

Muriel: - Drop me a line

208.027
-114

Ed!

Sept. 21, 1945

Vol II Number 5



"With one one for him - and one for he
 And one for you - and one for ye
 And one for thou - and one for thee
 But never oh never a one for me."

Gilbert and Sullivan.
 "IOLANTHE"

Discharged Demobilized routine still seems to be the most prominent topic of conversation, and many may feel just like the Lord Chancellor in "Iolanthe" when he uses the above quotation to describe his plight in granting permission for his wards to marry. "All very agreeable girls and none are over the age of twenty-one".

However it took a long time to build the Navy up to its wartime peak, and it cannot be demobilized in a week or even in a few months. We are all looking forward to the day when our turn will roll around but in the meantime are we assuming the right attitude towards our present positions and status. I think that it is almost generally accepted that we will all have to work a good deal harder in civilian life if we wish to hold down a position or keep a private enterprise solvent. Now is the time to prepare ourselves for that time by accepting the matter-of-course tasks of refit and knuckling down to get them done instead of taking a devil-may-care attitude about the whole thing.

ooOoo

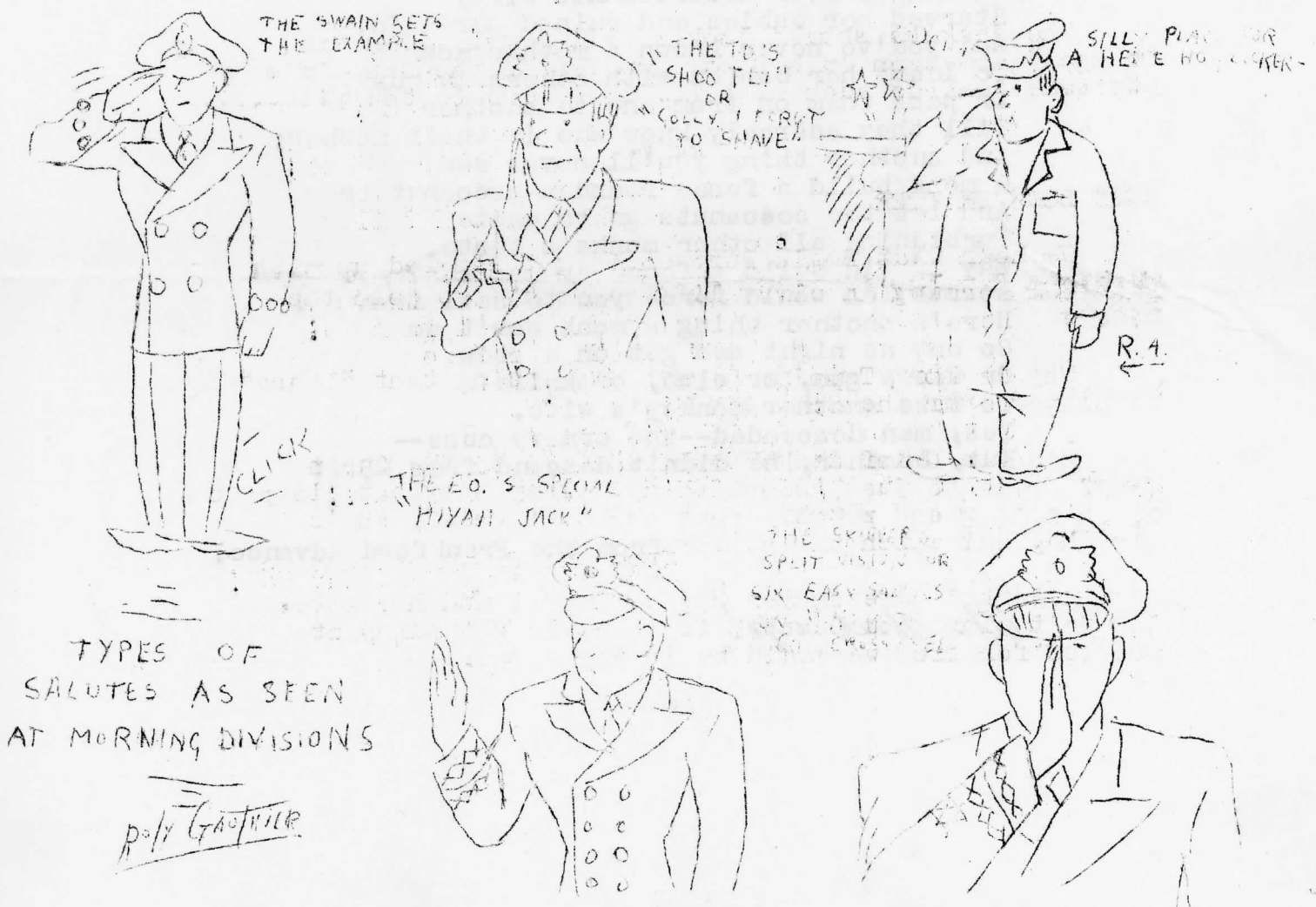
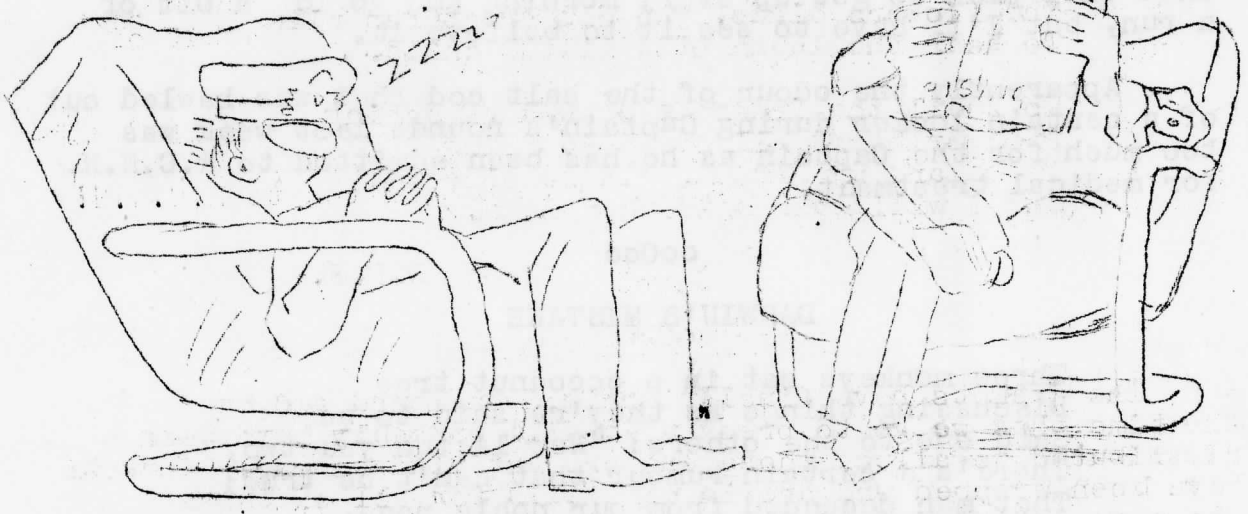
DISCHARGED DEMOBILIZED

