

Royal Canadian Navy Gangway

WEST COAST NEWS

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

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Esquimalt, British Columbia, May 1943

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Delegates Gather for Big Navy League Convention



On Sunday, April 11, A and B Blocks of the new Givenchy Barracks were officially opened in the presence of Captain Massy Goolden, R.C.N., N.O.I.C., Esquimalt, and Captain V. P. Alleyne, R.C.N., C. Givenchy. The R.C.N. band was in attendance and after N.O.I.C.'s inspection of the ship's company, the ensign was raised over the main entrance of A block. This ceremony was followed by a march past, taken by N.O.I.C. Esquimalt

Long Service Medal Goes to "Specks" Burch

ESQUIMALT.—Petty Officer W. L. "Specks" Burch was presented with a Long Service Medal April 19 by Commander R. P. Kingscote at H.M.C.S. Naden I.

"Specks" joined the R.C.N.V.R. in 1929 at Winnipeg.

The Burch family have long been connected with the armed forces.

Petty Officer G. A. Burch, R.C.N.V.R., is serving on the de-

stroyer Niagara, while another brother, Flight Sergeant Harold H. Burch, is with the R.C.A.F. overseas. Prior to his enlistment in the R.C.A.F., Sergeant Burch served 13 years in the R.C.N.V.R.

"Specks" is married and has one daughter, Patricia.

His parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Burch, formerly of Winnipeg, now reside at 418 Linden Avenue, Victoria, B. C.

Barbara Says, "Buy Bonds"

Miss Barbara Stanwyck of motion picture fame made a short speech at the Seamen's Club in aid of Canada's Fourth Victory Loan in Vancouver Monday night, April 26.

Miss Stanwyck was in Vancouver for the opening of the Victory Loan campaign.

The beautiful wife of Robert Taylor was introduced to the packed house by the president of the Navy League of Canada, David H. Gibson.

First For West; Of Great Value

VANCOUVER, B.C., April 26.—More than 30 delegates from all over the Dominion travelled here to attend the three-day convention of the Navy League of Canada, opening today and continuing Tuesday and Wednesday in the Navy League Seaman's Club, 111 Dunsmuir Street.

The Dominion Council President, David H. Gibson, and Managing-Secretary, Harry R. Gillard, arrived in Vancouver Thursday from Toronto.

This is the first time in the history of the Navy League that the convention has been held in the West.

Popular Percy Goes

PRINCE RUPERT, April 15—Popular Warrant Supply Officer Percy J. Sands, RCN, after having organized an enthusiastic soccer league, has been appointed south. Promoter of six-a-side inter-department soccer, the cream from which will augment the Navy senior eleven, Mr. Sands has set the wheels of a winning team in motion. If, as we now predict, the local Navy team wins the league championship, much credit is due to this hustling sports enthusiast. We wish him success in his new post.

Assistance for Services After It's All Over

An item of interest is the establishment of the Welfare Division of the Department of Pensions and National Health. This division has been brought into existence to assist former members of the forces in their re-establishment in civil life.

The services of veterans' welfare officers throughout Canada are available for this purpose and particularly for the purpose of advising retired or discharged personnel concerning legislation which has been enacted providing special rehabilitation benefits for them.

Major MacFarlane, the welfare officer for Victoria and vicinity, is located at 534 Broughton Street, and all concerned are strongly advised to contact this officer or the welfare officer in the city or town to which they may be proceeding following discharge or retirement.

For many years the Navy League has been working to make Canada "Navy conscious." To this end the league built its organization on the traditions of the Royal Navy and the Merchant Marine.

NEED FOR NAVY

It has striven, since its foundation 25 years ago, to keep active in the minds of Canadians the need for naval protection of the country's shores, the need for preparedness against the peril of war.

Today, the past accomplishments of the Navy League are manifest, its contribution to the war effort of inestimable value.

The Navy League has 14 hostels at Pacific and Atlantic ports and through their doors last year more than one and a half million merchant seamen passed to enjoy good meals, clean beds, shower baths, games, relaxation and warm hospitality. Every day some 10,000 sailors spend leisure time at these recreation centres.

THOUSANDS OF "DITTIES"

To the survivors of torpedoed ships, and to men of the Navy and Merchant Service, wherever they are, the League has sent out, and continues to send, thousand upon thousand ditty bags. In 1941, 30,000 ditty bags, at an average cost of \$5 each, were provided; in 1942, a total of 100,000.

This year the Royal Canadian Navy and Merchant Navy will require 150,000 ditty bags.

At their convention this week, the delegates of the Navy League of Canada will lay the groundwork of their tasks and objectives for the coming months of 1943.

Bumboat

A boat used or employed to carry provisions, vegetables and small merchandise for sale to ships.



Above is the new Canadian fighting ship, the Iroquois, now at sea hunting down enemy U-boats. Pictured near the destroyer's twin 4.7-inch guns, are Commander W. B. Holms (right), skipper of the ship, former Commanding Officer H.M.C.S. Naden I, and Rear Admiral L. W. Murray, R.C.N., Atlantic Coast. The ship arrived in England recently after her maiden Atlantic round trip. She is assigned to service overseas.

Nerves Cured So He'll Rest Now... He Thinks

Gangway Office, Esquimalt, B. C.

For some time now our genial manager, Regulating Petty Officer A. M. Stuart Brown was hardly himself.

It is just his nerves.

Not only had he a pair of barked shins from nervously tripping over furniture, but he had been breaking precious pencils in half and chewing his finger nails down to the knuckles.

Then it happened.

Tuesday a telegram did the trick.

Ever since his wife presented him with the baby he has been like a new man.

The staff tells him his troubles and loss of sleep are only beginning. A.M.S., however, insists his child will be different. Indeed!!

Mother and Child Are Both Doing Well

Navy Steward Acts as Stork

HALIFAX.—Join the navy and—you can expect anything. That's what Steward Charles McFarlane, R.C.N.R., a native of England, found out while on a train travelling from the west coast to Halifax. With no doctors or nurses available, the youthful steward was called on to deliver a baby born in one of the coaches.

McFarlane volunteered for the emergency job after the train conductor had rushed up and down the cars, calling for a doctor. The steward, thinking it was only a minor accident or illness, told the conductor he knew some first aid and offered his services.

