

Royal Canadian Navy

Langway

WEST COAST NEWS

EDITED BY NAVAL PERSONNEL · R.C.N. BARRACKS · ESQUIMALT · B.C.

APRIL, 1943

10 Cents Per Copy

Esquimalt, British Columbia

VOL. I. NO. 1.

Louisburg Crew Brings Honour To Navy

Coast Sailors In "Warm" Seas But Prove Brave

By Canadian Press

OTTAWA, March 29.—Thanks to the prompt action of Lt.-Cmdr. W. F. Campbell of Saskatoon, many members of the crew of the Canadian corvette *Louisburg* were saved when the ship was sunk in the Mediterranean recently, it was disclosed today when Naval Service Headquarters released survivors' accounts of the sinking.

LOOKING FOR MEN

The commander of the vessel, himself, however, was among the 39 who lost their lives and survivors attributed this to his care to see that all his men got off the corvette, which sank in four or five minutes from the explosion of an aerial torpedo.

Campbell, it was said, saved many lives by giving the order "abandon ship" as soon as the torpedo hit. The last man to see him was Leading Sick Berth Attendant James Cornell of Fort William, who encountered his commanding officer as he came up from below decks.

"Is there anybody left below?" he asked," said Cornell. "I said I was the last and he replied, 'I'm going down to check up anyway. You jump over.' He disappeared beyond the blackout curtain, leading to the men's messdecks and I jumped overboard. Half a minute later the ship went down."

FIRED ON PLANE

The survivors, 1 officer and 37 ratings, arrived at an east coast port recently, and now are on leave in Canada. They reached the Dominion wearing miscellaneous pieces of clothing with which they had been supplied by the Red Cross at Algiers, where some of their comrades are still in hospital.

Another tribute to the commanding officer came from Lt. R. A. Jarvis of Toronto, who said: "He (Campbell) took a quick glance over the ship, saw she was going and gave the order to abandon. There can be no doubt that his prompt action enabled many to get away who otherwise might not have done so. After giving the order he carried on, helping the men and destroying secret papers, quietly and efficiently."

The ship was attacked during a routine "action stations" which took place shortly before dawn. Consequently the guns were manned and some good shots obtained at the plane which dropped the fatal torpedo, but it is not known whether it was hit.

Royal City Man Pays Tribute to Gunner

AN EASTERN CANADIAN PORT, March 29—(CP)—Tribute to a gunner, who, despite the order to abandon ship, stuck grimly to his weapon, determined to "get" the torpedo plane which sank the *Louisburg*, was paid here by Petty Officer James McNeny, Royal Canadian Navy, of New Westminster, B.C., who was the corvette's yeoman of signals.

"I'd like to pay tribute to one of the lads who didn't survive," said McNeny. "He was on one of the *Oerlikons*. He was Stan-

WESTERN HERO



LIEUT. HALL TINGLEY,

A graduate of H.M.C.S. Royal Roads, only thought was for the safety of his crew. Without care for his own safety he helped McCauley to a raft some 150 yards away.

He is the son of the late C. H. and Mrs. Tingley, 1910 Quilchena Crescent, Vancouver, B.C.

ley Benjamin of Saint John, N.B. I don't know whether he got over the side or not, but he didn't survive."

Able Seamen Herbert Rhodes, RCNVR, of New Westminster, B.C., teamed with AB. Earl Griffin, RCNVR, of Dalhousie Junction, N.S., to set the depth charges to "safe" as the air action started. "Griffin's work probably saved many lives," said Rhodes. "He was by the depth charge rails when the torpedo hit, and was lost."

Petty Officer A. McIntyre of Victoria was standing by the flooding valves and escaped with out incident, as did AB. Elvin McLean of New Westminster, who was standing by at the bottom of the four-inch magazine ready to pass up ammunition.

Bouquets to Naden Visitors

Naden recalls with pleasure other interesting visitors of the past few months. The Canadian Legion "Versatiles" who played to a full house, including Commander Kingscote and a large gathering of wives and friends; the Y.M.C.A. Red Triangle Club, under Frank Paulding; and in the near future we anticipate with satisfaction the appearance of the Saskatchewan Concert Party, the Oak Bay "Oaklets" and the touring Vancouver "Music Makers."

For Peace and War

Double Aim In Training Newcomers

By LIEUT. ALFRED TATE, S.B.

From all parts of Canada young men are flowing into the mechanical training establishments of the Royal Canadian Navy to learn a trade with which to fight the Axis. They are the new artificer apprentices.

Combined with the fascinating atmosphere of life in the navy, the training these men are receiving will qualify them as full-fledged machinists, fitters, and so on, in about one half the time possible under peace-time conditions.

Everything from delicate machine shop operations to how to lash-up-and-stow a hammock is part of the daily routine in the new lives of these new entries into the navy. Many of them later on will go to sea in Canada's grey fighting ships and will know the thrill of adventure as their intensive training continues.

STUDY THEORY

While they are acquiring a knowledge of ship's routine and the salty jargon of the navy, these apprentices, between the ages of 17½ to 23, are studying such subjects as machine shop theory, drafting and blue-print reading, fitting, mathematics and elementary marine engineering. When they arrive at an east or west coast mechanical training establishment, they have completed from six to eight months of pre-enlistment training courses at a vocational training centre.

On the successful completion of the pre-enlistment training they are taken on active strength as engine room artificer apprentices, electrical artificer apprentices, anti-submarine artificer apprentices or ordnance artificer apprentices. Then they begin their apprentice training which has been reduced from the peacetime 36-to-48-months to a wartime 12 to 15 months.

RESPONSIBLE POST

An E.R.A. will be responsible, with others in the ship, for the efficient mechanical condition and state of repair of all boilers and engines, and this necessitates his being a qualified tradesman.

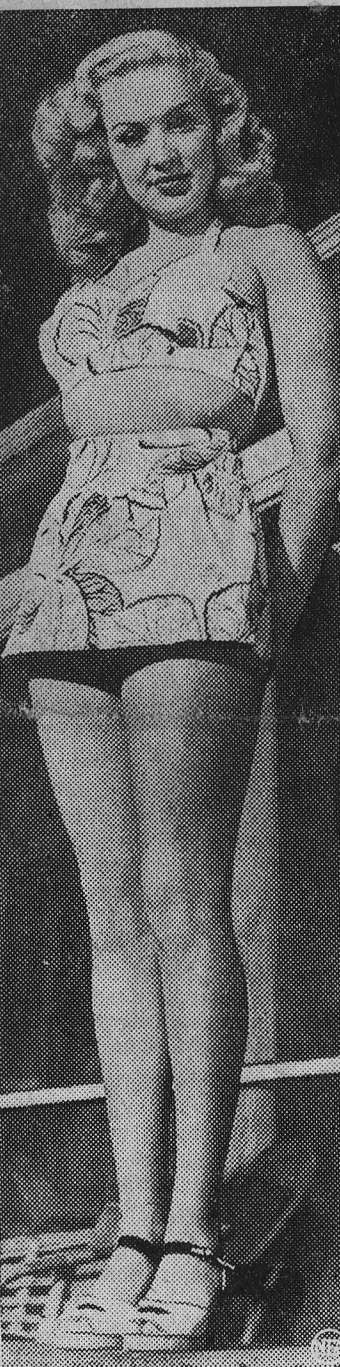
Efficient mechanical and electrical condition of the electric motors, generators, etc., in a ship is required of an E.R.A., so he must be a highly trained machinist and electrician.

Successful operation and mechanical efficiency of all the guns, the offensive and defensive armament in a ship is the responsibility of the O.A. He must be a machinist and possess a knowledge of hydraulic machinery, recoil cylinders, etc.

MUST BE EXPERT

The anti-submarine artificer is responsible for the efficient operation of the ship's anti-submarine devices. He must be an expert fitter with radio experience, capable of working with wireless telegraphy amplifiers, high voltage A-C current, electrical motors, lead-cased wiring, delicate instruments.

Just Call Me "JACKIE"



BETTY GRABLE

Who danced with our sailor tourist, Jack Forbes, and what a hornpipe that was. Woo woo!

Edmonton Has New C.O.

EDMONTON. — Recently we had the misfortune to bid farewell to Lieutenant G. L. Crawford, RCNVR, and the good fortune to welcome aboard Lieutenant J. A. Dawson, RCNVR, as our new Commanding Officer.

Lieutenant Dawson, who hails from HMCS "Chippawa," is quite a hockey booster.

We strongly suspect, though, that his heart was with the outstanding team he left in Winnipeg this last season.

However, next winter, when this barracks launches its team, we hope that his enthusiastic support will inspire a victorious hockey season for HMCS. "Non-such."

Lieutenant Crawford is now appointed to sea duty aboard a West Coast Corvette. We would like him to know that every rating of the ship's company he left behind wishes him all the luck in the world and a safe anchorage in every port.

Some Fine Navigating

Forbes Finds Some Trim Movie Craft

Reading like a page from *Who's Who In Hollywood* is the almost fantastic story of Writer Jack Forbes' adventures in the film capital.

If Jack feels a little downhearted at coming back to Navy life after two grand glorious weeks of seeing the stars of stage, screen and radio at work and play, why, we can well understand for it isn't every day that such an opportunity affords itself.

It all came about by striking up an acquaintance with a producer while speeding southward on the San Joaquin Daylight Streamliner. The producer arranged for him to be a guest at the million dollar Farnham home in the Laurel Canyon district, the heart of Hollywood.

Hollywood, contrary to all opinion, is like a village, is you meet one solid citizen you can meet the whole town.

Bright and early the next morning Miss Frances Osborne of the music department of R.K.O. took Jack to the lot. Here he met Fred Astaire, Dennis O'Keefe, Margo, John Wayne, Jean Arthur, Joan Leslie and Harold Peary better known as "The Great Gildersleeve." Perhaps the biggest thrill of the day was an invitation to have lunch with John Garfield in the R.K.O. Commissary. It was a tired Canadian who found his way back to the Farnham home, tired in body with his head in a whirl at meeting so many celebrities.

Meets Orson Welles

Through Dick Joy of the Columbia Broadcasting System Jack was able to tour the broadcasting sets of both N.B.C. and C.B.S. While visiting, Jack witnessed Burns and Allen with Paul Whiteman, Bob Burns, Harry James' Camel program, Tommy Dorsey's Rawleigh show and Gracie Fields, Horace Heidt, Dinah Shore and Red Skelton.

Twentieth Century Fox, reputedly the largest movie lot in the world, covering some 370 acres was Jack's next port of call. Here he met Orson Welles and Gene Tierney, Reggie Gardner and Betty Grable besides witnessing the shooting of "Sweet Rosie O'Grady" starring Robert Young, Betty Grable and Virginia Grey. Somehow the same day he managed to find time to visit the sets of Warner Brothers Studios where he met Phyllis Brooks, Ann Savage and Jinx Falkenberg.

Nothing but praise has Jack for the Hollywood Canteen, built for the service men. Made of logs in palisade style with a rustic finish for the interior it is perhaps one of the foremost and certainly one of the best known canteens in the country.

On the Sunday night Jack visited, Harry James and his orchestra were supplying the music, gratis. Jack liked it so well he returned on a Saturday night to find Kay Kyser and his orchestra on the bandstand. Hoagy Carmichael of "Stardust" fame was playing his own composition on the piano. Mr. Carmichael introduced Jack to Harry Revel of the song writing team of Gordon and Revel. Here also he danced and chatted with Helen Parrish, June Carlson of the Jones Family and Betty Grable. Hedy Lamarr, Rochelle Hudson, Olivia De Havilland, Alexis Smith, Marlene Dietrich and Patricia Morrison were all serving food and refreshments. Ronald Colman was busy in the kitchen wiping dishes.

He "Kept His Distance"

At precisely 3:30 p.m. the afternoon of February 27 the Mutual Don Lee Broadcasting Corporation phoned asking him to appear as a guest on the "This Is The Hour" program featuring Paramount's new singing star Betty Rhodes and Leo Arnaud's orch. During the world wide broadcast Jack Forbes read a letter to his mother back in Perth, Ontario. After the broadcast Miss Rhodes and Mr. Brown, the vice-president of Mutual, took him on tour of the night spots. To Ciro and Al Donahues band, the Mocambo Club where he saw Errol Flynn, Barbara Stanwyck and Robert Taylor, the Hollywood Palladium with Benny Goodman holding forth, Earl Carroll's nightclub, the Casa Manyana, where he danced to Horace Heidt and his music.

Two stage shows were witnessed by our southern traveller, Ken Murrays' Blackouts of 1943 and the comedy farce "Keep Your Distance" starring Victor Jory, Florence Rice and Lou Nova. Lurching at the Brown Derby he met George Raft. At Mike Lyman's, a brother of Abe, the orchestra leader, he met Victor Jory.

Other glamor spots visited were Bob Brookes' Seven Seas, Don the Beach Combers, and Victor Hugo's Restaurant.

On his last night in the city of makeup and kleig lights Jack was a guest at the home of Linda Darnell. He reports Miss Darnell is very unsophisticated and definitely a charming person.

Just a word to the skeptics by this reporter who has seen Jack Forbes' candid shots of the stars and personally autographed pictures. It is hoped that this story does not start a general trek south by fellows going on leave as Jack just happened to meet the right people at the opportune moment. A word to the wise is sufficient.

If Jack were allowed to keep a diary I am sure this is how he would make an entry: Dear Diary . . . Hollywood, California, today I met . . .

Records of Navy Band May Be Available in West

Just Skylarkin'

By WENDELL DOLTON

Spring is here, and the lads in the Navy are happy. Each day as you stroll by the Quarter Deck the fat cheeked bugler boy greets you with a smile, and believe it if you will he has a grand tenor voice. This lad can singg "Night and Day," and "This Is The Army Mr. Jones" as sweetly as the best radio entertainer. Keep up the good work Stan Izon, m'lad.

Is it true that the Wrens are scared to come to Esquimalt? The old cronies, Chief Ward, Chief Bob Reid, Chief Gunner's Mate Dolly Gray, and their child protege Petty Officer Wayling are wondering how they are going to get out from under the new order—"incomes exceeding sixteen hundred are taxable." Looks like you'll have to sell the farm, Sharky. Chief Reid, best you trade in your perculator. Now I know why Chief Gray sold his tiddle!

