

*Leadbelly*



# The Tiddley Times

FINAL ISSUE

DEC. 1945



993.305.3



SIDE BY SIDE.

We picked this picture specially because, it seems to us, it is a perfect symbol of what the W.R.C.N.S. stood for. We like the way the sailor and the Wren are striding along together.



# Editorial



his is farewell. There are no words to express what we feel as we say it. It is for all the Wrens that we say goodbye. We have been through the most terrible war in history together, and though comparatively few of us have been in actual danger we have all been prepared to serve wherever we were called and we have done what we could. It has been a privilege to serve. We have learned something of the traditions of a great service, and we ourselves shall be able to hand down traditions to those who come after us. We have felt the spirit of comradeship. We have learned the value of discipline. As Nelson's captains were a band of brothers so we have been a band of sisters.

On this occasion it is proper to pay tribute to our leaders. At the beginning we had Superintendent Joan Carpenter, C.B.E., W.R.N.S., and Captain Dorothy Isherwood, W.R.N.S. These British Wren officers set us a great standard and they will always be a strong and very dear link with the Old Country. We shall not forget them. In September, 1943, Captain Adelaide Sinclair, O.B.E., became our Director. In these three women we were fortunate, how fortunate not all of us have been able to fully realize.

Now that it is all over it is possible to say what the Wrens owe to their Director, Captain Sinclair. Those who have worked in close association with her have learned to know her quality, and to appreciate not only her intellectual power but her courage, her absolute honesty, her prowess and her unbounded zeal for the service. These are things to be prized and Captain Sinclair has them all.

And now goodbye. To all the Wrens who have served in the Royal Canadian Navy the Tiddley Times wishes good luck and Godspeed. Ave atque Vale!



KING'S HOUSE, 10 HAYMARKET.

The famous doorway which means C.N.M.O. The happy Wrens are Peggy Marshall, Audrey Butler and Audrey Nurse. Inset is a happy picture of our grand correspondent, P.O. Georgina Murray, whose "London Calling" has been a star feature of the "Tiddley", from way back.



# London Calling

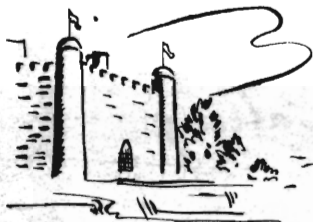


**B**efore passing on latest news of activities in London, may we enlighten you as to the obvious difference in this and previous letters. Our pal and much liked P.O. Georgina Murray, former Tiddley correspondent, left England in a flurry of the usual last minute excitement and farewells, tossing this somewhat delicate task into the laps of two rookies, L/W Eleanora Thronton and L/W Jeanne Fretz, the latter who also rather suddenly but happily is returning to Canada in the next draft to enter Toronto University. We wish it could be longer and better for we feel that there won't be many more Tiddlies, alas.

Along with Georgina we mourn the loss of L/W Lois Breen, another P.R.O. gal and anticipate the news of wedding bells in the near future for Lois' fiancé is also on repat to Canada. Kay Barclay has returned to take up studies at Queen's, in fact slowly but surely everyone seems to be returning and we find our happy London gang has dwindled to a mere 75, with even more going shortly. Speculation runs high these days as to who will be here till the last and just how long that will be. As much as we all love London and have enjoyed our stay here, the prospects of Christmas at home are very enticing.

L/W Norma Scott and L/W Chris Walker will take their discharge in the U.K. L/W Marion Macdonald has captured the heart of a very handsome R.N. Lieut. Graham Bell and promises wedding bells by Christmas.

A Thanksgiving week commemorating the Battle of Britain brought many reminders of the grim days of '40 and '41 and London's vast population streamed toward Trafalgar Square where an outdoor exhibition of captured enemy equipment was on display. A vicious looking but otherwise harmless V-2 stood upright in the Square and while the faces of some were sad with memories, others held an expression of grim determination that never again would England be subjected to such horrors of war. A large and impressive R.A.F. parade followed an even more awesome display of low formation flying by some 300 planes of all types that zoomed over St. Pauls, Trafalgar and across the city on a Saturday afternoon, bringing tears to the eyes of many. Sunday September 16th, the display continued and thousands of people suffered stiff necks for days from craning and twisting to follow the antics of a jet-propelled aircraft which till that day had been one of those hush-hush secrets of science. As it climbed, dove and zoomed over Hyde Park, the crowds gasped and held their breath straining to follow this newest, faster than sound, and almost faster than the eye, object -- a symbol of greater things to come in a world now happily at peace.



# Lang House

It's just a few tin huts  
And a castle of stone  
But it's more than our quarters  
We've made it our home  
With its pastoral charms,  
And our Master-at-Arms.  
High on a hill-top  
Surrounded by farms  
The view from our window  
Looks over the Clyde  
When we see our ships there  
We're filled with such pride  
And when the day comes to pack  
For the long voyage back  
Our memories of Langhouse  
Will carry on.



(To the tune of "Shanty in Old Shanty Town".)

Yes, we were proud of Langhouse. It was a grim battle in the early days but we weathersed it through and came out on top. We would not part with our memories of our little Nissen Huts for anything in the world. Now we are quartered in the RCN Hospital and generally living the life of Riley. None of us have the faintest idea of what's going to happen next. By this time, however, we have learned to live for the day and let to-morrow take care of itself.

Now that we have left our little Nissen Huts--wasn't there a song about "I wouldn't leave my little wooden hut for Youuu!" -- we feel we haven't told you how much we came to love them. We gathered together in the evenings round our little stoves and swapped yarns like Old Salts, and, indeed we felt we WERE Old Salts.

Those of us who were on Fire-watch got to know those stoves pretty well, like a mother knows the hairs on her baby's head. Many's the time the coal was not all it might be (we were lucky to have any and we knew it) and we'd start on our rounds quietly, so as not to waken the girls. We'd begin at Hut 1, stoke the fire to a nice glow and either drop the poker or fall over the coal scuttle on our way out. Crash--Bang--Clang! Then we'd go on down the line to the other huts, and by the time we got back to No. 1, the fire was practically dead. Yes, Ma'am. Quite a job. Sometimes owls used to serenade us on our rounds. "Hoot! Hoot! Berie was not the word for it, but, we are telling you, we loved it all.

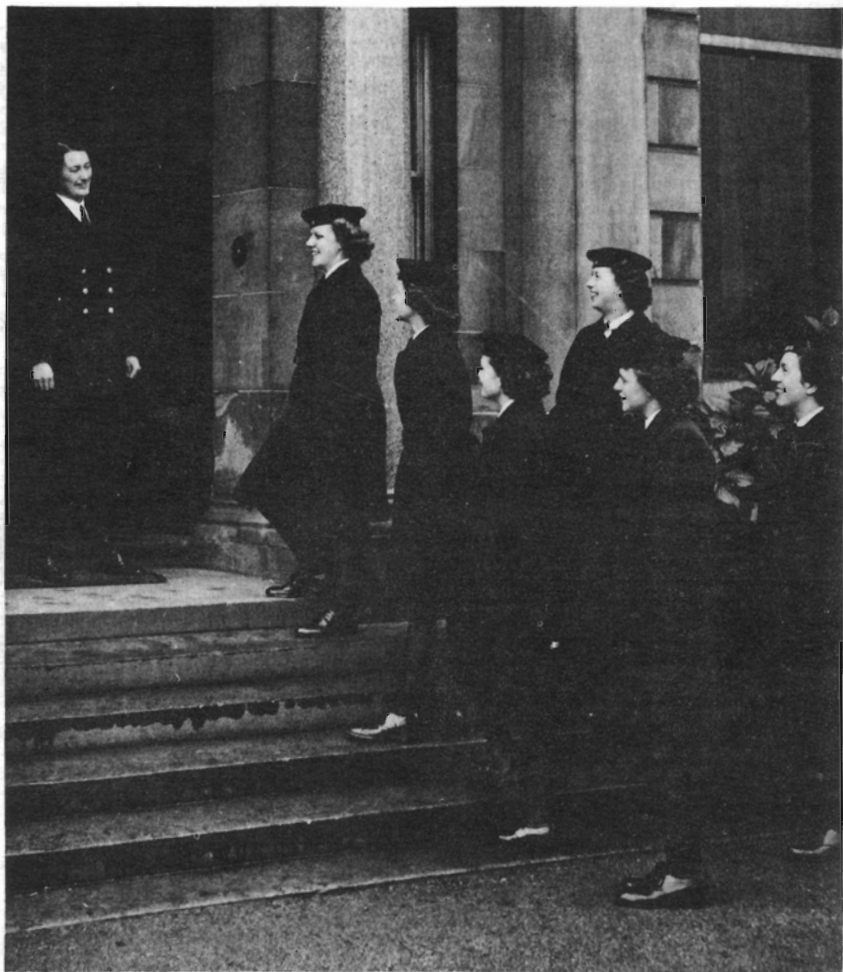
The Langhouse Wrens, HMCS Niobe, opened their Birthday celebrations with a mixed dinner party, held in three separate rooms at the Castle. The interior was made festive with professional-looking table decorations tastefully executed by Janette Sked. Volunteers picked armfuls of flowers from the rose garden. Zinnias, marguerites, forget-me-nots, lupins, marigolds and roses formed the bouquets....and wonder of wonders, in this country of fish and spam, we had a chicken dinner! The boys voted it one of the best Navy Parties that they have attended. R.C.N. trucks called for us and we drove to the Greenock Town Hall, where we joined the Lindores Wrens as joint hostesses on our third anniversary. The Dance Hall was gaily decorated with streamers of flags and pennants, the platform was banked with ferns, and the good old Niobe Band was at its very best. (How we miss them now!) During the evening solos were sung by the following Wrens: L/Wren Helen Burns, Wrens Pamenter and Jeffreys. The birthday cake, baked by C.P.O. Christian, and iced by L/Cook Harvey (yes, real icing) was cut by Lieut. Dunlop, using the Captain's sword. One always becomes sentimental at anniversary parties, and Wrens were seen in little groups, discussing how and where they spent the two previous birthdays, but I am sure one and all agreed that this was the party that topped all parties.

#### NEW WREN QUARTERS

We are no longer the Langhouse Wrens. On Friday, October 12th, we moved onto the grounds of HMCS Niobe and now live in the recently vacated R.C.N. Hospital, newly christened the Wren Block. The move was most expediently carried out. We were given a half day to settle into our new Quarters. By now we are all veteran packers, so as usual we took the change in our stride. We were loathe to leave our ancestral castle at Inverkip, the hills, the fields and trees, and yes, even the nissen huts, with their cozy fires. Morning routine is not so picturesque. No more early busses to catch, no more final hair-do's as we jogged the six miles to work, no more waiting in line-ups for home-transportation, no more wondering how your boy friend will make those six long miles back to town, at night. This move certainly has its advantages, in fact we are all very happily and comfortably settled. (Liberty boats, of course, but being First Class Salty Sailors by now, we don't worry over little hardships like that).

#### HOUSE-WARMING PARTY

The Wren Block, HMCS Niobe, entertained at Open House on Saturday evening, 20th October. Dancing was held in the Mess Hall, and the records sent by the "Y" were a good mixture of swing and jive. The fo'c'sle was a favourite rendezvous, with open fireplace burning cheerfully and bright Autumn flowers on the tables. Games of bridge, cribbage, rummy, chinese checkers were played and little tete-a-tetes were carried on here and there. The EATS....ask the boys! Grilled cheese sandwiches, iced biscuits and feathery chocolate cake with deep icing, and coffee. WOW! After supper Master gave us a few selections on her bagpipes; we have become very Scotch over here and will miss all these little extras when we return home. Commander Donaldson and his party, and the Wren Officers, called on us during the evening.



BACK FROM SUNDAY DIVISIONS.

P.O. Irene Rideout welcoming hungry Wrens in to dinner! Names: L/W Mary Robb, Wren Audrey Robinson, Kathleen Wutzke, Winnie Ashe, Helen Shad and Ruth Westcott.





# Lindores



August 29th---a great day for the W.R.C.N.S. Throughout our homeland, down in the American Capital, in England, Scotland, and Ireland, our birthday is being celebrated. What a far-reaching service we've become in just three years. And what a happy lot!

Over here in the land o' Burns, our messhall became suddenly transformed! A banquet-hall no less, stag-horns over the fire-place and all! Many a time walking into Lindores we've said to one another, "Can't you just imagine the banquets here in the old days". We had one,--on our Third Birthday. Dinner by candle-light. The tables were set out horse-shoe style, (no, not white damask tablecloths, just good plain white oilcloth--nae bother, they were sparkling!) Candles set in fresh-flower stands, our silver (!) service set for us, with little menu place-cards for each one. And the girls looked so lovely, all in tiddleys, and everyone at home---quite a feat that, our working hours being what they are.

Our Unit Officer Lieut. Dunlop, and our librarian, Lieut. Creelman, presided at the head table. A toast was proposed to the King, and to the Wrens and their achievements--just a touch of sadness there though,--this may be our last Birthday Party. Naval Information even sent one of their lads to take pictures and now we'll have souvenirs of the party.