Breathing a sigh of relief, the conductor grabbed him by the arm and hustled him off to the expectant mother.

McFarlane tried to gulp out that he wasn't a doctor, but it

was too late for explaining. Rolling up his sleeves, he went to work like a veteran.

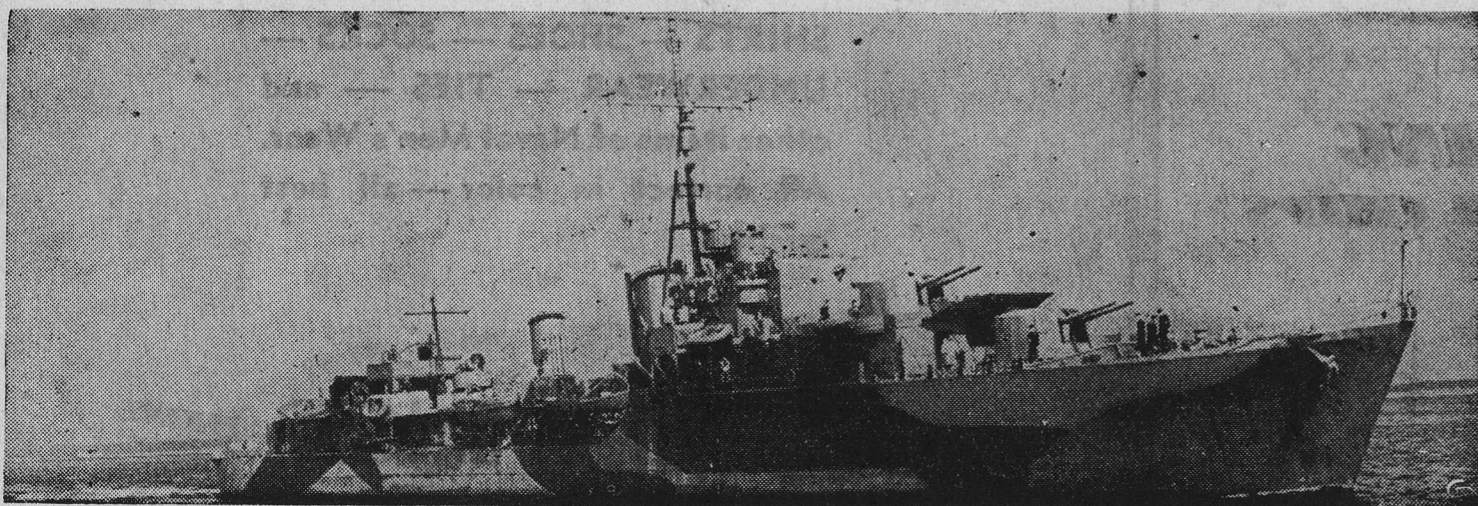
Lacking proper instruments, he delivered the child, a healthy baby boy, using only some string and a pair of scissors hastily rounded up among the passengers, and a first aid kit and blankets.

He did a good job, too, and mother and baby are both doing well. The child, incidentally, will be named after the navy "mid-wife."

Overheard in A Courtroom

"What's that old baldheaded bailiff doing here?"

"Nothing, he's just a fugitive from the Court of Missing Hairs!"



A Tribal Class Destroyer, said to be the most powerful destroyer afloat. Mounting eight 4.7's and numerous lighter guns this class of destroyer is almost the size of a light cruiser and faster. Fighting ships like these keep the life lines of the Empire open.

King Pin's Corner

By LAWRENCE KERRIDGE, Master-at-Arms, R.C.N.

A man's personal pride should be one of the most important factors in his life. If he is neat and clean, he radiates his training and does not find it very difficult to apply himself to the rules and regulations of any organization.

Perhaps it is because so many are naturally slovenly that the rules appear hard, but to the man who is neat the rules are automatically kept.

The purpose of having a definite uniform for the men of His Majesty's Navy is only to insure that all men, in their respective class, have the same sort of dress.

All Naval uniforms demand respect and this respect can only be ensured through neatness, cleanliness, and ashore or afloat, you are always part of His Majesty's Naval Service.

Primarily For Training

H.M.C.S. Naden is primarily a Naval Training base, and as the majority of ratings realize, the first thing that a recruit has to undergo before proceeding with his professional training, is a disciplinary course. This is to develop his bearing. Coupled with this is a greater emphasis on dress because once a rating is taught how to walk correctly, he should know how to dress correctly.

Once a rating has completed his preliminary courses, he is expected to realize the importance of both bearing and dress and is subject to check on board, before going ashore and on shore. Thus when a rating is improperly dressed, it does not reflect so much on his branch and his Divisional Officer as upon the Naval Service of which he is a part.

It is always well to remember that our basic job is to protect a country which can have very little faith in us, if we persist in looking slovenly and poorly disciplined, as our dress and bearing reflect our efficiency.

Erickson Departs From Saskatoon to Esquimalt

SASKATOON.—The Ship recently lost one of its oldest old-timers. Writer Erickson, who has been here as long as anybody can remember, was recently drafted to Esquimalt. We will miss him around here. Apart from his elephant memory and downright efficiency, he was always ready to do more than his share of work in any of the Ship's activities. Others

of the Ship's company drafted are Able Seaman Watson and Shipwright G. Quaal.

Three new officers have recently joined the Ship: Lt. D. W. J. Acteson, who will take up duties as recruiting officer; Sub-Lt. G. C. Clarkson and Sub-Lt. J. A. Crist. The latter will be remembered by the lads from Calgary Division as he served as an instructor there for 18 months.

Below, Below, Below

Going from the normal to the abnormal, we venture below the surface to find the divers continuing to perform an active part in this war.

There's LARSEN (better known as the "Whip") desperately endeavoring to locate a fellow diver who will obey his orders. As yet he has been unsuccessful.

Then there's MACLEAN, a wood butcher who appears to be doing very well considering the present liquor ration.

We have big JACK DALEY cluttering up the shack and he seems quite worried about the delay of his "hook." When he receives it, look out, you Gunners' Mates.

There's FRANKY MEAL, a nice little chap who proved himself by taking the deepest dive on record. The wedding bells will be ringing soon, we think!