They say Master-at-Arms Kerridge's favorite hobby is scenic painting, and architectural drawing. Remember Master, all play and no work makes Larry a dull boy.

Do the Nursing Sisters prefer Gunnery Officers to Medical Officers?

While jogging along through Ships Office, Divisions One and Two, I saw Maxie Maxwell up to his neck in records, debits, and credits, with his newly erected "hook." Think it's time for another casual Maxie? His partner across the hall, Brian Brady seemed to be sort of downcast, and a bit exhausted from his many week-ends in Vancouver. The Professor, Petty Officer Sedgewick, seems to me to be a chip off the old block, (the Professor Sedgewick of University of B.C. fame). I don't know if it's true, but I hear he's a distant relative.

Will the new canteen be built before the war ends? We have an unconfirmed report that construction is now under way.

There has been a blessed event in the Wardroom. Mademoiselle, Dave Campbell's cat, has had three kittens. Too bad the Medical Officer was ashore!

Who is the Petty Officer, in the Wardroom, with the big blue eyes? Don't they remind you of two big sapphires on a piece of burnt toast? Hello P.O. Bob Beneman.

The great Wonnacot, Leading Officers Cook, and "filler-in" of Service Police is working off surplus steam these days banging out the creamiest mashed potatoes in the business. I know, 'cause I was there!

The mail must go through. The other day Percy Jones of Mail Office fame, and Jimmy Mawhinney presented me with a letter from Halifax dated April 28th, 1942. Yes sir! The mail must go through—even if a year adrift.

Petty Officer Patton looks immaculate to all his chums with those new "salty" crossed hooks. Al Hayley his First Lieutenant never seems to tire from his daily routine. Records Office, Seaman's Division, is busy these days with leave chits, assessments, etc. Ldg. Wtr. Roy Grant (with pusser glasses) seems to display a great deal of executive ability. Why don't you relax, my son, and concentrate on a Victory Garden?

Petty Officer Jimmy Hill, who abhors "off-color" stories can't resist lecturing his Juniors each time he is "browned off" to muster A.R.P. Don't tell me the new gas rationing has prevented you from driving that 16-cylinder Dusenbergs!!!

SOMETHING TO JUSTIFY AN EXTRA HOOKER OF RUM



Here's a picture of a Corvette on northern duty. Just think of your fellow mates next time you start complaining about Canada's winter weather.

Up and Down the Riggin'

By SIL

MISTAKEN IDENTITY—It was currently rumored around R.C.N. barracks that PO. Silvester of the Seamanship Instructional Staff had been seen around town with a married woman. On further investigations it was found that the married woman was none other than his wife.

SALUTES—After watching a number of new entries, for no apparent reason, whip off a snappy salute at an officer's uniform which was hanging on the line for an airing, my curiosity got the better of me, so I stopped them and asked why? "Well," spoke up one new recruit, "we were told it was the uniform you saluted and not the man inside."

CORN BY MORRIS—"Do you know what you get when you put cheese and ducks in a box together?" asked the Q.M., Morris, poking his nose through the door. "No," blurted out the Duty R.P.O. "Cheese and Quackers," pipes the Q.M., ducking a well-aimed inkwell.

RESEARCH—After an extensive research I have found that the things all new entries want to know are mainly, "When do we eat?" "When is Stand Easy?" and "When is the next Liberty Boat?"

INFORMATION, PLEASE. What Regina rating, who recently joined the fire department, had a compromising situation with a Red Head at Comox? We are not interested in who the rating is, but we sure would like to meet the compromising Red Head!

CONGRATS!—"Get this flash," shouted the Gen. Manager. "A baby boy has just been born to the Naval Fire Department." "I beg your pardon," says I. Amidst tons of uncompiled material the G.M. says, "Change that to read Stoker First Class De Luxe faints as eight-and-one-quarter-pound bouncing baby boy is announced son of Owens." Then the G.M. mumbles something about "and give him my congrats" as he goes on with his typing.

CALLING SUMMERELL—It appears to those in the know that a certain torpedo instructor whose initials are Petty Officer T. K. S., unmarried, that he should rise at least five minutes earlier in the morning and not keep his chums honking on the horn. They also suggest he wake up "before" he gets to barracks. The

Could Beat Out Music On Wax

A good many of Naden's Ship's Company would buy records by our West Coast band and dance orchestra if they were made available to them.

It is, however, quite a problem to produce these records, and before it would be possible a large number of orders would have to be given.

In turning out "discs" commercially, an unplayed transcription is sent to R.C.A. Victor.

This original cut must be made under the most favorable circumstances and with the utmost care, as it cannot be played back to check for any kind of mistake. From this original a master disc is made, from which the records are prepared.

Until the work can be done under direct supervision of R.C.A.'s recording and technical engineers, it is not considered wise to enter this field.

The matter is now under discussion, and it is hoped that when necessary arrangements are completed, these recordings will be made available to the Ship's Company.

Fancy Names For Crooks

It sometimes occurs that the only clue to a particular bank robbery, holdup or kidnapping is a nickname applied to one of the subjects and used unconsciously by one of his companions during that particular crime. Therefore the Federal Bureau of Investigation keeps a special nickname, or "moniker" file.

Some of the more amusing names contained therein are: Aggravating Papa, Ant Eater, Ash Pan Slim, Barber Shop Fats, Barrell House Shorty, Bughouse Bill, Carbolie Kid, Chew Tobacco Lewie, Cream Puffs, Dill Pickle, Garbage Can Johnnie, Jelly Roll Blues, Soup House Pete, Tickle Breeches, Belching Blanche, Bow-legged Bessie and Butcher Knife Lizz.

The above are all authentic "Monikers" extracted from the files of the FBI. This special file contains approximately 285,000 nicknames.

Pass Us Boards—George

They tell me that Chief Supt. Smitty is building a yacht in his spare time—with his spare lumber. By the way Chief, we need some shelves in the old "Gangway Office."

Gangway interrupts with a suggestion to Hang a Chit on his hammock at home and appoint a Q.M. to call him. This goes double for the Photographer.

Lieutenant Wilson Matron at RCNH

Whether at war or in peace, the call for nurses is ever on the alert. Floods, earthquakes, "flu" epidemics and every emergency bring to the people of the world well-trained, efficient, fully qualified registered nurses.

Today, at war, Canada has issued a compulsory registration for all graduates up to 65 years of age, married or single.

December, 1941! H.M.C.S. "NADEN!" That date and place will ring forever with memories to our Matron and our Assistant Matron of the Hospital.

For it was then and there that Nursing Sisters Olive Wilson and Joan Russell volunteered their services to the cause for right over wrong.

Keenly enthusiastic to gain entry to the nursing profession, Miss Wilson placed her name on a long waiting list at Calgary, Vancouver and Victoria.

STAFF POSITION

It seemed as though ages had passed when her ambition was realized as she began her training at the Royal Jubilee Hospital in Victoria, B.C.

In 1937, as the graduating exercises came to a close, "R.N." was affixed to her name and she was to decide as to "specializing" or "a staff position." Decision favored the latter and on the staff of the Royal Jubilee she practiced her life's ambition until her appointment to R.C.N.H. at Esquimalt.

We are proud to take this golden opportunity to congratulate Nursing Sister Wilson on her promotion to lieutenantcy and wish her success in her responsible position as Matron of the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital.

From Kelowna, B.C., to Victoria, came Miss Joan Russell to materialize her dream of nursing. Graduating from the Royal Jubilee Hospital, she chose "specializing" as a starter on experience in a world on her own.

'GOOD SAILING'

There she nursed on cases too numerous to mention and then accepted a position on the staff of the hospital at Duncan, B.C. Leaving the staff she found herself back on her own again and continued her "specializing" until her appointment to the Royal Canadian Naval Hospital in 1941.

Here we find Nursing Sister busily engaged in the operating room. As Assistant Matron her added responsibilities call upon her former training and it is here we wish her luck, success, and good sailing.

Lehman, Willis, Champ Weavers

During the dull, dark winter days, patients of the various hospital wards made by hand more than 300 scarves, some of them making Joseph's coat of many colors look like a three-toned and very conservative design for a nice old lady.

Champion weaving honors go to CPO Lehman and Stoker Willis, who not only turned out literally dozens of their own, but also helped many others to get started.

Lately the interest has centred in leather work, with a wide variety of pocketbooks, key containers, knife holsters and similar leather objects being turned out with skill and enthusiasm.

Ward 8, RCNH has been turning out moccasins which should please the heart of any girl friend.

SUBSCRIPTION BLANK

"GANGWAY"

H. M. C. S. NADEN 1 ESQUIMALT, B.C.

Sirs: Please find enclosed \$1.00 to cover my subscription to the "Gangway" for one year.

NAME

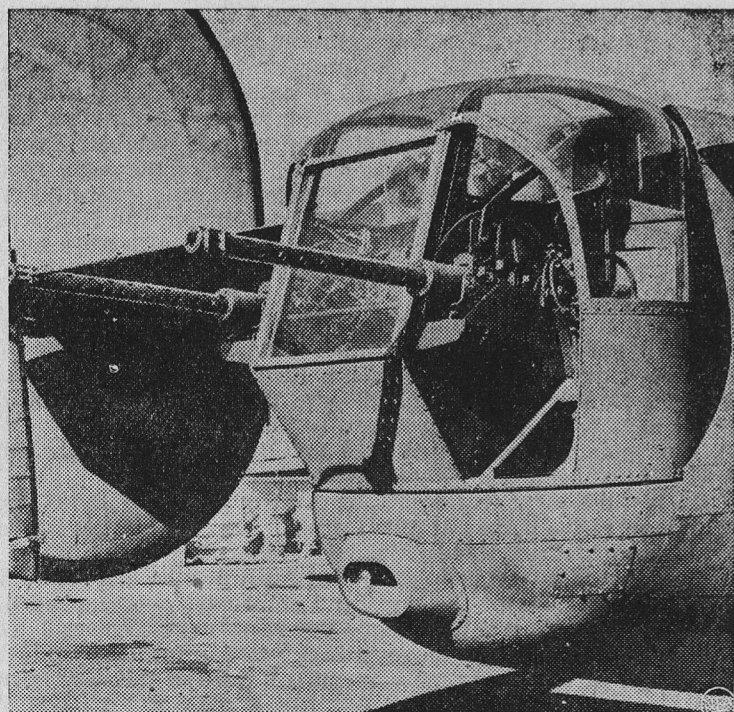
RATE O.N.

ADDRESS

CITY PROVINCE

10 Cents Per Copy \$1.00 Per Year

DEADLY STINGERS



Here's a hun's-eye view of a B-24 Liberator bomber's movable tail turret, where twin .50-calibre machine guns are mounted to fight off attack from the rear.



'King Pin's Corner'—Maximum Co-Operation Needed

All Ratings Must Work Together

By LAWRENCE KERRIDGE
MAA

The days of the "Ship's Crusher" are gone. The type of RPO's we have now are men who endeavor to extract the maximum co-operation from the entire ship's complement with the minimum amount of effort.

This can only be maintained when all ratings work for the common good of the ship in all respects. When accepting an order from your superior officer, be he Captain, Commander, Lieutenant Commander, Lieutenant, Sub-Lieutenant, Chief Petty Officer, Leading Hand or Able Seaman, carry the order out with your utmost sincerity and as fast and efficiently as you know how—efficiency is first; time is secondary.

REGULATES ROUTINE

It is the job of the Master-at-Arms to maintain correct Naval Justice, regulate the routine of the ship so that each rating gets an even amount of work to do, and to see that no one is overloaded. This is only possible by each of us pulling his own weight. You may get away with inefficient work for a time, but sooner or later you will be exposed. Then comes the time when you have to be reprimanded through the Master-at-Arms by the Commander. That is when you form your opinion of them—when you are in the wrong—instead of asking counsel and guidance before the downfall of general slackness was apparent.

When you go back into civilian life, I want you to be able to take stock of yourselves and say: "The years that I have spent in the Navy were indeed a help." Naval discipline is strict, but remember, on the outside world no paying business can flourish without discipline. That is why His Majesty's Navy has been so successful to date.

Always remember any person who cannot receive and carry out an order, cannot give an order and have it carried out to his own satisfaction. We are all cogs in the greatest war machine of all times. If one cog fails to function correctly, the machine is jammed. As a result, complete disorganization is caused. We cannot, in the Navy, stand for that. Time is too short, the task too great, and there is too much at stake to have it crippled by a few. This war cannot be won by improperly leaving the ship, nor by contravention of rules laid down.

