.N.V.R., Fire Marshall and Air Defence Officer, at H.M.C. "Cornwallis," Deep Brook, N. S., is a great-grandson of Admiral George Darby, R.N., whose brother was Admiral Sir Henry d'Esmon Darby, R.N., of the "Bellerophon" (Nile). "Bellerophon" was the ship that took Napoleon to St. Helena. A third brother was John Nelson Darby, who founded the Plymouth Brethren. The Fire Marshall is the son of Rev. W. Evans Darby, D.D., L.L.D. He is noted for his happy disposition but the above poem indicates a serious side little known to his acquaintances.

DAWN

By C. A. Phillips, A.B.

A warning—red upon a darkened sky,
And then the Dawn, with pennants proudly high,
Calls to colours fresh reserves of light,
And onward sweeps to victory over night. —

The masthead lookout, weary, wet and cold,
Solitary watches dawn unfold,
Offers up a prayer of thanks, that we
Who took so much for granted, still are free.

In other lands which skirt this sea he sails,
Other eyes are raised as darkness pales,
Other lips pay tribute to
The miracle of day's awakening hue—

And other hearts, thus in this moment freed
From doubt and hate and fear; from care and greed
Make room once more for Faith, the only key
God-given for the Gates of Liberty.

SYDNEY SPORTS SLANTS

Continued from page 6

Lieut. Jack Guthrie, who paced the "Protector" basketball team is creating quite a sensation in local golf circles, winning the Bi-weekly golf tournament at the Lingan Golf Club in Sydney, with a low gross of 80 on a par 72 course. He has also qualified for the club championship tournament which will be held in Sydney in the near future.

We take pleasure in this column in introducing our new sports officer, S/Lt. C. C. Pollock, who will guide future sports activities at "Protector" II.

MOORING 'MONGST THE

(Continued from page 5)

about the Hollywood heroes in Jack Luskin's "pressing room" than you do in the press, "The Crow's Nest" excepted, of course.

Off the cuff: There's a lot of row shaping up because Hollywood keeps using war backgrounds like Bataan, Corregidor, New Guinea, Tunisia and, of course the Atlantic, Pacific and Mediterranean Oceans, to show off movie stars in romantic love scenes with such clean faces. Hollywood says "you can't film a movie star with rumpled hair and dirty shirt," to which the authorities reply "no and you can't send a movie star into battle without getting him a bit mussed up." They don't know yet because so few of them have tried it.

Leslie Howard is the first big star of stage and movies to lose his life in the fighting zone.

Clark Gable now is right smack in the middle of England and farm girls steal eggs to offer him.

You May Be One

Five "unknown" young male actors may get a first chance in Hollywood. 20th Century-Fox have scouts out looking for five who look enough alike to play the five Sullivan brothers who died together while serving with the U. S. Navy in the Pacific.

Veronica Lake is telling intimate friends she may never again do any film acting, but will devote her whole time to raising a family. It may be her first reaction to the shock of losing her baby son, born prematurely following a fall over an electric cable while Veronica was at Paramount studios.

Ginger Rogers, while not filming, keeps house for young husband Marine Private Jack Briggs and they have ten or a dozen A/B's or marines in for coffee every evening. A different ten or a dozen. Jack's the only one with a repeat invitation. Ginger took an apartment near his Base. Richard Carlson and Cesar Romero are Hollywood's two latest actor-redruits to the U. S. Navy. Carlson gets immediate leave to play in MGM's "Kismet," which means "Fate!"

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