And the menu: we're not dreaming either! Fruit drink, Chicken Patties, (real chicken) Cold Salad Greens, Ice cream and Sauce (fancy that!) Hot Rolls and delicious coffee. Nae sae bad. At eight o'clock the transport had arrived to take us all down to the Town Hall---our Birthday Dance, and what a success! Our favourite band, the Niobe boys, supplied it both sweet and swing, vocalists--our own girls, Joan Warren Helen Burns and Wren Pamenter, were excellent. Vivian Crist treated us to some Chopin during intermission. It was all wonderful.

Buzzes run rampant and we're all trying to take in just that much more of the country before we pack up. Ireland seems to have won the hearts of many of us. The charm of the Irish hasn't diminished with the years. "You must go to Ireland, there's no place like it". "FOOD"! and the people are so nice" (Via Glasgow or Stranraer by boat to Belfast then Ireland is yours).

The Highlands have a new Leave Club at Fort William, and one at Inverness. The trip up from Glasgow is a thrill in itself, up along

Gareloch, Arrochar, Ardlui and through Rannoch Moor, the setting sun making it all look like Fairyland. Ben Nevis by Fort William looking so tantalizing, peering down at us from its great height "Alright, I'm the highest point in the British Isles, climb me if you can". The Canadian Wrens have done that too. Chief Sanderson, P.O. Lewis, Wrens Coupland, Dingman and Chabella Smith being the proud ones who accomplished it. And the view from the "Ben" looking down from the clouds onto Loch Linnhe, Loch Eil, the River Ochry! Wonderful being up there higher than anything else around, and to be looking down on hills that had seemed to tower over everything else. The Club itself is a haven for all, Canadians, Americans, South Africans, Australians, New Zealanders, English, Belgian, you'll find them all there.

Hobbies galore. Needlepoint being the most popular right now,-- we call it tating, why--I don't know--shorter to say than needlepoint I guess, fire-screens, stool covers, pictures, everything. Leatherwork is a close follower, and of course the stuffed dolls have rapidly gained favour. The golly-wogs are captivating and so are the little teddy bears.

P. O. Leatherbarrow and P. O. Doris Griffiths are sporting new crossed hooks.

The news from the House has reached us over here re: 31st March. Nice to get back to civvie street but, it is going to be sad to see the girls go. How we'll miss the comradeship, the good-natured bantering back and forth across the cabins, our gay times in quarters, yes and even the nattering. We all realize what a lot of good it has done us, joining up. The value of co-operation, sharing the load, pitching in to help the other fellow, sharing our blessings, tolerance for the other's feelings and opinions, though they may differ vastly from our own, self-discipline, "making-do" with what we have, appreciation of family life too. The consensus of opinion seems to be "I shouldn't have missed it for anything". We also wonder at times just how much of the Navy will remain with us, we'll probably find ourselves "piping" our kiddies up in the morning, rounding them up for "working parties" on days off from School, may even be very successful in getting our husbands to help us with the dishes and beat the rugs!!

What will we do without the Tiddley! I'm sure we'll miss the T.T. very much. Its arrival in any ship has always been a great event. We all know when the Tiddley Times has arrived, for the girls don't even look up when you enter the fo'c'sle, they're all so engrossed. One of our War Correspondents has even said: "That's a great little magazine". I did feel proud when I heard that remark. Thanks, dear "Tiddley Times" from each and all of us.

Lindores has had some gay evenings these last months,----informal dances for the Canadian ships in harbour, entertaining the boys who've been sailing our fighting ships, for the boys of the Niobe Shore Patrol and Motor Transport Section, and a bridge party with some of the Niobe Petty Officers. Fun!! And we did want the boys to know how much we appreciate all they've done for us and the folks at home.

# Peregrine



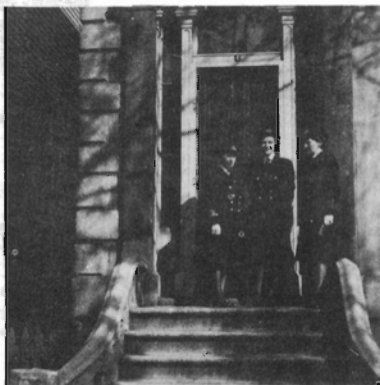
**G**reetings Fellow Wrens all over! -- Before we go on to anything else, we are all feeling very sorry indeed that this is going to be the last edition of our favourite magazine. We all want to express our thanks to the editor and staff of assistants--as well as the correspondents from all parts--who have contributed so much to the success of the one and only greatly loved TIDDLEY TIMES.

The past few weeks have left their mark upon our Unit here. Hundreds (being optimistic of course) of Wrens have passed through their discharge routine here and although the majority were in extremely high spirits at the prospects of re-entering "civvie" street, it is true, as rumor has it, there were those who were not at all anxious to leave our ranks. Good show, girls--and best of luck to all of you. Those of us who still remain are holding on with our slogan, "All Good Things Come to Those Who Wait."

The Third Anniversary Dance took place in the combined Mess Hall and Fo'c'sle, which through the marvellous efforts of the Decorating Committee, took on the resemblance and atmosphere of a ship. The deck (Mess Hall to you) was decorated in Ball Room style and our popular R.C.N. Band supplied the swing. Modern and Novelty Dances with prizes made up the programme, highlighted by the Grand March led by Captain and Mrs. Frayer, after which the Captain and Lieut. Languedoc cut the Birthday Cake. This was followed by a buffet supper. Orchids to the success of the Dance went to the Dance Committee L/Wren Terry Taber, L/Wren Win Davis and L/Wren Goldie Harrad assisted by Lieut. Farmer and a committee of helpers; Lieut. Sinclair and P.O. Mackenzie for refreshments, and L/Wren May Cook who acted as Master of Ceremonies.

We were sorry to see the last of the ball season. The Inter-Service League in Halifax put on some thrilling displays here in the city, while others were played in Cornwallis, Shelburne, Stellarton and Truro. Quite true, our team did go places. Another event of interest in our coastal city this summer was the Inter-Service Track Meet at which the team from our base gained new laurels for not only our Unit but also for the WRCNS. Medals were awarded to Terry Taber, N. Holmes, Joyce Miller, Jean Milne, Kit Fleming and Mercia Tibbs. Several Tennis Tournaments were played this year much to the interest of tennis fans. RPO Jean Thompson and Lieut. Languedoc took most of the prizes, but, it was fun.

Goodbye everyone until we meet again and we all hope it won't be long.



NO. 1, LORNE TERRACE.

Standing in front of the Officers' residence at H.M.C.S. Stadacona, are: Lt. G.I. Irons, Lt. Mary Pitcher and Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E.



H.M.C.S. PEREGRINE, HALIFAX.

Yes, that looks like a pretty nice cake, or, should we say "was". Captain Frayer is helping Lieut. Languedoc cut it and the guests behind are wishing they'd hurry up!





## Stadacona News

**E**ven now it's awfully hard to realize the war is really over. I guess we all feel that way. None of us will ever forget V-J Day at Stad. It was a highlight which will remain with us forever. We wish you could have seen the harbour when the announcement came that memorable Sunday night. It literally became alive with vari-coloured flames, from one end to the other, as far as the eye could see. Every kind of human sound roared up into the skies, throbbed and died away and roared up again. Then, suddenly, the slow dying of light and sound and the news that nothing was absolutely settled yet. Then, on Tuesday, word came through. It was all over---peace had really come and Stadacona was ready for it. Everyone in the ship had the time of their lives, we were kept busy from morning till night and it was a tired but happy crew who crept into their several bunks early the following morning.

### SAILING ..... SAILING ....

If there were seven wrens at Stadacona a week or so ago who thought all the other wrens had green eyes, it was merely an illusion caused by the old green-eyed monster looking out of each pair of eyes because these lucky seven were on draft for overseas with the Navy Show! The seven whose talents are appreciated are: L/Wrens June Near, Marcelle Wingert, Eileen Barret, Mary Dow, and Wrens Muriel Thompson, Jean Adams, Elsie Peterson, Lillian Mossop, and Marjorie Waterston.

We say "Bon Voyage", gals, while we practise a scale or two in hopes that some talent scout will hear us and decide the show would be the better for another crooner. (Unsolicited opinions not encouraged.) In the meantime, we think of you lucky kids over there in London, film stars in the making, - gosh!

### WREN OFFICERS

Chief among recent changes here is that Commander Macneill is now acting as Unit Officer in the absence of Lieut.Cmdr. MacDonald, who left for overseas on the "Puncher" with the aforementioned new Navy Show members.

Lt. Ogilvy has gone to Cornwallis as Assistant Unit Officer, and her place is being taken by Lt. Hilborn, recently back from Avalon. Lt. McMaster has said goodbye to Stad and is now stationed at Shelburne.

## ADVANCEMENTS

Those who have recently "picked up their buttons" are: Mary Sinclair, Elsie Robins, Margaret Crosbie, Inez Pretty, Doris Pretty, and Myrtle Bonham.

"Hooks" have also been sewn on a few more sleeves and the following are now Leading Wrens: Hilda Brown, Alice-Jean Norin, Hazel Brown, Elizabeth Pringle and Jeanette Ferguson.

## SPORTS

Dartmouth Natal Day gave the Wrens at Stadacona an opportunity to compete in a number of interesting sports events. The war canoe race was hotly contested, but the Stad. girls lost out by a mere fraction to the W.D.'s.

In the swimming races Janet Watt showed a clean pair of heels to the other swimmers in the 60-yard free style. Trixie Schreiber was second in this event.

No other team was entered in the relay race, so that was won by default.

The Senior Softball team wound up a very successful season by carrying off the Halifax Area Women's Inter-Service Softball pennant. Eleven members of the team went to Cornwallis on Saturday, September 22nd, accompanied by S/Lieut. Riddell, and the coach, "Kappy" Kaplan. A "large" weekend was enjoyed by the Stad girls, from the lovely tea given them by Cmdr. Piers' wife on Saturday afternoon, to the social evening in the Chiefs' mess on Sunday.

Both games played were won by Stadacona--scores 14 to 6 and 20 to 8. This clinches the championship and the girls may well feel proud.

The closing of the Fleet Air Arm station at Dartmouth gave occasion for a farewell dance, a farewell supper, and just plain farewell--eh, gals?

## HAPPY BIRTHDAY

We had a pretty wonderful Third Anniversary here at Stad. We started with a Birthday Supper in the general mess at which the officers and petty officers were present. The marvelous four-tiered birthday cake was cut by Lieut.Cmdr. MacDonald, and, it tasted just as good as it looked. At 2030 there was a super duper aquacade in the Recreation Hall pool. The swimmers seemed professional and the large gallery of spectators cheered them to the rafters. Later, we danced and when we said goodnight, we felt our last service birthday was our best.

This is Stadacona signing off with a Cheerio to our shipmates all over.



#### HOLLYWOOD PENTHOUSE?

No, just our "Stadacona" Wrens sunning themselves atop their Wren quarters. Names: Julie Carmichael, Mary Flood, Daisy Snowden, Margaret Richards, Jean Marcogge, Helen LeDrew, Violet Sherwood and Doris Anderson.



#### STADACONA BASKETBALL CHAMPS.

Lieut. Phoebe Morris, Wrens Alice Entwistle, Irene Domskey, Joan Cannon, "Jackie" Reeves, Doreen Laing, Eleanor Wilson, "Bunny" Marsh, Bernice Anderson, L/W Irene Wilkie and Coach L/S "Sully" Summerfield.

# **P**rotector



When our birthday dawned this year, we all felt very thrilled but, at the same time, a little sad, too. This would be our last Birthday in the service. We've been in the Navy for quite a while, now, and it is going to be hard to say goodbye to the friends we have made.

Being a third birthday, it was immediately dubbed our G.C. birthday for it entitled some of our oldest timers to sport Good Conduct Badges--providing that Wrens had been allowed to sport same. So, that morning every little Wren marched off to work with a great big bright red G.C. on her arm. Accompanying badges of various assortments were pinned up by some to keep their red stripe from getting lonely. Some of the boys caught the spirit and borrowed red paper G.C.'s from the gals--just to be in on things. Even the telephone poles along the way from the Wren Blocks wore G.C.'s. Everywhere you looked were the red boomerangs grinning right back at you.

We held our dance in the gaily decorated Recreation Hall. Ceilinged in multicolored pastel streamers, it seemed to whisper Happy Birthday over and over again. The bandstand canopied by bright streamers and the music stands sprinkled with sparkling stars were an inspiration to the band--and were they solid! In and out of the crowd danced cigarette girls coyly costumed in tiny white sailor skirts. Yes, our last birthday was one that will have many happy returns even though it was the last.

Our ball team, captained by Wren Bonnie LaBonte to a season of victories, is comprised of: Nellie Young, Joyce Azevedo, Margaret Brownlee, Viola Hagen, Vickie Magee, Betty Dickson, "Bunpy" Deitsch and Ida Daoust, and ably coached by Warrant Officer Cumming. Their record:--played and defeated W.D.'s RCAF four games; played and defeated Sydney All Stars one game; played and were defeated by the seamen one game. Five out of six times victorious is pretty good, huh?

