

The Signal Log



Volume One

ST. HYACINTHE, P. Q. JULY, 1943

Number Nine

COMMANDING OFFICER RECEIVES PROMOTION

GETS AWARD

Leading Signalman Honored For Rescue Work

Three officers and one rating of the Corvette "Weyburn", sunk some time ago in the Mediterranean, have received awards for "gallant rescue work", the Naval Minister announced last month.

The awards, approved by the King, included a "Mention in Dispatches" to Leading Signalman Leonard W. Murray, R.C.N.V.R.

Leading Signalman Murray, 22, was born in Birmingham, England. Prior to enlistment, he was employed by the Canadian Pacific Railway in Toronto, where his parents reside. His wife, Mrs. Lorraine Murray, lives at 16 Oakdale Crescent, Dartmouth, Nova Scotia.

Enlisting in 1940, Leonard Murray joined the Signal School and subsequently qualified for Signalman in November of the same year. Following a draft to Newfoundland, he rejoined the School, passing examinations for Trained Operator and V/S 3, in 1941. Drafted to H.M.C.S. "Weyburn" in November, 1941, Murray was in that ship until she was lost through enemy action this year, and he once again rejoined the Signal School to undergo a course for V/S 2, which completes early in this month.

v ... — v

OBSERVES ANNIVERSARY

Congratulations were extended on Wednesday, June 16th, to Stoker Andrew Dunlop, on the occasion of his Seventeenth Wedding Anniversary.

Another very familiar figure in the Signal School, Andy Dunlop was with us in H.M.C.S. "Stadacona II", and after a short spell on draft, rejoined us at St. Hyacinthe. The Founder of the Montreal Ex-Naval Men's Association, Andy is also a great advocate of the "St. Hyacinthe" Soccer Team, in addition to which he also keeps tab on the maintenance of the Barracks as right-hand man to the Chief Buffer.

C. O.

OF H.M.C.S.

"ST. HYACINTHE"

MADE

ACTING

CAPTAIN



Photo by Simmons

News reached the Signal School last week that our Commanding Officer, Commander A. P. Musgrave, R.C.N. (T), had been promoted to the rank of Acting Captain, effective June 15th, 1943.

Hearing martial airs being played, at 1800, Wednesday, June 23rd, and seeing the Band march down the roadway and form up in front of the Wardroom Buildings, word soon spread throughout the Establishment that "the Skipper had picked up his fourth ring". This information was received with much enthusiasm by the personnel of the School.

Following years of Naval service, since joining as a Cadet in 1914, Captain Musgrave saw active service in World War I, was in Russia at Archangel in 1919; and in World War II has held such appointments as Assistant Staff Officer of Operations at Halifax, Inspector of Booms, and Officer in Charge of Officer's Training. Captain Musgrave was appointed Executive Officer of H.M.C. Signal School, as H.M.C.S. "Stadacona II" in Halifax, and has been in charge of the School since that time, receiving his appointment to H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe" in October, 1941, with the moving of the School to this city from the coast.

The Signal Log takes this opportunity, on behalf of every member of the Communication Branch, and particularly the personnel of the Signal School, to extend heartiest congratulations to our Captain on receiving this very well earned promotion.

MEMBERS NAMED IN KING'S HONOUR LIST

Services and deeds of seven members of the Communication Department and Signal School personnel were recognized with awards in the King's Birthday Honour List published last month which included last month, which included six Operational Awards.

For "displaying courage and outstanding devotion to duty in attempting to transmit a message while H. M. C. S. "Surf", in sinking condition, was pounding heavily on the rocks, and remaining at his post although order to abandon

ship had been given", Telegraphist John Driver Campbell, of Vancouver, B. C., was awarded the British Empire Medal (B.E.M.).

Five Mention in Despatches were awarded to three Petty Officers and two Leading Hands — Yeoman of Signals Albert L. Bonner, V-2293, R.C.N.V.R., Saint John, N.B., presently undergoing V/S 1's "Q" course in the Signal School; Petty Officer Telegraphist William Edwin Ellis, R.C.N., Sebastian Place, Halifax, now attached to H.M.C.S. "Ava-

lon"; Petty Officer Telegraphist Donald McGee, R.C.N., Halifax, now in the "St. Laurent"; Leading Telegraphist Robert G. Hicks, V-22068, R.C.N.V.R., Niagara Falls, Ont., serving in H.M.C.S. "Amherst"; and, Acting Leading Signalman Basil H. Hollingsworth, 2654 Rosel Street, Montreal, who is in the Signal School at the present time.

The one Non-Operational Honour was to Master-at-Arms Samuel James Kennard, awarded the British Empire Medal (B.E.M.).

INSTRUCTOR PROMOTED

Chief Yeoman of Signals advanced to Signal Boatswain

One of the most popular instructors in the Signal School, formerly Chief Yeoman of Signals (V/S 1), William J. Wickens was promoted to Signal Boatswain on June 1st, 1943.

With the Signal School at both Halifax and St. Hyacinthe for over two years, Mr. Wickens has more than twenty-five years of experience behind him. After spending considerable time attached to the Commodore of Convoy's Staff in England, as a Chief Yeoman of Signals, Mr. Wickens stayed a few weeks in the Royal Naval Barracks at Portsmouth and was then loaned to the Royal Canadian Navy.

Since his arrival in Canada, Mr. Wickens has been connected with the Instructional Production Office (V/S), as well as instructing Senior Classes — at present the V/S 1's Qualifying.

On behalf of his many friends, scattered around the world, and his former students, The Signal Log takes this opportunity of congratulating Mr. Wickens on his promotion; we are sure numbers of ratings will receive this news with much enthusiasm.

v ... — v

"SIGNAL LOG" CASUALTY

This little publication had to struggle into print this month minus the services of Chief Petty Officer Telegraphist George A. Browness, our W/T Editor.

Author of our monthly column "The W/T Assembly Line", and other articles, such as "In Which We Serve" (May Issue), George was tripped up at the beginning of June with a slight operation which kept him confined to St. Charles Hospital.

We regret our inability to publish The W/T Assembly Line in this issue of the Log; however, we hope that George will be back on his feet again in short order, and that we'll soon see him snooping again for items of interest for our readers.

"THE SIGNAL LOG"

Published Monthly by H.M.C.S. "ST. HYACINTHE"

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Communications may be addressed to the Managing Editor

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In a recent instructional bulletin, issued by one of the nation's largest wartime welfare agencies, this striking advice was given:

"We have, for the last four years, imbued our youth with the spirit of the warrior — perhaps we have lost sight of other obligations and tasks that lie before them. Someday, soon we hope and trust, they will become civilians again. Help him now to prepare for then".

How true and how important that message is. All of us now serving our country are performing that service for one main reason — to safeguard it's freedom so that we may continue humane progress by surmounting life's ordinary problems of love and understanding.

It would be incongruous for anyone to imagine that those serving in war would not want to serve equally in peace. An armistice should be the starting point, not the end of our period of service to our country.

As we prepared for war, so must we prepare for peace. One need not interfere with the other. Plans for a free future should provide sufficient motive for the present battle.

Let us all remember, therefore, to make ourselves more conscious of our ultimate goal, and improve our knowledge of our country, its institutions and its peoples. War service offers invaluable opportunities of travel, understanding and charity.

The Editor-in-Chief

CONTEST ANNOUNCED

Owing to the small number of contributions for publication in The Signal Log, it has been decided to hold a contest to create an incentive for our readers to furnish us with material suitable for printing.

Accordingly, this contest will open on the day of publication of the July issue and a prize of Five Dollars will be awarded.

Any type of articles may be submitted, such as, news items, biographical sketches, prose, short stories etc.

Submissions should not exceed one thousand words, with a limit of approximately five hundred being preferable.

Material for this contest may be placed in the Contribution Box, located in the Canteen building, or handed in to the Newspaper Office, adjacent to the Divisional Office in building No. 9. Outside readers should mail their submissions to the Managing Editor.

This contest will close at 1300 on Wednesday, July the 21st, 1943.

IT ALL SOUNDS LIKE BULL TO US!

SOCIALISM: You buy two cows. You give one to your neighbour.

COMMUNISM: You have two cows. You give them both to the Government, which gives you part of the milk.

FASCISM: You have two cows. You keep both of them and give the milk to the government which lets you buy part of it back.

AMERICAN NEW DEAL: You have two cows. The Government takes one cow and shoots it, then buys the milk from the other and pours it down the sewer.

NAZISM: You have two cows. The Government shoots you, takes the cows and sells the milk.

CAPITALISM: You have two cows. You sell one cow and buy a bull.

SOCIAL CREDITISM: You have a cow and a bull. The government shoots the bull.

"WHAT'S THE GOOD WORD TODAY?"

Good Answers To Queer Questions

The following article will attempt to outline the fact that the language used by our modern generation is every bit as funny and queer as the people who live in it.