- | | |
|-------------|-------------|
| Wright W. | Sooke G. |
| Norman C. | Anderson G. |
| Williams A. | Harte E. |
| Powell K. | Cowen N. |
| Hawkins J. | Hancock W. |
| Sweeney W. | Marks L. |
| Graham M. | Trumpour S. |
| Pilon J. | Duke D. |
| Carter I. | Snale H. |

MORIN (well I can
 dream cant
 I?)



TRAINING FOR THE
CROSS-COUNTRY RACE
RATINGS & OFFICERS



THE SWAIN GETS THE EXAMPLE

"THE TO'S SHOOT 'EM OR COLLY I' PERFT TO SHAVE"

SILLY PLAN FOR A HE'E HO... (partially obscured)

THE ED. S SPECIAL "HIYAH JACK"

THE SKIRP... SPLIT... SIX EASY... (partially obscured)

TYPES OF SALUTES AS SEEN AT MORNING DIVISIONS

Poly GASTNER

AFTERGLOWS

This week we are saying goodbye to Lieut. Eric Oakley, who joined us just about six weeks ago. He is returning to Trinity College in the University of Toronto, where he will resume the course that he left off when he joined the Navy.

"At last that is over with," after which Lieut. Dave Douglas, and S/Lt. Don Osborne sank down in a state of exhaustion on the wardroom settee. They finally sold the old car and didn't have to pay the man to drag it away either.

When I tried to gather a few sports items from S/Lt. Tommy Syme this afternoon, I found that he was flaked out in a state of near unconsciousness after having been out doing a little road work trying to get into shape for the forthcoming cross country run. Lieut. Dave Douglas has been doing a little training too, so you fellows had better get out there and be in shape to show them up. It is rumoured that they plan to get up every morning and go for a bit of a run, but I'll have to see it to believe it.