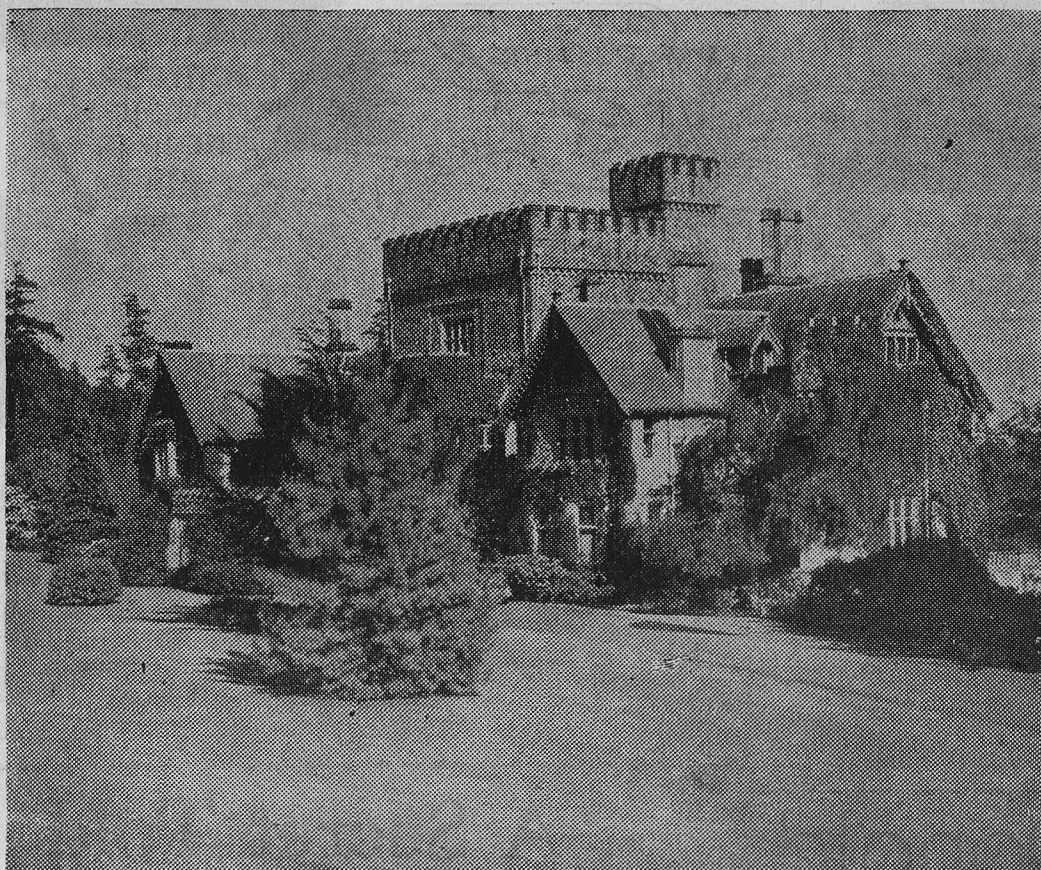
A JOB TO DO

So let us then take stock of ourselves every now and then, remembering our buddies at sea, and plug for a better home on shore, when they return for their long-needed rest. Our mental attitude has to be correct. We can have the finest equipment in the world, but with wrong attitudes, we will fail because we are not happy. We can be on the smallest ship with the least conveniences, and so long as we are happy, nothing can stop us forging ahead, working for a common good.

There is a job to do. Let us be men and fight for what is right, leaving petty personal differences behind and forgotten. Remember, we all are in this war and the sooner we organize ourselves to the task, the sooner will we have freedom.

Stand your ground if you are in the right—be a man; admit when you are wrong and stand to be corrected cheerfully. Help the ratings under you—pull with them. Co-operate with your superiors and treat them with due respect. Be a booster of your country's Navy, your home town, your church, and all you love. If you want to make our Navy better, then boost it to the final letter.

FORMERLY H.M.C.S. ROYAL ROADS



This is a view of the Hatley Park Mansion, now Canada's Naval Academy. Some nice park grounds to get back your land legs.

Rum Ration Provided In 'Torpedoing' Kit

OTTAWA.—The Royal Canadian Navy, which recently issued an emergency ration container to provide its torpedoed seamen with life-sustaining foods and water, today announced production of a supplementary kit which should appeal to every outdoors man who has attempted to "battle it out" with the elements.

WHAT'S IN IT

Into the kit, which is the same size as the emergency rations box, go:

Twelve ounces of 35 overproof rum, 180 waterproof cigarettes, with 100 large-head fuses or "wind matches" to light them; a waterproof flashlight, a highly-polished mirror for signalling, a navy pattern clasp knife, with marlinspike and big blade, two hand fishing lines with hooks, sinkers and a trolling spoon, shell and field dressings, two tubes of triple dye jelly for anti-burn treatment, and five tins of the newly developed "canned water."

TEXT BOOKS FOR PEACE

LONDON—(CP) — R. A. Butler, President of the Board of Education, has appointed a committee "to examine the whole question of the supply of books to the occupied countries after the war, including the possibility of producing history books of an objective character."

The Admiral Was Not Envious

The messenger of Rear Admiral Jones, (C.O.A.C.) had leave granted to him, and before going on same, he told the Admiral he was leaving. The Admiral wished the Messenger a good time, and the Messenger told the admiral he would inform him if he had a good time.

Two weeks later the Admiral received this message: "Having a helluva good time. Wish you were here." The Admiral sent this reply: "Seven days extension of leave granted."

Soup Really Boiled

C.P.O. Cook Tommy Manette, on seeing a stock pot on the galley stove at the Royal Canadian Naval College, proceeded to toss in vegetables and bones to make the soup. The entire galley staff gasped as the fluid boiled over, like molten lava, covering the stove. The situation wasn't cleared up until C.P.O. Cook missed his boiling suege for scrubbing decks.

Sailors Get Invitations

Numerous barracks ratings have discovered the kindness of Victoria citizens. During the past few months large numbers of men have taken advantage of the home hospitality offered by kindhearted citizens.

Usually, the men have just enjoyed the chance of having an afternoon or evening in the quiet atmosphere of a private home.

This hospitality business works both ways. The men who receive should also do a modest bit of giving. Even a telephone call to say "thank you" to the host or hostess is appreciated.

Occasionally the odd man forgets that when a family invites a service man to dinner, the family must adjust its rationed supplies to accommodate the visitor. And that suggests: don't say you will accept an invitation to dinner and then fail to show up.

No military secret is being given away by the statement that more than five hundred Naden men have received hospitality from private homes, girls' clubs and other societies during the past couple of months.

We Like Stores But Prefer It Vice Versa

Steward Bill Cutress (Vancouver) was seen last week buying a nifty pram in a department store . . . m-m-m . . . Personally we like department stores, the place where girls go to shop for clothes and things and boys go to shop for girls and things.



On Sunday afternoon, March 21st, a beautiful and unusual ceremony took place in the wardroom of HMCS Prince David. It was the christening of Beverley Virginia, infant daughter of Lt. Cmdr. Rhoderick C. Carter, RCNVR, and Mrs. Carter. The ship's bell was used for a font, and the Rev. A. M. McKitrick, Naval Chaplain of HMCS Givenchy, was the officiating clergyman.

Beverley Virginia Carter is the first child to

be baptised on board the Prince David. Godparents were Mrs. Marjorie Godfrey, wife of the Commanding Officer of the Prince David, and Mrs. Alma Kelly, wife of the Executive Officer, and Lieut. Cmdr. T. D. Kelly, RCNRE, Executive Officer of the ship. After the ceremony a reception was held in the wardroom, and Capt. V. S. Godfrey, RCN, Commanding Officer, addressed a few remarks of congratulation to the happy parents.

Efficient First Aid Saves Lives At Sea

By COM. WARDMASTER PETER GLEAVE, RCN

In the Naval Service, especially during hostilities, everyone should be able to apply the simple procedures of first aid to the injured. This knowledge must be acquired before the emergency arises, and can be achieved only by practice and study.

Every ship is supplied with first aid chests, and in addition, compact kits are placed in gun turrets and other strategic points. Each man should know the contents of these kits and how to use them.

A handbook, "First Aid in the Royal Canadian Navy," has been published, and is available for use of classes under instruction.

The purpose of this book is to show the simplest way in which first aid principles may be applied. An attempt has been made to avoid a confusion of facts on Anatomy, Physiology and Surgery, and to give the important points of each first aid problem without unnecessary detail.

It should not be felt that first aid is impossible without a large stack of medical supplies, so alternative and makeshift methods are frequently included to be used in case of such deficiency.

Organized First Aid Classes—As many ratings as can be spared from the various departments, i.e., seamen, stoker and miscellaneous, are under instruction daily during working hours.

Voluntary Classes—Voluntary classes are given instruction during the period 1230 to 1310 and during the evening from 1700.

Ratings who wish to take voluntary instruction are requested to give in their names to Sick Bay without delay.

Each edition of "Gangway" will carry a chapter in first aid.

The Essentials of First Aid—(a) To determine the nature of the case requiring attention so far as is necessary for efficient treatment. (b) To decide the character and extent of the treatment to be given. (c) To apply the most satisfactory treatment until medical aid is available.

Principles of First Aid—Chapter T, BR25, First Aid, R.C.N. There are certain basic requirements in first aid which should be practised until they become natural actions when the occasion arises:

1. The absence of signs of life does not mean death is present. It is better to carry out the procedures required than to waste time trying to decide this difficult question and perhaps allow the patient to die.
2. Remove the cause of the injury, or the patient from the cause.
3. Haemorrhage requires attention before all other things.
4. Allow the patient plenty of air.
5. Keep the person warm with blankets, hot water bottles, etc.
6. Wounds of the skin must be kept covered with clean dressing.
7. In the case of a fracture, or suspected fracture, no movement of the patient is warranted until a splint is applied unless he is in danger.
8. Efficient transportation should be carried out without unnecessary disturbance of the patient.
9. In the case of poisoning the appropriate treatment must be given without delay.
10. Remove only as much clothing as is necessary to carry out treatment.
11. Stimulants are to be given only when the patient is conscious and able to swallow. Stimulants to be used are milk, tea, coffee or meat extracts. Alcoholic drinks or drugs are not to be given under any conditions until ordered by the Surgeon.
12. Remember the limitations of first aid—do not attempt to be the Surgeon. Send for the Doctor, or take the patient to hospital. Medical care is to be procured in every case.
13. Remember that shock can be a cause of death—study the description of shock, and the measures to prevent and treat it.

International control of Tangier, opposite Gibraltar, was established by treaty in 1911.

Many Western Men in Navy

OTTAWA.—The Western Plains are gaining fame from the exploits of their men in the Royal Canadian Navy, said a naval press report issued tonight.

From the beginning of the war the fact that many Canadian landlubbers who had never seen the sea or been within 1000 miles of a sea-going ship were joining the navy, aroused interested comment among naval men.

Only about 28 per cent of Canada's population live in the four Western Provinces, Manitoba, Saskatchewan, Alberta and British Columbia, but from that 28 per cent has come 40 per cent of strength of the navy, 19,000 out of 52,000 men; and from the three Prairie Provinces, with about 21 per cent of Canada's population, has come about 24 per cent of the navy's strength.

SPELLS ROMANCE AND ADVENTURE

The navy's explanation is that the sea holds a special fascination for the man who lives inland. It spells romance and adventure.

Some eighty decorations already won by men of the Western Provinces in ships of the Canadian and Royal Navies add further statistical evidence of their important role in the sea war.

Men of British Columbia lead the list with more than fifty decorations, which include three Orders of the British Empire, three Medals of the British Empire, five British Empire Medals (Military Division), four Distinguished Service Orders, seven Distinguished Service Crosses, four Distinguished Service Medals, twenty-five mentions in dispatches and three Polish Crosses of Valor.

Manitoba has nine, including two D.S.O.'s and seven mentions. Saskatchewan men have been awarded one M.B.E., one D.S.M. and five mentions, while Alberta men have won three mentions in dispatches.

MISSING



LT.-CMDR. T. M. W. GOLBY
Commander of H.M.C.S. Weyburn, second Canadian corvette to be lost in the Mediterranean. He is reported missing and believed killed in action.

Color Ban Lifted For Navy Recruits

OTTAWA.—Any British subject, regardless of color, may enlist in the Royal Canadian Navy, it is stated at naval service headquarters.

Prior to March 12 enlistment was only open to white men, but on that date an order-in-council was passed authorizing enlistment of British subjects other than whites.

EDITORIAL

"Gangway" is published by the Navy to promote the spirit of good comradeship among the personnel of the Royal Canadian Navy. It will always uphold loyalty to our King and country; affection for our ships and the fleet in which we serve, respect to our superiors, consideration for our equals and immediate juniors and the utmost devotion to duty.

"Gangway" can be successful as a medium for expressing a sailor's philosophy of life, which embraces loyalty, affection, consideration and devotion to one's faith, family, and friends in the cause we serve, only if every man in the Navy co-operates.

When writing material for the "Gangway" analyze the material first and see if your article will be constructive to our Navy, informative to our shipmates, and instrumental in hastening victory.

The "Gangway" is dedicated to encourage good fellowship between personnel in all three branches of the armed services wherever they are serving. It is hoped with the whole hearted co-operation of all, this publication will prove itself of inestimable value as an instrument in upholding our morale and hastening victory.

It is our most earnest wish that we may in some measure deserve the following lines:

We would like to think, when life is done,
That we have filled a needed post,
That here and there we have paid our fare,
With more than idle talk or boast,
That we have taken gifts Divine, the breath of life,
and manhood fine,
And tried to use them now and then,
IN SERVICE FOR OUR FELLOW MEN. —H.W.D.

Special Service Branch

The following information may aid in solving a few of the problems which present themselves to officers and men upon arrival and during their stay in HMCS Naden.

Government Housing Registry

817 Government Street; Phone B. 3117—This registry will help you to secure a house, flat, or housekeeping rooms. Open Monday-Friday: 10 a.m. to 7:30 p.m.; Saturday: 10 a.m. to 8:30 p.m.; Sunday: 1 p.m. to 5 p.m.

Victorian Order of Nurses

1234 Pandora Avenue, Phone E. 9013—If you have sickness in your home which requires part-time nursing, dressings, etc., The V.O.N. will give you this service.

The Children's Aid Society

1234 Pandora Avenue, Phone E. 5713—This society will help you solve any problems regarding your children. Do not hesitate to consult them if you have any special worry with regard to your children.

The Family Welfare Association

1234 Pandora Avenue, Phone G. 2913—This association is in a position to investigate and, if it is possible, to assist in any family problem or trouble that may need adjusting.

The special service officer, Lieutenant Hugh Paterson, whose office is located in the Padre's Hut at Naden, near RCN Hospital, is ready and willing to see any rating on personal matters and will give such help and advice as he can. In the dockyard, Lieut. H. C. Hunter, special services officer, may be approached in regard to such matters.