How many times have you been confronted with the following questions:

- 1—"What's the good word today?"
- 2—"What do you know today?"
- 3—"How's tricks?"
- 4—"How's she goin'?"

No. 1

The answer usually handed out in reply to Question No. 1 by even the most widely educated individuals is, "Well, I don't know." Now wouldn't it be more logical and reasonable to think up something really startling and inspiring to fire right back at your questioner? Then the conversation would sound something like this:

"September is the good word, pal. This month has 720 hours, 43,200 minutes, and 2,592,000 seconds. In other words, don't bother me with trifles, brother, I'm busy fighting this war."

No. 2

Have you ever tried to answer a friend who asks, "What do you know today?" Ten to one your reply has been, "Not very much."

Now, any Communication Rating should be ashamed to admit such a lack of knowledge. Why not reply with a real, honest-to-goodness, well-educated sentence? Then, when somebody asks, "What do you know today?" you'll be ready with a sure-fire answer that will set him back on his heels, like this:

"Today is September fourth, which means that three weeks from today will be the twenty-fifth and there will be only ninety-one days 'till Christmas. What with income tax, war savings stamps, victory bonds, and other charities, Christmas trees will be pretty small this year."

No. 3

"How's tricks?" is another favourite question, and a tough one to answer. Why not reply with another question, "What do you mean, partner — card tricks, vaudeville acts, or just plain ordinary practical jokes?" "I know something about all of them." "I used to run a pool hall in Medicine Hat, so you'd better call your shots."

No. 4

How about the bloke who ambles up to you with, "How's she going?" That's a cinch — don't let it get you down — dig right in, and say:

"Well, if you're referring to my wife, she's just about the best pal a chap ever had. If you mean my car, I can only say that her days are numbered definitely — her tires are worn, her clutch is slipping and she needs a new paint job. Then, again, if you're asking about our Persian cat, I'd like to report that everything is under control. She gave birth to seven kittens last night and is prouder and happier than Mrs. Dionne ever was."

Maybe Colonel Stoopnagle was right when he said, that, "People have more fun than anybody." Listen for those queer questions. They'll come at you from out of the blue sky some day. BE PREPARED FOR THEM!

WHEN THE TIME COMES!

Grim Determination

The people of Great Britain are calm and determined in the face of the innumerable hardships and heartaches created by the grim horrors of World War II.

This fact is reflected throughout the pages of every marine engineering periodical which has reached Canada since the outbreak of hostilities.

It is an inspiration to read through a pioneer magazine such as "The Shipbuilder and Marine Engine-Builder".

Famous organizations such as Harland & Wolff Ltd., Henry Robb Ltd., J. Samuel White & Co. Ltd., etc, are consistently advertising their various products and carrying on "BUSINESS AS USUAL".

They don't stop at mere matter-of-fact sales talk on the great strides in their industries before and since the war began — they display, as well, a thoroughly optimistic tone in their PLANS FOR THE FUTURE.

Here is a stirring example of sheer bulldog British determination illustrated in a half-page advertisement by J. Samuel White & Co., Ltd., at Cowes, England:

WHEN CONSIDERING YOUR PLANS FOR THE POST-WAR PERIOD, DON'T FORGET — WHITES OF COWES.

V ...— V

OBSERVE BIRTHDAYS

This month The Signal Log extends congratulations to eleven members of the Department who will be observing the anniversaries of their birth in July.

Ord. Sea (W/T) Howard Boucher of Espanola, Ont., heads off the list on July 2nd, followed on the 4th by Leading Signalmen Ralph Hancock of Vancouver and Leading Signalmen Jimmy Layton of Halifax.

July 6th is the Birthday of Ord. Sea. (V/S) T. G. Axford of Winnipeg, while the 7th is the day for Leading Signalmen Wm. A. Walters now attached to Givenchy" and Ord. Sea. (W/T) John D. Davies of Winnipeg, the 8th hailing one of our draughtsmen Ord. Sig. Alexander A. Gardner of Hamilton, and Ord. Sea. (W/T) Norman R. Balfour of Mossbank, Sask., having his on the 9th.

Hopping down to the end of the month, we have a Birthday on the 22nd for Ord. Sea. (W/T) Ray W. Brisbois of Montreal, one on the 23rd for Leading Telegraphist Dave Larkey at present in the "Prince Henry", and for Ord. Sea. (W/T) John E. Craig of Peterboro on the 29th.

THE LETTER BOX

"We have received, and read very thoroughly, all the editions of The Signal Log — I refer to the communication ratings in this ship. Your paper has brought to us much of the news we are unable to obtain from any other quarter. Besides, we find the issues very colourful and interesting.

This is just a very short note to let you know that we really appreciate the fact that you have not forgotten some of the "old boys", and, for that, we wish to express our most sincere thanks and wishes for a long and even better run" — Yeoman E. B. Baker, H.M.C.S. "Kenogami".

Your very kind remarks are indeed much appreciated by all concerned.—Ed.

"I should appreciate it if you would send out a call to Yeoman of Signals GEORGE HURRELL and Yeoman of Signals GORDON CALDWELL to get in touch with me in the Signal School" — Act. Yeo. Sigs. Stan Glass.

Any Signal Log Readers contacting either Yeomen of Signals GEORGE HURRELL or GORDON CALDWELL are asked to pass this message along to them.

V ...— V

MARINE HISTORY

by "Hastings"

Marine Chronometers

Two hundred years ago, before the invention of the chronometer, sailing ships had to give the land a much wider berth than do the steamships of this twentieth century.

To determine the exact location of his ship, the mariner, naturally enough, had to calculate the longitude and latitude, or in other words, the astronomical time at that particular place.

Without modern scientific instruments, much of his calculations were sketchy if the weather was cloudy and the sun or other celestial planets were not visible to the naked eye.

Huge Reward Offered

During the reign of Queen Anne, in 1714, the British Government, which was alive to the fact that some better means of determining longitude was long overdue, offered a reward of some \$100,000 for any method by which this could be done.

John Harrison, the son of a Yorkshire carpenter, applied himself vigorously to the task of producing a timepiece sufficiently accurate to earn the reward.

Between 1735 and 1749 he constructed four different chronometers, each successive one more accurate and less complicated as he went along. The tests were most exhaustive and severe, but Harrison's fourth chronometer stood up to all of them.

He applied for the full amount of the award, but the Government backed down somewhat and only paid over a sum of around \$50,000.

After a great deal of trouble, and only after the intervention of the then reigning King, he was paid the full amount.

The principles incorporated in John Harrison's original chronometer are used in the most modern of maritime navigation instruments.

SERVICE MEN SAY GIRLS SHOULD PAY

While girls in war plants fight for equal pay for equal work, their beaux for evening dates would like to see equal pay for equal fun. They say the girls earn as much or more money than they do, yet seldom offer to pay their share of movies, night clubs, concerts, supper.

Boys in the services are principal agitators for equal pay for equal fun. They say most girls they take out earn more than the service pay of about \$1.30 a day. Few servicemen find the girls are willing to foot their half of the entertainment bill.

"My girl works in a shell-filling plant," says an L/AC. "Her pay is double mine. Yet I have to pay street car fare, movie, supper, and I seldom can get by with less than \$3.00 for an evening's entertainment."

A soldier home on furlough said his ticket home took nearly all the money he had, yet when he arrived his girl was eager to be taken to a nightclub. "She gets \$125 a month; my pay is \$1.30 a day."

Girls Should Pay Half

Many of the servicemen feel that while girls are the big earners, and their own pay in the army, navy or airforce is comparatively small, girls should at least pay half. "Not in peacetime, of course," qualifies one sailor. "But things are different now. The girls are in the money. They want all the rights of their freedom and independence, except one... the right to pay the movie tickets."

One English airforceman, out here for training, is puzzled because Canadian girls expect to be called for when going to an evening at the movies. "In London," says this flyer, "no girl would expect you to travel miles to call for her, especially early in the evening while it is still light. She would meet you at the movie, and then if she lived far from a bus stop, you would see her home."

The men declare it would not embarrass them to have their girl pay their half of the entertainment. "It's a straight question of economics," asserts one university student, now in uniform. "We only have a little money. We — and the girls — could take in twice as many shows if we went dutch treat."

V ... — V

CURNOW — \$3,500,00

News has reached the Log of how, prior to his re-enlistment, Chief Yeoman Curnow befriended a certain little old lady at the famous hostelry in the Queen City where he was employed.

It seems that for quite a few years Mr. Curnow had gone out of his way to make this, rather shabbily dressed, old lady comfortable, and there was established a fine friendship between them. One day, however, she did not appear, and it was later learned she had died.

It further developed that this little old lady was the widow of a famous millionaire, and that she had left a fortune of some \$3,500,000. — to a city hospital.