Our arms seem to be constantly raised in farewell gestures and our lips forever forming the word goodbye. This time we are losing our Unit Officer Lieut. Berry, who has been with us for some time and has become one of us. However, it never rains but there's a rainbow--sad farewells are always followed by glad hellos. Hello Lieut. Hilborn! Warm welcome!.

We're nurturing a bunch of "salts" these days. HMCS "INCH ARRAN", frigate (and what a lovely Scotch name!) has kindly permitted Wrens



to accompany them on their ammunition dumping trips. (The crew even approves, too.) Surprisingly few girls have been really sea-sick -- (and you should talk to those few).

From the Wrens of H.M.C.S. "Protector" to the Tiddley Times: Goodbye. Because of you we've been able to keep in touch with our friends all over. The Tiddley has become one of the most precious things we have to remind us of our days in the Navy. Our grateful thanks go out to all those who made our little magazine one of the best.



THEY WERE THE STAFF OF THE "TIDDLEY".

We began our Christmas issue of 1943 with Lieut. Florence Whyard (then Wren Florence Elliott) as Associate Editor and Wren Ruth Tomlinson as Staff Assistant. In the June-July issue, 1944, Wren Jo. Gadsby (now Mrs. Len Cunningham) took over as S.A. Came Christmas 1944, Wren Melba Lent served as S.A. and, in the Jan-Feb. issue of this year, we had Wren Joy Hillhouse, who has remained with us to the end. To all of them, especially Mrs. Jim Whyard, we tender on your behalf, as well as our own, our most grateful thanks.



The Cornwallis Wrens celebrated their third birthday in magnificent style here by the old Bay of Fundy. Under the capable direction of Sub. Lieut. Phyllis MacKay, a splendid programme took shape, the culmination of which was the Anniversary Ball held in the large drill hall, one third of which was boarded off to give us our own private night club. A mess dinner was attended first by all Wrens while the Wren officers scurried around serving us to the mellow strains of Strauss. Oh, lovely dinner, and we all were just a bit thoughtful looking around at the myriad of faces of Wrens together for the last Birthday dinner.

At 2030, the drill hall sprang to life. Soft lighting, multi-coloured streamers and a huge paper cake with three candles on top in the centre of the dance floor transformed the cold, pusser drill shed into a wonderful dance hall. Master of Ceremonies, Chief E.A. Angus MacDonald set the match to an evening of surprises. The Dance Program made up of Hits of 1942 and Hits of 1943, proved very enjoyable. A floor show was held in the middle of the evening featuring George Hayward, Vocalist, Betty Mallory, Tap, Muriel Lewis and Charles Mink, Ballroom dancing, Audrey Hill, Vocalist and Scotty Penman, Tap. Then came the "Cavalcade of Cornwallis Corn", with the following Wrens taking part: Winkie Gillanders, Sully Sullivan, Ilsa Mills, Eleanor Treholme, Peg Armstrong, Eve Eckert, (Lyrics by Eve, incidentally). Their raving repertoire and poisonous parodies were enjoyed by all.

The Captain, J.C.I. Edwards, RCN, cut the birthday cake with the Acting Unit Officer, Lieut. Joyce Matthews, WRCNS. The Anniversary Waltz followed with more Hit Tunes of 1944. The guest of honor, CPO Docker, was a member of the first W.R.C.N.S. Division trained in Galt in '42. Other guests of honor were L/Wren Peggy MacDonald, L/Wren Collett, P.O. Peggy Milne, members of the first draft to arrive in Cornwallis in April '43. The closing number "We'll Meet Again" was played amidst tears and cheers and in everyone's opinion a Birthday party such as the one that was held at Cornwallis on the 29th August, 1945, can never be equaled.

On the afternoon of the 29th August, a Softball game was held at the Recreational Grounds behind the Wren Block, between the WRCNS Officers and the representative Cornwallis Wrens Softball Team. The Wren Officers marched from their Block to the field with two drummers from our Cornwallis band in the lead. They were met with many a curious eye upon arriving at the field and it was soon discovered that

two male officers were dressed as Wren Officers...rig of the day being any colour of pyjamas. They called themselves "Lettuce Atom Bombers" very fitting to the occasion. A very enjoyable afternoon was had by all and at the end of the game the score remained a tie 0 -- 0. The Wren Officers taking part were as follows: Lieut. Paul, S/Lt. Trussler (nee McGee), Lieut. Joyce Matthews, Lieut. Phyllis King, S/Lt. Jean Hills, S/Lt. Margaret Ham, S/Lt. Virginia Hess, S/Lt. James, S/Lt. Helen Cullingham, Lieut. Myrna Edwards, and Lieut. Lillian Newman.

### SPOKE HIGHLIGHTS

Track and Field Entries -- Provincial Track and Field Meet 1944-1945. Anne Schreiber, who is now overseas, Florence Flynn, also at Niobe, and Anna May Campbell represented the Navy Team in 1944 at the Provincial Track and Field Meet. The Navy won the cup for the first time in 1944 and the girls brought in a full quota of points to help. Loraine Gillanders, Sully Sullivan, and Wren Dorothy Dales represented the Navy in the Provincial Track and Field Meet this year 1945. We are pleased to report that all Women's Events were won by the strong Navy Team. Gillanders winning 60 yard dash and Dorothy Dales breaking a record in the Women's High Jump...also the 440 yard relay record was broken with Sully Sullivan, Loraine Gillanders and Dorothy Dales playing important roles.

Softball -- In the summer of 1944 the Wrens' representative Softball Team of Cornwallis started the ball rolling very slowly. After many nights of serious practicing however, the Wrens made a Bae-oo-tiful comeback and now we are pleased to say that Cornwallis emerged victorious over the Stad Wrens.

This summer 1945, it was a different story altogether. Our Wrens' Softball Team comprising of the following Wrens: P. O. Pearl Milne, Peggy Smythe, Anne McIsaac, Loraine Gillanders, Jean Jenson, Sully Sullivan, Mary Wasalaskus, Lyn Dupreau, Wyn Armstrong, Doreen Laessor, and Dorothy Dales, fell through. We were entered in the Inter-Service Women's Softball League playing CWAC's Cathedral Barracks, Halifax, W.D.'s from Gorsebrook Barracks, Halifax, W.D.'s from Dartmouth N.S., Wrens from Peregrine, Halifax, and Wrens from Stadacona, Halifax. All in all when it came to the final analysis, the Softball Team from Cornwallis stood third in the play-offs, but when it came time to win the championship Stadacona Wrens proved that they were the better team. Congratulations are in order for Stad Wrens!

Basketball -- Cornwallis Wrens' Basketball team 1944-5 had a very good season. With Pearl Milne, Wyn Armstrong, Audrey Snyder, Loraine Gillanders, and Kay Pamplin, playing forwards, Dorothy Dales and Muriel McKinnon, playing centres, Helen Rathwell, Joan MacDonald, Mary Blake, Florence Flynn, and Bunny Marsh, playing guards, our representative team came through very successfully. All but four games were won and from all reports the girls played good ball and were held in high esteem by many of our fans here.

Hockey -- Our Hockey Team, coached by P.T.I. Chuck Millman, husky Defenceman on the Cornwallis Senior Team 1944-45, consisted of Lieut.

Shaughnessy, Lieut. Lytle, L/Wren Pearl Milne, L/Wren Bunny Marsh, Betty Berg, Peg Armstrong, Eileen Davey, Ailene Gallagher, Joan Fieldgate, Ruth Reid and Marguerite Dupras. After games with different teams here at Cornwallis, our Wrens took on the Stadacona Wrens' hockey Team and were beaten... Quite a game, two girls emerged with black eyes, one a broken finger and another a scraped knee. It was good fun!

Swimming -- Swimming Team representing Cornwallis competed against Stadacona, 6th of May, with Cornwallis taking the colours. The girls representing Cornwallis were Nursing Sister Kay Storey, Wren Doreen Holliday, Wren Jean Sicard, Wren Rhoda Crowe-Swords, Wren Joyce Currie and Wren Dorothy Dales.

And that just about winds up our doings. We would like to say a word of gratitude to the powers that be for giving us our grand little magazine. In common with Wrens everywhere, we think it is just about the smartest in this, or any other Navy. Good Luck, Shipmates, from everyone at H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis".



#### H.M.C.S. CORNWALLIS:

On the left you see Sub-Lieut. Jean Hills and on the right, Chief P.O. Docker. The CAKE in the centre is probably one of the good reasons why the Cornwallis correspondent felt their third birthday could "never be equalled"!



# Coverdale Calling



ello, Wrens everywhere from Coverdale! Like all the rest of you in these last weeks we have been saying goodbye to many of our shipmates who have gone their way down civvie street.

None of us here at Coverdale will forget the grand Birthday Party we had to celebrate our Third Anniversary. In addition to it being our birthday, we were saying "Goodbye" to our C.O., Lieut. Stinson, and "Welcome" to her successor, Lieut. Bindman, so we had plenty of reasons for a party. Our celebration took the form of a banquet at the Queen Hotel in Moncton. We used flowers, party crackers and candles to decorate the huge banquet table. The head table carried THE CAKE flanked by candelabra. It was a magnificent "double-decker" trimmed with pink and blue on white icing. UM! We pulled the crackers at the beginning of the evening and donned the crazy paper hats that popped out of them. After a melt-in-your-mouth chicken dinner, Lieut. Stinson cut the cake with a good wish on the first slice. We wound up a perfect evening with dancing at the Canadian Legion.

Our sports this year have been restricted to station personnel but they have been fun! Early in the summer the boys waved a magic wand and--presto! a court for badminton and volleyball. Many a grazed shin came out of the games in which "the best looking team" always won! We've had a few trips in the truck to Shediac and a good many trips on bicycles to a neighbouring pond for a swim. Weekly Splash Parties at the YMCA are carrying the sport right on into the winter. The current popular game is ping-pong.

With our thoughts turning towards discharges and the realization of our cherished post-war plans, our hands are turning to dressmaking. Our two machines are kept busy all the time. We produce everything from housecoats and pyjamas to afternoon frocks and suits!

We are all sorry to be saying goodbye to the Tiddley Times with this edition. It's been a grand magazine and copies will be treasured souvenirs of our happy days in the Wrens. To all of you everywhere and to the Tiddley Times, from all of us here in Coverdale, goodbye and good luck! Merry Christmas and may the New Year bring you every thing you hope for!

# Iberville House



here is a lot of hairpulling and bewilderment as to what to do with the Wrens arriving every day to an already overcrowded establishment--just like Grand Central Station day and night. Wrens coming in and going out faster than we can count. Just see an old friend and swoosh she is gone. Even our powder room had to be reconverted and in spite of that fact there are still a few beautiful Wrens here.

We were all very sorry to say goodbye to Lieut. Brodie. She has been our Unit Officer for over eleven months and no one could have done more for our welfare than she has done. She is back in Toronto as a civilian and we are hoping we will see her again in the not too distant future. Lieut. Tait has taken her place and we think she likes being with us and we know we like her.

With the closing of Box 9000 we lost: P.O. Fortier from Newfie, L/Wren Margo Dall, Kit Todhunter and a few others, who have all been discharged by this time. New arrivals are too many to relate but among them are two brand new tiffies---Betty Moyer and Hawley Jones, replacing T.A. Clare and M.M. Armstrong. A new regulator, L/Wren M.D. Marshall, recently of Wallis House is pinch-hitting for P.O. "Patsy" Dunton whom we all miss. Among the arrivals from Newfie (wonderful place) are P.O. Colpitts, Arsenault, Dixon, Quinlan and Flesch.

In viewing events of the past few months we have a promotion for our Quarters Officer Lieut. Jean Braithwaite, whom we all think is tops, and drafts for Mary Hulin and Shirley Rowe to York, wedding rings for L/Wren Reta Livingstone, now Banting, and L/Wren Eva Widders now Burns.

Also added to our Hotel Iberville (as we call it) is a new Pay-Bob in the person of Lieut. Stevenson, also recently of Newfie, and our new P.S.O. Lieut. M.L. Kidder, and Lieut. Mannard, Rehabilitation Officer, whom no doubt we will all be seeing soon.

Celebrated our third anniversary with a bang-up dance which proved very successful with top honours going to Irene Buckles and Pat Bourne, as Iberville's two most popular Wrens. Also a very nice little speech, quite flattering to the Wrens in general, by our own Captain Kelly.