Then there's WILSON, who continues to believe that LIEUT. CMDR. ELLSWORTH knows more about diving than our boss, Warrant Officer CRYDERMAN. However, we can still beat them all at changing A.S. domes.

Last but not least we have PITT, who doesn't seem to be able to keep the diver's telephone gear in top shape, but with the aid of the officer we usually manage to keep in contact with the man below.

We are pleased to announce the return of Sluggett after an unsuccessful pheasant hunt, whereby the man in question was taken for the erstwhile pheasant and found himself hospitalized until the lead was removed from his leg. He limped down to the diving scow and we poured him into a diving dress in no gentle manner, pushed him down 60 feet for a short visit with his friends and he returned to the surface still dragging his bum leg with him.

In a week or two we are expecting to start another class and then we'll have a few more acquaintances to talk about. Bear with us and we'll try to keep you posted on the latest developments from the "OCTOPUS KINGDOM."

Suited Great Occasion

We are indebted to an officer of the R.C.N. for this story of the final episode in a duel between a Corvette and an enemy submarine.

It is morning again, and the Corvette's signal lamps have just finished winking out the full long story of the night's adventure. A signalman is reading the reply as it is flashed from the destroyer captured by the C.O. of the convoy. Somewhat surprised, the signalman spells out the message. "It doesn't entirely make sense," he quotes as he hands the message to the captain.

The caption reads: "Matthew twenty-five, verse twenty-one." One of the Subbys runs below and comes back with the Bible.

The captain thumbs the pages of the Good Book and remarks, "Not bad at that." The Subby peering over his shoulder reads: "Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

TO CLEAN IN THE RIG OF THE DAY—To change into the dress ordered for the day.

Engine Room Steam

Engine Room Humming Drafts in Drafts Out

As usual things have been humming in the Engine Room Branch with drafts in and drafts out.

We all seem to be taking colds in turns and sometimes all together.

The other day a draft came back from Comox, and the news got around to the boys on Watch-keeping. They came steaming up with long leave chits, and smiling faces, "Chief Gadsby, I'm putting in for long leave. Do you think you could get someone to take my place." "Long leave! Do you know how many trained men we have? We have eight men and 25 of them sick, maimed or otherwise.

"Their mother, father, sister, brother or great uncle is sick, having a child, going blind or the cat's having kittens. So you see mate we can't let you go just now."

"Yes, but what about the draft that just came in?" (Still hopeful.)

"What! We can't touch the bodies, they are still under the Training Office. If we took these we would be scuttled and I do mean scuttled.

ONE GOOD LEG

"Only the other day the Transportation Officer came in. Just the same as you did now and asked Chief Stoker Blakey if they could have another truck driver. Do you know what he told him?"

"Nope."

"A truck driver, sir? Holy flaming. Do you know what we have to do for trained stokers now, sir? We have to slide over to the phone, phone Sick Bay and ask politely—'Have you any stokers with one good leg under him to take over the duties in X&Y Drying Room?' And if they say 'No,' I have to do it myself. That is exactly what he told him. So you see, mate, what kind of a fix we're in. Try later on."

"Next case, please."

"Chief, I want a man in the fumigating plant," exclaims Leading Stoker Brown. "You'll have to fumigate yourself. I don't mean what you think I mean. You'll have to do it yourself." "But I have to go to the Dentist for my teeth this afternoon." "Well, you'll have to chew on your gums a little while longer until we get a man."

VICTORY GARDEN?

Then along comes the Gardener wanting another Stoker for the Gardener's Fires in place of the one that had been drafted. "Yes, we have a category 'B' man here just back off sick leave. Here he is right now. Griffiths is his name."

"But I'm not fit for heavy duty, Chief. I thought I would be getting my old job back in the Chief's and P.O.'s Mess, or else I would have accepted a light duty chit."

"Listen, there is only one heavy duty job in the Navy, and that job is the Chief Stoker's. So you'll have to take it over."

Now all you ratings carry on with your respective jobs and no more talk of hardships. Hardships! You don't know what hardships are.

BASS HORN MAKES COMFORTABLE PILLOW



The bell of a big bass horn may not seem a very comfortable pillow but this snoozing Canadian sailor says it's not half bad. He is Bandsman Bert Botten, R.C.N.V.R., of Victoria, who plays the double B flat bass and other instruments in the Royal Canadian Navy Band at Esquimalt.

Dishes For Ye Sailor

BANGERS—Sausages.
ACTING RABBIT PIE—Bacon and beef made into a pie and baked.

BURGOO—Porridge.
BURNT OFFERING—And roasted meat. Also described as a lazy cook's dinner. Such a name is derived from the condition in which it usually arrives at the table.

DEEP SEA BEEF—Salt beef. Or sometimes used to describe haddock.

DOG'S BODY—Dried peas boiled in a cloth.

DOG'S BREAKFAST—A mess.

DOUGH BOYS—Formerly hard dumplings boiled in salt water, a corruption of "dough balls." Now generally used as a term for dumplings.

FIGGY DUFF—Raisin pudding.

HOOSH - MY - GOOSH—A stew.

ONE-EYED STEAK—A bloater.

A MARCH PAST or TOAD IN THE HOLE—Meat placed on pudding, and baked in a dish.

SCHOONER ON THE ROCKS—Roast meat on potatoes, or a joint in batter.

SOFT TACK—Bread ration as opposed to the hard biscuit.

SPITHEAD PHEASANT—A kipper.

STEEERAGE AMMICK—Pork, currants and raisins laid up in a pudding, lashed up in a cloth representing a hammock and then boiled.

A THREE-DECKER—Slices of beef, divided with layers of suet pudding to the number of decks required, and the whole boiled in a pot.

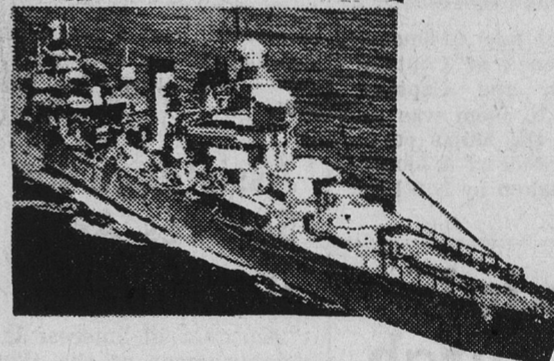
TIN OF SHARKS—Tin of sardines.

