

W. 697

The Tiddley Times

THE W.R.C.N.S. MAGAZINE •• AUG. – SEPT.





Photo by Ldg. Photographer H. Scott, R.C.N.V.R.

Keyes
August 1944 AF

EDITORIAL

Our second anniversary has been one Wrens from coast to coast will long remember. We have received the warm commendation of our Director, Commander Sinclair, WRCNS on the work we have accomplished during the year that is behind us. We are all happy in the knowledge that the end of the war IS in sight, nevertheless that very fact, wonderful and heart-warming though it is, is fraught with danger.

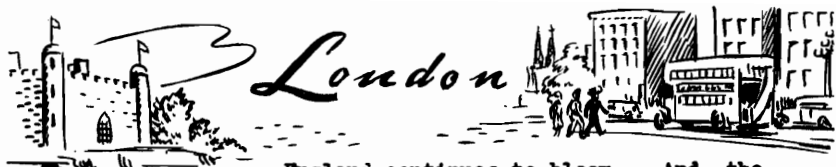
Among the many congratulatory messages our service has received, was one from a man whose praise means a very great deal. He is Admiral of the Fleet, Baron Keyes, G.C.B., K.C. V.O., C.H.G., D.S.O., who, during his short one-day visit in Ottawa, took time to give us a warm personal message. He said:

"I would like to congratulate the Canadian Wrens with all my heart, on the splendid work they are doing, both here and in England.....I consider their work to be one of the greatest importance, and I can thoroughly well understand the pride the men of the senior service feel in the Wrens."

Such a message from the man who carried out the celebrated Zeebrugge attack on St. George's Day, in 1918, the man who started the now world famous Commandos, is something of which every Wren may be justly proud. Each Ottawa Wren who had the privilege of hearing him speak at their Anniversary dance will remember the occasion his presence made historic.

Every thoughtful Wren will realize that there can be no let up in work. On the contrary we must redouble our efforts to make victory come that much sooner. Men and women are still joining the Services. They are being trained and taught that the fight will have to be carried to the enemy. The war is still very much on, to relax our efforts--however good the news may continue to be--would be madness.

This is one birthday wish to which we do not add "many happy returns". We are working together so that, when the next August the 29th comes round, we shall know peace.



England continues to bloom. And the nice days are probably the nicest in the world. On the dull days, though, Pacific Coast Wrens take an awful beating..... you know what they say about the climates of Victoria and England, being, my dear, well identical.....speaking as a West Coaster myself, I can say that this only holds on strictly the nicest days. The others are so cold the Ministry of Works orders heat on again in office buildings.... everybody wears sweaters and gets the sniffles. Nor is that all. The heat is liable to go on and off three or four times a day. It shines and blows and rains with the greatest abandon in England and never any one thing for so long that it would get monotonous.

Wren Derethy Cerr late of HMCS Yerk, who will say her "I do's" to LAC Don Albery next week, was in Sick parade the other night with the usual malady, affectionately called over here "Canadian Cough".

Canadian Wrens in London played their first baseball game this week in Hyde Park, against the Women's Division of the Royal Canadian Air Force. It was quite a game, the score being 21-6 for the Airforce. American soldiers and sailors who reside in dreves in London's West End, wandered by, and put in their two cents worth about the form and style of the Canadian girls' version of the traditional yankee game. British service people paused also in the course of their evening stroll, to puzzle ever what exactly was going on, and before long quite a crowd was watching the W.R.C.N.S. sports debut.

If the Wrens made no hits over the batter's plate, they did alright in the grandstand. The most exciting sequence of the game was when somebody's big lumbering Alsatian police pup grabbed the ball from the pitcher (Eve Kerr, X-Bytown),



made a home run backwards, then gamboled off in the general direction of the tea-house, followed by a posse of sympathetic bystanders.

However, we hope to smarten up our team, and our lungs-- Wrens are a trifle too lady-like in the bleachers!-- and give the Airforce a little stiffer competition next time.

Playing for the W.R.C.N.S.: Pitcher, Wren Evelyn Kerr, formerly Bytown; Catcher, Ann Lindsay Smith, formerly Cornwallis; 1st base, Dorothy Hill, formerly Stadacona; 2nd base,

Dorothy Rycroft, formerly Stadacona; 3rd base, PO Helen Boeth formerly Bytown; Shortstop, Joyce Cain, formerly York; left field, Ruth Whitehead, formerly Stadacona; centre field, Donna Tudor, formerly Stadacona; and right field, Ellen Cade, formerly Conestoga.

Well, Canada, we're thinking of you. Not that we don't think of you all the time, on and off. But we figure that just about the time these bits from over here reach you over there, it'll be our second birthday anniversary. We know there'll be great doings. We'd like to be with you for THE DAY. We WILL in spirit. It would be pretty nice to be in the Birthday parade, to be swinging down with the rest of you, the Admiral taking the salute.

Well, we're doing our job here, and you are doing yours there, but we warn you, you'd better tell us all about it in the "fiddle". How you looked and what you did. What the Director said about you and what the Admiral said. All of us are counting on that and you'd better not let us down. HAPPY BIRTHDAY TO US! And our hopefulest wish is that we may all be together again before the next one comes.

News from "Newfie"

Hello everyone! We are wondering how all your Birthday celebrations went off. Ours was absolutely perfect and the general consensus of opinion is that there never WAS such a marvellous day. The wonderful war news made us happy to begin with, and the whole day was one that every Newfie Wren will remember for a long time to come.

Our Anniversary Ball was really grand, just as grand as it sounds! We had put a lot of work into the planning of it in our spare time and all felt that the result was worth the effort. Maybe we wanted to prove that we could put on a party that would open everyone's eyes and, honestly, we think we did!

We took over the "Y", a very nice spot, but just a trifle cold for such an occasion. With the help of our painters, and under their inspired guidance, we set out and painted all kinds of gay things on rolls of white paper. The paper looked like water, and on it we painted fish and anchors in shining gold and silver paint. In a prominent part of the room, we had a large picture -- we got it from the Montreal "Standard" -- of our Naval Minister, the Honourable Angus Macdonald, and one of the lads painted a great life-saver round it. It looked very, very posser.



All round the rest of the big room, we painted jolly port-hole scenes -- in between the fishes and anchors -- and, with the help of gold and red bunting, we had that "Y" lounge looking like the swankiest cabin in the swankiest ship that ever sailed the seas. We had moved out

all the strictly durable furniture, and installed our own chesterfields, chairs and rugs in their place. You should have seen the surprise on the faces of the male ratings when they came in. One of them said: "Gosh! It looks like something out of this world!"

We had cute invitations printed to give all our partners and they were so proud of them that we had to autograph them for them to keep. The table was a long T shaped one, and the white tablecloth shone under the soft candlelight. The food we were able to put on it was really something. We had practically every kind of cake, cookie and whatnot, but the big item, our Birthday Cake, was kept till the last. It was a fruit cake, made in three tiers, and we turned its entrance into the ceremony of the evening.

All the guests lined the dance floor and, at a given signal, three Wrens, Mildred E. Honey, Josephine C. Cosgrave and Joan C. Dingle, each marched in carrying a tier. They set it up on a navy blue draped table, which stood in the centre of the stage, and put two candles on top. Then Commodore C.R.H. Taylor, C.B.E., and Lieutenant Marion Kerr came in.

The Commodore said a few words to us and, after he had finished, Lieut. Kerr handed him a sword and he cut our beautiful cake, as the orchestra broke into "Happy Birthday to You". Right away, the boys joined in and sang it to us, and we retaliated with "Oh Merry, oh Merry!". After that we danced. The men looked awfully tiddley in their bow ties and wing collars, almost like the good old civilian days when everyone dressed for a party. Our own Barbara Lyle was our Mistress of Ceremonies and everyone felt she did a wonderful job.



Lady Walwyn inspected our quarters on the morning of THE DAY. We were congratulated on our marching but we all felt that an awful lot of the credit was due to the Navy Band that led us. We Newfie Wrens think it's the best band in the world.

A few days earlier, a most impressive ceremony was held in our beautiful little chapel. The Rt. Rev. Bishop Wells, C.M.G., Chaplain of the Fleet, dedicated the chapel which is used by Protestants and Roman Catholic's alike. Commodore Taylor, Captain Hope, O.B.E., Chief of Staff, of Victoria, our W.R.C.N.S. Officers, Naval ratings and we Wrens, attended the service. The altar, built by Navy shipwrights, was lovely with flowers which had been presented by Mrs. Frank MacDougall, of H.M.C. Dockyard.

We are anxiously awaiting the arrival of the next issue of the Tiddley Times. A lot of Overseas Wrens write and tell us how much the Tiddley means to them, it means just as much to us here. We figure it keeps us in touch with all the Wrens in the other establishments as nothing else does. A little bird told us there was to be an Anniversary number. Hope it's true, and that there will be enough copies for each of us! Goodbye from Newfie, until next time.

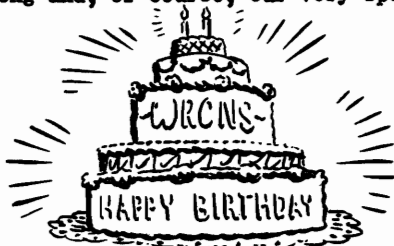


Washington News

Greetings! We lift our heads from piles of newspapers and tear ourselves away from the radio to send our own Tiddley a message.

First of all, our Birthday! We began it with a party at Admiral Reid's home. He toasted us, and he warned us against being TOO efficient for fear of sending all the men to sea and having none at all left ashore. Lieutenant Hemphill, replying to this, recalled memories of pioneer Wrens in the earliest days of the Service. It was a perfect beginning....

Later, we proceeded downtown to the "Windsor Room", where a marvellous dinner had been arranged. In a carefree atmosphere, induced by the fact that this was our BIRTHDAY, and by the splendid war news that keeps coming in, we enjoyed a sing-song and, of course, our very special dinner. You should have



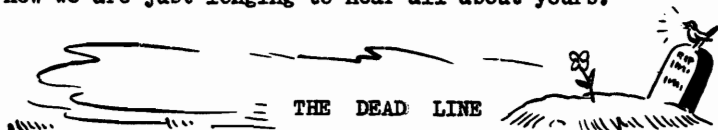
seen our Birthday Cake! It was superb, simply out of this world, having been flavoured with the correct, right, pusser, and luscious RUM! We had noble thoughts about sending you all a bit but, sorry and all that, it was too good! But we did think of yo' all (a la Maryland) and even though we aren't wishing each other

"Happy Returns", perhaps we CAN regard this as a prelude to Veteran Club Days.

Lieutenant Hemphill gave a gay shower for Lieutenant Worden, now Lieutenant J. Bremner, The Lieutenants Bremner have just returned from their leave spent on the West Coast. Both are now back on the job in Washington.

Wren Marie "Something-New-Has-Been-Added" Bauer is the most recent addition to this staff. She arrived among us bearing wonderful tales of far-off Givenchy. May Cook has sewn up a Leading Wren badge.

And that's about all this time. We had a grand Birthday, now we are just longing to hear all about yours.



Our dead line for news for the Oct.-Nov. issue of "The Tiddley Times" is the eighth of November. No copy can be considered after that date. On the 13th our material will be rushed to the Art Section, who will keep it for one week, the Printer will do his job in one week and the magazine should be ready to send out round the 27th or 28th.

MESSAGE FOR THE "TIDDLEY TIMES",
ON THE OCCASION OF THEIR SECOND BIRTHDAY,
FROM CAPTAIN MILDRED McAFEE, USNR,
DIRECTOR OF THE UNITED STATES NAVAL RESERVE.

For those of us who are stationed in Washington, one of the most pleasant aspects of the military life here is the contact which we have with the women's services of other nations. The members of the Women's Reserve of the United States Navy have always been particularly interested in the work of the WRENS and have had deep respect and admiration for the vital contributions WRENS are making to-day. Our mutual participation in the Naval service has brought with it new friendships and a deeper understanding of one another. The WAVES take intense pride in working as partners with the WRENS. We have copied you and quoted you with such frequency that we are deeply indebted to you. We hope you believe that "imitation is the sincerest flattery".