OUR FRIENDS — "ST. HYACINTHE'S FINEST"



— Photo by Ldg. Tel. Simmons

Pictured above are the Members of St. Hyacinthe's Police and Fire Departments. Particularly noted for their helpfulness and friendly attitudes toward the boys in blue, these men claim many friends amongst the hundreds of past and present personnel of the Signal School. Seated, left to right: Constable Saul Boucher, Deputy Chief of Police Adrien Malo, Chief of Police Lucien J. Girard, Captain of Police Lionel Gaucher, Constable Albert Boucher. Standing left to right: Constables E. Frappier, E. Choquette, O. Belanger, R. Comtois, E. Lacroix, L. Robert, R. Olivier, E. Beauparlant, Gus. Foisy, and R. Brodeur.

GRAND CONCERT MUSICALE

Band of H.M.C.S. "ST. HYACINTHE" Plays

Crowds of people thronged the Corona Theatre on Friday night, 11th June, last, when the Band of H.M.C.S. "ST. HYACINTHE", together with artists from the town, went through a grand programme of music. Original scheduled time for the complete show was two hours, but, due to the many calls for encores, a whole three hours passed by before the roaring applause from the audience died down sufficiently to permit the performers to retire backstage for good.

One of the outstanding groups of the evening was the Imperial Grenadiers Quartet, also known as "bonne chanson" quartet, from the city here. Members of the quartet were Paul Emile Corbeil, base, Albert Viau, tenor, Francois Brunet, tenor, and David Rochette, baritone. The quartet rendered opera extracts, comic numbers, and "bonne chanson", which is their specialty. In addition, members of the quartet appeared as soloists in various parts of the programme, filling in for Lucille Dumont, singer, who was unable to attend. Paul Emile Corbeil, the bassoon of the quartet, was also billed to render selections as a soloist.

Another "outside" artist was Emelia Heyman, with her accordion. Miss Heyman certainly made a hit with the boys, and they just couldn't get enough of her singing and accordion-ing.

The Band's playing was up to its usual high standard, and Warrant Officer Ainley, RCN VR, led his boys through many fine renditions of light operatic selections, including Il Guarany, Overture, Blue Danube, Ida and Dottie, Polka (with a cornet duet by Mayo and Brown, Victor Herbert Selections, Valse des Fleurs, and many others.

The programme was produced under the auspices of the St. Hyacinthe War Services Committee, the proceeds from the show going directly to the K. of C. Navy Hut in the city here. The Band was under the direction of Warrant Officer E. Ainley, RCNVR.

R.P.O. DEPARTS

Broad Scotch Dialect Missing

A good many of our readers will regret to learn of the departure from the Signal School of Regulating Petty Officer Angus Smith, who was drafted to the Department of Pensions and National Health during the past month account medical reasons.

One of the most popular "Crushers" in the history of the Signal School, R. P. O. Smith has been in H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe" since he was a Leading Seaman and a prospective R.P.O.

Chief Crusher, Second in Command of the Guard House Gestapp, Assistant Custodian of the Keys and Gate, and Deliverer of Scathing Blasts and Frothy Ones, Angus Smith will be greatly missed around the Establishment, especially by irking jeeps who have become accustomed to being ejected from the Guard House to the tune of suitable expressions in his happy "broad Scotch dialect".

On behalf of all concerned, we wish Angus well, and hope he will be back with us again soon. For those who would like to drop him a note, his address is: A/R.P.O. Angus Smith, A-4181, c/o Ste. Anne's Military Hospital, Ste. Anne de Bellevue, P.Q.

POPULAR OFFICER LEAVES

"St. Hyacinthe" Loses "Army" Sailor

Once more, in this merry-go-round of living, we are forced to say good-bye to a grand old sailor — Major Herbert A. McClean, C.D.C. former Officer-in-Charge of our Ship's Dental Clinic, left us on May 28th.

This officer, outstanding for his thoughtfulness, genius, self-sacrifice, and strength of love for his profession, was called to still greater heights in the Canadian Dental Corps.

Although Major McClean dons the uniform of the Army, ninety-five percent of his service has been towards the boys in blue, and at heart is a true "son of the Navy".

It has been said, there is no homage so true as that which is given by one's confreres, and the consensus of opinion from this officer's former staff gives us the following, which all those who have known Major McClean reiterate: "Major McClean is a real man, who never hesitates to sacrifice personal matters to duty. He believes in working hard, striving more earnestly after harmony, being more sensitive to discord, and topping all — doing a real job."

The curtain has dropped upon his active work in H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe", but he is the type of man who will always maintain an interest in our Establishment.

In the Major's new post we wish him success and good luck, and may he always carry with him the knowledge that the personnel of the Department are right behind him in his new endeavours.

Bon voyage, Major, and happy sailing!

NAVY HOUSE HAS BIRTHDAY

Proud Record Has Been Established

Montreal's Navy House, with a grand record for its first year of existence, celebrated its first Birthday on Friday, June 15th, with all the entertainment a naval man could wish for.

A certain Herr von Ribbentrop, then a clerk in the Bank of Montreal, used to meet his friends at a certain German Club located on Mountain Street in Montreal. Mr. Ribbentrop, and his friends, would be surprised and very much disappointed if they were to visit that same building today — They would probably be mobbed, too, by the hundreds of naval ratings who fill the place daily, as their own "Navy House".

In one year of service, Navy House has taken care of more than 100,000 naval ratings, served almost 50,000 meals, and provided a central, hospitable, efficient canteen service to the boys in blue. It is operated entirely by voluntary workers and private donations, is not content merely to give the boys the best hot meal in town for a quarter, but its expanding facilities cover every phase of his comfort in the city.

In the basement of Navy House there is a fine bowling alley. On the ground floor, outside of meal hours, there are dancing classes, parties, dansant each Saturday afternoon, and a gay dancing party every Saturday night. There are reading and writing rooms, and comfortably furnished rooms above for a nominal rental.

On its First Birthday, Navy House celebrated with a gala 'Open House Day', with a special party in the evening. Besides the dance music of the orchestra from our own Establishment, the floor show of the Tic Toc Club provided the piece de resistance; and the whole staff of Navy House, including the 150-odd hostesses and helpers saw to it that the boys had the time of their lives.

Montreal's Navy House is one of the many activities of the Montreal Women's Naval Auxiliary, whose offices are now located at 1242a St. Catherine Street, West, near Mountain Street.

Send your Laundry to

ST. HYACINTHE
—STEAM—
LAUNDRY

Guy Rousseau, Prop.

1655 St. Antoine St.,
St. Hyacinthe

All Clothes Washed and
Sterilized by
Modern Methods

We Call for and Deliver

UNIFORM HISTORY

by "Hastings"

Aiguillettes

It is believed that aiguillettes are of feudal origin, and originated as a badge of office when the horses of an army chieftan and his immediate entourage were picketed close to their tents; then, when camp was struck, it was the duty of one of the retainers to take up the picket ropes and pegs, after the remainder were mounted, and to carry them until they were next required.

These ropes were worn round the body, with the pegs hanging down, and the chief could easily be located by the proximity of his henchman, who was thus attired. From this, they eventually came to be regarded as a badge of the personal staff, and superseded the sash which had been worn in the Navy up to the year 1879.

There is also a belief that aiguillettes were originally the pricklers which were used for clearing the vents of the old pistols, and that the weapon was handed to an orderly or henchman to be cleaned and reloaded while a second pistol was in use.

The Army had adopted aiguillettes for many years before they became a part of the Naval Uniform, and these are of red and gold, Royal Aiguillettes being plain gold, and Naval Aiguillettes of blue and gold.

A.D.C.'s to Royalty, Vice-roys, and Governors General wear aiguillettes on the right side, and all others wear them on the left.

V ...— V

Just A Chore of the Sea

H.M.C.S. Kitchener played an important role in the film "Corvettes in Action". This corvette is again in the limelight. Dispatched to locate a merchantman in immediate danger of breaking up in a terrific storm, the gallant tars of His Majesty's Canadian Navy reached their objective and saved 73 merchant officers and seamen from the water. The wrecked crew had taken to the boats, but their plight in the heavy seas was serious.

"Just one of the chores of the sea", is how the commander of the Kitchener, Lieut.-Commander William Evans, of Toronto, modestly refers to the rescue. With characteristic British naval reticence he does not refer to the fine seamanship that made the rescue possible.

FIRST CLASS IN HISTORY OF H.M.C. SIGNAL SCHOOL



— Photo by Ldg. Tel. Simmons

Pictured above is the V/S 1's "Qualifying" Class, the first in the history of H.M.C. Signal School and the first held in the Royal Navies since commencement of hostilities.

Front row, left to right: Instructors P. O. Tel. R. Birch, Mr. W. J. Wickens, A/Signal Boatswain, Lieutenant (S) R. W. Murdoch, Signal Lieutenant J. S. Hall, C. P. O. Tel. W. Dominey. Middle row, left to right: Yeomen of Signals Wm. E. Cavanaugh, P. E. Palmer, C. W. Fleming, Roy Clarke, Duncan Macfarlane, D. Deruchie, T. J. Bailey. Back row, left to right: Yeomen of Signals Albert Bonner and F. M. Skinner. Absent from picture: Yeoman of Signals Harold Ford.