UNDERGROUND FRUIT—Vegetables.

YANKEE HASH—Beef, tomatoes, etc., cut up and stewed.

Ballast

This used to be called "pig ballast" when made of lead, and "sow ballast" when made of iron.



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All Injuries Give Rise to Shock

Almost all injuries received in naval action give rise to shock.

A condition caused by serious disturbance of the action of the heart and circulation with interference of the function of the brain.

The depression of the vital activities is more severe when a wound is caused by crushing or tearing, much loss of blood, extensive burns, fractures or exposure to cold or wet.

Any injury, particularly extensive burns and wounds caused by tearing, may result in death from shock alone.

When a person is in a state of shock the nervous system is disturbed, with a consequent fall in blood pressure. The circulation is interfered with, the blood collecting in the large blood vessels of the abdomen, the blood thereby is drained from the brain.

The efficient first aider may recognize the onset of this condition by keeping a watchful eye for the following signals:

The patient's face and lips pale, the skin is cold and clammy. The patient is restless, breathing rapid and shallow and the patient complains of great thirst. The pulse is weak and fast and the patient may vomit.

These warnings lead to listlessness, unconsciousness and may end in death.

It is important to know that a man suffering from severe shock does not complain of pain.

Prevention of Shock: Every severely wounded man must be treated for shock, even though its presence is not apparent.

(a) Treat the injury quickly and efficiently, yet as gently as possible.

(b) Lay the man down with his head turned to one side. Keep him warm.

(c) Give hot drinks of sweetened tea or coffee, except in injuries of abdominal organs. GIVE NO ALCOHOL.

(d) Raise the feet.

(e) Loosen tight clothing.

Treatment when shock is present: In addition to the above.

(a) Morphine is essential. Notify the officer in charge of this drug AT ONCE.

(b) Place hot water bottles around the body, being careful not to burn the man.

(c) Speak encouragingly to him. Do not discuss his injuries.

(d) Get him to a surgeon as soon as possible, as transfusion may be necessary.

Success of the treatment is indicated by the return of color to the face, more natural breathing, stronger pulse, and return to a more cheerful state of mind.

When preparations are being carried out to receive survivors or injured men aboard, blankets must be warmed in the oven of the galley and kept in readiness for the patients.

SICK BAY FOOTNOTES

During the period April 15, 1942, to March, 1943, 746 First Aid Awards were made to officers and ratings in Naden I.

Leading S.B.A. Foster, qualified St. John instructor, contributed in no small way to these highly-gratifying results.

To Bone

Means to steal. Said to be derived from Lieutenant Bone, who was convicted of theft in the beginning of the nineteenth century.

For Navy Protection

Wrens Make History By Being Hostesses

For the first time since Wrens arrived in Vancouver late last year, the girls of the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service stationed at Jericho Beach stepped into the social spotlight as hostesses at a dance held in their quarters on Monday evening, April 5.

The dance was a great success, the uniforms of all three services mingling on the floor, while a snappy R.C.A.F. orches-

'Round R.C.N.H.

It was Visitors' Day at R. C. N. H. Sunday, so I took a wander through the wards to see who's who and what was what.

The surgical ward caught my fancy, as I knew Ldg. Sea. Cyril Flemming (Halifax) would have beauty at his bedside for an interview on how he came to break his leg.

There was Ldg. Steward Fred Holland (Victoria) with whom I used to have the odd spot of tea and go over the books in the block.

Mrs. Holland was chatting over the affairs of state as I breezed in.

Stoker Johnny Smith (Vancouver), who claimed he owned Ward A in so much as he had spent a solid year there, had been transferred to Jubilee.

Mrs. Douthwright was weighing family cooking problems with Anti-gas Murray, the A.B. from Tecumseh.

Had a problem on my hands when Coder David "Dave" Coldcott's (Victoria) bed was reached. Miss Pat Dudman thought he ought to be called David; Miss Joan Pert preferred the nickname of Dave.

Gunbuster Leslie Pallin (P.O. from Red Deer) was taking advantage of the privacy of the sunroom.

A.B. Theodore Anderson, F. R. (Givenchy) hailed from a spot some 200 miles up Island called Sointula.

S.B.A. Hugh Lees (Vancouver) was too busy for the Gangway, and little wonder with Kay on deck.

Ord. Sea. Fred Andrsihak (Edmonton), Mike Tymchuk (Winnipeg and A Block), Thomas Dailly (N. Vanc.), Alan Turner (Regina), August Switzky (Saskatoon and Howe Blk.), and Le-Roy Corbett (Vic.) were flat on their backs, along with Stokers Dick Beamish (Jarvie, Nonsuch), Ray Diebolt (Mastodon and Edmonton) and Gordy Mercer (Vanc.-Vic.).

Coder Redding Dowson (Saskatoon) was sound asleep.

Representing the E.R.A.'s was none other than Harry Newton (Hamilton).

No tea over, thanks to the Nursing Sisters, the S.B.A.'s and rationing, I wandered back to my duties.

TO TAKE A CAULK—This term, which is descriptive of "taking a nap," is derived from the fact that when sleeping on the deck one's back becomes marked by the pitch from the seams.

OUT TO A CLINCH—In cable work when the cable is out to the full extent. In conversation it means that everything possible has been done.

CRUMMY—Dirty.

GIVENCHY CAFETERIA SYSTEM



A cafeteria system as been installed in Givenchy capable of catering to 400 ratings in 20 minutes. This insures hot food for the boys.

The cafeteria system eliminates practically all waste, which allows the well-trained chefs time to prepare extras such as cinnamon buns, jelly rolls, etc.