Never before in the history of the world have so many women devoted their efforts to the same cause. It is heartening in these days of war to watch the strengthening of the bonds of friendship between women of the United Nations. It holds much promise for the future. I like to think that in addition to the immediate contribution of women in the services their joint effort will be a significant factor in the solution of post-war problems. May our experience of service together enrich our lives as citizens and broaden the horizons of our communities in the years of peace.

May you have a very happy Birthday.

Our Best Wishes

While space does not permit of our printing all the good wishes and heartening encomium's, Canada's Wrens have received on their second anniversary, there are some we feel you would wish to have put on record in this, your own magazine.



H.R.H. Princess Alice,
Honorary Commandant, W.R.C.N.S.

"BEST WISHES AND CONGRATULATIONS
TO ALL RANKS OF THE W.R.C.N.S.
ON SECOND ANNIVERSARY. CONTINUE
FINE RECORD."



Commander Adelaide Sinclair,
W.R.C.N.S.,
Director, W.R.C.N.S.

"I AM GLAD AND PROUD TO BE
ABLE TO CONGRATULATE MY WRENS,
BOTH HERE AND OVERSEAS. I
KNOW THAT YOU WILL CONTINUE
TO KEEP THE STANDARD THAT HAS
BEEN SET TILL VICTORY IS WON."



Colonel Margaret Eaton, CWAC,
Director General of the C.W.A.C.

"IN EVERY THEATRE, AT HOME AND
IN THE UNITED KINGDOM, WE ARE
PROUD TO HAVE YOUR COMRADESHIP.
WE SALUTE YOU AND WISH YOU WELL."



Vice Admiral G.C. Jones,
C.B., R.C.N., Chief of
Naval Staff.

"IN THIS YEAR OF STEADY
DEVELOPMENT THE WRENS HAVE
GAINED THE CONFIDENCE AND
RESPECT OF THE WHOLE SERVICE
THE MEN OF CANADA'S NAVY ARE
PROUD OF THEM."



Vice Admiral Percy Nelles,
C.B., R.C.N.
Senior Officer, C.N.M.O.

"I AM PROUD OF MY WRENS
HERE. THEY CARRY ON DAY
AND NIGHT, BOMBS OR NO
BOMBS, WITHOUT BATTING AN
EYELID. HEARTY CONGRATU-
LATIONS."



Wing Officer Willa Walker,
M.B.E.,
R.C.A.F. (W.D.)
Senior Staff Officer at Air
Force H.Q.

"IT GIVES ME GREAT PLEASURE, ON
BEHALF OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN AIR
FORCE, WOMEN'S DIVISION, TO SAY
'HAPPY BIRTHDAY' AND TO WISH YOU
GOD-SPEED IN ALL YOUR UNDERTAKINGS
BOTH IN CANADA AND OVERSEAS."



First Officer Lorna Kellett,
W.R.N.S., London, England.

"HEARTY BIRTHDAY GREETINGS AND
CONTINUED SUCCESS TO CANADIAN
WRENS."



Lieut. Margaret Mackie,
W.R.C.N.S.
C.N.M.O. London, England

"CANADIAN WRENS IN GREAT
BRITAIN SEND GREETINGS ON
OUR SECOND BIRTHDAY."



Captain Glenn Howell, U.S.N.
Naval Attache, Embassy of
U.S.A. Canada.

"ON BEHALF OF MY OFFICERS
AND MYSELF, I DESIRE TO EXTEND
TO THE W.R.C.N.S. OUR MOST
SINCERE CONGRATULATIONS ON
THEIR SECOND ANNIVERSARY.
THE WRENS, UNDER THE ABLE
GUIDANCE OF THEIR DIRECTOR,
COMMANDER SINCLAIR, HAVE
DONE A WONDERFUL JOB. THE
ROYAL CANADIAN NAVY HAS CAUSE
TO BE PROUD OF THEM."



Lieut. Cdr. J. Le Normand,
French Naval Attache for
Canada.

"HEARTIEST CONGRATULATIONS
ON THE OCCASION SECOND
BIRTHDAY ANNIVERSARY
W.R.C.N.S. IN EVERY BRANCH
OF NAVAL SERVICE WOMEN OF
CANADA ARE PLAYING THEIR
PART IN WINNING A WAR THAT
WILL BRING PEACE TO THIS
WORLD. CANADA IS PROUD OF
ITS WOMEN."

Protector

The recent visit of the Governor General and Princess Alice was indeed the most exciting event of the summer. Starting off with a parade in Sydney, and ending up with Princess Alice inspecting the guard of honour, consisting of ninety-eight Wrens, on her tour of the Wren quarters, there was something happening every hour during her Excellency's visit. The parade in Sydney found the Wren divisions at the very end of the Navy section and very, very far from the band. However, they were all in step at the crucial minute before the reviewing stand which made up for a great deal of the uncertainty of wondering just who was in step. Princess Alice, when she came to the Wren Block, inspected the Guard of Honour and chatted with several of the girls. She visited the mess hall, and the recreation hall, and then presented



Lieutenant Brodie with a beautiful picture of herself to hang in the quarters.

The The visit of Rear Admiral Murray was a highlight of the last two months. The Wrens were inspected along with the rest of the Ship's Company, and Admiral Murray stopped to chat with many of the girls. In his inspection of the base, he saw the Wrens' quarters, the mess hall, galley and recreation hall, all of which were looking spick and span for the occasion.

Protector Wrens have had the privilege of saying hello to two new Wren officers who have recently joined our ship. Sub. Lieutenant Tait who hails from Vancouver, came from Conestoga, where she was a divisional officer, to be assistant unit officer. She arrived here the 21st of August, and is seeing an east coast base for the first time. We hope she likes it and us!

Sub. Lieutenant Bradley also comes to us direct from Conestoga, where she was Quarters Officer. She is no stranger to Protector as she is really coming home again to the base where she spent many weeks last winter. She is replacing Lieutenant Bacon, our former Quarters Officer, who has gone back to Conestoga. To Lieutenant Bacon, we say a regretful goodbye and good luck.

H.M.C.S. Shelburne

The last week in August ended a busy month for the Wrens at H.M.C.S. Shelburne, with Rear-Admiral Stephens and the Deputy Minister for Naval Service, Mr. Mills, doing official rounds on the thirty-first and with no less than two birthday parties in honour of our second birthday, two cakes and red candles to blow out.

Sub-Lieut. Elliot, the new dietitian, and Sub. Lieut. Hardy gave an informal birthday party on the twenty-ninth in the Wrens Recreation Hall with games, food and conversation, plus the cutting of the cake with a huge butcher knife by the wife of the Naval Officer in Charge, Captain C.D. Donald, and the proposing of a toast by the wife of Commander E.P. Shaver, the Commanding Officer of H.M.C.S. Shelburne.

The Women's Naval Auxiliary held a tea and band concert the following afternoon and two birthday cakes were in the center of the tea table. About twenty Wrens were able to be off duty for the occasion. One of the cakes was sent up to the quarters after the tea and the pieces disappeared magically.

The amazing total of seventy-one ratings and two officers was achieved before September 1st, with newcomers from Givenchy, Galt, Bytown, Protector, Stadacona, Cornwallis, Kings. With the fall season on its way, there will be more doing and more chance to get acquainted with the ever-growing numbers here.

For being as it would seem so far out of civilization and more or less off the usual route of Naval activities, our division here is nevertheless, getting it's share of excitement from incoming drafts, advancements and outgoing drafts--yes, indeed--we haven't been forgotten. Since the last issue of Tiddley Times several new Wrens have arrived including L/Wren SBA Louise Barton from Bytown and L/Wren SBA's Rae and Sampson from Stadacona--and we take this opportunity to extend a hearty welcome to them and the others and hope they enjoy their stay with us.

The Wrens now have their place at "Divisions and Quarters" every day, and feel quite proud when the Ldg. Wren in charge reports, "Wren Division present and correct with ten and two thirds files, sir."



But even with the new arrivals swelling our numbers here, --the unit has suffered a few losses. Ldg. Wren Ruth Church, the pioneer Wren on the base, left last week for leave and passage to the United Kingdom. We were indeed sorry to see her go because of the interest and enthusiasm she took in our activities. But we all wish her "Bon Voyage" and the best of everything "over there", and to Wren SBO Hazel Beer, who is now stationed in Halifax we send greetings from all members of the unit.

Several of our Wrens have also become Leading Hands --- the more recent advancements including Wren SBA's Kay Rae, Ann Longworth, Marguerite Maithus and Norma Cresman to L/Wren SBA; Wren Mae Titley to Ldg. Wren SA; Wren Everill Tanner to Ldg. Reg. Wren; and your correspondent, Wren "Goldie" Harrad to Ldg. Wren Writer (P).

By kind permission of the Commanding Officer, a "Gala Dance" was held on the base for the First of July holiday. The drill hall was decorated "Southern Style" with palm leaves and colored lights. The dance was carried out cabaret style



with Wrens as cigarette girls and during an interval, the audience enjoyed a very delightful floor show put on by several members of the Wren and Naval personnel. The R.C.N. orchestra made up from members from the Band is something we feel we can really boast about, rating, in our opinion, with some of the best bands in the country. While they have been on leave for the past few weeks and our weekly dances have been to recorded music, we will soon have them back again and can get into the Fall swing again with bigger and better dances.

Just about this time I feel like the ditty that goes, "Brain dumb, can't think, etc."--so will say "Cheerio until next month."

Stadacona

ANNIVERSARY BALL

If any Wrens, anywhere, enjoyed a better Anniversary Dance than we did, we're glad but, honestly, we don't see how they could have. From the Admiral and his party, down to the newest Wren, we had the happiest, merriest time imaginable. Commander H. Kingsley, R.C.N., Stadacona X.O. and L/Wren Sue Dimock led the Grand March to the tune of the Wren March, played as only the Stadacona Band can play it. We'll remember every bit of it till our heads are "bowed and gray"!

ROYALTY

Likewise, in most establishments there'd be a let-down after all the excitement of the Anniversary, but not in the good old Stadacona crew. No Sir! The best unit in Canada, the U.S. and the U.K. (Hey there! where's your modesty? Ed.) is now joyfully anticipating the visit of H.R.H. Princess Alice, the Countess of Athlone, and Honorary Commandant of the W.R.C.N.S. Her Royal Highness is due to arrive on 20th September. After visiting the Wrens at H.M.C.S. Kings, she will arrive at H.M.C.S. Stadacona. We'll tell you all about it after it's over, in the meantime, we are thrilled to bits.

WRENS ON PARADE

With Halifax citizens, fellow sailors and other naval personnel watching in admiration, over 700 Stadacona Wrens marched along Halifax streets to attend church service in connection with the second anniversary of the W.R.C.N.S. At the saluting base was the Commander-in-Chief, Canadian Northwest Atlantic, Rear Admiral L.W. Murray, C.B., C.B.E., R.C.N., Lieut. Commander A.A. Alvey, W.R.C.N.S. Unit Officer, Stadacona, Capt. E. L. Armstrong, R.C.N., Commanding Officer Stadacona, with staff officers of the C.W.A.C. and the R.C.A.F. (W.D.). They marched smartly along to the martial airs of the Stadacona band. Lieut. C. Ogilvy was in charge of the parade, P.O. P. Huffman acted as gunner's mate and Lieut. Olive Saunders was in charge of the officers' platoon.

BRASS BUTTONS

In August, two new Wren Petty Officers put gold buttons on their tunics and crossed hooks up on their sleeves. They are E. Ball and V.J. Culley.

WATER BABIES

Wrens held their own in the Navy's clean sweep in top honors at the Swimming events of St. Mary's Acquade, Sept. 2nd. Dorothy Smith, formerly B.C. Diving champ of Kelowna, B.C., won the girls' diving and came second in the 25 yard



back stroke; Janet Watt, Montreal, placed first in free style, 25 yards; Meredith Fraser, Shawinigan Falls, P.Q. second. The Wren relay team free style, comprised of Dot Smith, Mary Sinclair, Meredith Fraser and Connie Gray, came first and Fraser and Smith in the mixed relay came first. Their proud coach, P.O. Ted Hebditch, is making plans for them to enter an all-naval acquade to be held in a few months' time.