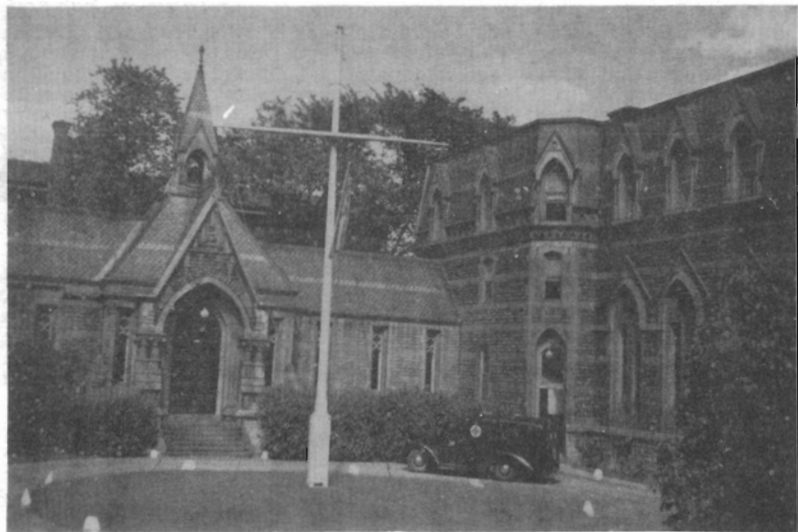
Fun of the evening was a member of the RCAF who spent all his time dancing with our mascot, "Nobbie", our Sealyham Terrier. Nonethe-

less it was a very happy Birthday Party complete with a huge cake, with crest outlined in blue, made by P.O. MacDonald of Donnacona. We are now looking forward with great interest to our Hallowe'en Dance.

With thoughts wending to civilian days, we are now very much interested in our sewing classes, and we hope to apply the helpful hints given to us in some lectures by the Maurice School of Dress Designing. We also had a recent visit from Lieut. Padgett, who gave us a very interesting little talk on the rehabilitation situation, offering a great many openings in so many fields.

We are all more than sorry this is to be the last issue of the "Tiddley Times". It has been a pleasure to be part of it. It has enabled us to keep in close contact with our shipmates both in Canada and abroad. Most of the girls are frantically digging up old copies so they can get them bound as a memento of their service days.

Goodbye from Iberville.



IBERVILLE HOUSE, MONTREAL.

Even if it does feel like Grand Central Station, it looks a pretty nice place, don't you think? We feel quite certain it does still house some "beautiful Wrens".

# St. Hy. Scoops



t's our last get-together in the final issue of our magazine "The Tiddley Times". Few are left here at St. Hy. and, although at present we are at a deadlock, if one goes now I'm afraid we'll all be gone within a week. The first weeks of October saw our complement cut down from 83 to 31, where we stand now. There has been an unmentionable sadness as we bade goodbye to so many of our fellow wrens whom we will never see again.

Among those discharged are four of our five P.O's----P.O. Binkle, Farina, Voss, and White. S.B.A./P.O. Hawke is now left alone in her glory. One of the old-timer wrens at St. Hy. took a draft note "for discharge (demobilized)" to Chippawa. She is L/W (Mike) Carmichael. Our unique class of Radar Plotters has been broken up with the most part discharged, a few transferred to writers, and three still holding the non-sub rate but filling in other jobs, (librarian, regulator, and writer). Speaking of regulators, both of ours, L/W Lois Nicholson and L/W Phyllis Hinkson up and left us in September. "Nicky" is now Mrs. Frank Johnson and Phyl has gone back to University. In the meantime Wren Eleanor Butters does her best to keep us in hand and pusser-like. We have lost all our dental assistants (to Stad), all but one of the coders, and our photographic section is nil with the result of discharges and but one draft, that of Wren Kay Freeman (Freddy) to Stad. Our beloved Lt.Cdr. Walmsley has left us for Cornwallis.

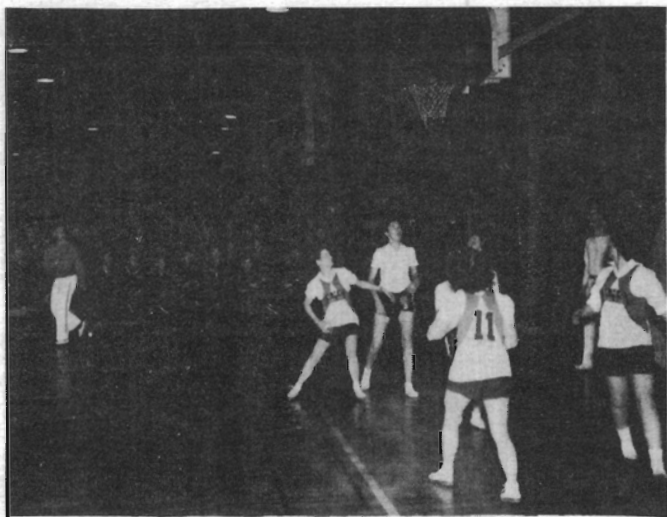
We have done a pretty good job in track and field meets. We joined the Navy lads and came to grips with the Army and Airforce. At the first meet in Montreal, the St. Hyacinthe teams carried away top honours and L/Wren Eleanor Stewart and Marion Hough both returned with trophies under their arms. L/Wren Stewart was the star of the evening winning highest aggregate points for dashes, high jump and running broad. We were very proud of her.

Although the third birthday of the WRCNS slipped by us quietly at St. Hy. with but one original here, Lieut. Tasker, we did celebrate on September 27th with a farewell party for the Wrens before too many had left. It was a grand success, greatly helped by the committee of Wrens Bruner, Butters, and Freeman under the direction of the S.S.O. Lieut. McKeys. Novelty dances, prizes and the playing of our famed Navy band added to the gaiety of the evening. Our beautifully decorated cake, cut by Mrs. Musgrave, was presented to the Wrens by the main galley.

Goodbye and smooth sailing.




The Wren (SD) (Misc.) Radar-Plotter Class of H.M.C.S. St. Hyacinthe. The first and only one of its kind to be trained in "St. Hy". They have done a good job.



When the Wrens play Basketball at St. Hy. the whole ship's company turn out. Well they might. The girls are tops in every kind of sport.

# Bytown Carleton



ow your head and shed a tear, Wrens--we're running down the ensign on a pretty nice little magazine!

Whether we were among the ranks of almost perpetual natterers or openly professed to like life in the service, we're going to miss life in the Wrennery back on civvie street -- oodles of company while you do up your hair; companionable grins from other services and the comradely "Hi, Jenny!"; those "48's" on half fare; trips to New York or Chicago where that natty blue suit put the welcome mat out on all doorsteps---oh, there are hundreds of things we'll miss. And among others, we'll miss the Tiddley, bringing us up to date on all our friends across Canada, in the States and overseas. Snipping this tie with sister bases is the first concrete step towards breaking bonds with the Navy, so, right away, thanks "Tiddley Times".

Many already have snapped those bonds. More than 70 from Wallis House and Carleton have returned to Civvie street since the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service celebrated its third birthday--too many to name. And that's encouraging, considering that, while other bases may close, Ottawa is headquarters and goes on forever.

All Wallis House Wrens for the past year and a half will remember Tuck, in regulating -- a landmark wafted back to civvies. Regulator Goodwin also got her discharge. Mackee, moving spirit in the Wallis canteen these many, many months; M. Armstrong, who, with the number W-65, was among the first in Bytown; R. Moran, who used to keep us up to date on current events via the notice board; M. Linforth, who saw that we got copies of those Navy pictures we wanted; postie M.F.Thomas P.O. E.Ball in clothing stores--they've all returned to civvie street. Best of luck, girls!

Also in civvie street again, strangely enough, are Wolsley House and Cosby House. They were the first service women's residences in Ottawa to be turned back to the city to help ease the housing shortage. Both favorite Wren residences and special funeral celebrations were held over the dearly-departed.

All these Wrens getting back into peacetime routine has put an added accent on rehabilitation. Eight Wrens took part in the special all-service rehabilitation course in Ottawa recently, for the first time. They now are qualified to help the personnel selection officers at the different discharge centres. The rehabilitation students were



from all across Canada. Bytown representatives were M.A.A. Phyllis Huffman and R.P.O. Joan Cole.

Even the closing down of other bases has had its effect on Wren personnel in Ottawa. Busily helping put through discharges, handle rehabilitation claims, and keeping files up-to-date--all the white paper jobs necessary to the discharging of Canada's wartime Navy--are Wrens from Newfoundland, Washington and Sakers. Newfoundland already is ancient history as far as the Wrens are concerned and the 23 left in the two American centres soon will be coming back to us. Ex-Avalon Wrens now in Ottawa are: Pouliot, Colley, P.O. Fairburn, Goodyear, Holmes, Barnes, Burgess (who married since she arrived here) Dunlop, Opinko, Schultz, Colton, Grieves, Cameron, and Angus. Washington and Saker Wrens here are: Wimperley, Rupert, Borland, Ramsay, Arrowsmith, Scott, Walliams, Hylton, and Abernethy.

Off the record and transient personnel also add their touches of humor and interest to the general trend of Navy life. Wrens mustering out at Wallis House one night recently were surprised to discover that there were two male ratings in their midst that they had hitherto been unaware of. (As if one could be unaware of a man in Ottawa!) But the boys' stay was short-lived. They came to supper on the Sunday night and liked the place so much they decided to adopt the customs and do as the Wrens do. Even the sailor's knobby ankles passed inspection when he hitched his bellbottoms up under his burberry to be just like the rest of the establishment. But there the adoption ceased and they still are restricted to Sunday night suppers.

At Carleton the ranks have been swelled by the addition of "Piccolo". A tiny creature, but better known and of greater interest in the establishment than any half-dozen other members. Piccolo is the small brown spaniel puppy that lives in dorm two. Purvey, who used to wield her bugle and wake us up at Galt at those unearthly hours, has developed quite a maternal instinct which we always thought was lacking then. She sees to it that her pup gets the best of care--and has plenty of help.

General wartime routine goes on as usual -- even to drafts and number eleven. Lowther, Verity and Pederson all were drafted to Givenchy; Walton, Pake, Watson, Gillies, McMillan to Peregrine. Moyle and McMillan (Gladys) to Cornwallis; Millett and Bernie to Chippawa; Heath to RCN College; Deither to Discovery; and Tingley, Bethune, and Hurd to Stad. Confidential Book Correctors, Ottawa fixtures for well over a year, also have been dribbling Stad-wards. Audet, Dills, Dustin, Kaufman, Selwin, Craddock, McLennan, Moore, and Isobel Spence were the most recent to go.

While the rest of us stay in the service and add numerous \$7.50's to our gratuity cheques -- three Ottawa Wrens have managed to chalk up those coveted "G-C's" in this extra time since the end of hostilities. P.O. Peachy, now a civilian again, was the first wren in the WRNCS to sport the precious stripe. Since then P.O. Ella Jesse and L/W Thorne also have added the decoration to their left arm.

Now sporting crossed hooks are: W.V. Maybard, H.C. Neelands, Irene Smith, M. Russell, C.E. Wilson, J.R. Whitelaw, D. Bauman, H. Law, J. Whitehead, V.M. Pearson and Pat Lill. New killicks are: E. K. Hartley, S.M. Watson, H. Robertson, N. Hambley, S.M. Merritt and H.A. Miller.

On the spare time front, life is shaping up much the same as usual. Mrs. Stavert and Mrs. Barker have almost more wrens in their handicraft courses than they can accommodate.

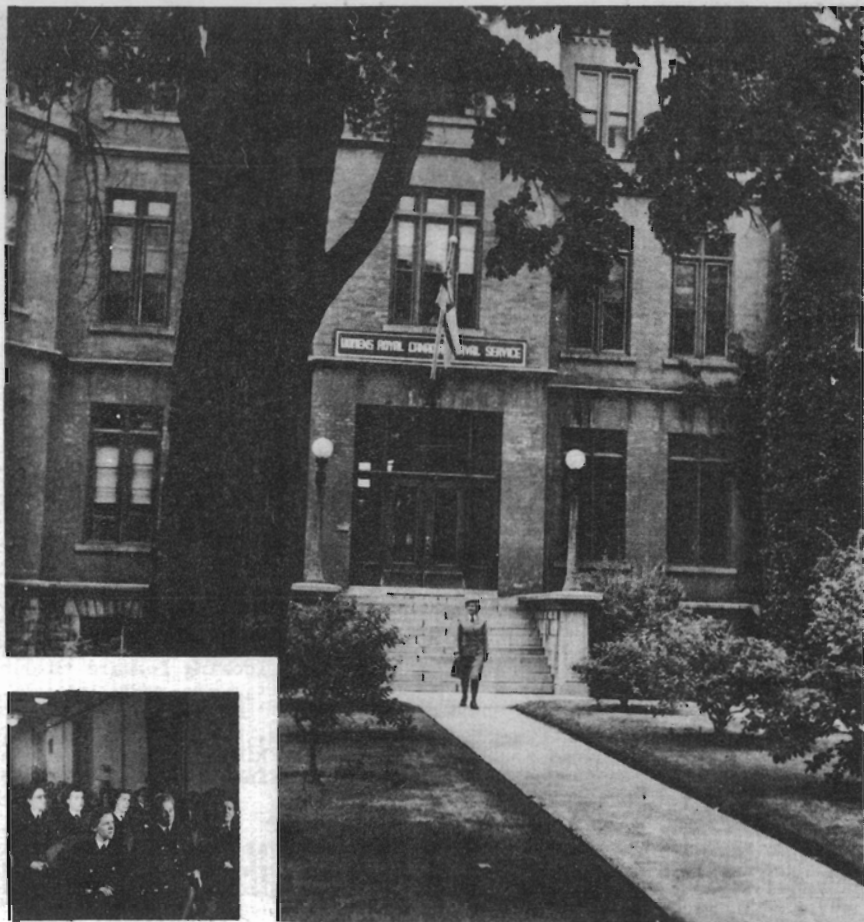
Hallowe'en was ushered in in true spooks and pumpkin spirit by Ottawa leading wrens with a dance at Wallis House. Wrens in general followed through with separate Hallowe'en parties at Carleton and at Wallis House. Another special Wren dance at the Women's Active Service Canteen, highlighted the fall program. The Dance routine was varied with a bang-up bingo in Wallis general mess, complete with prizes and nonsense.