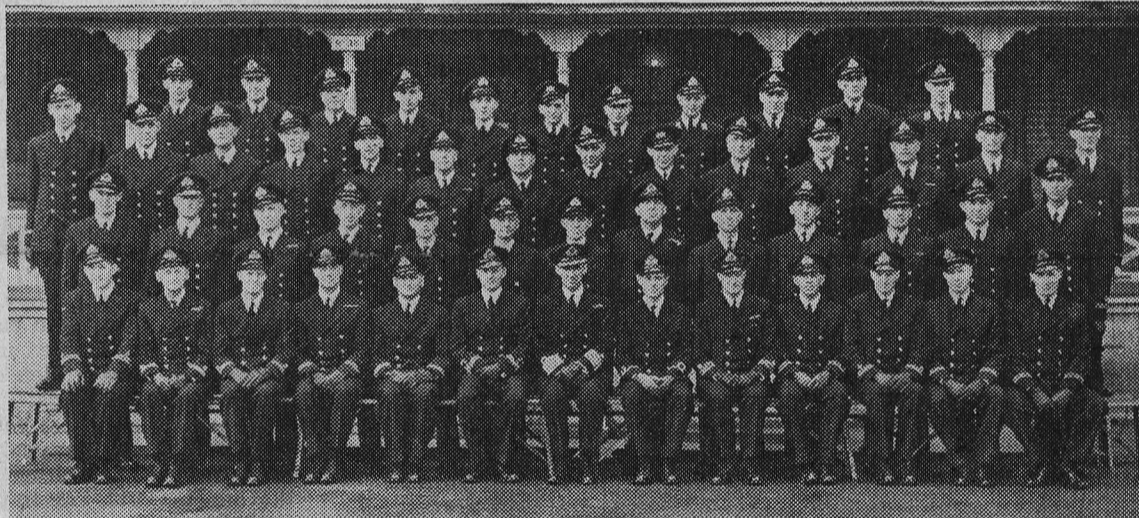
Warrant Officer F. Harvey, of Vancouver, is in complete charge of A and B block galleys, viltaled to serve approximately 400 ratings.

Working with Mr. Harvey is C.P.O. Albert Faulkner (Halifax) now serving his 19th year in the Navy. He generally supervises the operation of the new system.

P.O. Chisholm has an all-electric bakery to prepare the dessert and any pastry needed in the daily menu.

Petty Officer Tony Christian (Vancouver) and Petty Officer Christie (Calgary) supervise the serving and see that the maximum amount of ratings are served n ai minimum of time.

The cafeteria system is equipped with all the modern conveniences of the home, and these are used to cater to the ratings in Givenchy, giving quality food, fast service, and above all, cleanliness.



Here are the men who took the special two-weeks' course at H.M.C.S. Naden I., Captain F. G. Hart, R.C.N., is seated in the centre, front row, flanked on his right and left respectively, by Lieutenant Machan, R.C.N.V.R. and Sub-Lieutenant W. F. S. Walker, R.C.N.V.R.

Will Pass It On to Others

Sea Cadet Officers Train at Naden

Some 49 Sea Cadet officers from the western divisions underwent a two-weeks' instructional training course at HMCS Naden I. commencing March 28 and ending April 10.

The course was a general one, especially prepared by Lieut. Machan of the Training Office, R.C.N.B., to give a better idea of a seaman's duties when he first goes to sea.

The Cadet Officers will take back their knowledge and pass it on to the cadets during instructional periods.

This special course contained lectures on naval tradition, training and organization, covered thoroughly.

Every period of the course was so arranged that Sea Cadet Officers would get something of value from it which would assist in the organization of their own corps and training.

Instruction commenced at 0750 (10 to 8) and ended at 2100 (9 o'clock).

It meant long days of hard work, but somehow they tackled the routines with vigor and enthusiasm.

Ages of the men ranged all the way from 18 to 55.

Never once did any man complain of the marching or being constantly on his feet, despite the age of many.

All their efforts were voluntary and all gave up their yearly holidays to come to the Coast and take the course.

Every man stated he was only too eager to come back next year

for another instructional course.

During their stay at Naden they were under the guiding hand of Lieut. Machan, capably assisted by Sub-Lieut. W. F. S. Walker.

For seamanship they were under Lieut. Johnston, assisted by Petty Officer Wayling; gunnery, Gunner's Mate George Grivel, and Anti-Gas, Warrant Officer Sampson.

All in all, the Sea Cadet Officers were a fine bunch of fellows.

SEA CADET OFFICERS' CLASS VANCOUVER DIVISION

Housser, G.R.B.; Foster, C. H.; Harrison, G. E.; Rhodes, E. J.; George, H. W.; Chapman, H. O., Vancouver; Mattock, W. T., Penticton; Potter, R. E.; Sweet, A.; Kilkick, A.; Govier, P. E.; Hanna, J.; Mayers, J., New Westminster; Holtby, J.; Dawes, E.; Wilson, J.; Breen, J.; Alexander, J.;

Christensen, J., Prince Rupert; Menendez, L.; Harrison, W. M., Vancouver.

EDMONTON DIVISION

Campbell, T. G., Lieut.-Cmdr.; Ellinger, C., S.-Lieut., of Edmonton; Willbrahm, C., Lieut., Wainwright.

CALGARY DIVISION

Eckersley, E.; Young, C. E.; James, M. C.; McKenzie, M.; Mitchell, K.; Nordquist, S. B.; Gillespie, J. W.; Arnold, H.; Brighton, W.; Higgan, S. J.; Saf-ran, M.; Thompson, P.; Cowie, R.; Clark, P. C.; Callbeck, E. J.; Picken, H.; Scott, W. H.; Davidson, B. B.; Young, M. C., all of Calgary.

VICTORIA DIVISION

McAllister, J.; Lieut.; Smith, W., S.-Lieut.; Willey, J., S.-Lieut.; Carter, A., Warrant Officer; Butcher, J., Midshipman; Fane, P., P.-Midshipman, all of Victoria.

TO A SAILOR

By JOAN GILLIS, New Westminster, B.C.

O handsome you, in coat of blue,
You're tall and dark, you sailor, too,
No wonder that we say—"Whee-whew!"
You (s)tar of tars.

You pass close by; we smile so coy,
And with a necklace feign to toy,
We simper and we blush—Oh boy!
You star of tars.

We know you've one in every port,
But what the heck—They're just a sport
While we—we go for you—in short,
You star of tars!