CHIEF CADE

Popular with everyone in the Stad Wrennery is the block's newest chief, Doris Cade, who is in charge of the Stadacona switchboard. Previously with the Bell Telephone Company, Toronto, she joined the services in December, 1942 and has been in Halifax since her basic training. She is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cade, 63 Chester Ave., Toronto.



MORE HOOKS

Fifty Stad Wrens had more than the Wren anniversary to celebrate in August, when they were rated Leading Wrens during the month. The new killicks comprise M.M. Shirley, A.M. Jennings, E.D. Taylor, J.M. Radcliffe, Etienne Garon, E. I. Ross, A. Wottran, D.L. Bayne, L.R. Collier, Ruth Fulton, N. M. Hartree, B. McPhee, G. Nunn, N.C. Perry, M.S. Playfair, E.M. Quinton, Janet Watt, M.E. Wimperly, I.E. Young, F.O. Zegil, M. Stewart, S.M. Carr, Margaret A. Sharpe, Evelyn Bowen, Janet Bucks, Alice Dyer, F. Shuttleworth, S. Popowich, R. Guthrie, S.R. Reid, E. Cummings, M.A. Wilcox, G.J. Sears, H.E. Litt, Evelyn Abbott, E.F. Fultz, J.M. Gibson, V.E. Hewett,

L.B. Hughes, F.B. Jenson, P.I. McFarlane, M.V. McKay, E. Stanway, M.L. Wright, A.M. Edwards, B.M. Farris, F.A. Roycroft, K.L. Hall, M.M. Pollock and Adeline Mirva.

OLD GUARD

Previous to the Wren anniversary, P.R.O. took a picture of the remaining Wrens of the original draft who arrived in Halifax in March, 1943, to open the largest Wrennery in Canada. The old originals still at Stad at the time were: Wren Emily Dodsworth, Wren Kay Rawlings, C.P.O. Margaret Docker, Lieut. Marjorie Belyea, C.P.O. Jean Ireland, Ldg. Wren Jean Fortin, Wren Nellie Billingham, Ldg. Wren Jean Pearson, Wren Billie Allan, L/Wren Evelyn Abbott, Wren Mary Rurak, L/Wren Blenda Campbell, L/Wren Greta Sears and Wren Nellie Misura.

This group has seen the Wren block be transformed from a bare and empty Signals school into a fully equipped Wrennery with a tailor shop, beauty shop, post office, new canteen, fo'c'sles, a large airy galley and mess, and sparkling clean sick bay. Before some of them get the drafts, some Wrens always want, perhaps they would like to know they have the gratitude of other Wrens who have since arrived at Stad for their months and months of faithful work.

BLUE BRAID

Congratulations to Lieut. Constance Ogilvy, Toronto, Stad divisional officer who had her second ring sewed on her uniforms in August.....And a pusser salute to Sub. Lieut. M. G. Stratton who arrived from Galt to assume divisional officer duties at Stad in August.....and farewell to two Wren officers who moved out to Stadacona II in August; Sub. Lieut. R. Sinclair and Sub. Lieut. M.A. Black and greetings to Lieut. I.V. Bunt, nee Carmichael, who arrived recently from Bytown.

BRINGING IN THE SHEAVES

First Wrens to receive agricultural leave from Stad were Wren Hazel Noakes, who went home to pick cherries at her family's orchards at Balfour, B.C. and Wren Emily Jackson, who helped the family's harvest at Swift Current, Sask.

NEWFIE BOUND

En route to Newfie are twelve Stad Wrens in the latest Newfie draft. They are Beatrice Brown, Isobel Wallace, Clare Howard, M.H. Richards, M. Kurak, E.A. Moreland, D. Cox, E.E. Esson, M. Wilson, A. Osborne, N.G. Billingham and E.E. McAvoy.

GRABLE - BODIED

It didn't take local matelots long to pick up a U.S.N. description of their sisters-in-arms. They call the dears, "Grable-bodied seawomen".

STRIPE-WETTING

Two gay stripe wetting parties were held at Lorne Terrace recently to celebrate new stripes being sported by Wren Lieutenants M.R. Rolph, G.K. Finch, M.E. Armstrong, B.B. Bassingthwaite, Marjorie Belyea, R.G. Robb, Olive Saunders, Eleanor Mathewson, Constance Wells, Carol Hendry, J. Turnbull, M. I. Morgan, F.A. Mannard and K. M. Robinson.

NEW LIEUTENANT-COMMANDER

Wrens and Wren officers rejoiced at the July first announcement of the promotion of our Stadacona Unit Officer to the rank of Lieutenant Commander. In charge of the largest single unit of Wrens in Canada, in the busiest naval base in Canada, Lieut. Commander Alvey has won the affection of all the Wrens with her interest and impartiality in dealing with them and their problems. The new stripe was



duly christened at a cocktail party at Lorne Terrace on July 19th, at which all Wren officers were present.

BRASS BUTTONS

Our happiest congratulations go to four new Wren Petty Officers, P.M. Huffman, regulator, Lillias Sellars, regulator, F.L. Rose, Sick Berth Attendant, and W.A. Syrratt, postal clerk.

ANOTHER CHIEF

Jean Ireland, known as "P.O." for so long to Stadacona Wrens has been promoted to Chief Petty Officer, holding a rating held by only three other women in the Canadian Wrens. A native of Vancouver, "Chief", was in the original class of Wrens formed in August, 1942.

HOUSEWARMING

The newly-redecorated officers' quarters at No. 1 Lorne Terrace was open for inspection and the Mess committee held an "open house". Receiving were Lieut. Cdr. Alvey, Mess President and Sub. Lieut. J. Victoria Hanna, Vice-President and quarters officer. The distinguished guests included Rear Admiral Murray and Mrs. Murray, Commodore G. M. Hibbard, and Mrs. Hibbard and officers of the A.T.S. of Britain who were in Halifax at the time.

DOCTOR

Surg. Lieut. Jeanne Montgomery of Toronto arrived at Stadacona in July to be in charge of the Wren Ward at R.C.N.H. She succeeds Surg. Lieut. J. Robertson who is now at Avalon.

LIBRARIAN

From Avalon back to familiar haunts in Stadacona is Sub. Lieut. Joan Bramley of Vancouver to be base librarian in



Halifax. She did a marvellous job of handling the base librarian's work in Newfoundland and is making plans to expand the work of the library at this eastern Canadian port.

Despite the fact that the Wren baseball line-up changes almost from week to week the team is standing third in the league and expects to be in the finals. The team, managed by Lieut. M. Belyea, comprises Doreen Lesser, Babs Braben, Freda Clare, Jennie Minnie, Peggy McKay, Corine Taylor, Evelyn Abbott, Frances Rose, Doreen Laing, Adeline Mirva, Jackie Lemelin, Frances Foster, Pearl Cullen, Darcy Rodwolt and Teddy Longpre.

WRENNERY TEA

Members of the Wren Mess Committee entertained representative women of Halifax war service committees at tea in the upper fo'c'sle recently. Lieut. Cdr. Alvey and the Divisional Officers assisted the mess committee in receiving the guests and a number of Wrens served refreshments. During the tea hour Wren Irene Young, Edmonton, played piano music.

NEW MATRON

Principal Matron Rae Fellows has arrived to be matron at the R.C.N.H. Stadacona, succeeding Matron Florence Roach who is now stationed in Avalon. Principal Matron Fellows is well known in the Maritimes, having been assistant matron at Stad and previously matron at Sydney and Cornwallis.

NIobe NEWCOMERS

Another overseas draft was announced in July to make friends of nine Stadacona Wrens very envious. The nine Wrens now overseas, are M.K. Barnaclough, W.E. Carr, A.B. Carter, M.R. Dawson, J.M. Furtney, M.M. Marshall, A.B. Martyn, Helen Best and M.E. Sidenius.

KINGSMILLIONS

Twelve of the original class of sixty seven Wrens at Kingsmill House, Ottawa held a reunion dinner at the Nova Scotian Hotel. The old timers present were Lieut. Cdr. A.A. Alvey, Lieut. P.E. Holroyde, Lieut. M.E. Stephens, Lieut. A.E. Crozier, Lieut. K.M. Robinson, Lieut. Caroline Cate, Lieut. H. L. Ballantyne, Chief P.O. M. Docker, P.O. Jean Ireland, Leading Wren Frances Alley, Leading Wren Frances Liver and Wren Eleanor Parker.

THE CAPTAIN

Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E., commanding officer Conestoga, visited Stadacona and held two audiences of Wrens spellbound as they listened to her tell of the experiences of Canadian Wrens in England and the variety of duties handled by English Wrens. Wrens were not the only ones who made up the rapt audience....several electricians who were on hand to make repairs remained to listen open-mouthed and gave the heartiest applause of all at the conclusion of the talk.

NOTE:

We have to apologize to a tremendous number of Stad's Leading Wrens. We got the list of their July promotions, we had them all set up, ready for print but, alas, space was too tight to publish more than the shorter recent list. Our sincere congratulations and apologies. Ed)



HIGHLIGHTS OF OUR SECOND MEMORABLE ANNIVERSARY:

PLACE: Recreation Hall and main deck of same.

DECORATIONS: Blue and white, with huge red balloons hanging from the high ceilings.

MUSIC: Two top-notch orchestras.

SPECIALTIES: Practically professional all Wren floor show, they were SO good.

CAKE: A beaut! Now a glowing golden memory, yum, yum!

GUESTS: Captain and Mrs. Edwards, Rear Admiral Stephens, Deputy Director Mills, and heads of all Departments, including about 1,150 souls.

If we know our Service -- and we think we do -- Wrens throughout Canada must have had a wonderful anniversary. Ours is now a memory to cherish through the years to come. The Grand March was lead by Lieutenant Janet Carruthers and Captain Edwards, and WHAT a grand march it was. The Birthday Cake was placed in the centre of the floor, so that everyone might see it on all sides, and cut by our Unit Officer, assisted by Chief Petty Officer Major and Leading Wren Alley, members of the original class of Wrens, August 29, 1942, and a Midshipman's Dirk, salvaged from a sunken ship in the last war and recently presented to our establishment, was used to cut our cake.

Those are just the bare facts of the best party we have ever known. We thought of you all and wished we'd had an Alladin's Lamp just to whisk you here so that you could see our goings on for yourselves!

And now for our latest news on all fronts:

On 30th August, the Deputy Minister and Rear Admiral Stephens inspected the Wren Blocks and the Mess Hall. From all we hear, they seemed pleased with everything they saw.

Three Leading Wren Writers passed a Selection Board: names of same are: Ina Gertrude Acton, Frances Marietta Alley and Elizabeth Ann Mackenzie. Congratulations girls!

SPORTS: On 12th of August, S/Lieut. Buck took five Wrens to Halifax to try out for the Navy Team to take part in the Inter-Service Track and Field Meet which took place on the 19th. In all modesty we feel we can say the Wrens did well. We were, in fact, told that we were a credit to the Navy. Actually we saved the day with the 440 yard relay race and also the dash. On the 26th August our baseball team played the "Stadacona" Wrens in a double header game and "Cornwallis" won! Score 4 to 2 and 8 to 7.



We have just heard that our three brand new Sub. Lieuts. have passed their O.T.C. Of course we knew they would. We have just received the news of their postings, there they are: S/Lt. Maureen Kennedy to H.M.C.S. YORK; S/Lt. Kathleen Strickland to H.M.C.S. AVALON, Newfie; and S/Lt. Madge Farmer to our beloved H.M.C.S. CONESTOGA. Congratulations and the best of good luck.