And that winds up Ottawa reminiscences for this war. So long -- and best of luck!



H.M.C.S. CARLETON.

Maybe you wouldn't think it, but the girls look right on the water from good old "Carleton". They used to go out and canoe up to Black Rapids, they have done a smart job of boat-pulling -- taught by the sailor lads -- and, by and large, they were a salty lot of Wrens.



WALLIS HOUSE, OTTAWA.

Most Wrens, at one time or another, have visited good old Wallis House. It was a grim looking building when we took it over but you should see it now. Inset is a picture of Wallis House Wrens listening to a speaker. We don't know what his name was, but he seems to have caught the attention of his audience. In the front row are: Lt.Cmdr. Currie, Captain Sinclair and Lieut. MacCallum.



# Gloucester



ello again, Tiddley Times. Summer has passed and from the talk of greatcoats and "glamour" boots, winter is well on its way.

We wish to say goodbye and best of luck in Civilian life to Wrens Jean Yemen, L. Ann Hadwin, Joan Greaves, Ruth Hill, Helen Jackes, Fran. Fryday and Shirley Lloyd. May we all meet again!

We are sorry to lose Doreen Cullen to Wallis House and welcome Dorothy McKenna in her place. Also welcome to L/Wren Tel. Betty Park and L/Wren Gwen Hoey from Coverdale (a loss to them) and to Kay Taylor from "Newfie". We hope you like your new home....

Gloucester has been humming with activity this past month. We entertained a number of navy, army and airforce lads from town at a very successful dance held on the 31st of August. The fo'c'sle was beautifully decorated giving the effect of a smart night club. The work of decorating, cleaning and preparing of food was done by willing volunteers. After our huge success, we are all looking forward to our next dance.

Early September saw a small party of wrens, led by P.O. Walkem, horse-back riding on the banks of the Ottawa River. The night was perfect for riding and except for the usual stiffness the next day, no other casualties were reported.

Being stationed so far in the country, it was very natural that a combined hayride and corn roast should be thought of. Escorts were invited from town and fun was had by all. Dancing in the fo'c'sle ended another good time.

The indoor sport of bowling has been decided on for the winter season. Teams have been made up and three alleys reserved for Thursday afternoons.

With the warm weather gone and winter rapidly approaching, we are looking forward to more sports and good times and more news. This is Gloucester signing off.

# Holwood House



ardens of Holwood--as well as the interior of Holwood House itself--bloomed with flowers, the most perfect setting anywhere for our last birthday. The guests--more than we have ever had before--were received at the door by our new Unit Officer, Lieut. Gerrie and the Quarters Officer, Sub-Lieut. Hewitson.

The Wrens and their escorts danced to the music of our Navy orchestra. For our partners we had a wide selection from the Navy, Army and Air Force Services. There were novelty dances and prizes. L/Wren Glynn, the proud winner of a beautiful make-up kit, was the envy of all Wrens present.

Our toast by Commodore Brock to the W.R.C.N.S. was responded to by Lt. Gerrie. This was followed by the cutting of a wonderful five-tiered Birthday cake baked by P.O. Olive Hadley. Later, a perfect supper was served in the Wren Mess under the capable direction of Lt. Doyle and P.O. Dearling.

We were filled with the contentment that seemed to belong to Holwood House, when we heard far distant rumblings of the future -- that is, we would be crowding in just a few more with the increased demand for writers. But the unexpected always happens in the navy and in exactly three days the Holwood Wrens packed bag and baggage, looked for rooms (and found them), lost their burberries, had their pictures taken by the newspapers, and vacated Holwood.

By Wednesday September 26th, seventy wrens had found friendly cousins and friends to take them in, while the remaining group of eighty found accommodation in Westphal and the very comfortable garage! Our last recollection of Holwood was of P.O. Dearling and L/W Birchell standing sorrowfully in the doorway waving us goodbye. They locked up in their usual careful manner, but the new regime was ushered in that night by those left to guard the former Wrens' residence.

Finally, we have two Wren Petty Officers wearing that shining gold "Good Conduct Badge", Petty Officer Hadley, and Petty Officer Gardiner.

A last goodbye to you all.



HOLWOOD HOUSE, TORONTO:

And we are very sorry we don't know who is polishing the handle of the big front door but, if there is another war, may she be ruler of the King's Navee.



# Westphal House



Once again this is Barr and Olsen reporting to Tiddley Times for C.O.N.D. Wrens at Westphal House, and it seems too bad it has to be farewell. It is almost three years since C.O.N.D. ran up Commodore Brock's pennant and we are sure that there is not one Wren who has served under his Command who has any regrets. Social activities have been numerous. The male ratings and officers have always added much to make our affairs a huge success. These past two months have been busy ones, for in this period Westphal House has closed and C.O.N.D. is moving to Ottawa. More hustling--more bustling--no one knowing whether they were coming or going, but of course routine went on as usual.

One of the highlights of our summer activities was a super picnic over at the Island. Next came the Birthday Ball held at Holwood House. Part of the evening's entertainment included a fashion parade sponsored by leading Toronto firms, and the H.M.C.S. "York" band was in attendance. Commodore Brock spoke briefly congratulating the Wrens on the occasion of their third birthday.

Comes the fall and everyone thinks of Corn Roasts--not to mention C.O.N.D. Officers, Wrens and Ratings, who packed themselves in the blockbuster and made a bee-line for Warrant Officer Ashton's summer home. Everyone had a marvellous time, ate corn until they looked like it and decided that this sort of thing should happen more often.

For the farewell party to Westphal House and C.O.N.D., the main deck of COND became a ballroom for an all too short happy evening. A grand buffet supper was served afterwards in the canteen below.

Although the majority of Westphal girls have been at C.O.N.D. for some time we have had occasion to welcome a few newcomers, but have also had to bid farewell to many who have returned to "civvie street" L/Wren Clare Gray who is an original at COND has already established herself in a position in Toronto. Petty Officer Oliver has returned to her beloved London (Grand Bend, don't be offended!) and Maxie Ellis has left for demobilization at Discovery.

Since we imagine space will be limited we have cut our report as short as possible. It's our Tiddley that's kept us in touch with our Navy sisters in uniform all over. Salutations from C.O.N.D.



C.O.N.D., TORONTO.

Standing in the doorway are Wrens Shirley Ferguson, Bonnie Dufton, and L/Wren Helen Olsen (the other half of Barr). Wonder if they are getting into the nice car alongside.



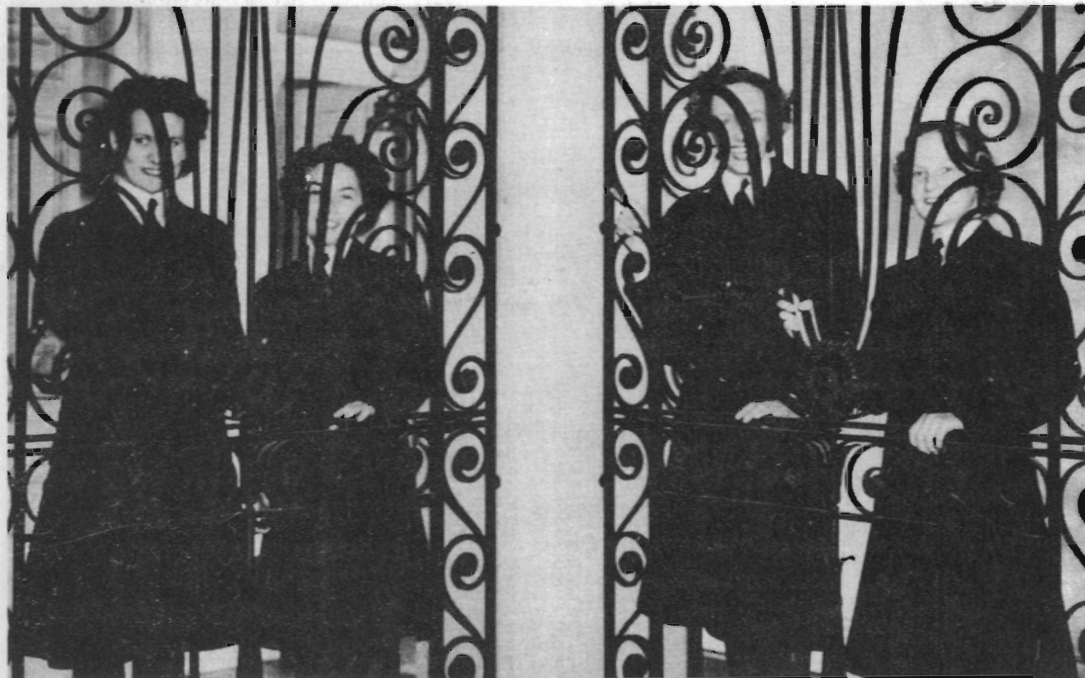
MORESBY WRENS LIFT THE VEIL!

Here, evidently, is how you are all going to look, come 1985. We hear the civilians who packed the Naden Drill Hall, thought it was a wonderful show. The actors are Petty Officers Allison Swift, Flora Dunn, Dorothy McMillan, Anna MacRae, Lorine Hodgson, and Theresa Timmins.



H.M.C.S. CHIPPAWA:

A pretty nice picture of a very tiddley crew. Sorry, no room for all the names but that's Lieut. Freda MacEwen smiling happily in the centre.



#### WRENS IN A GILDED CAGE!

At the moment of going to press -- away over our clearly stipulated time -- we have received no word from our correspondent in Washington. However, just so that they won't feel left out, here is a pretty picture. Left to right: Irma Balfour, Eunice Connelly, Mary K. Fisher and Joan Steward. They are standing behind the iron grille at the entrance to their office building in Washington.

# Givenchy & Naden



ivenchy and Naden Wrens welcome Lieut. Cdr. Graham to Esquimalt. She has arrived from Ottawa to take over as Unit Officer from Lieut. Cdr. Allen who leaves shortly for civvy street. Lieut. Cdr. Allen has been Unit Officer here ever since the Wrens first came to Esquimalt, and will be greatly missed. The Allen dogs, Krishna, the glamorous Afghan, and Pusser the Keeshond, have already been demobilized, but "Tiddley", the cat, is still around.

Captain Sinclair visited us at the beginning of October, inspecting the Wrens and making rounds of the four Moresby Houses, R.C.N.H. and various departments. We entertained her .... (we hope!) ... one evening with a two hour ship's concert staged in Naden drill hall. The programme was patterned after a radio show advertising Sinclair's Soothing Syrup for Sluggish Systems and sprinkled with the usual commercials. Shirley Middleton was a splendid M.C., and the skits included a peek into the future, showing Moresby House in 1985, as a home for aged Wrens.... written and acted by the P.O.'s....and a Reg. office scene in which, as a complete surprise to them, the officers were called up on the stage from the audience as Wren requestmen and defaulters complete with round rig and negative braid. Their hilarious ad-libbing will long be remembered by the delighted cast and all-Wren audience. So will the carefully prepared requests and charges! On the musical side were songs by Mary MacDonald, violin numbers by P/O Theresa Timmins and Wren Margaret Webb, a piano solo by Frances Stager, Bea McDonald's tap dancing; and Phyllis Groom, Jane Weld, Margaret Smith and Shirley Leggatt as Bing Crosby and the Andrew Sisters. After the show we all went to Moresby House for an informal party, where the Director spoke to us and told us as much as she could about demobilization.

The producers and cast of the concert were honoured and flattered by being asked to do a repeat performance, as publicity for the Ninth Victory Loan. So for two more nights, to huge crowds, Wrens cavorted on the stage, making changes in some of the numbers to suit the predominantly male audiences.