Veteran Praises 'Ship'

By S. W. WALFORD

From the tiny acorn grew the mighty oak, and so, from a humble beginning on the Dock-yard Destroyer Jetty, those of us who first made up the personnel of the "Old Givenchy" are indeed the proud possessors of an ultra-modern commodious barracks.

It would indeed have gladdened the eyes of Commander J. McCulloch to have beheld it, for the building of a barracks, comparable to the very important work being done by the officers and men under his command was a project very much desired by him, and we hope to have the pleasure of showing Commander McCulloch over the building some day.

It must give great satisfaction to our captain and officers to know men are eager to be victualled in, instead of as formerly, wishing to be put on lodging and compensation, and so, friends, Givenchy gets off to a good start. The Fourth Victory Loan results will, I have every faith, show the spirit that permeates the atmosphere surrounding the establishment. And now, for a few notes on well, shall we say, the "Old Boys," by which I mean fellows who have been, and worked, with us, and have now found themselves in other spheres of action.

To name one or two: Jack Baker, M.M.; Charlie Robertson, C.M.M.; Danny McLeod, C.M.M.; and Wtr. John Smith (Spark-plug).

We wish them all the best of good luck and a safe return, which we all fervently hope is not too far distant. It was a personal pleasure of the writer to have had two letters from those mentioned, and others who we hope to mention in some future edition.

The letters we received recalled pleasant times we enjoyed together, and that is the aim of those of us who are fated to stay behind, give to those who pass on a pleasant memory of their stay with us.

This writer is personally proud of the "esprit de corps" that has somehow always distinguished Givenchy, and I am sure I echo the wishes of Captain Alleyne and Lieut.-Cmdr. Astbury, our executive officer, when I say to those who may read this article and are stationed in Givenchy, upon YOU, personally, rests the responsibility of doing your utmost to further this "esprit de corps" and so reap the satisfaction of feeling that you really did contribute something of your very own. In conclusion may I suggest, in all humility, that we of HMCS Givenchy adopt the following few lines as a motto for the year, aye, and the coming years:
A kindly deed is a little seed
That groweth, oft unseen.
A friendly look is a better book
For precepts than you'll find
In libraries, or priceless wealth of mind.

Now Who Was Charley Moore, Do You Suppose?

Charley Moore: An expression, "Come now! that ain't the Charley Moore," meant that it was underhand. Perhaps he was Charles Moore who served in the Mediterranean in the latter part of the Napoleonic War, and was promoted Commander while in the Royal Sovereign yacht, for heroic intrepidity in rescuing the crew of a French vessel driven on shore off Calais.

In 1905 there was a public house in Valetta, Malta, called "Charley Moore, the Fair Thing." The sign was done up by the late Admiral of the Fleet, Sir Edward Seymour.

A CLEAN-BOILED RAG—A white starch-fronted shirt.

TO COCK A CHEST—To be pleased with oneself.

EDITORIAL

The stout bravery and hearty honest patriotism of The King's Navy has been the centrepiece of many a play, poem, novel or picture.

The great British Empire was built by men of the sea and has been maintained and protected by these men of the sea.

"In Which We Serve," a Noel Coward picture, painted a true and very fine picture of what we, in the Navy, are, what we stand for and how we stand; firm on this solid footing of tradition we have inherited from our ancestors.

It was a fine picture. It was a great tribute to the Navy.

Comes now another great picture, "Desert Victory," which is a collection of actual fighting scenes of General Montgomery's sensational advance across Africa, and is being shown now in Canada.

True, this picture lacks the usual cinema framework—such as plot, love interest and so on. It is just a series of fighting scenes.

But it shows to us the great worth of the army. It shows to us vividly the bravery of the land fighter. It also shows to us what a great job Montgomery's precision force did it North Africa by chasing the desert fox, Rommel, right up into the tip of Tunisia (at press time).

This wonderful conquest opened the gate to victory for the Allies.

This same victory was only possible by complete co-ordination and co-operation of not only the navy but the airforce.

Which brings us to a double message. "Desert Victory" is an indirect tribute to the army. Let us, as sea fighters, be gracious about this tribute. We have had ours in "In Which We Serve."

But let us also remember, always, that though our uniforms are different, our flag is the same and just as we can be gracious and co-operative in applauding the army, as shown in "Desert Victory," we can always stand shoulder to shoulder with the other two forces, letting, even if we have to, our blood spill together for the same fine cause.

Button Your Lip

Maybe We Are All to Blame

In its first issue The Gangway carried an editorial entitled "Four Who Talked." It was a simple but very poignant story of loose lips. And the young Gangway has been complimented on this timely reminder.

Many who read this will say: "That just shows how careless some people are in their speech." But it doesn't occur to them that they—and you—and I—may be just as much to blame.

We read and blame the other fellow. Security as to speech doesn't require a long editorial. It is simply this: Keep your lips zipped.

Of course you know a lot more about movements of naval craft and merchant ships than the layman, and sometimes it is a great temptation to pass that information on. Don't deliberately, mind you, but just to show the other chap how much you are "in the know."

Perhaps it is at a party and someone says: "Have you heard that . . ."

And you know he is wrong. So, just to be smart, you correct him and tell the real story.

If you do this you shouldn't be drawing pay and allowances from the Canadian Navy . . . you should be on Hitler's payroll. He will love you for it.

So today, tomorrow and every day—DON'T TALK!

BE A BOOSTER

— DON'T KNOCK —

- Boost your city, boost your friends;
- Boost your church that you attend.
- Boost the street on which you're dwelling.
- Boost the goods that you are selling.
- Boost the people round about you—
- They can get along without you,
- But success will quicker find them
- If they know that you're behind them.
- Boost for every forward movement;
- Boost for every new improvement;
- Boost the man for whom you labor;
- Boost the stranger and the neighbor.
- Cease to be a chronic knocker;
- Cease to be a progress blocker;
- If you'd make your city better,
- Boost it to the final letter.