Last month hooks went to Jean Ferry, W. Shortt, Vera Macdonald, Mary White, Marygrace Pitfield, Peggy Macdonald, Eleanor Miller, Hazel Gilbert, Jessie Brodie, Violet Pearson, Mabel Thompson, Beatrice Zimmer, Effie Rhind, Jessie Wardhaugh, Marie Richer, Janet Boyd and Elsie Milne, who are still with us; and Kay Livingstone, Dorothy Brooker, Edith Jessett, Eileen Eperson, Gisele Lemay, Frances Booth, Betty Schacter, Anna Boyd, V.J. Hunter, Bea Buttress and Anne McConnell, all of whom have since left Cornwallis for other establishments.

This just about winds up our list of clippings for now, but we'll have a whole lot more cut out and saved up for you by next month, so until then, "so long" from H.M.C.S. "CORNWALLIS".

Coverdale

I T WAS WONDERFUL! We mean our Second Birthday party, here at Coverdale. It's practically impossible to begin at the beginning because we started planning it weeks ago and the success of the whole affair was the result of the hard work the Entertainment Committee -- plus the whole Ship's Company -- had put into it.

Right away, at breakfast time, when we were greeted by a gay Birthday card on the Mess door, from Lieutenant Cross, things began to hum. The hum had risen to a positive roar by supper time. The cabins were filled with masses of thrashing arms and legs. Wrens were shrieking for collar buttons, tearing pins from laundered shirts, and fighting to get a look into a mirror. In the galley, below the cooks and volunteer cooks were heaving sighs of relief as they stuck on the last bits of garnish.

Round about eight o'clock, the first guests, Fleet Air Arm, from #31, R.A.F., arrived, closely followed by Officers' and Wrens from H.M.C.S. "Captor II" and H.M.C.S. "Brunswick", Saint John. They all exclaimed at the beauty of the fo'c'sle which had been transformed, by the aid of signal flags and all sorts of other gay decorations, into a really nautical setting. We danced and had special "spot" dances, and our Mistress of Ceremonies, L/W Moore, and the members of the Committee, did a wonderful job.

At last the highlight of the evening came. A Grand March led by Lieutenant Cross and Wing Commander Sugars, R.A.F., wended its way down the gangway, along the lower deck, and into the mess where the buffet supper was waiting for them. Right in the centre of red, white, and blue table, was the BIRTHDAY CAKE, thick with white icing and decorated with blue anchors and "sparks". As Lieut. Cross began to cut it, our guests sang "Happy Birthday to You!" For a great many of us, it was our second party together. The last had been at "ST. HYACINTHE" and we found there were lumps in our throats as the little candle flames flickered and died. In our hearts we were praying for a peacetime "Happy Returns" next year.

You've never heard of Coverdale? Never mind -- there are lots of S.P.'s on the Halifax train who haven't either, and every so often a Coverdale Wren comes back from leave with tales of how some salty soul told her firmly that she was on



the wrong train -- "No naval station at Moncton", and stared when she said she'd been there for months!

In the midst of all this social whirl we find time, outside of working hours, for a good variety of sports. Our softball team has just reached the semi-finals in the Moncton League and we really feel justifiably proud of them, they're nearly all watchkeepers and it was impossible to ever get a full team out to practice. In fact our slogan might have been, "A different team for every game!" Maybe that's what confused our opponents, who consisted of W.D.'s or Aircraft workers.

One of the most popular station sports aside from softball has been rifle shooting, under the direction of P.O. Irene Carter, herself an excellent shot. We're also hoping to acquire more archery equipment for next season so we should soon be sharp-shooters all. Tennis on our own courts is a dream for next summer, meanwhile table tennis in the fo'c'sle has been all the rage and there's almost always a hectic game on! All in all, under S/Lt. Kennedy, we should soon have a comprehensive sports program mapped out to combat "W/T spread" which has stenographer's spread beat hollow!

We have only one complaint about this station--the food is too good and too plentiful. Some of it we grew ourselves too! Our Victory Garden thrives; to date we have enjoyed radishes, peas, beets and green beans, and as yet we have to taste corn-on-the-cob and new potatoes. The garden was the particular "baby" of Lieuts. West and Ironside, and N/S Green, who definitely has "green" fingers. They were also largely responsible for the planning of the flower beds in front of the station. We are sorry to have lost Lieuts. West and Ironside, who left before they could enjoy the fruits of their labours.

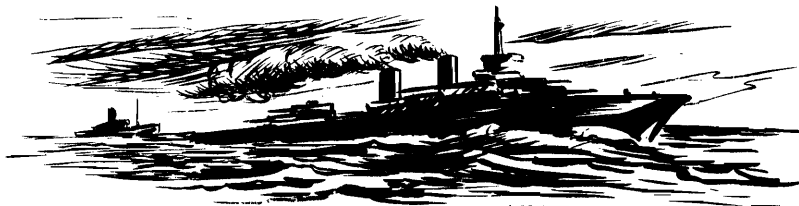
Congratulations to our Wrens who have acquired those shiny new hooks: L/W's Tel(SO) Houlding, J. Dobson, Killing, Park, Elder, Kermack, Rutherford, Crane, Clarke, Laing, Black, Dunn and Hoey, Cook (S) Ellen Anderson and S/A Mary McLelland. L/W Kroening (nee Kraft) not only acquired her hook but a husband too! Best of luck for your future happiness, Kroening.

Things we will always remember about Coverdale--: How the water used to go off just as we got a good headful of lather worked up, or just as we stepped under the shower--the station cat turning up with three kittens and a nameless officer (male) crawling under the block to get 'em out--the deck chair Wren



Willis insisted on painting baby pink for the burly guard at the guardhouse--Beach parties at Shediac, particularly the one when a truckload of cannery workers threw live lobsters into the back of our truck --the famous "bore" of the Peticodiac most of us still

haven't seen--that tango "Jealousy" which seems to be the favourite--the forest fires last week seen flaming from our hill top--unforgettable sunsets--Moncton lights twinkling across the river--the visit of the Director in May--and that graveyard watch of June 6, 1944, when the Allies invaded France.



With HMCS Montcalm and HMCS Chaleur II

Greetings! We foregathered at the St. Louis Hotel, in the heart of lovely old Quebec City, to celebrate our second birthday. The room was charmingly decorated, but the centre of immediate attraction was the long table on which, between masses of cut flowers, stood our Birthday Cake. What a cake! Three tiered, with lovely decorations made by Cook Charles Godin, of H.M.C.S. Montcalm.

Attending our dinner were, Lieutenant Aves, and Lieut. Brackenridge, Divisional Officer from H.M.C.S. Chaleur II. Messages of congratulation were received from Lieut. Cmdr. E. Noel, Commanding Officer H.M.C.S. Montcalm and Captain Gauvreau, R.C.N., N.O.I.C.

All through our dinner and afterwards, the one topic of conversation was Wrens, past, present and future! We sighed and laughed as we remembered our beginnings. Later on we had movies and it was, all agreed, a perfectly grand evening.

The next night our officers and heads of Departments held a celebration in the Wardroom of H.M.C.S. Montcalm. The toast to the King was given by S/Lieut. Salkeld. Toast to the WRCNS by N.O.I.C., the reply being given by Lieut. Aves. The moving toast "To our ships at sea" was given by Lieut. Commander Noel, RCNVR.

The Inter-service swimming meet held recently at "Montcalm" proved that the navy can hold its own. S/Lt. E. Foster of H.M.C.S. Chaleur took first place, with Wrens M. Shaw and



J. Martin, of Montcalm, close behind, thus defeating our good friends the C.W.A.C.'s. Indeed the boys and girls here took most of the honours, it was a gala evening for the Navy.



"That letter to the Admiralty is urgent.
Try and use two fingers on it, will you?"

copyright: The Tatler and Bystander.

COME ON, ALL YOU WREN
ARTISTS!

In our last issue we invited you to send us pen and ink drawings of humorous happenings to do with life in the Navy. So far, we have received none. We know, of course, that this has been a particularly busy time for everyone, even apart from our Birthday celebrations.

The only **MUST** rules are that all cartoons be drawn in black **INK** - no pencils, please - with the maximum size 3" x 5", either upright or horizontal.

Get cracking, Wrens!

St. Hyacinthe

"Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday to you,
Happy Birthday, dear Wre---ens,
Happy Birthday to yooocuu."

Groans of "Hang that man! Break his bugle!" and other comments rather less fit for print were silenced abruptly as the familiar, but singularly surprising ditty came blaring melodiously (?) on the heels of the "Wakey, Wakey."

But only the fact that the greeting came from our little loved Public Address loudspeaker at an unusual time of day surprised the Wrens in H.M.C.S. St. Hyacinthe's Wrennery. They knew they were to be greeted aplenty on this day of days. They'd known it for weeks. For most of them it was to be the first Wren celebration since they had entered the service, and Tuesday, August 29th had long been a marked date, looked forward to with happy anticipation.

Vice Admiral Jones, C.B., R.C.N., Chief of Naval Staff, had started the ball rolling by commending the Director of W.R.C.N.S., Commander Adelaide Sinclair, on the work done by the Wrens; work which we are proud to think is far out of proportion to our years as part of the Navy.

Now, there are more than just dozens of us at St. Hy, and we couldn't have anything like a birthday party without having all our friends, the whole of ship's company, come to celebrate with us. So the question arose, WHAT can we do for a floor big enough for all? Never could we hope to entertain so many in our canteens and the drill shed, though large enough, hadn't its dance floor.

There was only one floor. And we eyed the mess decks with a longing glance. Never had their sacred surface been used for anything more frivolous than dining (and swabbing, the matelots will tell you) but then, never had the Wrens had a second birthday. And so, with Captain Musgrave's permission we attacked plans for decorating acres and acres of pillar-sprinkled, low-ceilinged mess decks.



Immediately after Divisions at nine o'clock the Wren Divisions squared shoulders, right dressed and did the very best we could in a smart march past. Commander Stanton took the salute while all of ship's company looked on critically we are sure and admiringly, we are told.

At about 2030 our guests from ship's company started to crowd the deck. Questions such as, "Where are the C.W.A.C.'s Has anyone really seen a W.D.?" were soon answered when those popular people arrived escorted by the Wrens who had been appointed hostesses. The Officers and ratings lost no time; after all, there were only a hundred of them. The boys were very pleased to see them. And, knowing our boys, we are sure that they were wonderful hosts. The girls seemed to be very pleased with them, and made such comments as, "I've never seen so many sailors." and "Weren't they absolute darlings?"

Supper was "piped" by Captain Musgrave in a short birthday greeting and an announcement that Petty Officer Jardine - senior among the Wrens who have been in our service since the fall of 1942 - would officiate at the cutting of the huge cake.



As applause for our Captain died away a large flag was drawn aside to reveal Leading Cook Bowles' culinary art. Now, matelots are sceptical at best, but sceptical doesn't describe the looks that covered faces on all sides as the CAKE came into view. Huge doesn't describe the cake either; it was colossal. L/Cook Bowles deserves great credit for a beautiful work of art. He spent much time and went to great trouble to make that gorgeous mound of pink, white and green. P.O. "J" very ably removed a wedge of cake and all looked closely to make sure that it was cake and not a realistic mirage or the product of his imagination.

Though we trust that war will not last long enough for a third anniversary celebration, we intend to do our best to think of other reasons for celebrations such as this was.

And may we, as members of the W.R.C.N.S., through willing hard work and gay femininity, continue to merit the praise that our older sisters have received for their two years service as part of Canada's Navy.

(We very much regret that space does not permit us to print the entire excellent article from "St. Hyacinthe". Ed)

Iberville House

Iberville House" Wrens celebrated the second Anniversary of the W.R.C.N.S. with a very successfully planned dance. The hall, gaily decorated with flags, looked simply lovely. The WRCNS crest was prominently displayed over the entrance while a distinctive scroll in honour of our service made an appropriate setting for the orchestra. Congratulations for these ideas goes to L/Wren Alcorn and her hard-working committee.

We had the best music there is, which is to say, we had the band of H.M.C.S. "Donnacona". Prizes were plentiful and competition keen. Wren Kay Cudlip walked blithely off with the door prize, (a very neat Elizabeth Arden make-up kit). Hearty congrats went to Wren A. Currier for coming out on top in the Spot Dance. A pleasant diversion was the floor show - got together by Mr. McDougall, the man we couldn't do without, from the Y.M.C.A. Talent from the Samovar and other places in Montreal brought forth rounds of applause. Our own special bit of talent was in the very sweet voice of Wren McMonagle. She sang very beautifully "Say a prayer for the boys over there".