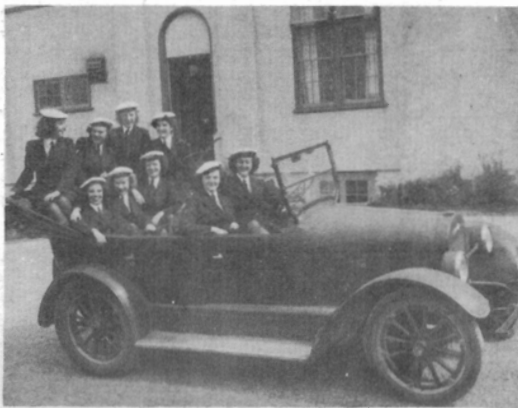
We had the privilege of seeing several "repat" ships come in, bearing liberated prisoners from Hong Kong and Japan. It is a very moving sight, the great ship steaming slowly into harbour, her decks lined with cheering men, while all the city and dockyard sirens scream a deafening welcome. It was a great day when the "Prince Robert" came

home....the first Canadian ship to bring in freed prisoners. British repats who were well enough came to a dance in their honour at Moresby House one night. They were shy at first, but after the ice had been broken with a Conga line and a few Paul Joneses, they enjoyed themselves hugely, and entertained us with some clever imitations and songs, including several they had composed while in prison.

Victoria citizens are becoming used to the startling sight--and sound...of a bouncing, bucking McLaughlin touring car, vintage 1922, occupied by anywhere from one to ten Wren M/T Drivers, as it careens along the road on pleasure bent. The adventurous ten pooled a small sum each to purchase the car, which they promptly named "The Atomobile" or "Atom" for short. Engraved in chalk on one side is H.M.C.S. "UP-AN-AT-EM", and on the other "RCN 156-B". (The C.O's staff car is 156-A); "Engine Room Below" says the hood, so it is pretty well an all-round Naval vehicle; the greatest difference the girls have found between it and the cars and trucks they drive in the line of duty, is that the latter are not apt to succumb to an average of three flat tires each per week!

Recent advancements are Theresa Timmins to A/P.O.; Mary Irwin, Jean Cunningham, Kathleen McFarren, Shirley MacDonald and Muriel Sturch to Leading Wrens. Sporting Good Conduct Badges are P.O.'s Dorothy McMillan, Lorna Casgrain, and Norma Barrington; L/W Alice Rutherford, and Jo Cheatley. C.P.O. Gertrude Jardine was also awarded hers, although, being a Chief, she does not wear one.

Cheerio from Givenchy and Naden.



ATOM AND OWNERS: Margo Thornton, Joan Vanstone, Mary Harris, Betsy Vanstone, Carrol Coward, Peggy Kenwick, Peggy Smith, Margaret Wood, Barbara Wilson. Missing (on duty when picture taken) Joan Nelson.



# Esquimalt

**E**squimalt Wrens celebrated our third birthday with a bang-up dance, complete with floor show, and what may well be our last parade. Nine Platoons marched in fine precision through the streets of Victoria, amid a hearty round of applause from the citizens. After the parade we went aboard H.M.C.S. "Uganda" for tea. This visit included an interesting inspection of the ship, conducted by various members of the ship's company.

The three layers of our enormous birthday cake, each topped with thick icing, were cut and passed around at the dance; and when it was time to go home, the Wren hat check girls had some rare fun passing out the C.O.'s oak-leaf hat to startled sailors.

The floor show consisted of musical numbers and skits, including the now famous, and incidentally, historically true scene about a certain Wren P.O. mistaking a certain Naval Lieutenant-in-civvies for the cleaner, saying: "Just the man I want to see! I have a sleeping bag, made of feathers. Will that be all right? If you're going to be around for a while, I'll get it." we believe the Lieutenant hasn't been back to Moresby House since!

Every Saturday in the summertime and early Autumn, parties of sea-going Wrens have been meeting at Naden jetty, setting sail and heading for distant points along the scenic coast of Vancouver Island. The officers and ratings in charge of the sailing parties have given the Wrens a great deal of pleasure, as well as useful and interesting instruction. Many of the girls had never before had the thrill of sailing.

Our softball team won most of its games at the beginning of the season, but then the inevitable happened .... some of our stars were drafted; so, after putting up a good fight, we bowed to the CWACs and W.D.'s and wound up the season at a hot-dog party, after watching the CWACs win the league championship.

Many sports-minded Wrens have been swatting tennis balls around all summer, and the badminton season has just begun, with a good turnout. Some go in for roller-skating or golf, others head for the stables on a free afternoon; but the most popular exercise seems to be bicycling, combined with swimming. It is only a few minutes' ride to get out into lovely country, and there are several nearby lakes. The new Naden pool is reserved at certain times for Wrens' use, so there

is ample opportunity for those who like to swim.

Organized picnics, corn and weiner roasts provide the boys and girls with splendid entertainment. Going out in Navy trucks to the lakes, usually with some ship's crew, good-sized appetites are worked up with softball games, swimming, and general clowning; and then there is the pleasant singing around the fire after the eats. These outings have proved extremely popular, and have launched many a lasting friendship....even romance, for all we know!

We had enough bowlers to send three teams to the Inter-Service tournament; and one of the teams, with Margaret Pattison, Kathleen Cooke, Ruth Charleton, Faith O'Doherty and P.O. Anna MacRae, placed second.

And that's about all this time. We have heard a rumour that the next Tiddley may be the last. We hate to think so. We have all been so proud of our little magazine and so grateful to the Director and the editor for making it possible. So, if this is a fact, then goodbye from all at Esquimalt and we hope we'll be seeing you all again.



### JILLS AND JACKS!

Yes, the Wrens in Esquimalt had fun and here's a picture to prove it. It was taken aboard the Canadian cruiser, H.M.C.S. Uganda, and the occasion was -- you guessed it -- our third birthday party. Three hundred Wrens were entertained at a tea and dance sponsored by the Uganda Ship's Company.



# Discovery



hen Lieut. Marjorie Hazlewood, Unit Officer at H.M.C.S. "Discovery" asked the Wrens how they would like to spend the anniversary she received the same answer from everyone. They would like to spend the day "on water"! So, as V-J Day had come and gone, enough red tape was unravelled to arrange for a day excursion on the R.C.N. Corvette "Nanaimo", as a birthday present for the Wrens.

This may not sound so magnificent to east coast Wrens who see and board many of the Royal Canadian Navy ships but to those in Vancouver whose sea time consists of putting back and forth on the harbor craft it was a great event. The weatherman, who is a very temperamental fellow out here (don't believe all you read in travel folders about sunny B.C.) collaborated for once and presented the Wrens with a perfect, sparkling day for their final birthday cruise.

When we reached Sechart, the Wrens shed the rig of the day and donned sport clothes. A lively softball game was soon in progress with members of the crew and others enjoyed swimming off the ship or along the seashore. Meals were served aboard the "Nanaimo" and it was a very satisfied group that piled off the harbor craft at Discovery at eight o'clock the same night.

**SPORTS** -- We feel a little ashamed to use a heading like this for this little story as sports at Discovery should come under "In Lighter Vein" or some such title. With quite a bit of effort on the part of our Unit Officer, two whalers were secured for Wrens to learn service rowing. With encouragement a gang finally went down to the jetty on a working party to scrub out same whalers. This was quite fun and everyone became very enthusiastic about the idea of whaling--or whalering.

It was quite evident that a little instruction would be needed after the first trip by seven Wrens who ventured out into the inlet. Everything went beautifully until they tried to make a U-turn around a floating gasoline station. As the gas station would not budge the whaler had to and finally made the grade with much rubbing on port side of the craft. Whenever we ventured out we were quite the centre of interest of the many smart sailing craft and launches cruising around our island. Someone from other craft was always calling the stroke and getting us off the beat or training binoculars on us at very close range--this, when you knew your hair was falling over your moist brow and your face was working in a series of grimaces, was a little disconcerting to say the least. But it was fun even if we never man-

aged to get even one crew together for racing purposes.

Well, things are moving rapidly here and we never know, from one day to another, how much longer we'll be here. This may even be the last contribution we'll be sending to the Tiddley. We hope not but, if it is we'd like to say it's been fun meeting you all through the pages of our magazine. The Tiddley has meant a lot to us out here and we are sure it's meant just as much to you all. Goodbye from Discovery.



NOW THERE'S A HAPPY PICTURE!

The Wrens from H.M.C.S. Discovery are having the time of their lives on board H.M.S. Implacable.



# Royal Roads

**B**irthday festivities at Royal Roads were wonderful. The return of the cadets on the twenty-eighth kept ship's company very busy, so that only four or five of our Wrens were able to represent us at the parade and march past in Victoria and at tea aboard the "Uganda". However, in the evening we were fancy-free -- enjoyed a rollicking corn roast on the beach, then a gay dance in the fo'c'sle. An all-girl orchestra was in attendance and our "ballroom" was tastefully decorated for the occasion; we must mention our lamps which were transformed into bright flowers by Lieut. Cross and P.O. Wilkin. Captain Grant graciously congratulated the W.R.C.N.S. and was replied to by Lieut. Cross. At the end of our evening delicious birthday cake and coffee were served.

When THE Day came round we were invited to join with the Givenchy and Naden Wrens in a party at the Crystal Gardens. Dancing was interspersed with skits and a variety of entertainment. Refreshments were served, highlighted by a wonderful birthday cake, a dark fruit, resplendent in glistening icing.

We are sorry to say goodbye to our friends at Colwood, as the convalescent home closes. Our Wrens have enjoyed many jolly outings and parties with the Colwood boys--the last was a farewell party; a corn roast and dance.

Many old friends have departed: P.O. Jean Smith, L/Wrens Esther Elford, Anna Allan, Mabelle Gough, Jean Plunkett, Marie Gannon; Wrens Jean Davies, Connie Carter, Shirley Cross (nee Hopkins), Iona Davis, Grace MacDonald, Cathie Armstrong, and Anna MacDonald.

We have also made new friends: L/Wrens Mary Beazely and Hannah Briers; Wrens Laurel Leigh, Irene Durant, Agnes Lindsay, Alice Gibson, Genevieve Rattray, Jean Bathgate, Audrey Gray, Mary Carry, Anne Chambers, Rosalie Churchill, Marie Kowalchuk, Lillian Mackay and Daphne Spiers.

We hate to think that The Tiddley Times must stop one of these days. It has kept us in touch with our shipmates in Canada and Overseas and we are going to feel lost without it.

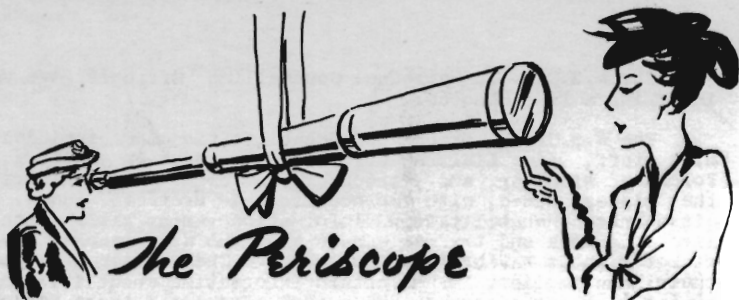
We are hoping that this will not be our last contribution but, if it is, then Goodbye and good luck from all at Royal Roads.



H.M.C.S. ROYAL ROADS.

This is one of the most beautiful pictures we have ever seen. It's got everything, including a Wren. We are very grateful to Lieutenant Evelyn Cross for sending it in time to grace the last issue of the "Tiddley".





he "Drafted for Discharge" signal has been written for a great many of us since we last went to press and Rehabilitation has meant immediate decisions instead of long range discussions. The rest of us can profit from the experiences of those who have already made the change, and useful advice can be gained from the records so far.

There are advantages offered -- use them. Especially in the field of Vocational Training, you have now unusual opportunities to take useful training in your chosen field. Your work will become more interesting as your skill is increased, and you will get better employment. Do not miss the chance for training.

Be realistic when choosing your work. Be careful in your choice. Here are some of the things caution and good sense tell us to watch:

1. Will the work I am choosing be overcrowded in a year or two? (If your choice is stenography or hairdressing the answer is yes, so don't choose these unless you have a sure and interesting job in sight).
2. Is it work in which I can be successful? Do not let mere wishful thinking draw you into things like journalism, dress designing or interior decorating. They may turn out to be less glamorous than you expected. Of course if you have a practical approach and a conviction that you can make a living in one of these careers, go ahead and good luck to you!
3. Choose wisely; there are new employments for girls and women, like watch repairing or architectural drafting, and there are old ones like cooking and working in factories. Use the remaining time in the service to find out what opportunities exist in your community for training and employment then apply for a choice for which you are suited by temperament and experience. If you are going into a factory, shop or home, qualify yourself to get, and hold, the best positions these fields offer, or train for a new occupation, building on your service experience. An exact, careful worker like a Coder would likely make a success of drafting, and the future in that career is bright.

A good decision now will make you happier for a long time, and that is worth some thought.

The W.R.C.N.S. Personnel Counselling Officers give valuable aid in making a final choice.

The W.R.C.N.S. branch of Rehabilitation now includes as well as H.Q. staff, five Liaison Officers, one each in Halifax, Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, and Vancouver, and eight Wrens distributed among the places named, with Cornwallis and Protector added. The Wrens disseminate Rehabilitation Information among girls with whom they live and work and try to ensure that no Wren reaches the discharge wicket without having her plans made. The Liaison Officers are what their name implies. They obtain information about training and employment in their district, and a girl discharged there can obtain specific information from them on these matters.