Apparently the odour of the salt cod that was hawled out of a certain locker during Captain's rounds last week was too much for the Captain as he has been admitted to R.C.N.H. for medical treatment.

ooOoo

DARWIN'S MISTAKE

Three monkeys sat in a cocoanut tree
Discussing things as they're said to be
Said one to the others: "Now listen you two,
There's a certain rumour that can't be true:
That man descended from our noble race,
The very idea is a disgrace!
No monkey ever deserted his wife,
Starved her babies and ruined her life,
And you've never known a mother monk
To leave her babies with others to bunk,
Or pass them on from one to another
Till they scarcely know who is their mother;
And another thing you'll never see
A monk build a fence round a cocoanut tree
And let the cocoanuts go to waste
Forbidding all other monks a taste.
Why if I'd build a fence around the tree
Starvation would force you to seal from me!
Here's another thing a monk won't do
Go out at night and get on a stew
Or use a gun, or club, or knife
To take another monkey's wife.
Yes, man descended--the ornery cuss--
But, brother, he didn't descend from US!!!

from the Frankford Advance.

Ah shut up!

TEA FOR TWO

Two London charwomen who lived together found they couldn't trust each other when it came to their severely rationed portions of teaballs and sugar, and the time came when each of them found it necessary to carry these precious items about with her, the most convenient place being, of course, inside her dress. One of the women, returning one day from work found a lonesome sailor on the street and invited him up for tea. After fishing around down her neck a while she produced some teaballs and asked him how many he took "One please," he said, so she put them in the two cups of boiling water saying "One for you and two for me". Then she asked him how much sugar he took, and he replied one, so she searched some more and found three lumps of sugar and placed them in the tea saying, "One for you and two for me". By this time the quantities of tea and sugar had become very lumpy in spots, and she put her hand down her neck a third time to smooth things out. The sailor boy looked alarmed. "No cream, please", he said hastily.

Saturday Review.

Ok! please!



Captains Rounds!

SPORTS

The big cross country race is to be held October 10 (Tentative), and will be a two to three mile race. S/Lt. Syme is still promising big prizes for all, so let's get out there on the road and pound that pavement.

We have now acquired privileges to use the Armouries as a gymnasium and in a practice basketball game we trimmed the Academy team 36-28. Another game is planned for early next week, so watch for it and get out there to root for our team.

No organized rugby teams have been formed as yet, but several men have been seen kicking the rugby ball around the playing field. It is hoped that we can organize a couple good touch rugby teams.

Punching bag frames are being put up on the after deck platform, so in the near future we expect to be hearing of a few boxing challenges.

ooOoo

Forgiveness is the fragrance that the violet sheds on the heel that has crushed it.

Mark Twain.

ooOoo

LINES FROM THE WAVY NAVY

Sure'n a little bit of Hades rose up to earth one day,
And it settled cross from Dartmouth on a dark and rainy
day,
And when the Government saw it, sure it looked so
bleak and bare
They said, "Suppose we grab it--we can send the
Navy there."
So they sprinkled it with barracks and the matelots
drifted in,
And here and there a juke box added to the awful din.
Then they dotted it with shore patrol so the boys
could not relax
And when they got it finished, sure they called it
HALIFAX.

Author Unknown

Reprinted from Bulman's Gale Trails.

ooOoo

It has been suggested to me that some of you may not know all of the words to some of the common songs that are so often heard when a group of Naval men get together, so I am printing one page this week, and if any of you know further verses to these songs, or know other sings that you would like to have printed in their entirety, turn them in. If the response warrants it we can make it a regular weekly feature.

ooOoo

*Remember
when Shep'
used to
sing
"Ireland"*



Oh h h h i!
Don't believe it!!!

PIN-UP OF THE WEEK

AS POSED BY ONE OF
LUNENBURG'S BEAUTIES

R. Gauthier

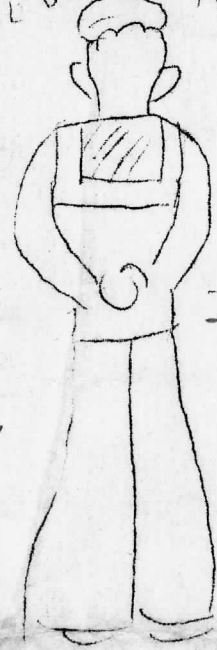
MORE
MESSDECK
CHATTER



CHURCH

ARE YOU SURE?

MATRIMONY
JEWELRY



NO NO DON, NOT THAT - YOU'RE TOO YOUNG -

TO DIE!!



REMEMBER HANNON AND JOHNSON FIGHTING OVER V - WELL HANNON WON - COULD IT BE THE HOOK



NO NO BURGESS WE DON'T BELIEVE IT



RESULTS OF A CORN-BOIL



TELL US ALL ABOUT IT - STC B---



JITNEY

NOT ONLY THE SHIP'S COMPANY

WAS SORRY TO SEE STC WILLIAM LEAVE - THE GIRLS ASHORE ARE SUFFERING FROM BOREDOM -