The highlight of the evening was the cutting of the birthday cake by Lieutenant Hazlewood. The picture she made, surrounded by members of the three services was one we'll always remember, we were so proud of her.

The refreshment committee, always good, outdid themselves with wonderful food and perfect punch to keep everybody happy from first to last.

As our guests we had officers and ratings of H.M.C.S. Donnacona and H.M.C.S. Hochelaga and members of the Army, Air Force, C.W.A.C.'s and W.D.'s.

With such a combination, we knew the second birthday celebration of the Wrens in "Iberville House" would be a success. It was! A wonderful party and we only hope everyone in the W.R.C.N.S. in Canada, and overseas, enjoyed themselves as much as we did.

Just as we rush this to you, trembling with fear of missing your deadline, we report that yesterday, 11th Sept. we said farewell to our M.O.I.C., Captain J.E.W. Oland, RCN, D.S.C., who has retired after a most distinguished career in the service. His place is taken by Captain Paul W. Earl, RCNVR, who, in his first address to the officers and ratings at the Naval barracks, voiced his appreciation for the work that had been done by Captain Oland.

Goodbye, Captain Oland, and thank you from the Wrens. Welcome, Captain Earl, all of us hope we'll do you proud!



Bytown Bylines



The highlight of our Anniversary party held in the Drill Hall of H.M.C.S. Carleton, was the presence of Admiral of the Fleet, Lord Keyes, G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O. It's quite likely there should be more letters after his name because he wore six rows of ribbons on his breast. All of us felt it to be a very great honour that he should have taken the time out of an incredibly busy day in Ottawa, to come to us on this occasion.

Lord Keyes, introduced to us by our Unit Officer, Lieut. Currie, made a delightful speech. He has a daughter in the Naval V.A.D. Service, who joined up in September 1939, as well as three nieces, Wren nieces, one of whom is with the Fleet Air Arm.

Besides the distinguished party -- brought to the ship by Miss Sheila Macdonald, who was hostess to Baron Keyes -- we had the honour of having with us our Director, Commander Sinclair, Admiral G.C. Jones, C.B., and Mrs. Jones and a great many Naval officers and their wives. The R.C.M.P. Band played for us and, later in the evening, refreshments and prizes rounded out the party.

On Sunday, 27th August, nine divisions marched behind the fine - and so good-looking - Sea-Cadet Band, from Wallis House to All Saints Church. R.P.O. Riddell keeping a watchful eye on everyone on the rear, to make certain all feet kept perfect time and that all our arms swung high from the shoulders.



At Kingsmill House the salute was taken by Admiral G.C. Jones, C.B., Commander Sinclair standing alongside. Also at the saluting base

were Lieut. Cmdr. Helen Macdonald, Lieut. Cmdr. Doris Taylor, and Lieut. Honor Currie. The service was one that will be

remembered. The Director's reading of the lesson moved each one of us. The words we all knew seemed to take on a new meaning as she spoke them:

"Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass or a tinkling cymbal..... Charity never faileth...but the greatest of these is Charity."

Wren Constance Church played the organ beautifully and S/Lt. Diana Thompson's glorious voice rang out in the lovely anthem "Lord, My Redeemer". The sermon was preached by Mr. White, lately returned from overseas.

On Labour Day there was a big Inter-Service Sports Meet, and a large crowd watched the boys and girls matching speed and brawn. Wren Lesser won the softball throw by a large margin, but the W.D.'s won the aggregate total. A squad of eighteen Wrens, dressed in summer blues, white caps and gloves entertained with an excellent performance. The drums were played by S/Lieuts. McMaster and MacAuley. If there are better drummers anywhere we'd like to meet them.

The great trek began one day in early August. Far into the evening they trudged aboard, trailing a weird assortment of gear, and chattering about everything in general, but H.M.C.S. Carleton in particular. For these were the first Wren pioneers to inhabit the new barracks, located ideally on the outskirts of Ottawa where the Rideau Canal widens into Dow's Lake. Here on the spur of the moment we may go paddling, or bicycling in the spacious Dominion Experimental Farm, or swimming in the Rideau river not far away. A 20 minute street car ride takes us to the centre of town; and meals dished out by our three super duper cooks man, oh man!

September started off in these parts literally with a bang; or more accurately, with a shake. We were somewhat startled one very early morning by an earthquake, and some experts foretell of more to come.

We have a bumper crop of new P.O.'s and L/W's. Advanced to P/O are: McGregor, Yakabuske, Joan Cole and B.E. Clifford. And our L/W's are: I. Booker, N. Hayward, Mary Parker, Espinosa, E.M. Campbell, A.J. Lyons, Edith Weir; J. Davidson, M.J. MacDonald, Lily Riding, Wallworth, D. Everard, V. H. Wright, A.J. Nadeau, J.A. Taylor, Moggey, M.M. Davis, Jean Williams, V.G. Hooker, Mary Blake and Joan Small.

HISTORIC HIGHLIGHT:

The Wrens in Ottawa are occasionally privileged to witness history in the making. Such a moment occurred when General de Gaulle paid his first visit to Ottawa on 11th July, 1944. Sunny skies welcomed him and as he addressed us from the steps of the Parliament Buildings. Wren ushers officiated on this auspicious occasion.

DRAFTED:

Leading Wrens Cassidy to "CORNWALLIS" for Photography course; Mann to the Navy Show as writer; Lort to "AVALON"; Logan to "SHELBOURNE"; Toner to "AVALON"; Bigg to "NIOBE". Wrens Garries to "NIOBE"; Hummel to "NIOBE"; Barberis to ST. HYACINTHE; Sipprell to "GIVENCHY".

Much Wren History lies concealed in these and last issue's brief lines under "Drafting". In many cases they recall eighteen months of close association, of friendship and laughter, hooks won, double hooks achieved, commissions attained, and disappointments made bearable. Toute passe, toute change, only the memories remain. Cherished memories, And whether you were posted to London Town, Londonderry, Niobe, Newfie, or Naden, at the going down of the sun and in the a.m. we remember you. Happy Landings.

EXODUS:

Exigencies of the Service demand that Wren personnel in Ottawa be housed to some extent at H.M.C.S. "Carleton" from now on. The first draft of 60 Wrens took up their abode there on 8th August. Enthusiastic reports of their delight in their new barracks continue to reach us.

Softball: The Wrens maintain their standing--not a game lost so far.

Roller-skating: No thunder rolled the night Division 10 went to the rink. It wasn't rain that fell either!

Canoeing: Enthusiasts still paddle their own canoes and it's the Open-mile-in-the-Tournament-or-bust spirit these days. Go to it gals, we'll back you all the way.

Riding: Graceful horsewomen are to be seen cantering around Rockcliffe o'nights. Wren personnel, of course.



ARTISTS AHOY!

A swift change of category resulted in 5 Wrens reporting for duty as housepainters at Wolseley House recently.

They donned overalls, seized brushes and pails, plus paint, and hied them to the fastnesses of the fo'c'sle where they went to work with a will.



Finished effect proving highly commendable, the gang showed appreciation by springing a surprise party, 2100, Monday, 24th July. Cokes, cake, ice cream were consumed; songs sung, rugs cut, a (musically) dubious duet with a doubtful ditty was rendered, and an original poem read by a Wren whose talent has hitherto lain concealed in her coat pocket!

Votes of thanks to the painters (ERA l/c) brought forth cheers although any resemblance between Hitler (famous house-painter) and Wrens Robinson, Purdy, MacCallum, Williams and Hutchins is purely coincidental. Nor is it true that recent bomb injuries sustained by Hitler had anything to do with the complement vacancy they were called upon to fill.

The ices were a gift from Wallis House and thanks are due Sub. Lieut. Peacock and Sub. Lieut. Reed for their kind offices and cordial co-operation on this occasion.

UP HOOKS:

P.O. Clifford, (attaboy Cliff!); P.O. Hessie (upcooks, Hessie!)



Conestoga observed the birthday anniversary of the WRCNS on Sunday, 27th August.

The morning began with divine worship, the Rev. T.T. Faichney, Naval Chaplain, officiating.

At the Ceremonial Inspection and March Past, the salute was taken by the Commanding Officer, Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E.

After the noon dinner hurried preparations began for the Divisional Pageant which started the afternoon's festivities. Leading the parade was the Canteen Float consisting of a gaily placarded and ribboned truck, a mobile canteen, manned by L/W Howse and her canteen workers dressed in fluted paper costumes.

The Officers' Band followed led by Lieut. Ockenden and Lieut. Walmsley with N/S Martin and Sub. Lieut. Hummel as flautists.

In Jellicoe Division the S.B.A.'s presented Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs while the Laundry Assistants put on an amusing version of a Chinese Laundry.

Leading Stoker Washington drew the crowd's applause for his original interpretation of Nelson.

Beatty Division won first place with its carefully prepared "Growth of British Sea Power".

In the major Sports events Prob. Wren Mary Tyrer won four firsts.

The Softball game, Wrens vs Male Personnel resulted in a victory for the men after a close contest.

A corn roast and weiner supper was followed by dancing on the green and the singing of sea chanties.

On Tuesday, 29th August, the entire Ship's Company paraded to the Palace Theatre which had been reserved for a showing of Seven Days Ashore" and the "Yellow Canary".

The Canteen Committee have provided new recreational facilities for Ship's Company. In addition to tents and camping equipment, four punts, the Probie, The Jennie, The Bytie and The Trilbie, have been purchased. Many pleasant evenings have been spent on the quiet moonlit river, and "camping out" is now a favorite week-end pastime.

Each Friday during the summer 20 or so Wrens have enjoyed a day's outing in the "Pathfinder", the training ship at H.M.C.S. "Star".

Leaving early in the morning by bus for Hamilton, complete with large lunch baskets, they have arrived at "Star" about 0900 and have set sail immediately on Lake Ontario.

It has been a glorious experience for the Wrens - they have had an opportunity of seeing how a day at sea is spent. They stood watches on the bridge, scrubbed decks and "Polished up the handle of the big front door". They were lowered over the side in life boats at boat drill -- which was an exciting experience.



The Captain of the ship and the P.O.'s were most helpful and patient in explaining the details of the routine to the Wrens and in instructing them in their new jobs.

Our grateful thanks to "Star" for the hospitality they have extended to us and for some very instructive and enjoyable voyages.

THE FIRST SALUTE

A Probie Wren has many things to learn,
And much to do
Those first few busy days at Galt,
When everything is strange and new.
- Even a slight command
Is different there,
And has the fresh, sharp tang
Of salt sea-air!
One's uniform feels odd,
And dark and blue;
Collars are stiff,
And ties are tricky things
When every idle minute
Takes on wings!
This is an active life
None can refute:
Colours, Divisions, Lectures,
Working-parties, drill -
But nothing else is equal to the thrill
Of hand and heart uplifted
In that first salute!



Patricia Allen

Poem No. 4 in Wren Poetry Series.

O.T.C.

Another class of cadet Wrens has successfully completed the Officer's Training Course at Hardy House in Ottawa. Seventeen probationary Sub-Lieutenants, three serving officers and two W.R.N.S. Third Officers made up the 16th class and include:

Roma Dodds	to Bytown	Margaret Buchanan	to Cornwallis
Marion Redfern	Captor II	Sheila Mappin	Bytown
Mary King	Conestoga	Helen Cullingham	Bytown
Isobel Burwash	Bytown	Lieut. E.A. Dobson	Stadacona
Mary Duffus	Conestoga	Lieut. N.J. Allen	Civenchy
Monica Hogg	W.R.N.S.	L. May Anderson	Stadacona
Dorothy Harris	W.R.N.S.	Janet Osborne	Captor II
Alice MacLean	Cornwallis	Prudence Clunie	York
Mary Black	Stadacona	Madge Farmer	Conestoga
Eleanor Little	Bytown	Mona Hughes	Bytown
Maureen Kennedy	York	Kathleen Strickland	Avalon

Holwood House

And now we are two! Holwood House was "dressed up and down" in festive colours of blue and white for our second celebration. The afternoon of the dance was a busy one for the Wrens. We pulled hammers and ladders about, Shirley Smith vigorously ironed flags, Dovey broke frames from mirrors, and Thelma Watters hovered around with ideas. In the galley Wrens were busy making (and swiping!) sandwiches, and Jonesy, our versatile steward, breezed about in a great hurry all day.