The Chief Women's Rehabilitation Officer, Lieutenant-Commander Jessie Torrance was demobilized recently. Her new job is a perfect example of good Rehabilitation as her civilian work is a logical development of her work in the Service. She has gone to Canadian Vocational Training, with H.Q. in Toronto and is supervising training on the job for ex-service women. Congratulations and thanks to her for a job well done. Many of you will be meeting her in Toronto.

The W.R.C.N.S. are well represented in the civilian organizations who are ready to give us help and guidance after we leave the service. With Lt.Cmdr. Torrance in Canadian Vocational Training are, Betty Cookson in Ottawa, Elizabeth Dempsey Dillon in London, Helen Ballantyne in Toronto, and Esther Latimer in Vancouver. It is to be hoped Wrens will take advantage of this well-arranged training.

In the Department of Veterans Affairs there are Interviewers and Counsellors who talk over your plans with you from a civilian point of view, and who hand in your application for a grant, for training, education, out-of-work benefit, etc. The Department of Veterans Affairs sanctions the grant before you take training under Canadian Vocational Training. Both work very closely together. The Wrens are represented by at least two in this field--Margaret Gourlay in Toronto and Agnes Smith in Edmonton.

The possibilities in the civilian organizations referred to so sketchily here are very wide, and to develop the possibilities the great thing is for the public, especially ex-service people, to want to make use of the organization.

How have these schemes worked out so far? What has happened to the many Wrens who have already left the Service? The people in D.V.A. and C.V.T. are a satisfactory group -- happily re-established in work they like. A great asset is the feeling that they are still working with and for ex-service people. Some deal only with personnel. The C.V.T. people are gaining valuable knowledge of industrial and business life in their community.

Among the total number already released marriage stands high as a popular career. Every issue of the Tiddley Times has had a long list of marriages. Many more are planned and just awaiting demobil-

ization. Incidentally, a brief course in home management which may be obtained through the C.V.T. would be of great assistance to brides.

Some girls will entertain their grandchildren with accounts of a wedding day at Appeldorn, Baccaro or Deming, New York, St. John's, or Prince Rupert. Many girls were able to be married at home. Some will return to live in familiar surroundings while others will go to far places and have addresses in India, England, Australia, Wales, Mexico, U.S.A. or Yellowknife, Northwest Territories.

Re-instatement in former work will account for another group of Wrens. The types of work which have received back some Wrens are teaching, banking, selling, personnel work, commercial art, wireless, the Bell Telephone Company, Business Machines, some types of factory work. Some household workers and stenographers have indicated their intention of returning to their former work.

Ex-Wrens are well represented at the Universities this term. They have chosen General Arts, Languages, Social Service, Occupational Therapy, Music and Law. Child Psychology and Medicine are being planned by others, as soon as they are demobilized.

In vocational training the choices are for handcraft, household arts, dressmaking and dress design, secretarial work, X-Ray technology nursing, mothercraft, Art and training as a Florist.

One of the most interesting examples of Wren post-war occupations which has reached us is that of Lieutenant Margaret Mackie. She is stationed at Bad Oeyhausen, in Germany, near Berlin, with the British Element of the Allied Control Commission. She works with the head of the Economic division which is responsible for the supply of coal, electricity and other sources of heat and power. She is reported to be looking well and happy in spite of rather uncomfortable living conditions.

Lieut. Commander Doris Taylor is also in Europe with U.N.R.R.A., as are L/W Baldwin and P.O. Broadhurst. P.O. Broadhurst wrote that she had worked in the same Camp for a time with Mrs. Taylor, providing supplies and food for enormous numbers of people.

An exciting adventure in the U.S.A. is opening up for a trio from Kingsmill House: P.O. Cook Helen Yakabuske, L/W Myrtle Johnson and L/W Violet Prince. All three will have interesting positions in the residence of the Canadian Ambassador to the United States. P.O. Yakabuske was in Esquimalt when Moresby House was opened. L/W Johnson, who is from Port Rexton, Newfoundland, helped to open both Preston and Stadacona and was also one of the first Wrens in the wardroom at Protector. L/W Prince served for a time in Newfiejohn and all three have been among the best loved Wrens in the service. Au revoir and good luck!

In Canada we have Lieut. Commander Aileen Mason, now engaged in Research Work in the Hygiene Laboratories, Department of National Health and Welfare. She was doing Special Branch work in the Navy. She feels that there are good opportunities in this field for girls

who have science degrees, and for those not intending to go to University an interest in Chemistry and Biology, and deftness with the hands, are enough to open a career as technicians. Lieut. Helen Belyea is another research worker, this time in the Department of Mines and Resources, with the Geological Survey. Incidentally she is a Ph. D. in Geology. At the moment, she is working on oil wells.

A wren in the gold fields is Lieut. Florence Whyard who until lately was a valued P.R.C., with Naval Information, and Associate Editor of the Tiddley Times. She is in Yellowknife with her geologist husband, and we look forward to reading the stories and articles about that country which we can count on, from her pen.

Petty Officer A.L.M. Butler has applied for discharge in the U.K. and is going to take, or has taken, a civil service appointment there as a teletypist. Other teletypists are working for T.C.A. in Canada and for government communications branches.

There will be great variety in the ways in which we are re-established, but the unity and purpose that were strong while we were together will not be lost. We must keep that purpose and broaden our loyalty to make it weld service and civilian viewpoints, wherever we are. Only so can we make a peace time contribution worthy of our experience, and accomplish a real Rehabilitation.

Lieut. Edith Scott, W.R.C.N.S.



LEADING DOG "NOBBY", official  
Wren Number W-00F.

Practically every W.R.C.N.S. establishment has a pet of one kind or another. Here you see perhaps the best known and best loved of them all, Lieut. Grace Brodie's dear wee Sealyham, "Nobby", the most photogenic dog in the service. Nobby is now safely at home in Toronto with his beloved mistress, Miss Grace Brodie.



**E**

very Wren will have appreciated -- and long remember -- the interest Her Royal Highness, Princess Alice, our Honorary Commandant, took in our service. She has visited a great number of our establishments from coast-to-coast and, though the visits were in the nature of "official inspections", Her Royal Highness always succeeded in making them much more than that. She talked with the Wrens informally, showed a keen and lively interest in the different jobs they were doing and always remembered to visit Sick Bay to chat with the girls who, through illness were prevented from participating in the great day's doings.

Flowers have arrived from the greenhouses of Government House for the officers' and ratings' establishments. The fortunate Wrens who were invited to spend New Year's Day with Their Excellencies at Government House will remember how happy that red-letter day was made for them. So that, when Her Royal Highness accepted Canada's request to present her with a farewell present commemorating her stay in Canada as chatelaine of Government House, the Wrens were able to understand Princess Alice's suggestion that the gift take the form of a Foundation Fund for the training of Canadian youth leaders.

To that fund, now known as The Princess Alice Foundation Fund, the Wrens across Canada, at King's House, C.N.M.O., and H.M.C.S. Niobe, have contributed more than \$1,000. The Tiddley Times feels proud that this great sum should come from the Navy's girls. It is a tangible expression of the admiration and gratitude we of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service feel for all Her Royal Highness has done for the Wrens.



# Wrens Away!

"Anchors' weighed, abandon ship!"  
Is the cry of the Wrens today,  
For we're packin' up from stem to stern--  
The Tiddley Times is even away.

A tribute to the Tiddley Times,  
For she's truly been a leader  
In bringing news of all the Ships  
To each and every reader.

We'll miss the friends and pals we've made,  
We'll miss the oceans blue,  
The Ships, the mess, the dorms and pets,  
The little matelots too.

We're sure to miss the Officers,  
And 'specially R.P.O's,  
Our sailor hats and stockings black,  
All our tiddley clothes.

We'll often think of the Barrack Block,  
The good times we've had together--  
And the discipline we came to know  
Should stay with us forever.

How many times have we grumbled  
That the good meals we have are few,  
But think of all the chow you'll miss  
From prunes to pusser stew.

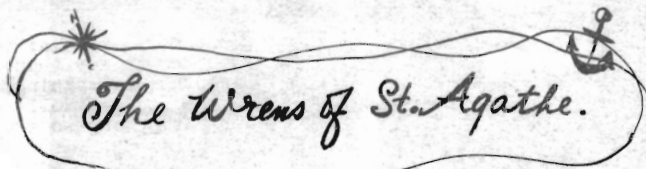
We'll miss the dandy fo'c'sles,  
And that beautiful draft in a dream,  
The welcomed shows and chocolate bars,  
The cheers for the basketball team!

Our thoughts will wander on from here  
To the scenes around the bunks,  
From the drying of clothes and midnight snacks  
To the day we'll be packing our trunks.

Yes, when it's time to bid farewell  
To our last days of being a Wren,  
We can think of the lucky lads who stayed  
And joined the R.C.N.

But we'll tell all the tales of our Navy life,  
For we've certainly had a great deal of fun,  
And for years in the future the sailors will cry,  
"Thanks to the Wrens for a job well done!"

Wren Julia Britnell-Young



## *The Wrens of St. Agathe.*

The S.B.A.'s of the St. Agathe San.,  
Are two little Wrens, and three Leading Hands,  
Smith (B.J.), and Bertrand (Bertie),  
Kinslow, Shackleton, and Jean Currie,  
Esson, the Cook, is included too,  
In helping to make up a happy crew.

We make the beds, and wash the dishes,  
And run around after patient's wishes.  
They must come in, and they must go out,  
At the end of the day, we are all worn out.  
The work we do, just helps in their cure,  
And, when they are better, they are thankful, I'm sure.

We miss the friends we made at the bases,  
And, these are just the names of the places,  
Galt, Cornwallis, Newfie and Stad,  
Boy, oh, boy! What fun we all had.  
Each night we recall, these past memories,  
As, before "Lights Out", we gather for tea.

Our Unit Officer, Lieutenant Tait,  
In a letter she sent up to us, did state,  
A "request" for an item for "Tiddley Times",  
And I guess she didn't expect it in rhyme.  
The end of this "item" is now in view,  
From the Wrens of the San., love and kisses to you.

Editor's Note: We were delighted to get this from the  
Wrens working in St. Agathe Special Treatment Centre.





#### THE NAVY LAUGHS!

That's how this delightful picture was captioned when it appeared in the press recently. On the left is Commander Jack McFall, U.S.N. in the centre, our Director, Captain Sinclair O.B.E., and on the right, Vice Admiral A.S. Carpender U.S.N., who wears five campaign ribbons and, as a qualified submarine officer, a pair of gold dolphins.



M.C.S.

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
AITKEN C.G. L/W	BUCKINGHAM J.W. W/O	Cardinal Ont.	June 21
AITON, Evelyn D.	SIMMONS, Wm. Cpl. RCAF	Springhill NB	Sep. 15
AKERS, Audrey	COFFIN, F. P.O. RCNVR	- - -	July 23
ALLAN, Anna L/W	JENSON, N. Lt. RCN	Royal Roads BC	recently
ANDERSON A.R. L/W	PETTIGREW H.A. RCNVR	Cornwallis	Aug. 7
ANDERSON E.V. L/W	BROUILLET P.J. F/O RCAF	Montreal	Aug. 18
ANDERSON, L.M.	GLEDHILL, Norman G.	Montreal	Sep. 4
ASHFIELD I. I.	MALLOUGH, David E.	Grenfell Sask.	Aug. 8
BANGHAM D.G. L/W	BOWNESS H.D. RCNVR	Halifax	Sep. 1
BEATON, Catherine	BEVAN L.S. W/O RNZAF	Winnipeg	July 24
BECK, Elsie V.	McCONNELL R. J.	Ottawa	Sep. 21
BELL, Phyllis L/W	YOUNG, M.L. Lieut.	Ottawa	Oct. 10
BELYEA, M.R. Lieut.	TYRELL Sgt.Major CMSC	Saint John NB	July 28
BENNETT, F.B.	MURRAY A.G. A/B RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 8
BIRD, Muriel	WESTOVER C.V.N.M. Pte.	Toronto	July 14
BOORMAN, Wren	MOORE A.W. RPO RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 31
BRAWNWORTH L.M.D.	BAYFORD G.C.L/Sig.RCNVR	Toronto	July 7
BRODIE, Jean L/W	BRODIE C.A. P.O. RCN	Cornwallis	Aug. 31
BRULE, Mary M.	ROONEY, Howard Spr.	Ottawa	Sep. 6