A SAILOR'S PRAYER

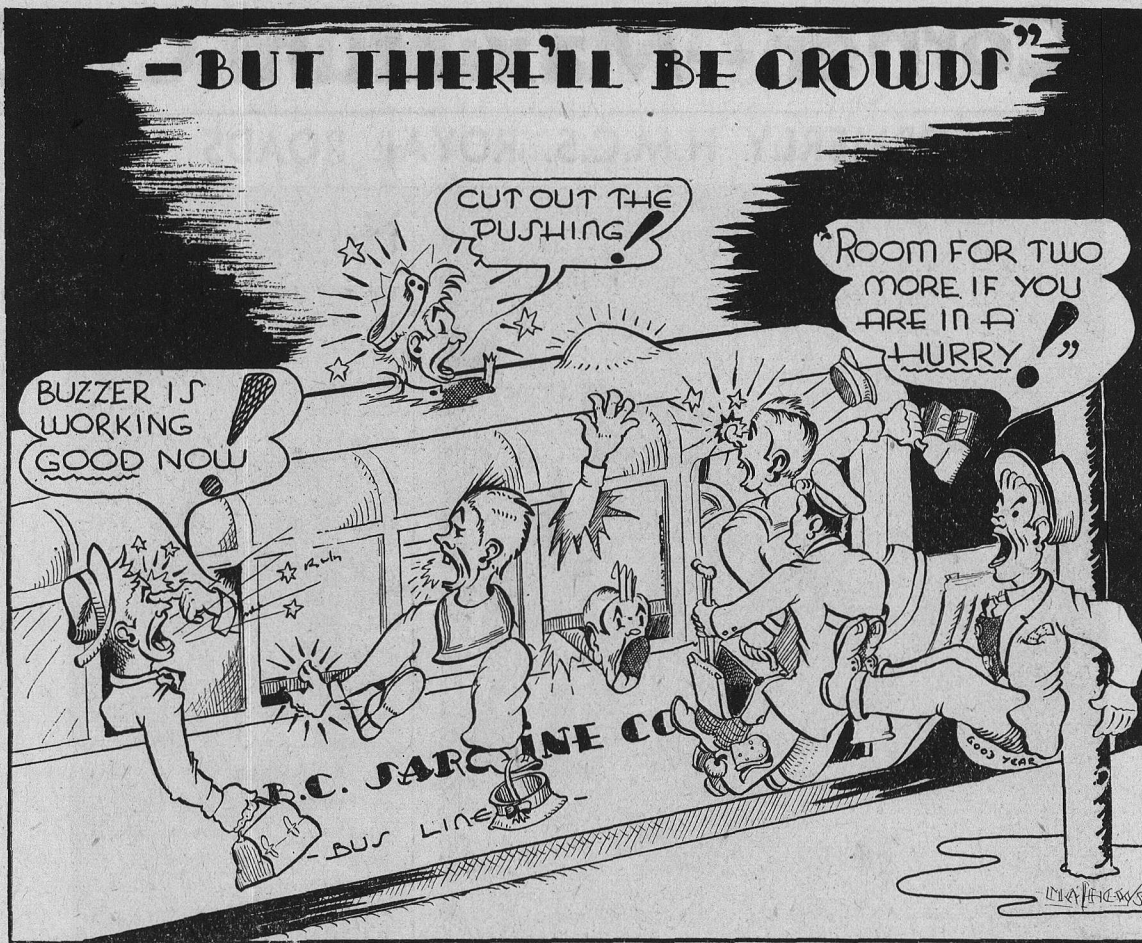
| | |
|--|---|
| O teach me Lord, to steer aright, By tireless day or direful night. Keep Thou my heart in calm repose When making friends or facing foes. | Lord, give me nerve to take the rap, Should I fade out in any scrap. I plead with earnestness, O Lord, Give me the breaks when I'm aboard. Give me some mates like those I knew, Who lately had a date with You. |
| Give me a will to match my task; No greater favor, Lord, I ask. I beg Thy Grace to let me choose To treat risks lightly—win or lose. | Bless all the folk they left behind, To war's realities resigned. The mothers, widows, children, too, We now commend, dear Lord, to you. |
| Give me a sense of humble pride That other men may not deride. Should I be spared to come ashore, My old friends, let me greet once more. | Console our friends whom Destiny Made added peril on the sea. Absolve from blame those luckless men, And that is all, dear Lord —Amen. |
| Give me more Faith to meet my fate, Though I've neglected You of late. | |

ANON.

"GANGWAY"

| | |
|--|-----------------------|
| Captain F. G. Hart, R.C.N. | Patron |
| Commander R. P. Kingscote, R.C.N. | Hon. President |
| Lieut. H. Paterson, R.C.N.V.R. | Hon. Vice - President |
| The Rev. L. M. Outerbridge, R.C.N. | Adviser |
| Pay-Lieut. L. Warren, R.C.N.R. | Secretary - Treasurer |
| R.P.O. A. M. Stuart Brown, R.C.N.V.R. | General Manager |
| Writer Ben Ford, R.C.N.V.R. | Managing Editor |
| A.B. H. Wendell Dolton, R.C.N.V.R. | Promotion Manager |
| Telegraphist Dick Matthews, R.C.N.V.R. | Sports Editor |

Material appearing in this publication may be copied, providing acknowledgement is made. All material submitted to the Editor is subject to Naval Censorship. Printed for the Royal Canadian Naval Barracks, Esquimalt, B.C., by the Vancouver Sun Publishing Company, Limited.



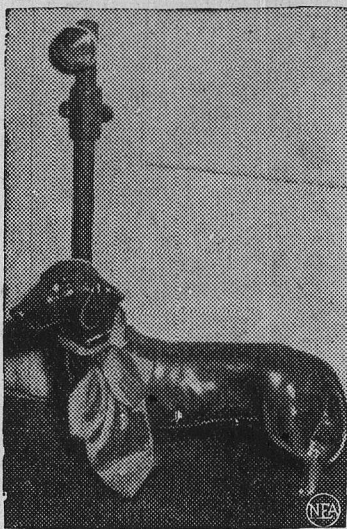
Donald Duck Drafted

Here in Naden the Engineer Branch actually had the live body of Donald E. Duck. For record he was an E.R.A., Fifth Class, but he sure did first-class work. A poem dedicated to welcome Duck on his arrival last May originated in Carleton:

Sound the trumpet, beat the drum,
Hollywood, here we come!
Set the festive board, Hey! Hey!
Donald Duck's an E.R.A.
Carve the joint, pour the gravy,
Donald Duck has joined the Navy.
Wednesday is the fateful day...
"Arrives Esquimalt 6th May...
Have a guard of honor meet him;
Let the band be there to greet 'him.
Let joy be rampant, mirth be free...
Donald Duck is off to Sea.

R.P.O. "Bill" Wait, now stationed at Cornwallis, made the replying toast:
Received your signal re D. Duck,
Regret to say you're out of luck.
You say to set the festive board,
But you forget, we cannot board.
So therefore have no joint or gravy
For this addition to our Navy.
So just forget the pomp and fame
Which you attach to Donald's name,
But while he's classed with E.R.A.'s
Donald Duck will "Rule the Waves."

DOG'S LIFE



This dachshund door stop at the British Embassy in Washington is further evidence that these dogs, while of German origin, do not cast their lot with the Nazis.

A Secret Told Is Safety Sold

A convoy, carrying a cargo of war material and supplies to a war theatre was sunk.

Four people loyal to the United Nations cause destroyed this convoy.

This is what happened: George F. works in a factory. He despises the Axis.

He told a friend that they had just finished a large order of machine guns. He thought it was for export.

This friend casually mentioned it—to someone. He doesn't remember to whom. He knows so many people.

Berlin got that information. It was checked and analyzed. There is a special bureau in Berlin for this work. The information was put away in an active file.

Bill K., a seaman, had no sympathy for the Axis viewpoint. He was leaving soon. He didn't know where or even when. But there was something in the wind; he heard he was leaving soon. He told his girl friend. Naturally, she was blue. She mentioned it to a girl in the office. This girl told it to her boy friend. She'd known him for some time. He was a pretty nice guy—a very nice guy. But that night Berlin put the information in an active file.

Johnny S., a sailor on a destroyer stationed on the West Coast, whose loyalty could not be doubted, wrote his weekly letter to his mother. He didn't know definitely, but he'd "heard" that the ship was leaving soon. He didn't know exactly "where" they were going, but he'd heard something, so he ended his letter in his usually humorous way, "Send you a postcard from Murmansk."

His mother showed the letter to a neighbor. At a party, a couple of days later, the neighbor casually mentioned it. She thought it was such a nice letter.

Berlin now had three pieces of information. They began to fit like a jigsaw puzzle. That is the way the bureau in Berlin works.

Ralph V., an officer on the West Coast, who believed in the democratic way, was drinking in a night club. He tossed off a glass or rye, and said, "Last night for liberty, fellows. Leaving tomorrow." They toasted him and wished him luck. He didn't know all the people around him. You know how it is when you go out drinking. You pick up so many people.

Berlin now had the complete story:

In a factory a large order of machine-guns, for a foreign

destination, had been completed.

A seaman was leaving soon. He didn't know where or when. But he did know he was leaving—and soon.

A sailor serving in a destroyer, was leaving. He didn't know when or where. But he had heard that it might be Murmansk.

An officer stationed on the West Coast was leaving. The next day. But he didn't say where. He only said when.

The Berlin bureau got busy. The radio got busy. A message was sent to a submarine group commander:

"Tomorrow (from information unknowingly given by Officer Ralph V.) a cargo of machine-guns (from information unknowingly given by George F.) will leave so-and-so port (from information unknowingly given by Seaman Bill K.) for Murmansk (from information unknowingly given by Sailor Johnny S.). Contact and destroy."

The convoy was destroyed. Nothing remained. There were no survivors.

This was done by four loyal people.

Pro's and Press

By JEJ.

Here's wishing luck to "Gangway"

An' beef to the printer's ink,
Each issue to be a sunray,
An' the slanders free from—fog!

May the editors stay normal,
And every reader calm,
Contributors informal—
And filled with flattering balm.

Editor's note: Thanks, fellows!

Editor, "Gangway": Dear Sir, —The Training Office, West Coast, take this opportunity to extend to the editors and staff its congratulations on their initiative and effort, and best wishes for every success.

"Gangway" offers us the long-looked-for opportunity for a general get-together, a medium of interchange of ideas that is an absolute impossibility where individual effort is the only factor involved, but where collective effort may be employed, and I, through the "Gangway," the advantages are without number and it only remains for us to utilize the opportunities afforded to put our Navy on a real Axis-beating basis.

C.P.O. REID,
Training Office,
H.M.C.L. Naden I,
Esquimalt, B.C.

Letters To The Editor

The "Gangway" encourages views and opinions from its readers. Send in your suggestions or comments to The Editor and especially ideas on how to help the morale, thus the course to victory of our great democracy.—EDITOR.

Editor, "Gangway": Dear Sir, I am taking this opportunity to make an appeal to all your readers, whom I hope will increase with each issue.

My request is that men stationed here in the West should take a little time whenever they can and drop a few lines to their pals serving on the east coast and in other parts of the world.

Mail is the highlight of the day's activities in every part of the world in which fighting men (and women) are stationed, and letters are accepted as an important boost to morale.

The following two instances about which I read recently will prove this point. Several weeks ago in North Africa a postal service official saw a company of soldiers standing for mess when the mail call was sounded. Nearly every man left the line and rushed to see if there was a letter.

Just before an important advance was to begin, also in Africa, the mail arrived. The infantry commander in the sector held the advance while the men read their letters.

A fear that it's useless to write since nasty Adolf's subs will probably tag the mail ship should be junked. While there are casualties in the mail, some remarkable salvage exploits are recounted. For instance, divers recovered 40 sacks of mail from a plane which crashed into the sea off Newfoundland into more than 40 feet of water.

At the New York City Army Postoffice the envelopes were spread on the floor for drying and within a month's time all but 20 pounds of the 1000 pounds of salvage mail had been re-addressed, re-enveloped where necessary, and again sent on its way.

And, if some of your former messmates are stationed "somewhere in Britain," you can always avail yourself of the newly-developed airgraph service. Each letter is photographed on micro-film and on arrival a photographic enlargement of the letter is made and forwarded to the addressee.

A Navy postal officer says, "The mail is a valuable munition of war and we treat it as such." Whether it's a letter, an airgraph or only a card, shoot it along—and often."

"CAPTAIN JONAH"

Editor, "Gangway": Dear Sir, —THE VANCOUVER SUN CONGRATULATES the men of the R.C.N. West Coast on the publication of "Gangway," a publication devoted to the interests of the men of the sea stationed on the coast.

This navy newspaper should fill a long-felt want in its chronicling of stories and items of interest for naval men. Not only will the publication fill a long-felt want, but it should aid in bolstering the morale of the force.

The printed word has long been recognized not only as a medium of information, but also of entertainment. In providing these two, "Gangway" should receive a great welcome.

The efforts of those who inaugurated "Gangway" are to be highly commended.

Yours sincerely,
HAL STRAIGHT,
Managing Editor,
The Vancouver Sun.

Can It Be the Spring?—Probably

Leading Writer Al Hayley passed up the Accountant Branch Golf Tourney. He most certainly has lost the golf bug. Rumor has it "The Pride of Sault Ste. Marie" has acquired the love bug. By the way, the song, "He Met Her by the River Ste. Marie," is incorrect, for he met her right here in Victoria.

NEWS FROM DIVISIONAL HEADQUARTERS

William Head

Here at William Head, where F.R.'s are trained to handle a certain type of craft (strictly censored) that comprises the largest and best trained fleet on this coast or any coast. If any of you are dubious, just come out here and watch these boys go through fleet manoeuvres! Are we ever proud of it!

Sports

All sports are run under a committee from the Mary Hill area, which consists of three establishments, William Head, Mary Hill Regiment and Regiment de Hull.

At the end of February we find the basketball season, which had been run on a monthly schedule, coming to a close with William Head taking the cup for December and January and Mary Hill Regiment taking the cup for the month of February.

With the coming of March, the softball season got under way. William Head lost the first game of the season to Mary Hill Regiment.

Inter-Div. softball leagues also have been started with five divisions taking part. These games are played three nights weekly.

In addition, the Y.M.C.A. Hut at William Head holds a schedule of various entertainments each week. Two shows a week, a ping-pong tournament and Bingo nights once a week, also a dance or concert party twice a month.

Marriages

Leading Seaman Nils Jacobsen and Miss Faith Osborne tied the big knot on February 27, spending two weeks' honeymoon in Vancouver. Best wishes to you both.