A large part of the success of the party was due to the efforts of Leading Cook Hugh Harvie, who put much effort and professional finesse into his masterpiece, the Wrens' Birthday Cake. Also, our appreciation goes to "Leading Wren" Al Harvey of radio fame, who in the role of M.C., presented old songs in a new style, and kept the party lively from first to last.

Perhaps our antics are best described by Wren Eve Echert, who wrote the following poem for her column "Wrens, HO!" in the Yorker.

'Twas Tuesday night at Holwood, when
You danced "Our Waltz" with your favorite Wren.
The WRENS are winning the war this Fall!!!
You helped us celebrate, one and all.

NOTE: (owing to exigencies of space, had to cut excellent poem to one verse. Ed)

After this happy celebration some of the inhabitants of Holwood House can look back into the past and recall the early days when the Wrens were still in the infant stage. We have come a long way in these two years, and vast changes have

occurred in Holwood House. It may be coincidence, or fate, that many of the first people to open Holwood House were here for our second anniversary. Lt. Longuedoc, our Unit Officer, can remember the time when she was a leading hand at Holwood. Henry, our helpful stoker, can tell you about pushing and lifting furniture from the lower to the upper deck, wiring up lights, and bumping into cobwebs in those pioneer days.

But we are not in our senility, and the time for reminiscing has not yet arrived; there is still a job to be done. Let us look ahead to the future and carry on with the war....

The volley-ball competitions between Holwood and West-phall are becoming very keen, and new players are soaring to "stardom". Glynn, Jonesy, and Echert are still among the top ranks of our team, though. A silver cup has been donated and the following months will see many a battle between teams, both in volley-ball and basket-ball. May the best team win.

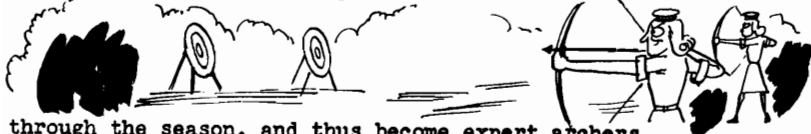


The Labour Day weekend gave the Wrens a chance to see some of the world. P/O Olaveson and friend were in Gravenhurst, L/W Wynne Bull and company visited Montreal and Bala was a favourite resort for others.

Before Helen, Clare and Monica departed, a dinner was held in their honour. Later in the evening everybody was invited to Wren Doreen Martin's, and the guests of honour were given liberal quantities of advice by everyone there.

Sports

Some very fine archery equipment has been donated to us. Archery is a new sport for Holwood, and there is a keen interest shown in it. We hope to run off several tournaments



through the season, and thus become expert archers.

"York" is becoming quite famous with three Wren whaler crews to her credit. During lunch-hour the Wrens scramble into shorts and running shoes and spend an hour pulling away at the night ears. Several regattas have been held and one is scheduled for St. Catharines in the near future. The team winning the highest honours to date has: Betty Ferris as Coxswain, Thelma Watters as stroke, Hazel Evans as 2nd stroke and Captain, Maureen Marshall as midship, Shirley Smith as 2nd bows and Hilda Dove as bows.

Amongst the other teams, who work just as hard but have not had the fortune to win as yet are Hazel Hawke, June Loucks, Puss Hyslep and Irene Wylie.

Drafts

Another overseas draft! This time the lucky girls are L/Wrens Helen Wilkie and Monica Hodges and Wren Clare Fairbank. Excitement, anticipation and new experiences lie before them. Monica is going over as a librarian, and her job sounds particularly attractive.

"Join the Navy and see the world" has long been our slogan, but many of us are rather dubious about it. L/W Alice Dearing and Wren Elsie Burchell have at least six thousand miles to their credit. They joined up in Toronto, and after the basic training days at Galt, were drafted to "King's College" and "Stadacona" in Halifax, then to "Royal Roads" in Victoria, B.C. Back in Toronto again they brush the travel dust from their shoulders and anticipate another draft.

When Commodore Brock recently inspected H.M.C.S. "York" Wren Boyce of the Unit Office was inspired to poetry. Here is the result:

The Commodore's Inspection

I'm going steady now, my love,
No time to fret and mope,
Been going steady all this week
With scrub brush and some soap.

We went in every corner
With our smallest finger nail,
My closest friend throughout the week
Was a scrub brush and a pail.

But it was worth the effort
'Cause he said we looked okay,
We'll need new issue Russell -
'Cause our hats don't fit to-day.

C.O.N.D.

Once again, we bring you greetings from C.O.R.D.....no
....that should be C.O.N.D., our official title having
been changed to Commanding Officer, Naval Divisions.
Not only have we a new name for our Command, but also
for our abode which is now officially called, for purposes of
distinction and what have you, "Westphal House".

In addition to new names, we have also acquired a
mascot. The little fellow has white stripes on his back and
any similarity to the Pay Branch is purely coincidental!

Yes, he's a skunk and an orphan. His name is "Spunky".
Lieutenant Wainright picked him up in a wooded glade nearby,
now he resides in a little cage on the back lawn. He has
even had his picture in the newspapers! The reporters
wanted to know what we fed him and we told them we gave him
Pablum and cornflakes.

He's only six weeks old, but he's a fine skunk in every
sense of the word and has expressed his true feelings for
humans on one or two occasions. The truth is, he's as good
as gold unless he's surprised. One day our Supply Assistant
surprised him and the story appeared like this in the Toronto
"Globe and Mail".

"I was wearing my new uniform", said the Leading Writer. "I jumped on my bicycle and tore home. No one would speak to me. My friends fled. I buried my new uniform, which cost me \$45 and I had to buy a new one."

All the same, we think Spunky is a darling and he's growing to love us more each day. Why don't you come and see him sometime?



We bid a fond farewell to Lieutenant Edna Whinney recently. Lieutenant Whinney has been with us since the beginning and during her stay here, endeared herself to each and every one of us. We wish her every success in her new appointment and hope that we may have the opportunity and pleasure of serving with her again some day.

Wren Helen Webb has also left the fold. "Webbie", Canada's answer to the Robot Bomb, has left for greener fields, and we are hoping to hear more of her from our overseas correspondent to the Tiddley Times.

Our annual picnic was the highlight of recent events at C.O.N.D. We set out one Saturday afternoon for Centre Island where a good time was had by one and all. There were races, base-ball games, swimming, volley-ball, et al, even a few ants to make it genuine. After a fine supper, we adjourned to Westphal House for an evening of dancing. The general consensus of opinion is that there should be bigger and better picnics or a reasonable facsimile of same, and we are doing all we can to see that they can be arranged.

Requests for overseas service are being submitted hard and fast, as a result of Commander MacNeill's talk to us on her recent visit to the United Kingdom. It was an inspiring address and made us all very proud that we were Wrens. Our officers are beginning to wonder whether or not we are happy here, or just ever-anxious to serve overseas.

We welcome two new officers to C.O.N.D., Lieutenant-Commander A.E. Graham from O.T.C., succeeding Lieut. Whinney, and Lieutenant E. Bow from the Navy Show. We are glad to have them with us.

Chippawa

What a Birthday we had!

Our beautiful new Chippawa House was opened by Commodore Brock on THE DAY. It was double-decker all round. High jinks in the afternoon, high jinks in the evening.

The afternoon started with a muster for inspection on the lawns in front of the house, followed by a march past. Later, in a delightful speech, Commodore Brock declared the house open and invited the large attendance of civilian guests to view it at their leisure. Afterwards, tea was served on the back lawns, which slope down to the Assiniboine River and the Ship's Band played gay music throughout the whole afternoon. It was an added pleasure to have with us for the great occasion, Lieut.-Commander A. Graham and Lieut. M. Jordan.

All had been prepared for the Birthday dance in the evening, and merrily it went. It was held on the drill deck of H.M.C.S. CHIPPAWA. As our guests we had the service personnel, both men and women, of the Army and the Air Force, as well, of course, as both of our own service.

Commodore Brock and Mrs. Gordon Kernohan, led the grand march of over 300 guests. We had all kinds of amusing novelty dances, and the winners adored their prizes. We will cherish the memory of one stalwart Army lad who went gaily home firmly clutching a vivid cloth giraffe.

At 2200 the lights were dimmed and four handsome seamen carried in the most impressive Birthday cake you ever did see. It was made in the likeness of a Destroyer, H.M.C.S. 6-II, to be exact. It had been presented to us by the T. Eaton Company and everyone cheered when they saw it. Commodore Brock, assisted by Wren Evelina Oakes, cut it and, though it tasted so good, we wanted to keep our pieces as souvenirs. Dancing followed till the watching hour of 0100.

On the third of August we had a visit from our charming Director, Commander Adelaide Sinclair. She was delighted with our new home and was the guest of honour at our first real "tea". It was a lovely day, one just meant for tea, and the day seemed warmer for the sunny smile of our Director.

The 11th and 12th of August were also two days that will long be remembered. Vice Admiral G.C. Jones, C.B., paid us the honour of visiting our ship. The occasion included an inspection and a march past and we all hope that our handsome Admiral found everything as correct and pusser as we'd tried to make it.



The 29th of August was a great day for the Wrens at H.M. C.S. "UNICORN". The birthday began with the Commanding Officer, Lieut. Cmdr. Charles A.E. White, RCNVR, wishing us a very happy birthday right at Morning Divisions. He told us something of what our service had accomplished in two years. He then called for three cheers for us, they came in good measure!

Later, dozens of beautiful gladiolas arrived, a birthday present for the Wrens from the Commander. They made our mess look very festive. The galley lent us copper measures, which made the most lovely vases imaginable.

The evening celebrations began with dinner at the King George Hotel, where we had a private dining room. The Wrens and their escorts, with Lieut. Cmdr. White, Mrs. Percy Klaehn, Lt. Douglas Snair, Lt. Peggy Kidder, Cpl. Wilma Mathewson, C.W.A.C. Dental Assistant and Sgt. Bob Faunt, as their guests, made up the party.

The Wrens and their escorts were: Supply Assistant Margaret Ramsay and P.O. "Pop" Mackay; Supply Assistant Gwen Packer and O/S L. Smyth; Pay Writer Irene Wilkie and O/S R. Ashdown; S.B.O. "Dusty" Rhodes and Ldg. Stoker Stan Lowe; Messenger Effie Wyma and Pay S/Lt. Arthur Currie; Messenger Jean Rodney and L/S M. Morris; Writer Pat Richards and P.O. M. Collier; Cook Joyce Ward and O/S C. Allen; and Wren Cook Anne Glubish and O/S J. Holmes.

A delicious turkey dinner with all the trimmings was served, and the port - donated by the ward room - passed in true Naval fashion. Wren Wilkie, our Mess President, proposed the toast to the King. Lt. Cmdr. White was called upon to give the toast to the Wrens, and told us some fascinating facts about the "Navy Girls" in the very early days of the Service's history. Lt. Kidder responded to the toast on behalf of the Wrens. The ward room extended an invitation to the Wrens and their escorts for a cocktail before the dancing commenced.

Dancing began at 9.30, and all members of Ship's Company and their ladies were asked as guests of the Wrens. Everyone enthused over our lovely Birthday cake made by Wren Glubish. It was a triumph of culinary skill and ate as well as it looked. During the evening, the Captain personally introduced all the Wrens to the assembled company. It was a grand evening, and we only hope that our sister Wrens had half as good a day as we did.

Nonsuch at Edmonton

Greetings to everyone from us!

We feel ashamed to think that this is our first contribution to our Tiddley Times but we figure that we couldn't break into print at a better time.