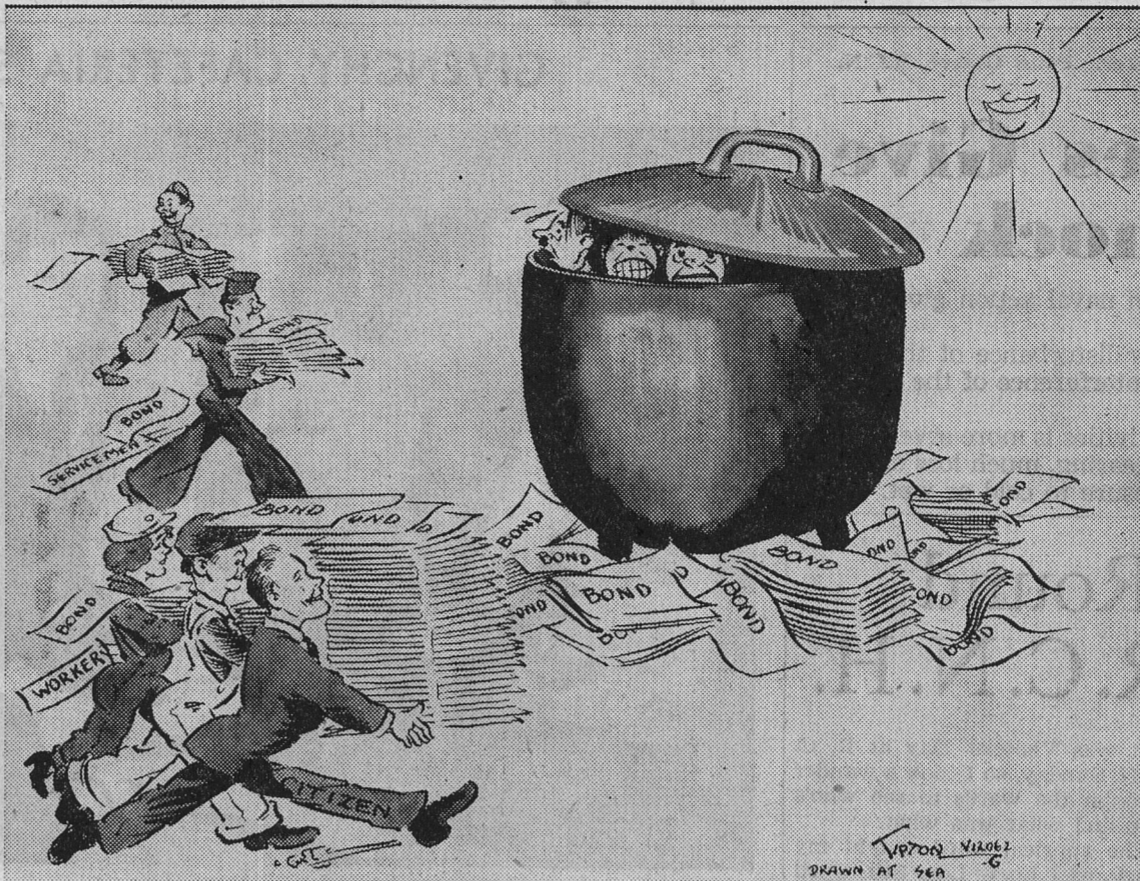
—Anon.

"GANGWAY"

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BONDED TOGETHER WITH BONDS



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, Sir,—Recently I had the pleasure of assisting P.T.I. Bob Dewhurst as coach to the Naval Boxing team that competed in the Inter-Service Championships staged in Vancouver.

The Navy Boxers all fought exceptionally well and gave a good account of themselves as shown by their winning the middleweight, light-heavy and heavyweight titles, by Harvey Dubs, Art Fraying and Gordie Grayston, respectively.

The Navy ought to feel proud of Gordie, Naden I's fighting coach, who accomplished a great feat in lifting the heavyweight title, seeing that he was discharged from hospital the day before the fights and never had any training. Also the injury to his foot was far from healed.

Ratings in Barracks have a wonderful opportunity to learn to box for Gordie has a great helpmate in Harvey Dubs, who has fought some of the world's leading welterweights, including such fighters as Willie Joyce and Ray Robinson.

Both Gordie and Harvey will be pleased to help anyone, irrespective of whether they have boxed or not, an opportunity that should not be missed.

"BLACKIE" BILL GARNER, Blacksmith 2-C, R.C.N.B.

Editor, Sir,—Perusing your first issue of Gangway, we of "A" Block find excuse for argument as to whether the hoo-jack-a-pivvy on your banner represents a well-worn pusser's dip draped with a left-hand hawser or the artist's conception of one of "B" Blocks poorly lashed hammocks.

This matter has undergone serious discussion and we wonder—could we both be wrong? "A" REGULATING STAFF.

Editor, Sir,—To a service man that word "Gangway" has a magical effect. I was strolling down Douglas, taking in the sights, my thoughts far away, when all of a sudden above the din and roar of traffic a shrill voice sang out "Gangway."

"I almost had kittens and jumped to one side to make way for the Lord High Admiral when I noticed it was just one of the "Gangway" hustlers with a bundle of papers under his arm promoting sales.

Did I feel silly? Then I began to think that the name "Gangway" was not merely selected to give the paper a name but to draw attention and make us realize that our paper has that magical touch. For when we read it we are imbued with the spirit of your first editorial of comradeship and good fellowship. We have a Navy and we are proud of it.

But could you not devise a promotional system without having to fray the nerves of matelots? Surely they are entitled to a rest whilst on shore.

Get your agile brains to work but don't rename it "Fall In" lest we find ourselves swimming around the ocean. SHARKY WARD, Manual C.P.O.

Letter received by S.P.O. "Scotty" McEwan (Vancouver) through his sister whose husband, a private in the Gordon Highlanders, is now being held prisoner in Italy. Quote: "I am lucky to be alive as quite a few of my mates were killed. When we arrived here at first, after coming off the desert the change in climate made us very miserable at first till the Canadian Red Cross came along with a few parcels, and believe me, it was a Godsend."

Special Service Branch

Financial Aid to Dependents of Servicemen

J. L. McININCH, SUB-LIEUT. (S.B.), R.C.N.V.R. Special Service Officer.

Financial assistance is available to dependents of members of the Canadian Armed Forces below the rank of Warrant Officer Class I, who are in special or urgent need.

Such assistance is administered by a board, known as the "Dependents' Board of Trustees," with headquarters in Ottawa and represented throughout Canada by regional "dependents' advisory committees" who are empowered to investigate local applications for aid. In Victoria the "advisory committee" is located in the Weiler Building, 920 Gordon Street. Dependents who are in need of assistance should apply to the nearest advisory committee in the city or town in which they are located.