Able Seaman John Court and Miss Laura Brown of Vancouver had their "big day" Saturday, March 20, in that city. John has recently been chosen as a coxswain for one of these aforementioned craft. Congratulations!

Lloyd Gale, "Big Boy Seaman," is getting married next month. There are going to be a lot of disappointed gals in town.

Births

None lately, but very expectant at time of writing are Able Seaman Stan Dankowski, Able Seaman Don Strayhorn and Cook John McGregor. Cheer up, fellows! The M.O. assures us he has never lost a father yet.

Movies Get the S.R.O. Sign

Response of the men in Barracks to the free movies shown from time to time on the mess decks has certainly justified the introduction of this feature to Barracks recreation.

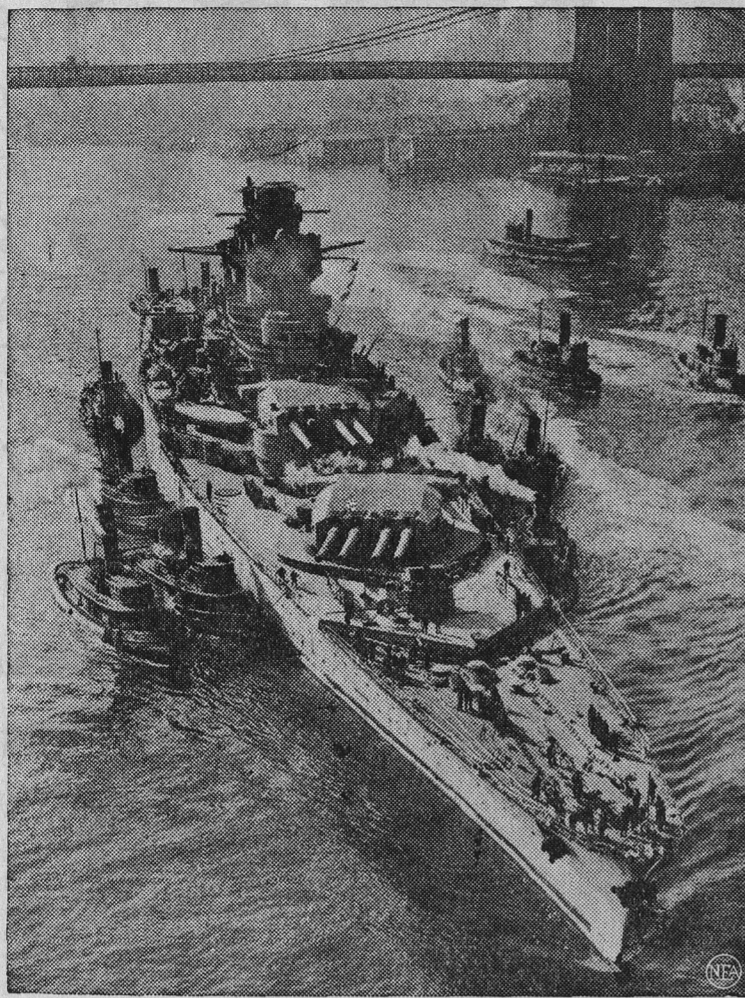
It usually has been the duty watch who arrived at Naden Theatre just in time to see the S.R.O. sign posted. However, on Tuesday and Saturday and Sunday evenings, when the boys fall out from duty watch, there are regular movies on the mess decks—one evening in "Y", another in "X," the next in "A" or in one of the other blocks.

Sometimes periscopes would be of assistance to see around the pillars or over the heads of the man ahead. But it is remarkable how large an audience can be accommodated on one deck.

A few of the recent shows have been: "They Died With Their Boots On," "The Road to Singapore," "Wake Island," and "Sweater Girl."

Give Him Time, Baby, Give Him Time . . .

"Please don't cry, honey," pleaded Boatswain Botsford, as he awkwardly patted his girl's shoulder. "Honest, I ain't got a girl in every port. I ain't been in every port."



Head-on view of the 35,000-ton French battleship Richelieu heading into the Brooklyn Navy Yard for repairs.

CALGARY CALLING

Management of the Hockey Club changed hands as Lieutenant McGowan and later Sub Lieutenant McKay received appointments. Writer Whitburn took over their duties. Seven teams entered the Garrison League. Air Force, Army and Navy finished out the schedule before enthusiastic crowds.

Out of thirteen games the tars were victorious in twelve and tied the other. Downing the R.C.A.F. five to three to walk off with the Garrison Cup in three straight games. In the finals McDougal took the honors with three counters.

Sqdr. Ldr. E. B. Howard, No. 4 Training Command, Manager of the Airforce Team and President of the League, presented the Garrison Cup to the Navy Club. It was their second victorious year, having won the emblem of Victory last season.

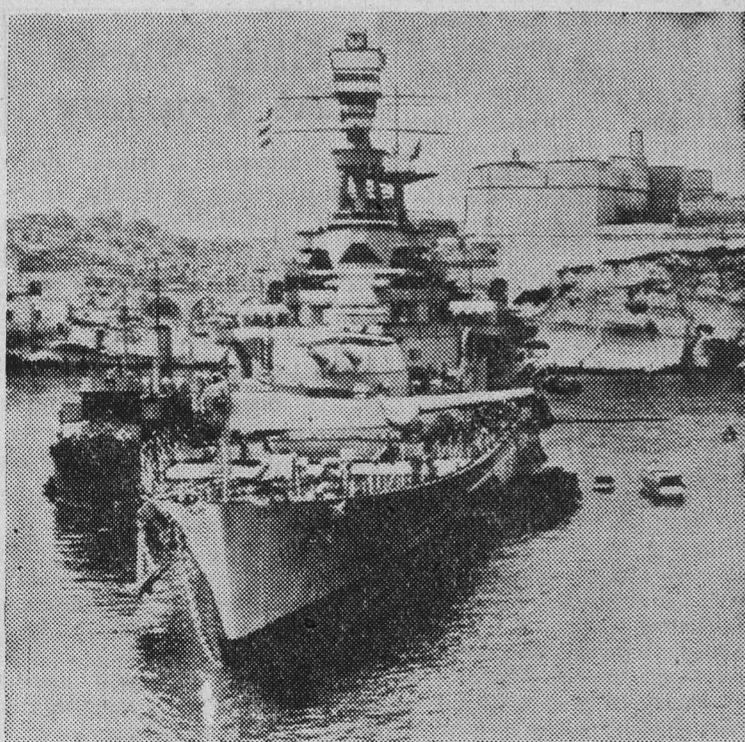
1915 saw the cup as the banner of victory during the last war, and it saw service overseas with the famous Fifty-sixth Battalion.

Across the pond its mysterious wanderings led it back to Alberta where local sportsman Ernie Farr turned it over to the original doner, Ildy Turner. Some twenty-seven years later it became "Action Stations" for sport.

From the West Coast contacts the Gangway finds former Calgary lads mighty proud of their home port ex-instructor, Ldg. Smn. Cosgrove, sends back his helloworlds.

ENGINEER BRANCH:

Here in the Foothill City, a Qualifying School for E.R.A.'s is in full swing. Under the Dominion Provincial War Emergency Program Engine room rating (Stokers 1 and 11) are given an eight months course to fit them for the promotion and train them in an excellent trade.



Formerly the world's largest warship, the battle cruiser H.M.S. Hood, although sunk, her name will live forever in the annals of the British Navy.

Unicorn Crew Cavorts at Dance

On March 16 the Unicorn crew took over the Cavern Ballroom and orchestra for a monster St. Patrick's Day Dance. Over two hundred happy sailors and their lady friends cavorted, rhumba-ed, square danced and just plain shuffled around. C.P.O. Peterson, the very capable Master of Ceremonies, took complete charge and saw to it that the show, including four novelty numbers, was run off without a hitch.

Two of our instructors, Leading Seaman Hood and AB. N. McDonald have departed. They went to H.M.C.S. "YORK" for a course.

Lodging accommodation is becoming scarce in Saskatoon and with all the men out on L and C, the situation is becoming serious. However, so far, nobody has been pinched for sleeping in the park!

The Chief and P.O.'s Mess has recently been renovated

From Naden III

JONES NEARLY MISSES LUNCH

Recently one of the officers had occasion to visit the Shipwright Shop close to noon. While engaged in conversation with Chief Shipwright Jones, the visitor was startled to hear an alarm clock sound off lustily as its hand's came around to 11:45. The others in the shop worked feverishly to "jam" the din of the clock, but was the Chief's face red!

COMOX DRAFTS TAKE NOTE

Rumor has it that "tough" E. A. Hanley is getting his store teeth soon. After long inability, we don't mind betting that our master of ceremonies at "Introducing Naden III" will be running around biting people for a few days. No doubt O.D.'s from Naden I will appear particularly tender morsels.

A NEW MENACE TO SLEEP ON BOARD

Lieutenant Stevens is seriously considering applying to the First Lieutenant for a new cabin. It appears his nostrils cannot get properly balanced for sleep with a sack of fertilizer giving off its stimulating fumes from the corner opposite the bunks. Sharing a cabin with the NOIC Gardening is not all rosy.

PRAIRIE HEART-THROB

Everybody in No. 2 Dorm. knows AB Johnny Dougal is back from leave. He is the last in the dormitory to wake up as a determined Q.M. tries to shake his relief for the middle watch.

WHAT SAY, SPIKE?

A lot of our readers would like to know the name of a certain three-badge P.O., who has developed a craze for sea food since coming to Naden III. Every fourth night the Q.M.'s live in dread of the O.D.D. stepping out of the new building and shouting for the duty Petty Officer at low tide.

Joy Boys Joy Bells To Navy

On a stage set with blue drapes, the R.C.A.F. "Joe-Boys" presented their nine-man extravaganza to the personnel of R.C.N.B. The "Joe-Boys," under the capable direction of Flying Officer Lister, R.C.A.F., have now started on their second tour of isolated Navy, Army and Air Force bases of this coast.

On their first tour the troupe put on 25 shows in a period of 30 days.

We wish them the best of luck, and hope they will play a repeat concert at this establishment in the near future.

Pete Goes Tweet Tweet for Readers

Pete Petterson, second in charge of Central Registry, is racking his brain these days helping to push "Gangway" circulation over the top. Pete is a bit Americanish in his ideas. Keep up the good work Pete.

The Bismarck Sea and archipelago were named in 1884 for the German "Iron Chancellor."

CHATHAM CHATTER

By LDG. WTR. D. G. LEWIS, R.C.N.V.R.

This is Prince Rupert calling! And now we'll take this opportunity to say "Hi Neighbor" to all our friends.

First of all, we are all adopted children of Jupiter Pluvius—and who isn't at "Chatham." And then, we are all accused of being slightly "Muskeg Mad." Right now we are also entertaining throughout the avenues a miniature "Dust Bowl." But contrary to belief that we're supposed to sport "web feet" up h'yar, the Rubber Priorities Board has saved us from that fate, in fact, we had a very "Goodyear."

But apart from our rather "zany" condition, there is also the chance to enjoy one another's company—there being little chance for any other, unless, perhaps the dusky maids with the high heels behind!

The spring and summer social program is now getting under way. Last Sunday, the Navy softball team accepted the American's challenge to a game of "smack the apple." Our team was headed by P.T.I. Reg Dixon of Winnipeg, who also filled the spot at first. Leading Stwd. Claire Mc Kercher from White-wood, Sask., was on the receiving end of the pitching battery headed by Telegraphist Chuck Irving from Vancouver. P.O. Writer Carl "Driftwood" Smith, home-towner, was at the key-stone sack; Able Seaman Bill Cranston of Vancouver, held down third; O. Seaman Bob Allard, another Vancouver boy, completed the Navy infield at short. Our outfield was made up as follows: O. Seaman Eugene Landals of Edmonton, at right field; Able Seaman Lowery of Calgary at centre; and Shipwright Ron Smith, in left field. C.P.O. Percy Swetnam umpired the game, and I don't know how to explain the final score—Americans 8, Navy 5.

Now, something else in the line of local sport—our basketball team that is comprised of the supply building staff has kept the R.C.N. in the local cage picture. Pay-Sub-Lieut. J. Elliott, skippers the hoop artists, and the rest of the team is as follows: Leading Writer Gord Munro from Vancouver; Leading Supply Assistant Gerry Sparks from Victoria; Leading Supply Assistant Ron Johns also hails from Victoria; Leading Writer Percy Knutson, home-town lad; and the team is augmented with Skipper R. Engelson from Victoria. Until the Service loop folded the Navy team held down third slot in the eight-team league.

A boxing card supported by classes in self-defense and judo is being headed by the P.T.I.—Reg Dixon and C.P.O. Percy Swetnam.

The American entertainment troupe, sponsored by the USO, gave our troops a most enjoyable show last Sunday afternoon—in fact, the first show which began on March 14, promises to be only the beginning.

"CHATHAM" NEWS BRIEFS

Congratulations are in order to Ordinary Seaman and Mrs. E. Wilde of Calgary on the arrival of their new baby daughter.

Stoker Frank Wood of Edmonton is recuperating from a recent appendectomy operation and is now enjoying a short leave at home.

Dan Cupid even has the occasional workout in Prince Rupert. The S.D.O. announces that one of their typists, Miss Ina Montgomery, and Coder Jim Thompson are now engaged. Who said it can't happen here? ? ?

Leading Signalman Archie Pitt of the S.D.O., has left for the East Coast; a popular member of the communications staff, we wish Arch the best of luck at his new post.

And from the Accountant Branch—P.O. Writer Paul Bishop of Victoria, popped his salubrious countenance into the Ship's Office yesterday to announce his return from leave.

Petty Officer Telegraphist Sir Norman, from Nanaimo, and a fellow home-towner of yours truly, dropped in to tell me how he and Leading Signalman Charlie Griffiths are getting along with their classes. Communications ratings may now be examined for their T-O at this base.

That just about winds up everything for this issue from "Chatham" by-the-sea. Until our next deadline—best wishes to you all.

H.M.C.S. Nonsuch

It will be a matter of interest to many at HMCS "Naden" who have worked with Walter Shillabeer during the two years he was stationed there to know that he put up his "cross-hooks" recently, making him a bona fide Petty Officer Writer.