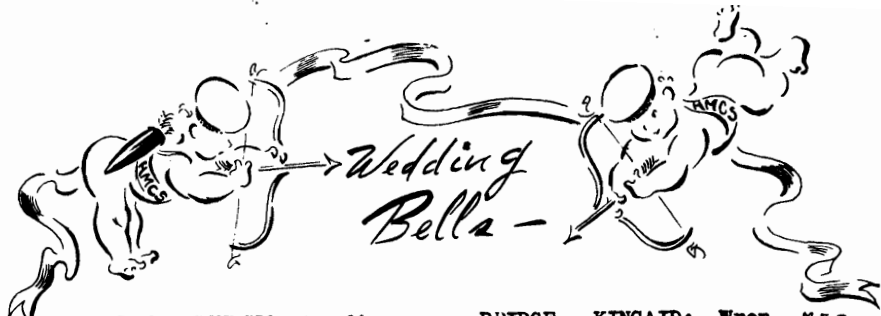
What a party we had. The celebration started off at Stand-Easy with the serving of a huge -- repetition huge -- homemade Birthday Cake and coffee in the Wren's Mess and was continued right through during Make and Mend, when the girls stiffened several hitherto unused muscles by bowling three games of Five Pins. The top scorer being Wren Bella Ross, the Captain's Writer, who slings a mean bowl.

Dinner followed in the dining room of the Corona Hotel, at which the Mess President announced that Lieutenant Agnes Smith had been voted Honourary President of the Mess. The Wrens did full justice to a wonderful meal and concluded the full day's celebration by going to a movie.

Two new Wrens appeared on THE day, likewise. Wrens Barbara Laurie and Myrtle Phillips, both being Writers. The former hails from London, Ontario and the latter from Vancouver, B.C.

It's been a good summer with us here. We had grand picnics, the last being held at the "Nonsuch" Summer Training Camp on Lake Wabamun, about forty-five miles from Edmonton. We have gone in heavily for Sports. Softball, Swimming, Boating and, having done so well in Bowling, we are now being definitely organized and hope to have a crack team ready for the fall season.

This is all from us this time, but we'll be on hand with more news for the next issue. Even if we haven't contributed till now, the T.T. means an awful lot to us here. Cheerio.



McGIBBON - CONNELL: Leading Wren Marie Louise Sophie Connell to Lieut. Charles Campbell McGibbon, RCNVR, at Esquimalt, B.C.

ALBERY - CORR: Wren Dorothy Mae Corr to LAC Don Simmons Albery, RCAF, at Morden, Surrey, England.

FLEMING - STEWART: Wren Ruth Stewart to Lieut. R.A.P. Fleming, RCAMC, at New Liskeard, Ontario.

GOLDBERG - SAMUELS: Wren Isabel Samuels to Louis Goldberg in Montreal, Que. on 11th May, 1944.

BURR - JOHNSTON: Wren Jean Y. Johnston to Mr. William N. Burr at Preston, Ont. on 28th June, 1944.

JACKSON - BARRIE: Wren Elizabeth Barrie to Leading Seaman Edward L. Jackson, RCNVR, at Montreal on 24th June, 1944.

PERHAM - ELDRIDGE: Wren Mary J. Eldridge to Allan J. Perham at Sudbury, Ont. on 13th June 1944.

ELRICK - PETERSON: Wren Clara Betty Peterson to Able Seaman James Elrick, RCNVR, at Cornwallis on 23rd June, 1944.

BRIDGE - KINCAID: Wren ^{M.E.F.} Dorothy Kincaid to Sto. P/O John Bridge at Halifax, N.S. on 10th Feb. 1944.

POLLOCK - HODGETTS: Wren Mary Muriel Hodgetts to C.P.O. John Andrew Pollock, RCNVR, in Cobourg, Ont. on 18th March, 1944.

BARRETT - GREB: Wren Hazel M. Greb to Corp. William E. Barrett, RCAF, in Stratford, Ont. on 24th May, 1944.

BLACKWELL - ORNBURN: Wren Rose Ileene Ornburn to Jack Albert Blackwell on 1st May, 1944.

CUNNINGHAM - HAMILTON: Wren Evelyn Hamilton to Able Seaman Clifford Charles Cunningham, RCNVR, at Kingston, Ont. on 12th June, 1944.

POTTER - GIBSON: Wren Betty Gibson to Pte. Ralph Potter at Toronto, Ontario on 9th June 1944.

VARVILL - DAWSON: Pay Lieut. Mary Gilmer Dawson to Major Phillip W. Varvill at London, England on 3rd June, 1944.

DUNSMORE - PONTON: L/Wren Nancy E. Ponton to P.O. Cecil Dunsmore, RCNVR at Hamilton, Ontario on 21st June 1944.

STIDDER - BIRCH: Wren Georgina May Birch to C.P.O. Edward Frederick Stidder, RCNVR, at Victoria, B.C. on 10th June 1944.

DAUBS - FINLEY: Wren Eileen Gladys Finley to Steward William Jas. Daubs, RCNVR, at London, Ont. on 22nd June, 1944.

COLLIER - WEBSTER: Wren Honorah to Sto. P.O. William Llewellyn Collier at Calgary, Alta. on 24th June, 1944.

LEROUX - ANDREW: Wren Ardis Myriam Andrew to Ldg. Wtr. Edgar Joseph Leroux in Halifax, N.S. on 30th June, 1944.

REINHART - DOUBLEY: Wren Dorothy E. Doubley to Seaman 1st Class Ralph Anthony Reinhart, USN in Washington, D.C. on 13th June, 1944

DAVIES - DRAPER: Sub. Lt. Dorothy E. Draper to Sub. Lt. Edwin G. Davies, RCNVR, at Montreal, Que. on 23rd June.

MANN - MAZOLLEK: Wren Katherine F. Mazollek to L/SBA Aaron Williamson Mann, RCNVR, at Dartmouth, N.S. on 30th June, 1944.

MANNINGER - STOCKS: Wren Rita Stocks to A/B Theodore Sylvanus Manninger, RCNVR, at Shelburne, N.S. on 1st July, 1944.

COOPER - POST: Wren Elbina E. Post to A/B Wayne Cooper, RCNVR at Annapolis Royal, N.S. on 22nd July, 1944.

FENSOM - ROBSON: Lieut. Kathleen Madge Robson to David Fensom of West Kilbride, Ayrshire, at London, Eng. on 10th June, 1944.

WOOD - SWEPSON: Wren D.C. Swebson to P.O. Wood, RCN, on 3rd June 1944.

IONSON - WOODMAN: Wren Barbara J.M. Woodman to Photog. Vermont Orlean Ionson, RCNVR, at Windsor, Ontario on 12th June 1944.

DODSWORTH - PANTON: Wren Emily May Panton to Ldg. Smn. Guy Kenneth Dodsworth, RCN, at Lantz Siding, Hantz, N.S. on 12th June, 1944.

EVERARD - BRIMACOMBE: Wren Doris Brimacombe to John B. Everard at North Bay, Ont. on 1st July 1944.

SWITZER - SULLIVAN: Wren Juanita D. Sullivan to Ldg. Smn. Cecil A. Switzer, RCNR, at Halifax, N.S. on 8th July.

BOYNTON - KEMP: Wren Margaret Kemp to Norman L. Boynton at Oshawa, Ont. on 15th July.

McCONNEL - TRICKER: L/Wren Constance M. Tricker to Serg. William W. McConnell at Dauphin, Man. on 2nd July, 1944.

DRUMMOND - CLOUGHTON: Wren Evelyn Nora Cloughton to P.O. Howard H. Drummond, RCNVR, at Dartmouth, N.S. on 1st July, 1944.

THIBAUT - RYE: Wren Mary H. Rye to A/B John Thibault, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 10th July, 1944.

DAVIES - JOLICOEUR: Wren Doris L. Jolicoeur to Wilfred Jacob Davies at Minburn, Alta. on 13th July, 1944.

COUPAL - EASTLEY: Wren Vera G.W. to F/O Joseph G. Coupal, RCAF, at Regina, Sask. on 26th July, 1944.

MITCHELL - HORTON: L/Wren Genevieve Horton to Ldg. Sto. Neil Mitchell, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 29th July, 1944.

KANE - EXLEY: Wren Lavinia Exley to LAC Edward G. Kane, RCAF, at Edmonton, Alta. on 15th July, 1944.

GORDON - GORING: Wren Edwina M. Goring to A/B Robert James Gordon, RCNVR, at Montreal, Que. on 22nd July, 1944.

JONES - TANNEY: Wren Muriel N. Tanney to 2nd Lt. F.H. Jones, at Brockville, Ont. on 12th July, 1944.

NEWMAN - POST: Wren Margaret E. Post to Ldg. Smn. Stanley E. Newman, RCNVR, at Digby, N.S. on 4th August, 1944.

MACDONNELL - WITHERLY: Wren Joyce M. Witherly to Ldg. Sto. Nicholas A.N. MacDonnell, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 5th August, 1944.

WOOTEN - BOUTILLIER: Wren Mary Tamson to A/B Ross John Wooten, RCNVR, at East Angus, Que. on 4th August, 1944.

HUDSON - JOHNSON: Wren Lois Alma Johnson to Lieut. Thomas Charles Hudson, RCNVR, at Montreal on 29th September.

ARDENNE - PORTER: L/Wren Betty Louise Porter to Sub. Lt. John Forster Ardenne, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 8th July, 1944.

WILCOX - BRENNAN: Wren Mary A. Brennan to P.O. Wendall L. Wilcox, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 1st July, 1944.

CARSON - PEARSON: Wren Marjorie Pearson to Writer Joseph W. Carson, RCNVR, at London, Ont. on 1st July, 1944.

BLANCHET - STYFFE: Wren Ingrid Styffe to Lieut. Eric Sidney Blanchet, RCNVR, at Oak Bay, B.C. on 15th July.

ANDRES - FARRELL: L/Wren Kathryn P. Farrell to P.O. Arthur R. Andres, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 5th August, 1944.

HALSALL - GOODFELLOW: Wren Florence Goodfellow to C.P.O. Henry E. Halsall, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 4th August, 1944.

ROBINSON - MACDONALD: Wren Mabel MacDonald to Stoker l/c James M. Robinson, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 12th August.

MATHERS - REEVES: Wren Elsie M. Reeves to Flt. Sgt. Clayton E. Mathers, RCAF, at Ottawa, on 4th August, 1944.

HENDERSON - CROFT: Wren Carol Croft to Lieut. Walter Henderson, RCNVR, at Ottawa, Ont. on 11th August, 1944.

PECHT - ROBINSON: Wren Doris Robinson to Lieut. Hendrik Pecht, Royal Netherlands Navy, Fleet Air Arm, at Halifax, N.S. on Aug. 31st.

GRANT - CARSON: Leading Wren Leanor Carson to Sqdn. Ldr. Malcolm Grant at Ottawa, Sept. 16, 1944.

Just between Ourselves

CANADIAN WREN SONG

There's a new song entitled "Canadian Wren Song" which we think very good indeed. The author insists that his anonymity be strictly observed" but allows that we CAN say he is "the proud husband of a Wren". Copies will soon be available in our Canteens, price: 25 cents. The net proceeds from all sales will go to the Navy League of Canada. If, however, your canteen has not yet received copies, you can, if you wish, get your own copy direct from the author. The address, "The Skipper, Box 373, Edmonton, Alberta.



BLESS THEIR HEARTS



Congratulations Jericho Jennies, with a particular cheer for Sub. Lieut. Diana Thompson, who, as L/W Thompson and news-hound for T.T.T., wrote in the Feb-March issue of same, page 32, the following extract in the midst of a paean of praise for Vancouver generally: "(a complete description of the scenic surroundings, perfect climate and other desirable features, will be provided any Wren who hears the call of the West and encloses a stamped self-addressed envelope)"



Well, she got her stamped self-addressed envelope, but not from a Wren. No, it came from a couple of sailors aboard the destroyer, HMCS "Qu'Appelle". They told her that they were crazy about a tattered and worn copy of "The Tiddley Times" which, no one knows how it got there, they'd found aboard their ship. They were very circumspect about the matter and addressed their request to the editor.