NEW SITE URGED FOR MONUMENT

Montrealers in the Communication Branch, Members of the Montreal Ex-Naval Men's Association, will greet the news that, desiring to move the Nelson Monument on Bonsecours Square to Dominion Square, in order to give the fullest recognition to the Navy's hero in more prominent surroundings, that Association is sponsoring a campaign with that object in view.

In a letter addressed to the Montreal City Improvement League, the Association expressed the belief that full justice cannot be given to the Annual Trafalgar Service, due to insufficient space for the public. A report was made to the League to consider the transfer of the monument to a more prominent site.

It is suggested that the monument be located south of Dorchester Street on Dominion Square, which could be known as Trafalgar Square.

Apart from the fact a good number of Communication Branch personnel are Members of this Association, and generally are well represented at its various functions, "St. Hyacinthe" also claims in its complement the founder of this Club — Stoker Andy Dunlop, who started the first Naval Association in the City of Montreal, five or six years ago.

THE BRIDAL PATH

SIMPSON WEDS

West Coast Nuptials

On the evening of Friday, May 7th, Signalman Peter Simpson, V-35111, R.C.N.V.R. and Miss Audrey R. Hopper were united in the bonds of matrimony at the residence of the Reverend Donnel, in Prince Rupert, B. C. Following the quiet ceremony, they attended the Communication's Dance in that city. Signalman and Mrs. Simpson will make their temporary residence in Prince Rupert.

Joining the Naval Service in 1941, and drafted to the Signal School, at St. Hyacinthe, in the Fall of that year, Peter Simpson qualified for Signalman on completion of St. Boniface ("BN") V/S Class, in January, 1942. Subsequently drafted to the West Coast, he first served in H. M. C. S. "Chignecto" and then in H.M. C.S. "Early Field". From this latter ship, he was transferred to the Naval Signal Distributing Office, at Prince Rupert, where he is at present located.

AT PRINCE RUPERT

Word has reached the Log that Chief Petty Officer Telegraphist George Banfield is now in Prince Rupert where he is in charge of the W/T Station in that port.

V ...— V

DIM-OUT ORDER EXPLAINED

Capt. Maurice Gauvreau, R. C.N., Naval Officer in Charge, Quebec Naval District, has been recently appointed in charge of the dim-out in the Lower St. Lawrence for all matters regarding the security of vessels in the river.

Naval Headquarters have announced previously that they had asked for this dim-out in order to prevent the silhouetting of vessels sailing in the river. This silhouetting is caused either by lights directly seen from the river or by the glow of these lights.

The civil authorities who will enforce the dim-out in the area extending from l'Isle Verte to Douglstown and from west of the Saguenay River to Labrador, will be the Civilian Protection Committee and certain departments of the Provincial Police under the direction of Mr. Marcel Gauthier.

V ...— V

THE MALE SITUATION

Off the record advice on what should go in those letters to the little one back home.

Don't forget to translate the Navy slang... she's no jeep you know! Better still, send her a copy of The Signal Log so she'll learn.

NAVAL AUXILIARY EXPANDS SERVICES

Well Baby Clinic Now Being Organized

The Beveridge plan is expected to take care of its people from the cradle to the grave. But the Montreal Women's Naval Auxiliary isn't waiting for Mr. Beveridge. Its continually expanding services are aimed at attending to every possible want of the sailorman, and new facilities are ever being added to extend this aid to the sailorman's wives and families, too.

Montreal's Navy House, on Mountain street, which cares for the everyday needs of naval ratings, is the Auxiliary's most obvious work. But its services go much farther afield. Comforts are supplied men, not only at sea, but in weekly visits to all the hospitals in this district. Members of the Auxiliary have been visiting St. Anne's Hospital, supplying naval men's needs, for more than two years. Upon their discharge from hospital, men who are too far from home to return there are placed in selected homes in this city for convalescence.

A new phase of Naval Auxiliary work is the Well Baby Clinic, now being organized, which, in cooperation with the leading hospitals here, will educate parents in the proper care of navy men's children from the age of ten days to five years. This work, of course, will be of invaluable service, long after the last trumpet call has sounded the peace.

V ...— V

New Editor

This month the duties of Managing Editor of The Signal Log have been taken over, and capably handled, by Coder Al Rayfield.

Owing to the shortage of permanent ratings in the Establishment to help in the production of our paper, the position of Managing Editor is a trying one; however, judging from Al's past efforts in other offices, we feel sure he'll do a good job of keeping up the standard of The Signal Log.

Our former "all about" M. E., Tommy Carson, who has guided the paper through its first nine months of existence, now devotes his time to writing, as Editor-in-Chief.

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YOUR INSTRUCTOR



— Photo by Simmons

The pleasant-looking gentleman at the left is Acting Yeoman of Signals Thomas Stanley Glass, R.C.N.V.R., a "product of World War II" and one of the most recent additions to the V/S. Instructional Staff in H.M.C. Signal School.

First seeing the light of day on January 20th, 1914, Stan Glass has claimed Montreal as his home town ever since, and prior to the outbreak of hostilities he was employed by General Foods Corporation in that city.

This is his second period with the Naval Service, having been engaged with the R.C.N.V.R. from 1931 to '34, during which time he qualified for, and was rated, Able Seaman.

Rejoining the R.C.N.V.R. the day before war broke out, Stan wangled his way into the V/S Branch and spent some time in H.M.C.S. "Montreal" teaching semaphore to would-be jeeps. In a short time, however, he was drafted to Halifax and eventually landed in the old Signal School in H. M. C. Dockyard, and from there went to "Stadacona II" in the Exhibition Grounds.

Completing his course for Signaller, he went on draft to H.M.C.S. "St. Clair" with Yeoman Bill Cavanagh. Soon after joining this ship, he made a trip across the duck pond and for the following year worked out of Plymouth and the Clyde.

Following this session of combat duty, Stan returned Eastward and landed up in the Newfoundland Escort and then into the Signal School once again for his 3's Course, and on the successful completion of this he was sent to Gaspe Base in charge of the Signal Distributing Office and Main Coding Office.

Remaining at Gaspe a short time, Stan then was shifted to St. John, N. B., supposedly to join a ship there — which didn't come about, and the first thing he knew, he wound up on the West Coast to commission H.M.S. "Bayfield", and stayed in that ship until she was made H.M.C.S.

Then followed another trip into the Signal School, this time H.M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe", for his 2's Course, which he passed with flying colours, and was drafted out to H.M.C.S. "Melville", in which ship he was a hard pusher for The Signal Log's betterment.

Returning to "St. Hyacinthe" finally, for instructional duties, Stan spent a short time in the Confidential Book Office and was then given the task of instructing Coders "AZ" Class; however, he severed his connection with this class and enjoyed 14 days of the best-a in Montreal, following which he has taken over Darwin "DI" V/S Class.

A Member of the Montreal Ex-Naval Men's Association and the present top-notch coach of the "St. Hyacinthe" Baseball Team, Stan was married in 1938 and spends his off-time hours in the city with his charming wife.

NEWS FROM NEWFY

Sig. W. T. Larmour

Yeoman of Signals Roy Care is another interesting member of the Signal Training Center Staff of H.M.C.S. "Avalon". The type of person who moves along quietly, behind the scenes, so to speak, Roy does much and says little.

Making a public appearance, usually, on examination days, Roy Care's semaphore is akin to one of those oriental arm dances — a fine combination of rhythm and mathematics... much appreciated by suffering Signalmen.

As a Signal Boy, Roy first went to sea in H.M.S. "Barham", in company with Yeoman Jakes, whom he remembers with much pleasure. In the "Barham" he went through the ordeal of combined fleet manoeuvres in the Mediterranean, and enjoyed visits to such "spots" as Nice, Naples, Alexandria.

Yeoman Care made many voyages before the outbreak of World War Two, and one month after declaration of hostilities, he was in the first bombardment of the Fleet, suffering wounds which tied him up in hospital for the following three months.

Drafted to H. M. S. "Fiji", after escorting the "Illustrious" home from the West Indies, Yeoman Care proceeded on the famous Dakar Expedition, but his ship was tin-fished and forced to take shelter in Greenock.

Book Shelf Glances

Lester Lewis

Here are a few more books on our Library shelves which are worth your attention during the next month.

A MAID AND A MILLION MEN — James D. Dunton.

A humorous story of a woman, who during the last war, joined the Army as a man. Her experiences with the men and the M. O's., intimate as they were, allowed her to pass undetected through four years of war. Going to the head of the list for humour and suspense, this is tops.

LOST HORIZON — James Hilton.

Classical fiction of eternal happiness. The vivid story of a man trying to find happiness in a war-torn world. The tale centres in the near East. Recommended for those lovers of adventure.