We sincerely congratulate Shillabeer, and we are certain that those who have known him throughout his three and a half years' service will join with us in wishing him every success.

A few weeks back, on a certain Saturday evening, George Johnston, an Ordinary Seaman from HMCS "Nonsuch," who had been drafted to Toronto, held the spotlight on the popular "Share-the-Wealth" radio program.

Fate deemed that George should be chosen to answer the famous "Oscar Question" (or at least to attempt to answer it). The exact cash amount at stake has been forgotten by your correspondent, but suffice it to say it lay in the vicinity of \$150, which is a lot of hay, and more particularly so in the case of a sailor.

The question was to recite from memory the second verse of "God Save the King." Well with all the pluck and fortitude of a good seaman, George dove into the question . . . however, one healthy gulp was about as an intelligent approach to the question as he was able to manage!

The announcer sympathetically coached our valiant hero as far as the second line, but with only 15 minutes left on the program, we imagine he saw the futility of the cause and abandoned

Band House Baloney . . .

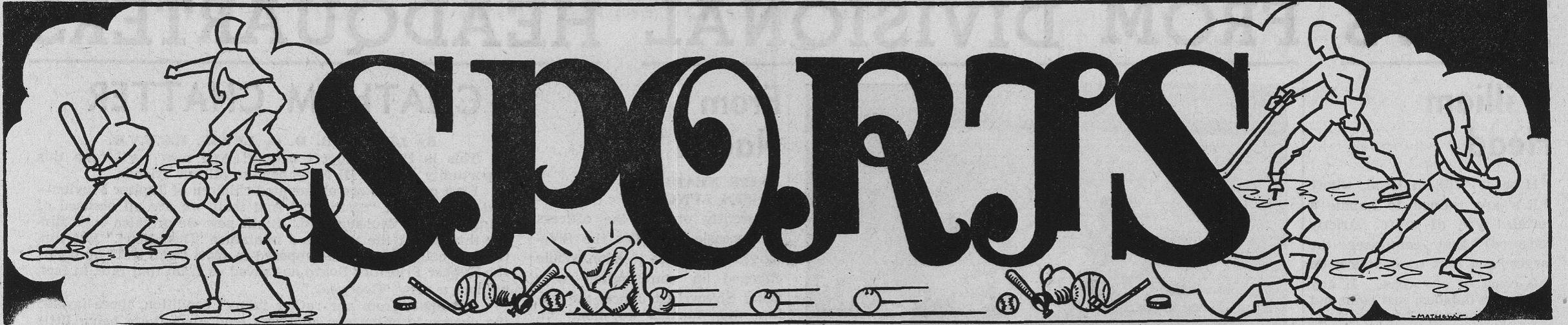
Last month we paid a week-end visit to H.M.C.S. "Chatham" to give a few concerts and dances. Bandsman Bob Mauro and Bandsman Doug Kent were seen furtively stuffing great quantities of "Mother's Favorite Sea Sick Remedy" into their kit bags before we sailed.

As we were off Victoria on the return from Prince Rupert, Bandsman Cliff Rutledge jokingly stated that he had just called a cab to meet him at barracks. Bandsman Doug Howell thought he'd do the same, so sought out Petty Officer Alex Bell of the Ship's Company, and asked where the phone was located. Alex "caught on," and informed Doug he would require the Captain's permission to use same, which would have to be obtained in the regular service manner. (I understand Doug almost had it granted before he "saw the light.") Doug worked for the B.C. Telephone before joining the Navy, and apparently expected special service.

Leading Bandsman Mickey Crawford and Bandsman Mark Sinden have handed out the "ceegars" lately. Mickey's new sprout goes by the name of Bruce. A wee bit o' Scotch in ye, Mickey? Brand new Myrna Ruth is the apple of Mark's eye. The boys stood up well under the strain!

George to his grief . . . which must have been pretty grim!

Let's see . . . \$150 divided by 10 . . . that's 1500 beers! Poor George! But then think how badly he would have felt if beer weren't rationed!



Harvey Dubs Dubbed Best Dubber in Fight Show

Service Sports

By BEN FORD

Once again throughout the Dominion of Canada sport is undergoing a change of clothing.

Hockey is fast reaching its climax, namely the Stanley and Allan Cups, emblematic of supremacy in professional and amateur hockey respectively.

Baseball players are working the wrinkles off their waists while still others are changing from basketball strip to tennis flannels.

This year more than ever before service sport plays a predominant role in Canada's program. Few are the organized sport leagues in which some service will not be represented.

Calibre of service sport has vastly improved as more athletes join the colors until today it rates on a par with top-ranking amateur and professional clubs.

Rigid training, meals and sleep at the proper hours give the servicemen an edge over their civilian opponents.

Condition and proper care of the body help prolong the all-too-short career of an athlete.

Almost in every case it is the legs which go first. Baseball, boxing, track and field and hockey are notable examples.

At the twilight of his major league career "Babe" Ruth, one of baseball's immortals, could still clout the apple a country mile, but the old legs just couldn't stand the gaff.

INTENTIONAL PASSES—Recommended for your motion picture entertainment, "In Which We Serve." **WINDSOR'S HARVEY DUBS** literally stole the Inter-Service Boxing Tournament at Vancouver, defeating Private **NORM DAWSON**, former Canadian welter king, in the middleweight finals. . . Petty Officer **P. T. I. NORM BARTON** (Naden) is having his worries these days over the forthcoming lacrosse season. Norm has a wealth of playing material at hand but no suitable playing field or box. Answering yours: **JIMMY DUMEAH**, who last year toiled on the Naden I mound with considerable success, is at present up in Chatham, hails from Windsor, Ontario, and had a tryout with the Detroit Tigers. . . **BOB GOLDHAM**, who finished out the season with the Esquimalt bluejackets, likes this territory. The former Toronto Maple Leaf hockey star is versatile, being quite some shucks as a baseball, softball and lacrosse player. . . Also from Toronto comes **GORDIE WRIGHT**, said to be the best softball pitcher to hit the West Coast in years. **JIM CAMPBELL**, at Discovery, is doubling in brass by playing for the Navy in Senior B company and Shores in Senior A. . . **CEC COCKRILL, PO., P.T.I.**, and soccer player deluxe, has left for Naden III. . . Fight promoters in Vancouver would like to stage a **HARVEY DUBS-HENRY ARMSTRONG** fight.

DISH ME, KID



Waiting anxiously for his dish of applesauce, this Bronzo Zoo Javanese macaque is ready to dig in with his spoon.

Come On Over Says Hughie

The sports department received a few lines from A.B. Hugh Millen, a member of the 1941-42 hockey club.

Hugh says he has played some hockey over there, but it's not like being home. He wants to be remembered to all the lads at Naden and back in Winnipeg. So there you are, fellows. Hughie is doing fine and hopes to meet some of you over there in the near future.

Also in the overseas mail bag comes word from C.P.O. Bill Smith (P.T.I.) Bill is enjoying the best of health and is a very busy man. At present he is organizing a boxing show in which he hopes to have Bob Hickie take part. Bob, from Vancouver was one of the best lightweights on the Coast and won laurels in The Vancouver Sun and Seattle P.I. Golden Gloves tournaments.

If the remainder of the scrapers come up to his standard, the Canucks will have a good team. Well, here's luck to you, Bill, and the rest of the gang; keep punching.

Soccer XI Was Nifty

One of the best soccer teams in years took the field this year for the Esquimalt Navy in the Victoria Senior City Soccer League.

Injuries, illness and leave played havoc with the club's lineup, but somehow Big Cec Cockrill, the jovial P.T.I., managed to keep 11 good men on the field.

Several of the lads were chosen for the all-star team to play the mainland clubs.

Navy lineup—Norm Stewardson, Eddie Decosta, Tommie Mathison, Will Thompson, Bob Harris, Cec Cockrill, Alex. Ross, Johnnie Rae, Bob Simpson, Jonnie Stephens, Andy Reid and George Walker.

Ruggers Win B.C. Crown

When the Naval College opened last autumn, it was thought that the first rugby team should play the local schools and colleges, but it was soon evident that the cadets were capable of holding their own in higher circles when they played a local school and won 60-0.

The first team thereupon entered the senior league with the Army and the Royal Air Force as competitors, the second team representing the college in the school league. Incidentally, the second team has not been beaten in nine games.

Competition in the senior league was for the Barnard Cup, emblematic of Victoria rugby supremacy, and was divided into two halves, the winner of the first half playing the winner of the second half.

Outweighed on an average of 20 pounds to the man by the Army, the College team made up for this disadvantage with excellent spirit and speed.

J. R. Chipman, a Toronto cadet from St. Andrew's College and the team's swift left wing three-quarter, opened the scoring with a beautiful 75-yard run.

Soon afterwards, he intercepted an Army pass and raced 70 yards for his second try. The team then increased the pressure and sent Chipman over, for the third time after a sparkling backfield movement.

Just before half time, Angus, the College fullback, scored after a fine bit of broken field running to bring the score to 12-0 in favor of the cadets.

In the second half the Army scored three times, but the cadets were always in the lead and won the game 17-12, and with it the Barnard Cup.

On the following week-end, March 13, the cadets journeyed to Vancouver to meet RCAF for the Rounsefell Cup, emblematic of British Columbia supremacy. The game was played at Brockton Point under ideal conditions.

Ten minutes after the start, Cadet Gibbs picked up a loose ball and raced 30 yards to score and also convert.

A few minutes later, Dalton of the Air Force scored and then converted his try to tie up the score, 5-5. Before the end of the initial half, Cadet Angus terminated a neat passing movement to score. The kick was wide.

Cadet Chipman opened the scoring early in the second half with a beautiful 40-yard run to put the Naval College ahead. The attempted conversion failed. RCAF came back strongly and Phillips went over to draw the score closer at 11-8. The kick was short. Cadet Gibbs got his second try and converted it, minutes afterward, to boost the College score, but Dalton got another for the Air Force and kicked the extra points to slice the cadets' margin.

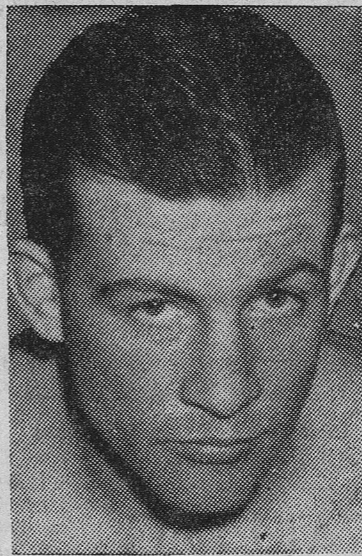
Just before the end, Cadets Chipman and Wood completed two brilliant plays to score.

Cadet Gibbs converted the try to give the Naval College the game 26-13 and the provincial championship.

On March 20, Cadets successfully defended the Cowichan trophy, beating RAF.

Cadets' lineup—Angus, Millen, Gibbs, S-Lt. Gillespie (coach and captain), Chipman, Wood, Carlile, Manifold, Cocks, Macdonald, Cockeram, Wade, Walsh, May, Spence.

NELSON'S BLOOD



HARVEY DUBS
Directly responsible for saving the life of Officer's Steward John McCauley, R.C.N.V.R. of Windsor, Ontario.

Battle Ring Is Set-up

Due to the untiring efforts of P. O. Chambers, a boxing ring has been set up in the basement of the End House. In view of the low ceiling and lack of accommodation for spectators, the situation is far from ideal, but a start has been made.

An urgent appeal is being made by the Y.M.C.A. for used tennis balls still in good condition. If you can lay hands on any, please turn them in to Bill Chater at the End House.

On a Sunday afternoon in March, the defenders of Discovery Island thought for awhile that an invasion had begun; it later turned out to be a team of volley ball players from Givenchy. The defenders of the Island went to action stations and repelled the invaders in a double-header assault by 21 salvos to 5 in the first encounter, and 21 to 12 in the second.

The defenders of the Island, under the command of Sub-Lieut. J. J. Anderson, who fought successfully in the Island's defense, were Robertshaw, Green, Watt, Hawthorne and Wallace. Mentioned in dispatches on the attacking side were Chapman, McDonald, Fleet, Gareau, Carroll, Grant and Belton.

Harry Haywood and Johnny Roberts are standing by at the End House to give instruction in boxing to all comers.

Heard on a radio program: The announcer was interviewing a merchant marine sailor who was plenty quick on the comeback. "Were you ever a sea hero?" he asked.

"Sure," came back the reply. "I saved the whole crew of a corvette once."

"You did?" asked the announcer, all suspense. "How?"

"I shot the cook," modestly replied the seaman.

Heard on board ship: A Sub-L. came to see the Captain one morning and plaintively reported, "Say, Captain, our sailors won't stand for these bells any more. They want to know what time it is the same as anybody else!"

Dawson Presses Ace But Fails To Sink Navy

Harvey Dubs the fast punching Ordinary Seaman from Windsor walked off with the lion's share of the spoils in the Inter Service Boxing Tournament held at Hastings Park, Vancouver, B.C., March 13, before more than 3000 fans.

The Pacific Command of the Army won the most titles but it was the Navy's Harvey Dubs who won the most applause.

Pte. Norman Dawson, former Canadian welter champ, was good enough to make Harvey look very good, but Dubs, although fighting for his second time in the evening, showed his ring generalship to good advantage to gain a three-way call in the clever contest.

WINS HECTIC ONE

Victoria's Bobby Parker of the Army won a hectic contest from bantam-weight, O. D. Evans of Navy.

Evans tagged Parker squarely on the whiskers in the first and Mr. Parker's trousers collected resin.

Had Evans known enough to get quickly to a neutral corner, the count might have started sooner and the bell, which saved the Golden Gloves winner might not have tolled until the timekeeper had counted ten.

Parker came back strong to dump Evans in the second round. Referee Hector McDonald stopped it in the third in favor of Parker.

Vancouver's Henry Devine of the Army had too much skill for the game Sgt. Gordon of the R.C.A.F. in the finals of the light-weight division.