And to "Jenny" at Jericho they wrote "We couldn't imagine pin-up pictures which would be more acceptable than some extra special photos of our sisters in blue and we'd enjoy seeing those beautiful surroundings.....So in offering our congrats on your swell magazine we're looking for some new correspondence forthwith -- after all you promised in black and white, and two sailors are waiting. Going to let us down?"

If Sub. Lieut. Diana Thompson lets them down, there'll be trouble. Mind you, we don't think she will. Nevertheless, we think the rest of the Wrens would like the address of these lads. Their names are: Telegraphist C. Emerson Howard, RCNVR and his chum's name is Telegrapher E.D. Duff. Howard comes from Oxford, N.S. and Duff from Edmonton. Does the Tiddley Times give you girls service or not!

P.S. They're not married.

WE REMEMBER YOU! - - -

Just about every Wren in Ottawa -- and out of it, too! -- knows and loves Lieutenant Margot Russell. It was, therefore, a great pleasure to all of us to receive a birthday signal from her, sent from Tranquille, Kamloops, B.C., where she is now recovering from her illness.

She still manages to keep in touch with all her old friends in the service. Writes happy letters on cardboard, cuts them out in the form of jig-saw puzzles, and the recipients -- according to Lieut. Nan McPhee -- "Spend good half-hours fitting them together to make sense".



Lieutenant Russell is avid for every scrap of Wren news she can get, and she seems to get plenty. In fact, we half thought of persuading her to take over the editorship of the Tiddley. Last report tells us she has taken up glove making and leather frame work. Nice going, chum! We'd like to have a piece written just for the Tiddley one of these days. How about it?

THE ADMIRAL ON "THE TIDDLEY TIMES"

And last, but oh not least, did you see what Vice-Admiral G.C. Jones, C.B., R.C.N., Chief of Naval Staff, had to say about our magazine? In case you didn't, we are going to tell you.



"My sincere congratulations" Vice Admiral G.C. Jones, C.B., Chief of Naval Staff, R.C.N. congratulates our Director, Commander Sinclair, WRCNS, on the second anniversary of our birthday. The photograph was taken by Lieut. G. Moses, R.C.N.V.R.

It came at the end of an interview he gave on our Second Birthday. The interviewer asked him, did he know that the Wrens had a magazine of their own, and had he seen it? This was his reply:

"Certainly, I've seen it. I think it's very good. As neat and trim as a well-turned-out Wren, and nothing could be better than that!"

Thank you very much, Sir. That makes up for an awful lot of heartbreaks with regard to lack of paper, lack of machine, and lack of attention to the Tiddley's deadline. Three hearty British cheers for our Admiral!

Jericho Jennier



Well, girls, how was your Birthday? Ours was tops. We had a gala swimming party, followed by a magnificent Corn Roast Fest, on the beach fronting Mrs. A. J. T. Taylor's home, on the North Shore. Our wonderful hosts had girls from the three services. We Wrens, and our supplies, were driven over in five Navy trucks, no less. Practically a safari across the desert (only beautiful Vancouver ain't no desert) we trekked our way to the beautiful beach. The moon was perfect, the water just right, and the corn elegant.

We wound up with a dance in the summerhouse. We danced every kind of dance there is and we all agreed that we'd had the best time in years. An honoured guest of the occasion was Lieutenant Mollie Sewell, WRCNS, of Montreal and Ottawa. She had been spending her leave in Vancouver and, later, left for the East in charge of a draft of seventeen British Columbia girls who are en route to good old H.M.C.S. "Conestoga". We hope they remember to deliver all the messages we gave them.

Speaking of British Columbia - rah, rah, rah! - we have noticed that in the last advancements announced from N.S.H.Q. Ottawa, there are fifteen British Columbia-born Wrens. They are as follows: A.S. Robertson and I.A. Worthington of Victoria; H.M. Craford, F. Booth, K. Livingston, J.G. Ward-Haugh, E. Bird, K. Gillies, J. Boyd and M.T. Ridout, all of Vancouver; M.F. McKinnon of Revelstoke; E. McKinnon of Port Alberni; A.M. Mitzel, Mission City and J.I. Thompson, Kimberley. L/Wren N.S. Barrington of Vancouver was advanced to Petty Officer Writer.

After our salty little trip -- with many a salty dip from our brother tars -- we tripped back to Moresby House for a scrumptious Birthday Supper Party with birthday cake and ice cream galore. Captain and Mrs. German were our honoured guests and after they had wished each of us a happy birthday Mrs. German cut the Cake. We feel we are very, very lucky in having Captain German, he always makes us feel that we aren't so bad after all, and nobody could be kinder or more gracious than our Captain's wife.

On 24th August, we had a bang-up ship's Company party in our fo'c'sle. Card games, darts, bingo, popcorn, hot dogs, and dancing to Goodman, Dorsey, Artie Shaw, Teddy Powell and "Fats" Waller! The fortune telling was the highlight, and a rousing sing-song topped off an eventful evening.

We said goodbye and good wishes to Hilda Nodder, who departed for HMCS "Avalon" and the same good wishes follow Tessie McKinnon to "Captor II". Sue Wells is now over at HMCS "Burrard" and Doreen Musgrave-Rourke will soon arrive at HMCS "York". Hazel Tiffin has left us, too, but she, thank goodness, hasn't gone very far. Our loss is Givenchy's gain.

We welcomed L/W Bobbie Driver, Wrens Marie Joyce, Mary Anderson and Jean Davies, on board this month and we are saving a little corner for Leading Wren Savage who is to join us shortly.

Well, well! It's a fine how-de-do when one of our regulators, who spends many an hour teaching us how to do a smart left, right and about turn, leaves the Captain's office with one of the snappiest left about turns you could ever hope to see! Tush, tush!

Looking back, July was a wonderful month with us. We'd been looking forward to it. You see, come the first week in July, the Cadets pack up and depart. The Juniors for summer holidays, and the Seniors, after a short leave, to take up the life of a Midshipman.

Closing day was something none of us will forget for a long time. No doubt we will be relating the events of that day to our grandchildren in the year '96 (God willing - and we hope he will be).

The cadet's "March Past", the graduation ceremony and the P.T. display was, we think, the finest we have seen, or you would see, anywhere. We were very proud of them and in a way we had a right to be for we all played a small part (but very small) in helping to turn out one of the finest bunch of young Canadian officers the R.C.N. ever had.

It feels a long time since we held our "Good-bye and Hello" party in the Canteen. At one crack we lost six of our old timers, three of whom were original Jericho Wrens -- Jean Hart, Mary Bull, Muriel Thompson, Vera Butler, Doris Brimacombe and golden-voiced Diana Thompson, who made such a name for herself out here winning top honours in three classes of the B.C. Music Festival. We were so sorry to see them go, but we hope they will enjoy their new postings after having taken the long-awaited Plotter's course in Ottawa. By the time this appears we expect Diana will be P/Sub. Lieut. Diana Thompson. Congratulations and good luck!

Our newcomers will not be so new when this list appears in the Tiddley but, we hope, they'll be still here, so here are their names anyway. Dorothy Hutton, Norma Hobbs, Katherine Kinnaird, Ruth Mulvihill, Jocelyn Baker, Myrtle Henry, Mavis Barwick, Felice Arsenault, Olga Holowaty, Elsie Dunn and Norma Harrison. Looks like they are going to be happy here, we hope so.

Margaret Brooke has been drafted to Prince Rupert. Nancy Dampsay (nee Brown) has received her discharge. We are waiting for happy news from her any day now. As for Kay Ross, she was only with us one little week when she got her wonderful news of an overseas posting! Another lucky girl who expects to go over is Phil Andrews. The rest of us remain here and drool with envy. Wish we knew the secret of their success!

Royal Roads

Hello again. Royal Roads calling.....

We had a grand Birthday here. One of the most appropriate presents anyone ever had was given to us. Two and a half hours "sea time" was given the Wrens of the Naval College and those at Moresby House. Goodness, how we loved it! Particularly those of us who had no qualms over sea-sickness and who'd spent a good deal of time below decks, in the galley, wallowing in mounds of bread, jam, coffee and matelots a la mode!

It was a perfectly beautiful day and after the graduation ceremony was over (which over a thousand people attended) tea



was served on the lawn followed by supper and a dance on the quarter-deck.

We all pitched in and worked like fifty-one little beavers in high gear. More darn fun but we are mighty glad graduation comes but once a year.

Challenged ship's company ratings to a game of softball one evening not long ago. What a beating we took!! More darn fun and more people killed.!

Congratulations Jeanie Plunkett and Florence Bell! 'How does the added weight of a hook feel? Uh-huh, we thought so.

And to our ex-Leading Wren Parkin -- well, we think that P.O. "Parkie" is a far more fitting name. Congratulations.



A Peek at P.R.

To those who feel sorry for the "bushed" Wrens of H.M.C.S. Chatham comes this "peek at P.R.". The weather is nothing to rave about, that is a well known fact, but who cares about the weather anyway. There is too much to do to worry about a triviality such as rain.

The neighbours would be the ones to testify for the popularity of the Wrens up here. They see the taxis which line up and the hordes which come on foot to "Muskeg Manor" to transport the gals in round rigs and tricornes to all the main events.

Speaking of events -- the first of July brought around the thrill of our first regatta. There was everything from tug-of-



war to boat pulling and whaler races. Such fun, so many sore muscles, but oh such triumph! There is to be another one soon too.

July was a really big month for the Wrens at Rupert. The Wren softball team which has become the pride of the Navy up here, has won a place in the final play-offs and are headed straight for the coveted trophy of the Prince Rupert's Girls Softball league.

Our Director visited us for the first time and found our new quarters clean and shining. We were thrilled at her visit.

Even though Prince Rupert is supposed to be almost the last outpost before Alaska, we feel neither "bushed" nor lonely. It is really grand fun, living and working in what has become a real war town.

Hope this slice of chatter from Chatham will give the Wrens of the "outside world" perhaps a little "peek at P.R.". See you next time, "Tiddley".



ABOUT OUR DRAWINGS

On all sides we hear that Wrens from all over are thrilled with the drawings which appear in our magazine. We are delighted to know this. The staff of this little magazine realize, more than anyone else can realize, the debt we owe to the kindness of Lieut. Alan Beddoe, O.B.E., Lieut. H. Kelman, Lieut. J. H. Whitmore and Lieut. Gordon Stranks, of the Graphic Section, Naval Art Service, D.S.S. They have always rushed to give us the quickest service possible, and have never once let us down. How about telling THEM you like their stuff? We think they'd appreciate it.



Courtesy of George H. Carpenter, Esq., Managing Editor,
The Gazette, Montreal, Quebec.

"K. R. and A.I. Says:...."

Sub-Lieut. Grant Macdonald, well known official R.C.N.V.R. artist, sketched these three Wrens. On the left is Wren Photographer Margaret Northrup, on the right L/Wren Blanche Heyes and, smiling in the centre, Wren Josephine Gadsby, the backbone of the staff of the Tiddley Times.

M A S T H E A D

This magazine is produced bi-monthly at Ottawa for members of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service. Editor, Lieutenant Nancy Pyper; Associate Editor, Sub. Lieutenant Florence Whyard; Staff Assistant, Wren Josephine Gadsby; Art Work, Graphic Section, Naval Art Service, D.S.S.; Multilithed and distributed by R.C.N. Photo Section, Duplicating Department and N.D.A. at N.S.H.Q.

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FIRST CANADIAN WRENS AFLOAT
ARE SERVING DAILY IN A BOAT.

Three Wrens who belong to the crew of H.M.C.S. "Stadacona" have the exciting job of serving daily aboard ship. As far as we know, they are the first Canadian Wrens whose work is being done afloat. Their ship is the H.M.C.S. "VENTURE", headquarters for the Royal Canadian Navy's fleet of sub-chasing motor launches. The girls' names are: L/W Glenna Heath, Wren Eileen Timms, and Wren Audrey Spurgeon. They are writers and we hear that they are a very envied trio.

Congratulations, girls. Write and tell the Tiddley all about it.