FAREWELL TO ARMS — Ernest Hemingway.

A novel of an ambulance driver in the last war. His exploits, as told by Hemingway, hold your interest throughout the book. It is a touching story of love and death. There are numerous descriptions of bloody action which are very vivid. A real love story.

GRAPES OF WRATH — John Steinbeck.

This is a morbid story of the trials and hardships around the life of the migrant fruit-pickers in California. The story deals with farmers who moved from their farms in an endeavor to better themselves in sunny California. The trials and tribulations were many these people went through, but their strong characters helped them in their troubles. A truly realistic story.

GENTLEMEN PREFER BLONDES — A. Loos.

A humorous story which is bound to create a lot of interesting argument. A short novel, well worth reading. Sophisticated life at its best.

CAPTAIN BLOOD — R. Sabin.

An adventurous pirate story crammed with action and love. The gay life in the Caribbean Sea. A well-written novel, bringing to life the rogues and romances of the sea in the old days.

OTHER RECOMMENDED READING:—

East of Farewell — Hunt.
The Seventh Cross — Anna Segar.

Random Harvest — James Hilton.

A Maker of History — E. P. Oppenheim.

The Commander Shall — Humphrey Jordan.

Days of our Years — Pierre Van Paasen.

The Commandos — Elliott Arnold.

The Dragon's Teeth — Ellery Queen.

Last Train From Berlin — H. K. Smith.

Following a period of Atlantic Convoy Duty, Roy Care received a draft to his present post in the Signal Training Center. Since then, he took to himself an ever-loving wife, and is now in happy anticipation of an addition to the family.

IT ALWAYS HAPPENS / RUSSELL ERD



After waiting all month for some "do-ra-me" from home, it finally arrives — on Pay Day !!!

YOUR SICK BERTH ATTENDANTS

by S. B. A. Roy Webb

Oh, for the life of an S. B. A.
They wield a hypo like a fork in hay;
Their days are filled with aches and pains,
Complaints, groans and morphine grains.

Their cheery smile greets each lad,
Making him think, "Sick Bay ain't so bad."
Alas, and alack, he knows not his fate;
For when he finds out, it is much too late.

The poor, meek sailor has only a cold,
And asks for an aspirin to loosen its hold;
However, the Tiffy has some different ideas,
And the sailor finds out he also has fleas.

Another matelot with a superman structure,
Finds his hangover is now a rupture;
So, to the hospital for the rest of the week,
While the M. O. carves at his manly physique.

Then there's the fellow who tried to crush a glass,
And the one who got sunburned stretched out on the grass
The one who wanted a sniff of ammonia,
And the other who thought he had arterial pneumonia.

Coughs and colds, measles and mumps,
Callouses, blisters, and all kinds of bumps,
Tonsils, diptheria, and the guy with a shiner;
What's the cure? — A good old "Number Niner".

Poor Poulitce Walloper keeps busy all day;
You know them all — Paige, Carter, Webb and McClay.
So, if your motto is healthy, wealthy and wise,
Stay out of Sick Bay, and away from those guys.

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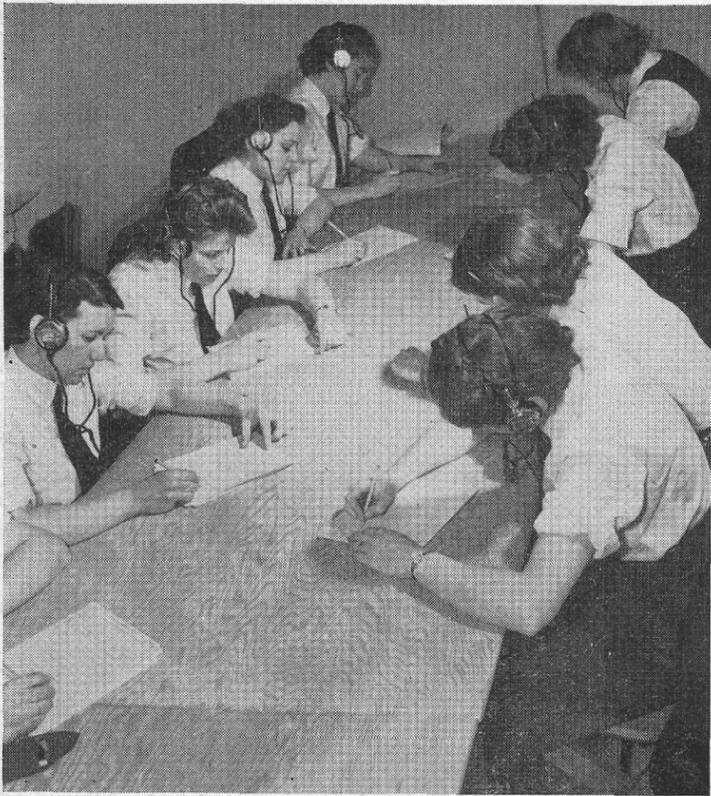
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DIT'S AND DAH'S FROM STAGNATION No. 1 CANADIAN NAVY ACTIVE IN MEDITERRANEAN

by W/T Wren Norma J. Taylor



The most popular event in the past month's social itinerary was the house-warming held in the fo'c's'le of No. 1 station. Officers and men from Naval Service Headquarters, and the Ottawa Signal School were guests.

The evening opened with a Grand March, led by the Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Aikman, and Mrs. M. B. P. de Marbois, wife of Captain de Marbois, O.B.E., R.C.N. (T).

Music, sweet and hot, issued from the amplifier, loaned for the occasion by Lieutenant Lloyd of the Ship's Company. Later in the evening an impromptu entertainment was given, Wren Duncan giving out with the ever popular St. Louis Blues in her typical "Ella Logan" style; while L/S Art Russel, from Kingston, Ontario, rendered one of his own piano stylings.

With the playing of "The King" the evening was reluctantly brought to a close and No. 1 Station bid adieu to the lads in Navy Blue who had helped to make the evening such a success.

Rumour has it that L/S Art Russel's main attraction to No. 1 Station is Edmonton's Wren Alice Clevley. It seems they met while Art was a drill instructor at York, Alice training for a Dit — Dah artist at the Guild of All Arts, Scarborough. They say the Wren half of this combination is looking for something old, something new, something borrowed, and something blue.

Congratulations are extended to Wren Bette Hansman, W.R.C.N.S., of this Station, on her recent marriage to L.A.C. Douglas Stackhouse, R.C.A.F. Both Bette and Doug hail from North Bay and are well known in sporting circles there. Bette, by the way, is the first W/T Wren to tie the nuptial knot.

W.R.C.N.S. RANKS

Titles From Now On Same As Men In Navy

Canada's Wren officers — members of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service — have been granted the right to use the same rank titles as men are known now as commander, lieutenant-commander, lieutenant and sub-lieutenant.

Since incorporation of the Wrens last August the Wren counterparts of these ranks have been chief officer, first officer, second officer and third officer.

W.R.C.N.S. officers now enrolled and in service at shore establishments of the Royal Canadian Navy include one commander, three lieutenant-commanders, five lieutenants, 143 sub-lieutenants. The commander is Dorothy Isherwood, on loan from the British Women's Royal Naval Service. She is director of the W.R.C.N.S. with headquarters at Ottawa. By changing to the R.C.N. ranks, the Wrens followed the lead of the Canadian Women's Army Corps. The R.C.A.F. Women's Division now is the only women's service with its own rank titles.

Thrilling Action And Gallant Deeds In Inland Sea Operations

(By Lieut.-Comdr. E. H. BARTLETT, R.C.N.V.R.)

Although interest in Canadian naval activities in the Mediterranean has been intensified in the last few months, it must not be thought that Canadian participation waited upon the opening of the North African campaign. To the contrary, hundreds of Canadian officers and ratings have seen much of their war activity in the Mediterranean.

For that matter, Canadian naval history and tradition are linked with the Inland Sea. It was more than 100 years ago that three Canadians from Nova Scotia added to their fame by service in the Mediterranean. These officers were (as Mr. D. C. Harvey, of Nova Scotia, records in the Canadian Historical Review) Phillips Cosby, William Wolsley, and Sir Provo William Parry Wallis, who joined the Royal Navy from their Nova Scotian homes at the close of the century before last. Even in those days as in these, Canadian Seamen proved their worth, so much that all of them rose to Admiral's rank before they finally retired from the Service.

To the Mediterranean early in this war came a number of young Canadians who had joined the Navy as ordinary seamen for training and experience before they finally gained their commissions. They were appointed to cruisers and destroyers, and in the early days of Italy's entry into the conflict saw considerable action. Some of them gave up their lives in those actions. To the Mediterranean sphere came, too, a number of young R.C.N. officers of the permanent force, taking training with the Royal Navy preparatory to returning to their own Service. These, too, had their full share of action. At Taranto, at the Battle of Cape Matapan, at the evacuation of Greece and of Crete, in the actions off the coasts of Syria, and in the epic convoys to Malta... in each and all of these there were Canadians serving.