WENT RIGHT THROUGH

Gordie Grayston, the Navy's heavy pride, defeated Bdr. Jimmy Sinclair in the semis, then went on to win in the finals from Cpl. Selvaige in the finals for the Navy's second triumph.

O.D. Art Frayling added the third crown to the Navy's collection beating Gnr. Feladelfi of the Army in the light-heavyweight division.

Izzy Rubin of the Army scored a TKO over W. Shellert of the Air Force in the finals of the featherweight class after deciding Petty Officer Cook Henri Pare in the semi-finals.

MANY BIG SHOTS

General Pearkes, who presented the awards from the ring after the show, was the centre of many dignitaries who attended the affair, including Eric Hamber, Austin Taylor, Commodore Beech of the Navy and Air Commodore Stevenson of the R.C.A.F.

Writer Adams Makes Least Marks in Golf

Writer Bill Adams won the low net of the Accountant Branch Golf Tournament held March 21 at the Royal Colwood Golf and Country Club.

Low gross prizewinner was Writer G. Matheson.

The winners were as follows: Low net, Writer Adams; low gross, Writer G. Matheson; best single hole 1st nine, P.O. Writer Sedgewick; best single hole 2nd nine, Writer Henderson; high gross, Writer McCreath; high net, Writer Cook; high hole 1st nine, Writer Paul; high hole 2nd nine, Ldg. Writer Gray; consolation prizes, Writers Greenwood, Clements and Isbell; best two-some, Ldg. Writer Yarnnton and Writer McCreath.

The following officers and ratings participated: Pay-Lieut. Cdr. C. V. Laws, Payr. Lieut. Cdr. D. E. Holmes; Payr. Lieuts. H. B. Gale, A. B. Carter, W. D. Patterson, C. Johnson, Payr. Sub-Lieutenants McKinnon and Pollard, P.O. Writers Sedgewick and Patterson, Ldg. Writers Gray, Newsome, Yarnnton, Cook, T. Mathison, Writers G. Matheson, Eggerton, Crawford, Clements, Adams, Isbell, Royston, McDonald, Henderson, Smith, Kearney, Kill, Cameron and Paul.

A special award was presented to Payr. Lieut. W. D. Patterson, who was the only player present featuring a cross-handed swing.

Refreshments were very ably handled by Mrs. Newsome, wife of Ldg. Writer A. V. Newsome. A vote of thanks was tendered by Payr. Lieut. Patterson to all those whose efforts had made the day so successful.

It was unanimously agreed that a tournament should be held once a month in future, and it is hoped to include all Accountant Branch ratings.

Two of the higher ranking Accountant Officers went to sea in the 14th water hazard looking for golf balls.

Writers Yarnnton and McCreath won the award for the best two-some and they are still wondering what kind of a two-some uses such a pink and lacy prize.

P.O. Writer Patterson looked like a wandering gypsy in his smart golfing regalia.

The keenest competition of the day was provided by a heated session of African golf in Paymaster Lieut. Carter's living-room. Ldg. Writer Newsome had a tough day on the golf course, but—oh, boy!

After the way P.O. Sedgewick handled the "bones," a move was made to replace him as treasurer of the committee.

A Navy Winchell

By PORTHOLE

Able Seaman Curly Woods must be cold in "that there" shack, with this coal and wood shortage. Incidentally Curly wants a couple of 500x19 tires.

The sea-goin' sewin' Chief Sailmaker's Mate, Petty Officer Gillies is kept busy these days, and his contribution to the "Gangway" Office was a lovely "oakum-filled" canvas cushion. Thanks Jerry. Orchids to the Chief for the Paper Bags.

It is too bad they can't utilize the experience of our blacksmith "Blackie" Bill Garner, in the fighting circles of the Navy, more often. This man has good connections in Vancouver, and was one of the best of his day. He likes to rehash the good old times on the "Robert" with Chief Cook Falconer.

I was chatting with one of the "King Pin's Henchmen," the rambling corpulent R.P.O. "Wee Willie" Flett, and he says "Listen, chum, methinks you should have a used car column in the "Gangway." Perchance he wins his point, you'd better watch this fellow—he's a big-time confidence man. Incidentally, he has his car for sale now.

Tom Heatherington, Senior R.P.O. in the Regulating Office, has been rated Master-At-Arms (Canada badges and all.)

I saw C.P.O. "Frenchie" Langlois chatting with C.P.O. Cole. I wonder what's brewing???

Petty Officer Barham and Ldg. Cook Peters are adding a few grey hairs to their heads teaching "rookies" in the Cooking School. Henry Pare, P.O. Cook, (and batchelor boxer), has Ldg. Cook McArthur, Clever, and Young to help him feed 800 hungry rascals in Jellicoe Galley. P.O. Sparks and Ldg. Cook Patterson are doing the cookin' for the men in hospital. Our friend Alex Mercier, Ldg. Cook, has been banished to the Bayfield. So sorry!!! I'll be seein' you, Al.

Is it true that P.O. "Dixie" Dean scrubbed out the Drill Hall himself after the last dance???

Petty Officers Stockley, Newton and Christian are all talking about the redhead who was seen with C.P.O. Falkner.

Ldg. Cook Reid and Chris Skafie, Ck. (S), are talking about starting a beard-growing contest.

Len Kaiser and Bill Banks (two Writers in the Drafting Office, Givenchy), are still drafting our friends to sea—R.P.O. Ray Price has a nice set-up now in M.A.A.'s Office in Givenchy.

The Photographic Section has plenty of work on hand these days—Jimmy Ryan, Bob Muckleston, Garnet Lunny and Rodger Prior are all specialists at their particular jobs. Warrant Officers Knott and MacLean were chatting with P.O. Harold Irish, with regards to the "where and when" they are going to get the space and equipment to carry on their work on a larger scale. Hello "Pat" Bayers in Halifax! How are you?

DOG IN BOOTS



U.S. Coast Guard beach patrol dog wears canvas boots to protect paws against cuts from shells. No ration coupon needed.

DISA and DATA

A beautiful mermaid suddenly popped up alongside a destroyer engaged in convoy duty in the Caribbean. More surprising still, she had a little baby in her arms. "I just want to know," she said to the stupefied sailor at the rail, "if you have a diver on this boat named censored?"

Service information is one subject where it is NOT more blessed to give than to receive.

In taverns it's O.K. to "sing out." But don't make the tune sweet to Axis' ears by putting service information into the words.

If you must talk, keep Navy matters out of the conversation. Our job is our own business. Don't discuss service matters in public and those shipmates of yours on the corvettes will be safer.

Don't have that guilty feeling that maybe what you said could have been the reason that a ship was sunk.

Georgetown Cagers To Meet Cowboys

NEW YORK. — Georgetown's Hoyas and the Cowboys of the University of Wyoming meet in Madison Square Garden tonight for the National Collegiate A.A. basketball crown as St. John's Indians roam the "wilds of Brooklyn" with the National Invitation Tournament title.

The Redskins, led by Larry (High Pockets) Boykoff and swarthy Al Moschetti, captured the invitation championship before 18,233 fans in the Garden last night when they romped over the Toledo Rockets, 48 to 27.

Three Iowa Teams In Women's Hoop

ST. JOSEPH, Mo. — Three teams from Iowa and one from Arkansas entered the semi-final round of the National AAU women's basketball tournament today.

The defending champions, the Davenport A. I. C. Typists, advanced to the semi-finals last night by defeating the Chatham Blanketeers of Elkin, N. C., 22 to 20, in an overtime contest.

SURVIVORS WEAR 'PICK-UP' UNIFORMS



Five curiously-dressed naval ratings, all from British Columbia, are here shown as they arrived at an Eastern Canadian Port. They told how their corvette HMCS Louisburg was sunk by air attack in the Mediterranean. Their dress consisted of a mixture of borrowed army battle dress, Red Cross garments from Algiers, and

odds and ends of naval uniforms. They are, from left, James McNeney, Sig. Yeo, New Westminster; A. McIntyre, Stkr. PO, Victoria; H. Rhodes, AB, New Westminster; W. Oliphant, Ldg. Stkr., Vancouver; and E. McClean, AB, New Westminster.

SERIAL

Saga of the Sea

This is the first part of a World War II story which may yet become one of the finest sagas of sea warfare. It contains the history of his sea-going career from his first ship to his eventual release from internment at Casablanca. The second part of Guy Jones' tale will appear in the next issue. Guy Jones, who is now in the R.C.N.V.R. at Esquimalt, B.C., will never forget his comrades in the Merchant Navy. To these men, the real heroes of this war, we respectfully dedicate this story.—THE EDITOR.

William George Guy Jones was born in Port Coquitlam and attended school there until he completed grade eight. He is the son of Mr. and Mrs. William Jones. His father is a CPR engineer, stationed at Coquitlam. Two of his brothers, Howard Frederick, 22, and Francis Charles, 23, are serving overseas.

Howard is a sergeant with the 2nd Battalion, Canadian Scottish Regiment, and Francis is a Royal Canadian Artillery gunner.

Guy left school to try his hand at ranching and later studied elocution under Naita Moore. In 1936 he won the award certificate for British Columbia. He played parts in the "Theatre Under the Stars," a series of summer plays produced by E. V. Young. He has appeared in "Midsummer Night's Dream," "Tempest," and "Merry England."

His ambition has always been to study drama in England.

At the age of 21 he joined the crew of the ... tons, as an ordinary seaman. He sailed from Vancouver through the Panama Canal to the Virgin Islands and from there to London, England. He signed off in Swansea and spent two months in London. At this time, in 1939, war was imminent and Guy decided to see some more of the world.

He signed on the ... New Zealand Shipping Company vessel of 17,000 tons as a "scullion." The ship, loaded with Jewish refugees, travelled to Panama.

Here Guy went ashore and quaffed a few at China Joe's in Panama City. Just before the outbreak of war, they set a straight course for New Zealand and docked in Auckland. He spent one week there and moved on to Wellington. He was in that city when war was declared.

The ... returned to Auckland with portholes blacked-out and sailed for Panama and from there up to Halifax where they joined a convoy. They struck rough weather during the trip and one lucky (or unfortunate) seaman was washed over-side and a moment later was washed back on deck by a heavy wave. He suffered only a broken leg.

The convoy proceeded from Halifax to England. Guy reports it was uneventful. The crew were paid off in London and Guy signed on at once for Cape Town. He spent Christmas and the New Year at sea, the first time in his life that he'd been away from home during the holiday season. Upon making port at Cape

Town, he went ashore for some relaxation at the Waldorf and Grand Hotels. The crew spent only two days there before sailing for New Zealand. Two days out the chief engineer was found dead in his bunk and was buried at sea. Auckland was the first port of call this trip and around the end of January, 1940, they anchored at Wellington, where Guy found time to visit the Centennial Exhibition.

He saw the "Achilles," blistered veteran of the battle of the River Platte put into port and was with the cheering crowds on the dock. He sailed for Panama in March and again his ship headed for Halifax to join a convoy.

Guy signed on as steward aboard the Royal Mail Line cargo ship ... They sailed to South America and touched various ports in that continent, later travelling again to London.

He was paid off in August and signed on again quickly, as berths were becoming hard to find. He sailed to Newcastle and while ashore in that city experienced his first air raid.

This was his first real taste of warfare.

The ensuing chapters will contain a mining in the Thames, a dive bombing in the Suez and a torpedoing off the North African Coast, his return to North America and meeting with Prime Minister Mackenzie King.



LIEUT. F. G. B. WHITEHEAD, Prominent British Columbian lost at sea and presumed drowned. Lieut. Whitehead was on loan to the Royal Navy for the duration of the war. When last heard from he was aboard a British destroyer.



Wonder if it is true that Winnipeg's Roy Grant, Leading Writer, after seeing some pictures of Vancouver's walking "scenery" hurriedly typed out a request to visit that fair city.

Steward Phil Barron's (Mafeking, Man.) new job is to look after the needs of the ward-room's hungry furnace. Phil, who always did want a transfer, threatens to put up a Stoker 1-c badge any day now.

Writer Lee McKarsky, the ex-hockey pro who hails from New Westminster, B.C., and all points east, is the tight-fisted gent in charge of stationery stores in R.C.N.B. When Lee says he has no erasers it goes unquestioned as he has the build to back up any statement.

BATTING IT OUT BRIEFLY

Bridegroom Leading Writer Fred Ritchie and Mrs. Fred Ritchie recently returned from their honeymoon at Edmonton. ... It's a boy at Writer John Vance's, Robert James. ... Oddity. ... The day before the blessed event Vance's father, back in Simcoe, Ont., sent him a box of the House of Lords best ... came in right handy. ... Stoker 1-c James Jones of the hook and ladder brigade is the proud father of an eight and a quarter pound boy. Both are doing well, thank you. Leading Writer Tommy Matheson (Vancouver) returned from leave engaged. ... Writer Jack White (Ontario) went Tommy one better, while on leave he got himself spliced. ...

Sorry to hear of R.P.O. Bill Waite's (Regina) illness. Bill, formerly of H.M.C.S. Naden and now of H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, is down with scarlet fever ... also sorry to see Leading Stwd. Eddie Steele go East. Eddie, a native Victorian, was one of the best-liked boys in town. ... Out at William Head his shipmates are wondering why Cook Ray Clement received a Valentine from the Victoria Police Department. Ray staunchly refuses to commit himself.

Bulgaria's seaport of Varn was covered by a tidal wave in 540 A.D.

ENGINE ROOM STEAM

The Engineer's Office has lost one of its younger Officers namely Sub Lieutenant (E) McMeans, who was recently appointed to H.M.C.S. "INGONISH." In his place as Divisional Officer for this Branch is Sub Lieutenant (E) Kerley, recently returned from duty with the Royal Navy.

Stoker 1st class Magill reported back from leave on the 16th of this month and when asked about the weather in Saskatchewan said, "It was cold, D— cold, I even had to wear my issue of long johns."

J. H. Wilson, Stoker 1st class (M) of the Chief's Staff has returned to Winnipeg. Jack is the proud father of an eight-pound baby girl. Formerly known as plain Jack, his monicker has now changed to POP.