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
BURGESS, M.E.	DAVIS, M.E.	Montreal	Oct. 18
CADE D.A. CPO	SIMPSON E.A. P.O. RCN	Halifax	June 19
CAMPBELL A.F.	DELUES John P.	Winnipeg	July 9
CANNON, Dora	SUMMERFIELD L.P. L/W RCNVR	Toronto	Aug. 18
CARTER, M. R.	ECCLES J.B. Lt. RCNVR	Alberni B.C.	Sep. 7
CHEEPEP, Dorothy	GRONDON W.A. RCNVR	Cornwallis	Aug. 31
COOK, Pelma V.	McLEAN W.B. L/Sto. RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 4
COOPER, Rose M.	MINNIS Ed.F. Gnr. RCA	Vancouver	Aug. 11
COX, Dorothy	HENDERSON R.I. RCNVR	Erin, Ont.	Aug. 16
CRUIKSHANK, B.L.L/W	REID, G.T. LAC RCAF	Dundas, Ont.	July 6
DAKERS, J.F. L/W	MATHISEN, C.W. RCNR	Vancouver	Sep. 17
DALTON, Charity E.	GABB, J.D. Lieut. RN	Kingston	Sep. 23
DAVIS, Lillian	CLARENCE, J. A/B RCN	- - -	Sep. 29
DAVY, Violet M.	BOBOK, W. Capt. Army CDC	Toronto	Sep. 7
DAWES, Pheobe A.	GREELMAN, A.S. ERA RCNVR	Toronto	July 24
DENBIGH, J.L.	THOMSON, J.E. F/Lt. RCAF	Calgary, Alta.	Aug. 18
DEVENISH, R. M.	RATHWELL R.R. L/S RCNVR	St.John's Nfld.	Aug. 3
DOONAN E. L.	ALLAN, Wm. A/B RCNVR	Digby N.S.	Sep. 7
DUNCAN, R. L/W	JENSEN R.A. L/W RCNVR	Willowdale Ont.	Aug. 11
DUNWOODIE, G.E.	VIETCH, James D. RCAF	Edmonton	Oct. 18
EDWARDS, Dorothy	LYNEM, J.C. Sgt. RCAF	N.Battleford	Aug. 11
EULER, Freda M.	CUDDIFORD J.H. Sig.TO RCNVR	Vancouver	Aug. 11
FESS, Betty Lt.	WHEELOCK G.H. Surg. Lieut.	St.John's Nfld. recently	
FOSTER, J. E.	FENTON, M.R. D.E.M.S.	Vancouver	Oct. 2
FOWLER, Nancy	DAWES, D. P.O. RCNVR	Sydney N.S.	Sep. 21
FREEMAN, Frances	FINLAYSON, G.C.	Toronto	Sep. 11

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
GALE, Frances	MILLER, G.W. S/Lt. RCNVR	Vancouver	Aug. 14
GIESBRECHT, M. L/W	WRIGHT, J.V.	Winkler, Man.	Sep. 8
GOTTINGER, C.L.	DICKSON, H.C. A/B RCNVR	Halifax	July 10
GRANT, B.M.	CORBETT, K.C. Lieut.	Kingston, Ont.	Aug. 11
GRIFFIN, F.M. L/W	McALLISTER, J.C. Pte.	Halifax	Sep. 14
GUNTRIP, J.D. P.O.	CHAMBERS, H.W. RCNVR	Toronto	Aug. 25
GUSHUE, Bernadine	CHANDOISEAU, J.D. L/Cpl.	Sydney N.S.	Sep. 4
HAM, E.M. S/Lt.	POPE, H.E. Lt. RCNVR	Toronto	July 18
HAMILTON D.E. L/W	HALLAM, R.F. Lt.	Timmins, Ont.	Sep. 26
HARDEN, Ruth	KOEHLER, R. P.O. RCNVR	Kitchener	Sep. 29
HARTLEY, O. M.	DODD, G. J.	Montreal	Oct. 6
HEATH, G.S. L/W	WOODLEY, G.A. RCNVR	Moncton, N.B.	Oct. 3
HENDRY, C. E. Lt.	DUFFUS, Allan Lt. RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 3
HINTON, Rita M.	CROOKS, J.B. A/B	Halifax	Aug. 3
HOLMES, Nellie	WRIGHT B.F. F/Lt. RCAF	Halifax	Aug. 18
HOPKINS, S. L.	CROSE, J.E. Sto. RCNVR	London, Ont.	Aug. 18
HUSTIER, Eileen	CHUDYK, A.E. CPO RCN	Edmonton	Aug. 22
HUXHAM, L. L/W	FULTON, James	Ottawa	Aug. 31
HYNDFORD, M.B. L/W	AUSTIN, A. K.	Toronto	Sep. 17
IRVING, Helen E.	HUTCHINSON, N.E. RCAF	Chandler P.Q.	Sep. 14
JONES, Margaret	MILLS, W. W. L/Cpl.	N. Battleford	Aug. 28
KENNY, M. L/W	WALKER, J.S. A/B	Faust, Alta.	Sep. 4
KENT, E. M. L/W	WARD, E.F. Major RCASC	Toronto	July 14
KEYS, Elva L/W	MANSELL, W.L.W. LAC RCAF	Montreal	Aug. 1
KING, Alice M. P.O.	DAIGNAULT, L.J. RCNVR	Toronto	Aug. 11
LAMB, E. L/W	ALCOCK, W. G.	Toronto	Aug. 28

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
LAPORTE, Marion	LEA, N.J. A/B RCNVR	- - -	Aug. 18
LACTERMAN R.G. L/W	IRWIN W.B. L/Sto.RCNVR	Buffalo N.Y.	Sep. 10
LAWSON, A. V.	KROITOR G.A. A/B RCNVR	Cornwallis	Aug. 31
LEE, Aimes D. L/W	MALCOLM K.I. Lt. RCNVR	Toronto	Aug. 18
LEHTINEN, E. T.	CAMERON D. M. U.S.N.	Vancouver	Aug. 29
LENNOX I.K.	ASKEW A. SBA RCNVR	Winnipeg	June 29
LEVESQUE, M. J.	SIMARD G.E. Sig. RCCS	Montreal	Aug. 1
LINDSAY, Clare	PETERS, R.E. Tpr. CAC	Niagara Falls	Aug. 25
LISSON, G.G.	FOSTER R.G. L/Sto. RCNVR	Esquimalt B.C.	Aug. 10
LOCKWOOD M.R.	KEANE, W. R.	Oshawa, Ont.	Oct. 13
MACDONALD T. J.	DAW, P.H. A/B RCNVR	Calgary	Oct. 4
MCDIARMID, B.G.	CUTLER, Allen G.	Halifax	Aug. 18
MCDUGALL, M.S.	MACILDOON, J. A.	Arthurette NB	Sep. 4
MCELREA, Margaret	AUDETTE, R. P.	Montreal	Sep. 3
MCKENZIE, C.	WOODS, N. Sto.I RCNVR	Annapolis Royal N.S.	Aug. 4
MCLEAN, A. M. L/W	ROBBINS, R. H.	London, Ont.	June 9
MCGRATTON, M.P. L/W	HILL W.H.R. L/S RCNVR	Toronto	July 16
MCNAMARA, Ruth M.	CUTTS, R. G. L/Cpl.	Toronto	Sep. 22
MELDRUM, Evelyn	JOWETT, W. P.O. RCNVR	- - -	July 23
MITCHELL, P. E.	WIGMORE A.J. P.O. RCN	- - -	July 11
MOFFAT, Norma L/W	SCOTT, Lieut. R.N.	London	recently
MOHNS, Thora	EMERY, E. J.	Halifax	Oct. 19
MOORE, C.G. L/W	COLLINGS, W. SBA RCNVR	Medicine Hat	Sep. 4
MUNN, E.G. L/W	FUGH, H.J. Lieut. RCA	Boiestown N.B.	Oct. 11
NAPIER, E.C. P/O	LAPIERRE, C.	Montreal	Sep. 3
NEAR, Kathleen J.	EDWARDS, L. F. L/S	St.Mary's Ont.	Aug. 11

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
NICHOLSON, L.S. L/W	JOHNSON, F. CPO RCNVR	St.Hyacinthe	Sep. 5
NUGENT, Jean L/W	BRODIE, C.A. P/O RCN	Cornwallis	Aug. 31
OSBORNE, M. G.	AUSTIN, D.F. A/B RCNVR	Vancouver	Aug. 14
PATERSON, S. M.	Carswell, W. R.	Moosomin	Oct. 5
PAUTEUX, Marguerite	BRAY, H.V. A/B RCNVR	Montreal	Sep. 15
PEACOCK, E.M. RPO	CARD, L.W.B. Major	Halifax	Sep. 15
REED, Hazel M.	FLAHERTY, R. J. Pte.	Halifax	Aug. 4
REID, Elsie F. C.	HUGHES, J.W. A/B	Montreal	Aug. 25
RICHARDSON, M.J.	FAULKNER C.H. P.O. RCN	Halifax	Sep. 1
SAURIOL, M. C.	DIXON, D.B. S/Lt. RCNVR	St.John's Nfld.	June 29
SAVOY, D.M. L/W	ROSS, J.A. L/Stwd.RCNVR	St.John's Nfld.	July 30
SCOTT, Hazel	BURGESS, E.G.R. F/O RCAF	Kingston	Oct. 6
SEABORN, Rena M.	O'HEARN, James M.	Halifax	Aug. 24
SHANNON, M. J. L/W	BOURNE, L.R. A/B RCNVR	St.John's Nfld.	July 20
SHAW, Eileen F.	KAYE, S. J. A/B	Halifax	Aug. 24
SHAW, Irene	BROWN, Allan K.	Midnapore Alta.	Aug. 24
SHKURATOFF M.M.	TREMBLAY J.G. RCNVR	Halifax	Sep. 29
SIRETT, J.E. L/W	HILTZ, J.F. Lt. CSC	Truro, N. S.	Sep. 12
SISSONS, Lillian	STEEN, J.P. Sgt.	Vancouver	July 9
SNELSON, E.R. L/W	THOMSON, A.M. Lt.	Banff, Alta.	Sep. 5
SPARKES, G. A.	SYMONS, T. Sig. RCNVR	Rochester NY	Sep. 19
STEPHENS, R. R.	BECKETT, L/Coder RCNVR	Montreal	Aug. 25
SWAN, M.E. L/W	POTTER G. Sto. RCNVR	Niobe	July 21
STRANGE, M.V. L/W	MAITLAND, J. H.	Winnipeg	Sep. 8
TAIT, Divona M.	FIDDY, K. CPO RCN	Melville Sask.	July 14
TEIXEIRA, M.J. P.O.	LANGLEY W.L. L/Wtr.RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 24

<u>THE BRIDE</u>	<u>THE GROOM</u>	<u>THE PLACE</u>	<u>THE DATE</u>
THOMPSON, F.E. L/W	SAMALOCK, C.N. A/B	Verdun, Que.	July 14
THOMAS A L/W	WALKER W. L/Tel. RCN	Halifax	July 20
THOMPSON, Sarah	READY, Eric L/Smn.	Victoria B.C.	Sep. 14
TOMBS, Joy E.	STEEVES, H.D. A/B RCNVR	St. John N.B.	Aug. 11
TOWNSEND, Jean E.	SAX, Frank D. RCNVR	Vancouver	Aug. 6
VYVYAN, Pamela A.	HUNT, C.F. SBA RCNVR	Halifax	Sep. 6
WAHLSTROM, E.M. L/W	HALE, R. A/B RCNVR	Halifax	Aug. 17
WATKINS, C.K. L/W	HENDRY, G.M. Lt.	Toronto	July 24
WELSH, J. E.	JACKSON, C.H. RCNVR	Ayr, Scotland	Sep. 22
WHITE, Eliz. B.	ATTWATER, F.M. Pte. RCAMC	Halifax	Sep. 22
WIDDEKS, E.I. L/W	BURNS, A.F. Pte.	Montreal	Aug. 17
WISE, B.J.	SNELL, L.H. A/B RCNVR	Halifax	Oct. 8
WOOD, Mary I. P/O	HEASLEY, Donald J.	Ottawa	July 21
WOOD, Vera F.	RAMELL, E.A. P.O. RCN	Halifax	June 19
WOODMAN, D. M.	MACLAUGHLAN H.R.G. PO RCNVR	ST. Hy.	July 6
ZEGIL, Frances S/Lt.	PARR, J.V. Lieut. RCNVR	Shelburne N.S.	Aug. 24
ZINK, Katherine J.	DATE, Harry B. RCAF	Corinna, Ont.	Sep. 22



#### THE BOW AND ARROW:

We hear that these three charming Wrens, Florence Moore, Florence Roper and Nan Waters, are expert archers. So is little Cupid and he is one of the staunchest friends the Wrens have ever had. He had likely been coaching the Wrens overtime. Only 141 in this issue!





H.M.C.S. AVALON, NEWFOUNDLAND.

No "Notes from Newfie" this time, alas. But here's a nice picture to remember Newfie John by. The Wrens sitting there are: Ellen Shenfield, Eleanor Chandler and Betty Johnson. Inset is a charming little picture of L/W Edwards and Wren Shery. It was taken just below Signal Hill.

# MASTHEAD

This magazine is produced at Ottawa for members of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service. Editor, Lieut.-Commander Nancy Pyper; Staff Assistant, Wren Joy Hillhouse; Art Direction and Layout, 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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Holwood  
Westphal

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(Not known)  
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(Wren "Choco" Barr  
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L/W E. R. King

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