Helped Save Malta

In the early stages of the warfare in Africa, too, Canadian naval men played their part. In small craft, such as motor launches, they went into the harbour of Tobruk, and shared in the defence of Gibraltar. As some were on duty also at Alexandria, they maintained their patrols at either end of the Mediterranean sea. They manned fast, deadly motor gun-boats and motor torpedo boats, and scored their successes. They had their representatives in Malta when that most gallant island withstood the ceaseless battering of the Axis air might.

The arrival of the Canadian corvettes to take part in the North African operations found Canada's name already well-known to the other Empire Services. It was not, therefore, a matter of too great a surprise when, in quick succession, three Canadian ships engaged and sank enemy submarines.

The three definite "kills" in the corvette overseas submarine warfare were each, as has already been reported, what might be termed classical attacks. H.M.C.S. VILLE DE QUEBEC scored the initial success. It took her just less than ten minutes to locate her prey, to pounce upon her and send her to the bottom. The crew was most efficiently deadly about the affair.

H.M.C.S. REGINA'S action was equally thorough. She located her submarine and steamed in to attack. The submarine sought safety beneath the surface, but a pattern of depth charges brought her up again immediately. From then it was REGINA'S guns which spelled her doom.

H.M.C.S. PORT ARTHUR was equally abrupt with her submarine. It was, incidentally, the second submarine fight in which Lieutenant E. H. Simmonds, D.S.O., D.S.C., her captain, had participated, for he was second in command of H.M.C.S. CHAMBLY when she sank a U-boat.

Again, however, it must be stressed that the extent of the Canadian corvettes' success in this operation cannot possibly be counted in the numbers of submarines sunk, or of aircraft brought down — their supreme task was in getting the ships in the convoys they were guarding safely through the danger areas.

In many cases Canadian officers were the senior officers of the escort groups which so magnificently helped to accomplish this purpose. This fact alone is yet another example of how the Canadian Navy has grown to man-sized partnership in the sea power of the United Nations, able to take its fair share of responsibility.

There was one escort group whose senior officer was a Lieutenant-Commander in the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve, Lieut.-Comdr. William Evans, of H.M.C.S. KITCHENER, whose home is in Toronto. Under his command were not only Canadian ships, but ships of the Royal Navy as well. He took a convoy into a North African port and brought a convoy back. They were under constant attack from the air. But, so efficiently did he direct his fleet of escort ships, and so thoroughly did they maintain their protective screening that not a single merchant ship was lost. This officer has not, so far, a submarine "kill" to his credit. A convoy delivered one hundred percent safe is probably much more important.

To see these corvette captains in action is a joy. Almost invariably they are drawn from the ranks of the Royal Canadian Naval Reserve or the Royal Canadian Naval Volunteer Reserve. The writer has served with captains in each category and has seen the way that each has made attack. One was a lawyer, in the Volunteer Reserve; another had previously been a stockbroker and in the Volunteer Reserve; another, in the Naval Reserve, had been destined by his parents to be articled as a lawyer's clerk. Instead, he chose the sea and, although he did not get quite so high as the famous articled clerk of Messrs. Gilbert and Sullivan who "stuck to his desk and never went to sea, and so became the ruler of the Queen's Navee!", at least rose to command his own ship and wear the two and a half stripes of a Lieutenant-commander.

The corvette captain is the brain of his ship. Submarine warfare today is a highly specialised pursuit in which the hunters are helped by most scientific devices to do their job. The operators of these devices report their findings to the captain. The look-outs on the bridge, who rely on their keen eyes instead of upon science, also report their findings to the captain. It is his task to weigh up the evidence and decide how best to go into attack; and when he goes into attack it is he who decides what course to steer, what speed to make, what pattern of depth charges must be used, how best to bring his guns to bear, and the hundred and one other essentials which spell success or failure. He is, during the attack, not only a ship captain and a fighting man, but a calculating machine as well.

A gunnery officer told me of one attack in which a submarine was on the surface and his captain was keeping her crew from their big gun by maintaining unceasing fire from his own Oerlikons.

"He seemed to think of everything", this gunnery officer said, "our starboard guns were firing when he decided to zig-zag in case of torpedoes, should the blighter try to 'fish' us. He turned to me and said very quietly "It'll be your port guns next; I'm going to starboard! And as a result my gunners on the port side did not waste a second in going into action."

The sum of these minor examples is that Canadian ships "don't waste a second getting into action."

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PATTER ABOUT PATIENTS

by Hypo Dermic

Once again Francis Scroggs makes the news. This time it is on assuming the Presidency of the Sick Bay in the R.C.N. Hospital. With well over two months bed-time to his credit, Franc is hoping for better days soon. One thing is certain — When one wins that title, it usually isn't very long before they're sent home on a good spot—a the best—a for convalescent purposes.

Norman Fisher, from Lethbridge, a prospective Coder, has been helping L.S.B.A. Len Carter with the office work while Petty Officer Jimmy Paige was sunning himself down in Nova Scotia on fourteen days of well-earned leave. Len certainly had a bad time of it — It seems that the only time he was wanted was when he was wrestling with an intricate clerical problem, and he certainly was glad to see the P. O. back in harness once again.

Si Raymond, of London, Ontario, has all the Nursing Sisters on edge these days, to say nothing of the remainder of the boys in the Sick Bay Ward, with his antics. All this even though he is handicapped with a queer looking bowsprit extending from the end of his hand. We wonder how he fractured that finger? It couldn't be from "banging fag butts", because Si doesn't smoke (much to the S.B.A.'s sorrow).

At time of writing, our famous Londonderry Flash, that chap with the new set of pearly choppers, Wee Willie McClay, is away up in the Laurentians on fourteen days of legal sculling, with his charming wife. "Alfred Tennyson" Webb, our poet in this issue of the Log, will also soon be leaving on his stretch of holidays for the year, and will probably be heading for some lake in Northern Ontario where he anticipates trying out some fishing plugs he has recently designed. If he does not catch anything with them, perhaps he'll dream up another poem for us.

We welcome the arrival of two new S.B.A.'s. from Halifax, who are here to help us in our butchering trade. Sick Berth Attendant Aubrey Chatham, from Perth, Ontario, a hard working quiet little fellow, keeps his eyes glued to the microscope. We'll soon be naming him the "Mad Scientist". Aubrey's winger, S.B.A.

Patrick "Scotty" Clements, hails from Port Colborne, Ontario. In spite of the Irish tally, Patrick rightly deserves the nickname "Scotty". He's doing a lot of kicking these days; however, it's in the right direction, as he is one of the pluggers on our newly-formed Soccer Team.

Browsing through our files, we find that Baggage Master, Telegraph Boy, Drummer, Dog Catcher, Broadcaster, Quartermaster, Messenger, and Caller of Hands in the Morning, John James Thomas Francis Beechy has built up one of the longest records. He now has a three base route well beaten out, between the Guard House, Sick Bay and the Dental Clinic. Beech is having a hard time of it all, but he'll make out in the end.

"Look at the sailor on crutches". A remark very seldom ever heard — It is unusual to see an incapacitated matelot outside the Barracks; however, Gordon Saunders, of Winnipeg, is the lad who was trying to carry on, even with the extra weight of a foot cast. Gord has the cast off now, and we notice he's navigating again on an even keel.

The Fire Parties were lost for a while, when the Ship's Fire Chief, Norman Beneteau, Windsor, Ontario, decided to take a short rest cure at St. Charles Hospital. Norm is back on the job now and really making up for lost time.

We take time out now to introduce one of the best liked Nursing Sisters ever to cross our threshold — Nursing Sister Marjorie McArthur. No relation to the famous General, but just as hard a worker, Miss McArthur is liked every bit as much. Trained at the Civic Hospital in Ottawa, where she gained a great deal of experience in X-Ray, Miss McArthur hails from Cumberland, Ontario, where her Mother resides and who is very proud of her daughter who is out to help win this war. On week-ends off duty, Sister McArthur can usually be seen heading for Ottawa, where she visits her two sisters.

V ... — V

ALBERTA ADOPTS NEW NAME

In Calgary they don't call it "softball" anymore. They figure there is no longer anything soft about either the balls or the players, so they renamed their parent body "The Alberta Fastball Association".

SOCCER TEAM WINS FIRST GAME

New Sport Introduced In "St. Hyacinthe"

The world of sports activities, within the Barracks, has recently seen a departure from the more stereotyped games played, with the introduction of Soccer.

Much time and effort has been put into the promotion of this game, and it is hoped that anyone who considers himself a budding Alex James or Charlie Buchan, or even just plain willing, will turn out and offer his services.

Up to the time of writing, two games had been played. The first, with the Merchant Navy in Montreal, was won quite comfortably by 3-0, with all three goals being scored in the first half. Credit for these goes, 1 to Leading Supply Assistant Fred Upton, and the remainder to the opposing team's defence-man after a scrimmage in front of their own goal. Two more goals were scored during the latter half of this game, but they were not allowed.