Should you be walking down the hallway of this building and hear a high pitched laugh coming from the Chief Stoker's Office some noon-time, don't be alarmed, no one is crazy, (although the Seaman Branch would like to think differently) it is only Gordy Brampton listening to one Chief Stoker Gadsby's salty yarns about "That time when we were in Panama, or was it Jamaica."

Then if you knock on the door politely as all Naval Ratings do, you will probably walk into a black cloud hovering over the office which is Chief Stoker Blakey hot on the trail of some Stoker who is doing the well know fade-out from classes.

But never fear we always get them, (generally in one of the Boiler Rooms) then in the background working silently is Magill trying to find someone to put on Boiler Party.

There has been a new addition to the staff of this office, Warrant Engineer Elliott, who has taken over the duties of interviewing applicants to join the service.

He has come through the ranks of the E.R.A. Branch and we are sure that he will prove himself to be an officer of fine quality. Congratulations and good luck Mr. Elliott.

Ulland Will Stage Ski Exhibition

SEATTLE. — Several of the most talented skiers remaining in the northwest will stage exhibitions following the Pacific Northwest women's and juniors' downhill-slalom championship events at Snoqualmie Pass, Sunday.

Olav Ulland, winner of the Leavenworth meet, and Helge Sather of Spokane will gather for the high jumps with several Northwest champions from the Army ski troops.

Little Penalo Cops Feature at Meadows

SAN MATEO, Calif. — Little Penalo won the six-furlong feature race at the Bay Meadows track yesterday. Martian was second and Wise Father was third.

Jockey Lynn Josephson booted his mount across the line in 1:11 2/5.

Stars Shine in Weekly Naden I Vaudeville Shows

Can't Stop Guard From Dreaming

Yes Boys, its the Guard and now its your turn to listen to our guff.

The Corporal wishes he could find the guard who didn't have to have a shake every watch; one that didn't require any rounds, and he does so wish someone would invent a contraption that would indicate where he could find the chap, reputed to be the "hardest to find man in the world," our boss, Lieutenant Bracken; at any given time of the day.

And the Main Gate Sentry is looking forward to the day when the man in the third rank of the Liberty Boat won't try to slip into the front rank so that he can get out two minutes before his chums; one of the editors of our paper has a queer fancy for wearing a pencil behind his ear when he's leaving barracks. Please leave the pencil at your desk, Wendell!!

A guard's idea of heaven is coffee (with sugar) served every hour in his steam-heated pillbox.

Guard duty, I suppose, is recognized as about the most monotonous job on record, but then it, too, has its oddities.

There's the proverbial bloke who just missed the Liberty Boat — "Could I please go ashore?" Of course, the fact that he has on a "non-pusser" jersey, a pair of snappy Wellingtons, and a tidley coat has nothing to do with his missing a Liberty Boat.

And then there is the neat little blonde who met the cutest fellow last night. His name was Elmer, and she would like to see him. She can't see why he can't be located—after all, he's in the Navy.

And the chap who forgot his identification card — would the name in his hat do? And his chum the "U.A.," who just missed the last three street cars — could he please have his card?

The R.P.O. will never know—even though he had his name an hour ago. The best one of all, however, is the lady who would like the Main Gate Sentry to give her dog a slap every time he comes around barracks. Monotonous, you say, but you must admit you always hear or see something new!

Just a last-minute word of the Corporal who, a few nights ago, called out the guard to do a pushing job. A car wouldn't start! The officer who missed the Collville Road, and drove down the railway tracks was in a stew, for the train was soon due, but the reliable old guard was soon called out, and the situation well in hand.

Fix Pix Dates for Naden I

- April 3-4—Larceny Incorporated. Hold That Line, Please. Columbia Junior Symphony.
- April 5-6—Holiday Inn. Olive's Sweepstake Ticket.
- April 7-8—Son of Fury. Back to the Sail.
- April 10-11—Mexican Spitfire Sees a Ghost. Trailer Tragedy. Picture People. Old MacDonald Duck.
- April 12-13—Glass Key. Magnetic Telescope. Unusual Occupations.
- April 14-15—Lady Be Good. Goose Goes South.
- April 17-18—The Male Animal. Light Fantastic. Emile Coleman Orchestra.
- April 19-20—Great Guns. March of Time. Happy Circus Days. Guardians of the Sea.
- April 21-22—Feminine Touch. American Spoken Here. Lions On the Loose.
- April 24-25—Major and the Minor. Olive's Birthday Presink.
- April 26-27—Road to Morocco. Electric Earthquake. Johnny "Scat" Davis.

WALLINGFORD, Conn. — The Boston Braves, riddled by the recent loss of three players important to their 1943 plans, were sure of having at least one position capably handled today. Arrival of Outfielder Charley Workman, an Army reject, brought an announcement from Manager Casey Stengel that his Nashville rookie would be his regular rightfielder.

Happy Birthday to You With Cake and Femmes

Paymaster Lieutenant P. J. Sharp, R.C.N.V.R., on C.O.P.C.'s Secretariate Staff at Joint Service Headquarters (Naval), Jericho Beach, Vancouver, celebrated his 28th birthday on Friday, 19th March.

The staff of C.O.P.C.'s office, consisting of a bevy of beautiful girls, eleven in number, plus the usual complement of writers, surprised "Pete" Sharp with a massive birthday cake, with the inscription "B.U. for Pete's sake" adorning it. Immediately on presentation "Pete" invited Lieutenant C. C. McGibbon, R.C.N.V.R., down from the Passive Defense Office on the upper deck to help him eat it, knowing that the latter arrived in this world on the same date five years sooner.

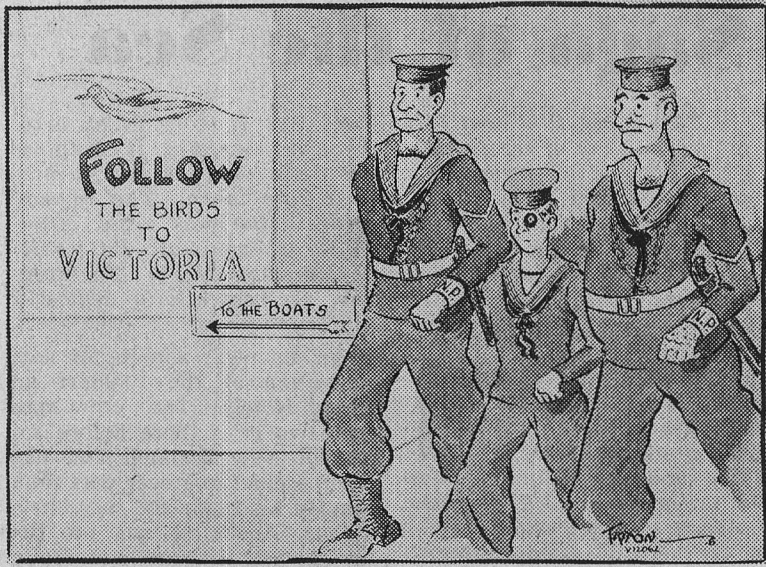
The next day Lieut. Sharp presented the staff with the following letter of appreciation:

"Thanks a lot, boys and gals. The cake was terrific. I was rather speechless yesterday—what with my mouth full of cake. It will be with many fond memories that I will look back to yesterday—my twenty-first birthday."

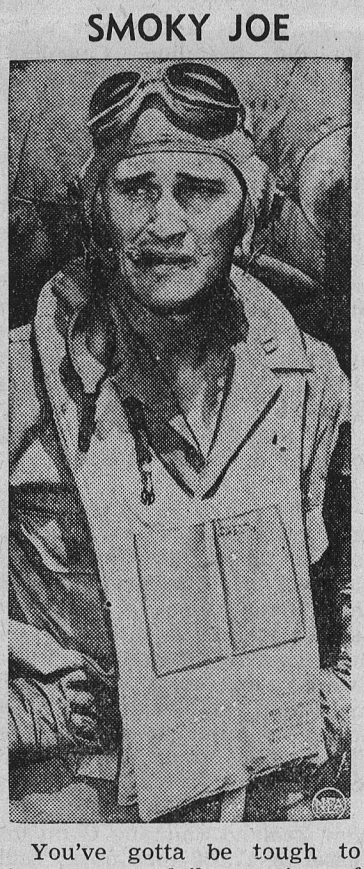
Lieutenant C. C. McGibbon added the following Minute II to the "Pay-bob's" letter:

"Concur heartily with Pay-Lieutenant Sharp's submission." Besides the girls who gave so generously, hungry wolves from all parts of the building came in as soon as they heard there was a party going on. A lot missed out as this little "do" came about 5 o'clock, good old quitting time.

It might be of interest to know that our friend Leading Writer J. G. "Tubby" Shave missed out on his favorite pastime, "eating," or should we say "gorging himself," due to the fact that he was on leave. When he heard about it he almost went into tantrums.



Annual gym meet of the Women's College, University of North Carolina, included this routine by Katherine Fishel called "Angel on the Ropes."



You've gotta be tough to keep up a daily routine of fighting Japs in South Pacific skies, and Capt. Joe Foss, U.S. Marine ace who downed 26 planes, looks it.

Wadsworth Retains Fight Crown

MONTREAL. — Len Wadsworth, Canadian middleweight champion, last night retained his title with a 10-round decision over Wilfie Shanks of Montreal. Wadsworth weighed 159½ pounds; Shanks 159.

Italian troops seized Libya in 1911.

Three Bengals Hurt In First Practice

EVANSVILLE, Ind.—The first intra-squad game proved a costly venture to Detroit Tigers as three players were sidelined with injuries today.

Roger Cramer, veteran outfielder, was hit on the hand with a bat and went to the hospital for X-rays. Hal Newhouser strained his side while pitching and Pitcher Hal White strained his back.

Plenty Fun For All When Artists Get in Groove

In Perspective by FRANK HARDWICK, YMCA Supervisor
PROLOGUE

The lights go up, the curtain parts, and the show is on. An hour ago the performers were ordinary seamen, E.R.A.'s, cooks, S.B.A.'s, writers. But for a brief time they shed their navy colors and return to their first loves of civilian life.

That thundering baritone was once heard over the prairie air waves; that lyric tenor used to hold down an important spot in Vancouver's musical world. That hot trumpeter "gave out" not so many months ago in a Saskatoon band. And so it goes.

Let's take a look at a few of the names of performers who have recently mounted the boxing ring stage in the Drill Hall.

LAWRENCE TIBBETTS

Old-timers remember a winter program when a blond, husky young seaman took over the stage and held a huge audience spell-bound with his effortless and sonorous voice. Art Johnson (Winnipeg calls him a native son), is somewhere on the rolling foam now. His song at Naden is ended but the melody lingers on.

And then there is Bill Haney, stocky, smiling boy from Regina. He does a Russian basso effort that couldn't be improved upon. Some day he will be singing back home in Regina.

AND THE RICHARD CROOKS

He was small and unassuming, the audience warmed to him as soon as he stepped on the stage.

Allan Booth wasn't far from his home in Vancouver and some of the men had heard his smooth tenor voice over the air or on a Vancouver concert stage. For the duration he has stowed away his plans for a singing career, but he will be heard from in the new world.

JIMMY AND HIS HORN

The world is always looking for reliable people—the ones who never let you down. None of that temperamental stuff (90 percent temper, 10 percent mental). Well, Jimmy fits in here. He admits life was a bit dull until he sent to Saskatoon (the Prairies again!) for his trumpet. After that you could hear tootles coming from the Drill Hall, the theatre, any vacant boiler room or other untenanted spot.

With Archie Poulton on the piano, Sid Moore on the guitar and Jimmy and his horn, the audience is always assured a helping of catchy rhythms.

AND GEORGE FORMBY, TOO

Sid Moore (see above) of Nanaimo, just steps on the platform and the boys sit up and grin. The diminutive S.A. cuddles up to the mike, strokes and soothes his ukelele, modulates around a bit and then starts the first verse. The crowd roars. Then Sid bashfully does another spot of modulating and starts another song. Finally, the M.C. tells the audience there are still a few items on the program and Sid retires.

SOUTH AFRICA AND WAY POINTS

When "The Commandos Strike at Dawn" was premiered in Victoria the Navy was represented by Roger Greig whose rich baritone pleased the first-night audience. After that evening Roger became a familiar figure on Naden programs. With a radio career in South Africa, New York, London and Toronto behind, he has been considerable help to barracks programs.

CLOSE HARMONY

Alan Thompson, S.B.A., just holds up his musically-educated fingers and the choir does the rest.

With an intimate knowledge of piano, organ, choral music, radio broadcasting and news announcing, the ex-Vancouver artist has become a valuable asset to Naden's musical life.

When better choral music is heard in these parts the friendly and equable Alan Thompson will have a hand in its production.

THE TWO H'S FROM YORK

Horace and Howard—the Gold Dust Twins of Naden—work like the proverbial hand and glove. Howard keeps the piano under control and Horace Booth does the vocal gymnastics.

The picture of Horace, Russ Hazelton, Dave Zelokovsky and the other members of the famous Carmen Miranda ballet will remain in Naden memories for some time.

FEMININE TOUCH

Really a pretty girl needs only to walk on the stage and then retire. Her number is a success.

If she adds a pleasant voice or an educated violin to the pretty face, well, there is an unbeatable combination.

Naden has seen an adequate supply of feminine charmers, both vocal and terpsichorean (look it up in the dictionary). Favorites among the ladies have been the Florence Clough dancers, Helen McNaught and Grace McLeod, the Eleanor Duncan dancers, Lois Moore, and do you remember the feminine Charlie McCarthy, Joy Merriman? She told me she had five dates after her last program here.

ORCHIDS TO:

C.B.M. Langlois and C.B.M. "Dixie" Dean and their assistants who rig the stage, bring in chairs, clear up afterward and then do it all over again the next time.

Softball At Naden III

These warm, sunny days have brought a flood of softball games to the "Naden" barracks.

This season's ship's company team started off with a win over Comox High School, but were beaten by a fast team from the training classes representing Winnipeg. This collection of hustlers from the "Gateway to the West" have shown rare form in the dog watches, also beating out teams from Vancouver Island, Hamilton, Port Arthur, Saskatoon and Vancouver.