The second game told a vastly different story, and "St. Hyacinthe" went down the drain to the tune 5-1. Playing "Stelco", it was a fine game of football, and the opposing team displayed a fine exhibition of ball control.

Mention is made of Ord. Sea. (V/S) Allen and Bialuski, who have shown extraordinary ability, also of Lieutenant Miles, and C.Y.S. Wm. Gilks who are the mainstays of the team.

"St. Hyacinthe's" temporary "home ground" is the McGill College Campus, in Montreal; however, when our own Sports Ground is fit to play on we shall be playing "Home Games" here, thus providing an opportunity for more of the personnel to turn out and witness them.

V ... — V

BASEBALL TALENT NEEDED

We have been requested to bring your attention to the fact that there is a definite need on the part of the H.M.C. Signal School's ball club for good baseball talent. Anyone interested in taking an active part with the team is urged to report themselves to Yeoman T. S. Glass or to the Sport's Office.

ACCIDENT INJURIES FATAL TO ORD. SEA. RODGER

The Signal Log regrets to report the death of Ordinary Seaman Ross Rodger, in the Montreal Neurological Hospital on Wednesday, May 26th, from injuries received in a traffic accident in St. Hyacinthe. The elder son of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Rodger of Hamilton, he is survived by his parents and a younger brother.

The funeral of Ordinary Seaman Rodger was held in Tillsonburg, Ont., where he had resided, with full naval honours, and was conducted by Senior Chaplain E. G. Foote assisted by Rev. Wray L. Davidson. Members of H.M.C.S. "Prevost" acted as pallbearers and the firing squad.

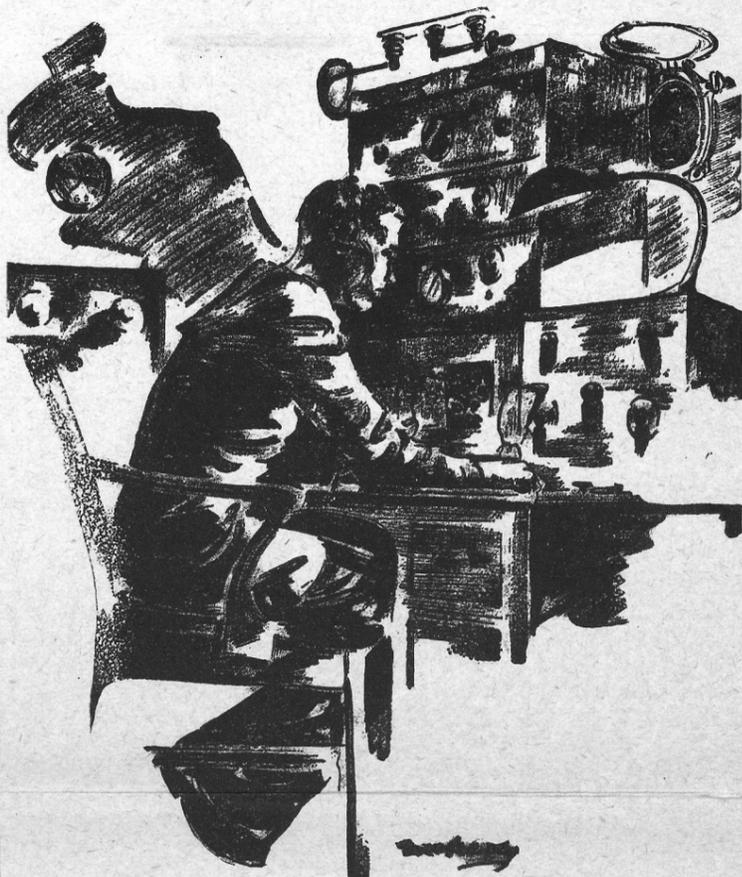
On behalf of the officers and ratings in H.M.C. Signal School, The Signal Log extends deepest sympathy to this popular rating's parents and brother.

Player's Please

MILD OR MEDIUM

"IT'S THE TOBACCO THAT COUNTS"

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT CIGARETTES



As a monthly feature, The Signal Log presents the first of a series of talented black and white illustrations from the pen of a Canadian Naval Officer — Lieutenant Edwin Dean McNally, which have been made available through the courtesy of The Canadian Geographical Journal. As filler material, these drawings bring vivid impressions of the daily life of personnel of the Royal Canadian Navy. They are so vivid, in fact, that they tell their own story — there is little need to give descriptions of them.

Lieutenant McNally has served at sea, and his first-hand experience of sea life combines most happily with his artistic ability. Born at Fort William and a graduate of that city's Collegiate Institute, he was an artist with the Winnipeg Free Press before he joined the R.C.N.V.R. in July, 1940. His erstwhile profession is now his hobby, lightening his sterner duties as a sea-going officer.

WOMAN COMMANDS COMMISSIONED SHIP — IT WON'T GO TO SEA

Lieut.-Commander Isabel Macneill is the first woman in the history of the Royal Navies to command a ship — a ship that will never go to sea, but non the less a commissioned ship — H.M.C.S. "CONESTOGA", the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service Training Establishment at Galt, formerly known as H.M.C.S. "BY-TOWN", Division II.

OFFICER WINS MASKA DRAW

Visiting the Maska Theatre for the first time, and arriving ten minutes before the draw took place, Probationary Sub-Lieutenant J. Coulton was the lucky winner of a Fifty Dollar War Bond on Saturday, June 19th.

The Presentation was followed by a very appropriate impromptu address by the winner.

This is the first time a member of the Signal School has won this Saturday night feature of the Maska Theatre.

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Dottings

J. F. L. Smith

Our column this month is headed with a farewell to Paymaster Lieutenant James Flavelle, formerly Captain's Secretary, who was drafted to the East Coast at the beginning of June. A popular officer, with a friendly attitude to one and all, Lieutenant Flavelle will be greatly missed around the Barracks, and we do wish him luck in his new appointment. Relieving Captain's Secretary is Paymaster Lieutenant M. V. Sullivan, who came from Prince Rupert.

It seems as though "Bijou" Boyne has quieted down considerably lately — he must be running short of cash.

Chief of the Pen and Ink Department in the Central Stores, Al Perrin has returned from a well-earned fourteen days leave and is looking in the best of health.

What with going into khaki shirts and shorts this past month, Writer Cardinal is cutting quite a figure. They say he cut four inches off the pant legs, and he can still use them for long trousers.

Rumour has it that the Cooks have won the prize for the ugliest pair of knees in the Establishment, and the Officer's Stewards take first place for the shapeliest. You should see what Officer's Steward Allen looks like in shorts.

Gerry Simzer has not been seen down by the Girouard Street tunnel lately — Must

be going bicycling.

What with the Ship's Office being expanded, we think it's tops to be able to move around without bumping into anyone. No more walking over the tops of desks.

The next time Leading Writer Al Maitland, now of Halifax, passes through St. Hyacinthe, it is to be hoped he doesn't telephone his friends at such terrible hours. We don't mind being awakened around midnight, but after that is a little too much of a good thing.

Freddie Upton, Leading Supply Assistant, has not given up the crown of the Jitterbugs — He's merely using those nimble feet out on the soccer field. If he plays soccer as well as he can wow them at that local grill, we stand a chance of winning something in the league.

Congratulations are extended to Petty Officer Writer Tom Buck on his advancement to that rate.

The Ship's Company will be sorry to hear that Supply Assistant Larry Ash has been discharged ashore, account medical reasons. In wishing all good luck to Larry, it is hoped we'll see him around every now and then.

What with Petty Officer Writer Leech away on a spot of leave, P. O. Writer Dave Brunet is back in charge of the Captain's Office.

DENTAL IMPRESSIONS

by G. H. Davies

Here we are once again, to relate a few of the goings on in the Dental Clinic aboard H. M.C.S. "St. Hyacinthe".

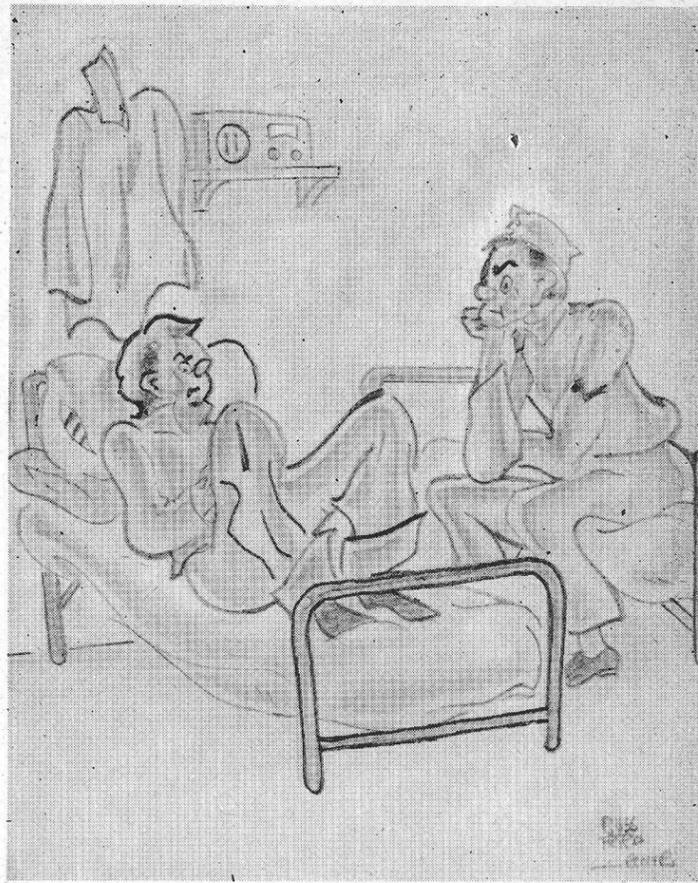
Upon going to press, we have a staff of nine, hopping around the Clinic; and introducing them, in order, we present Captain Harry Slade who recently arrived from H.M.C.S. "York" at Toronto. A first-class horse-shoe player, Captain Slade will spot anybody ten points and still beat him. Then there's Captain Harry Lampa who has faithfully worked with us here for the last year or so, and whom a great many boys in the Branch will remember.

Technician, Sgt. Bob Amey, can be seen every day working hard in our new Dental Laboratory, and he is very ably assisted by one Private Gerry Brunet, short and dark, with a friendly smile and a willing heart to do his best.

Our newly promoted Sgt. Jean Poitras is assistant to Captain Slade. You can't miss Jean, with his blonde hair and glasses. Then there is Corporal Lyall Hayter, who is a bit short on top but has a "cootie Garage" on the upper lip to make up for it, and is the greatest fishing enthusiast this side of Heaven.

Continuing our line-up, we have little Lance Corporal Bob Carley. A very hard and conscientious worker, Bob is the ginger-top of the staff and has been with us for the past eight months. The remainder of the staff is made up of Corporal Bill Loney, who certainly needs no introduction to the majority in the Communication Branch, having been with the Signal School for the past year or so; and yours truly, another twelve-month-member, who is awaiting a draft out.

Lately, "St. Hyacinthe's" Dental Clinic has suffered the loss of two of its most popular officers. Major H. A. McClean, our former Chief, is mentioned elsewhere in this issue of the Log. The other officer, to whom we were sorry to say goodbye, was Captain Albert E. Pye, who left us upon being reposted to Camp Borden. A clever dentist, with a friendly attitude to one and all, Captain Pye's draft was our loss and Borden's gain.



"We shoulda joined the Navy — Boy! I hear it's a soft life... with pork chops, an' steaks three or four times a week. I heard, too, they have no "K.P." duties, an' they've got Wrens to make their beds an' shine their shoes! Egad! What an outfit!"

West Coast Chatter

by C. A. Graham

Jack McInnis formerly of Ships Company Inter-Part Hockey Team, Doug Anderson of St. Hyacinthe Senior Hockey Team fame, J. Elder the Softball Star, and J. O'Leary are all out at the West Coast now slugging away.

To spike a common Eastern rumour — We don't think Victoria and Esquimalt are as dry as Halifax, nor as wet as St. Hy.

Don J. Crowder, formerly with the St. Hyacinthe Post Office, may soon be sporting gold braid, and its more than a probability.

We learned, coming out here — Tip reasonably, the service improves with it; and, be considerate, because the other bloke is probably harder than you think you are.

Blonde-headed Telegraphist H. Coppin, formerly of St. Hy., is now sporting a fine red beard. He claims it's his Victory Garden. Some patch!

They refer to Troop Trains out here as strip teasers — all because their movements are censored.

Gobs Gab

by "Hastings"

Blacklistman — A rating undergoing punishment as a defaulter.

Blast — A verbal reprimand, as in "dished out a blast"; or, "drink", as in "to serve out a drink"; while a severe reprimand is "to serve up a frothy one".

Chatty — Soiled or "crummy". A chatty rating is one who is scruffy in his appearance.

Crab-fat — Service grey paint; or, an Air Force man, account the colour of their uniform being so near "Pusser's crab fat".

Duff — Dessert at mealtimes.

Dustman — A Stoker; also, "Stokes" or "Clinkerknockers".

Fanny Adams — Corned beef.

Fowl — One who is continual in the wrong; also, "Bird", "Pigeon", or "Skate".

Go around the bend — Go out of your mind.

Granny — Artificial tally for anyone with the name of Anderson or Henderson.

Have a look-see — To investigate something.

Harry — Nickname applied to anyone with the name of Freeman.

In everybody's mess, but nobody's watch — An expression which describes a workshy, fair-weather friend.

Jammy — Good, or, lucky, as in "a jammy number" when a rating is detailed to a pleasant or easy duty.

Kagg — A naval argument. Its origin a mystery, kagg often fulfills the well-known definition of a "positive assertion, a flat contradiction and personal abuse".

Lower Deck dit — A rumour spread amongst ratings.

Lugs — Ears.

Martinet — A strict disciplinarian, from the French Marquis de Martinet which still is the nickname in the French Navy for the cat-o-nine-tails.

Pukkha — Very good; top notch (Hindustani).

Ship a green one — A heavy wave washing over the deck.

V ... V

The Bet: That you can set fire to a lump of sugar.

The Payoff: Dip the corner of the sugar in cigarette ash and apply a lighted match to that corner.

Coming Attractions

Matinees: WED. and SAT. at 2.00 p.m.

Evenings: EVERY DAY at 7.00 p.m.

Sundays: Continuous from 1.00 till closing.

CINE MASKA

Special:

EVERY THURSDAY NIGHT IS

"NAVY NIGHT"

GENERAL ADMISSION: 25c

THE FOLLOWING PICTURES WILL BE SHOWN DURING THE MONTH OF JULY

Sun.-Mon. July 4-5

"THE MOON IS DOWN"
Cedric Hardwicke - Henry Travers
"GOLD RUSH"
Charlie Chaplin

Tue.-Wed.-Thu. July 6-7-8

"THE GOT ME COVERED"
Bob Hope - Dorothy Lamour
"CINDERELLA SWINGS IT"
Floria Warren - Guy Kibbee

Fri.-Sat. July 9-10

MAD MONSTER
Johnny Downs - Anne Nagel
"PANTHER'S CLAW"
Sidney Blackmer - Lynn Starr

Sun.-Mon. July 11-12

"IT AIN'T HAY"
Abbott - Costello
"ARMY SURGEON"
James Ellison - Jane Wyatt

Tue.-Wed.-Thu. July 13-14-15

"RANDOM HARVEST"
Ronald Colman - Greer Garson
"Dr RENAULT'S SECRET"
Lynn Roberts - John Shepperd

Fri.-Sat. July 16-17

"THEY RAID BY NIGHT"
Lyle Talbot - Jane Duprez
"THUNDERING TRAILS"
3 Mesquiteers

Sun.-Mon. July 18-19

"DESPERADOES" (Color)
Randolph Scott - Glenn Ford
"PRIORITIES ON PARADE"
Ann Miller - Jerry Colonna

Tue.-Wed.-Thu. July 20-21-22

"Hello, Frisco, Hello" (color)
Alice Faye - John Wayne
"MYSTERIOUS DOCTOR"
Eleanor Parker - John Loder

Fri.-Sat. July 23-24

"HIDDEN HAND"
Craig Stevens - Elisabeth Fraser
"SOMBRERO KID"
Don Barry - Lynn Merrick

Sun.-Mon. July 25-26

"CRYSTAL BALL"
Paulette Goddard - Ray Milland
"GORILLA MAN"
John Loder - Paul Cavanagh

Tue.-Wed.-Thu. July 27-28-29

"SHADOW OF A DOUBT"
Teresa Wright - Joseph Cotten
"I MARRIED A WITCH"
Fredric March - Veronica Lake

Fri.-Sun. July 30-31

After Midnight With
Boston Blackie
Chester Morris - Ann Savage
"FIGHTING FRONTIER"
Tim Holt

These programs are subject to change

CHIEF CHARLEY'S ANSWERS TO MUDDLED MATELOTS

Yeoman Bicknell — It's nice to hear you give such high praise to our Band; especially so, when we know that your favourite instrument is the 'dinner gong'.

Lofty W/T 2 "Q" — Congratulations on getting top place in your class, but you were very modest when you said it was because you threw your shoulder. You must have tossed the horse as well.

"Rattler" — You seem to be driven to desperation since you heard your girl friend has joined the Wrens. Will she really expect you to be wearing four rings, on her arrival here, just because you told her you were "Captain of Heads"?
"Lovesick" — Thanks for the introduction to your best gal. What do I think of her? Well, maybe a lot of things I shouldn't.