Financial aid will be given only in cases of special hardship and to meet emergency needs that cannot be met in full by the dependent or members of her household. Grants may be made to assist in meeting expenses due to sickness (hospital, doctor's, dentist's or optician's bills, X-rays, surgical appliances, etc.); funeral expenses; special educational costs; losses due to calamities; living expenses of large families (more than four children), and in other cases of unusual financial difficulties. Grants of this kind are not loans, are not repayable, do not affect regular pay and allowance cheques and should not be considered "charity."

In conclusion, the following important points should be emphasized, namely, that dependents who are in receipt of assigned pay only are not eligible of assistance and that debts incurred prior to a man's entry into the service will not be considered for payment.

From the foregoing article it must be apparent that it is not the intention of the board to undertake to pay all dependents' debts indiscriminately, but only after investigation discloses that the applicants are in special or urgent need of assistance and unable to dispose of such debts through their own efforts.

CHARLIE NOBLE—This is the name for the galley (cook-house) funnel. Charlie Noble is said to have been the commander of a line-of-battleship, and was the first man to have the galley funnel polished.

A LONG-HAIRED CHUM—Described a friend of the female sex in the days when ladies wore long hair.

Enthusiastic?

Dear Unfortunate Civilian Friend:

I am very enthusiastic about Navy life. We lie in bed every morning until at least 6:00 o'clock. This gives us plenty of time to get washed and dressed and lash and stow our micks, etc., by 6:10. At 6:15, we stand outside and shiver while some (deleted) blows a bugle. Reasonably chilled, we grope our way through the darkness of the mess hall.

Here we have a hearty breakfast consisting of an unidentified liquid and a choice of white or rye crusts. We waddle back, gorged, to the barracks. Until 7:30 we just sit around and scrub, mop decks, wash windows and pick up all the match sticks and cigarette butts within a radius of 2000 feet of the barracks.

Soon the Petty Officer comes in and says, "Come out in the sunshine kiddies." We do a few simple calisthenics, such as touching our toes with both feet off the ground.

At 8:00 o'clock, we put on our light packs and go for a tramp in the hills. The light pack includes rifle, bayonet, canteen, meat can, cup, shaving kit, pup tent, oilskin, cartridge belt, first-aid kit, fire extinguisher, tent pins and pole, rope, hand axe, small spade and other negligible items. Carrying my light pack, I weigh 217 1/4 pounds. I weighed 131 when I left home, so you can see how easy it is to gain weight in the Navy.

At 12 o'clock, those who can limp to the sick bay do so. At sick bay, patients are divided into two classes:

1. Those who have athlete's foot.
2. Those who have colds.

If you have athlete's foot you get your feet swabbed with iodine. If you have a cold, you get your throat swabbed with iodine. Anyone who claims he has neither a cold or athlete's foot is brought up to the quarter deck for impersonating an officer!

Well that's all I have to write as I hear a call for chow and I don't want to get there late. You see, tonight, they have hominy for supper. Hominy again—oh boy!

A faithful sailor, "Harvey."

P.S. Definition of hominy: French-fried mothballs.

The Bisson Library

Ratings should apply at the Schoolmaster's Office at H.M.C.S. Naden I to borrow any of the books listed below.

They are the gift of G. Bisson, Esq., Mirror Lake, Alberta, in memory of his son, G. Bisson, Stoker I, killed in action, H.M.C.S. Fraser.

NAME OF BOOK	AUTHOR
Treasury of American Prints, A	Craven
Memory Hold the Door	Buchan
Lafayette, A Life	Latzko
Spirit of the Forms, The	Faure
I married Adventure	Johnson
Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam	Fitzgerald
Life of Greece, The	Durant
Fool of Venus, The	Cronyn
Complete Works of O. Henry, The	Doran
Edison—The Man and His Work	Bryan
Last Empress, The	Vare
Moby Dick	Melville
Nur Mahal	Lamb
Christmas of Sweden	Goldsmith
New Worlds to Conquer	Halliburton
Gilbert and Sullivan's Plays	
Dark Island	W. Sackville-West
Last Home of Mystery, The	E. Alexander Powell
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Leaves of Grass	Whitman
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News and Views From Divisional Headquarters...

MONTY'S MEN STAY CLOSE TO JOB



The all-out gunnery of the British Eighth Army in the area of the Mareh Line kept the men with little time for sleep and they never left the vicinity of their weapons. That's why Gunner A. Carter of Kent does his shaving right in front of the gun's muzzle. Like most of the men in his unit, he has his wife's name on his sweater.

Chatham Chatter

Where There's Smoke There's a Cigar

By GYLYN LEWIS, R.C.N.V.R.

CENSORED!—Pay Lieutenant M. Sullivan and his right-hand man, Petty Officer Writer Paul Bishop, are perturbed over the way Censor DB C/193, has been opening their personal mail lately. Mebbe the guy is following some serial conversation . . .

NEWS OF WRENS!—The afternoon shift at the local SDO got all excited last week when Sub-Lieut. Hare, after gazing out into the surrounding wilderness, announced a Wren coming out of the undergrowth. Immediately the staff, rising as one man, careened over to the window but imagine the disgusted sighs when they discovered one of our feathered friends scampering in the sunlight. . .

TRAINED AT LAST!—Signalman Manley Massicotte passed his T/O last week. After two years in Rupert he made the grade! Ordinary Seaman Jim McCauley and Leading Stoker Fred Mitchell are leading the pack in the shuffleboard games. This new entertainment for the ship's company is proving a most successful pastime . . .

TAXI!—With Petty Officer Charles Sismey now garbed in the confirmed rig — "fore and aft," there is the usual good-natured ribbing going on in the barracks calling the once bell-bottomed Petty Officer with us names that accompany "peaked cappers."

LOTS OF SMOKE!—Stoker Norm Lipsett comes by his naval trade honestly enough by the smoke he kicks up when sporting popular nickel "stogies" . . . he explains that he can now afford

such luxuries . . . I overpaid him a whole "buck" last month!

POPULAR TYPIST SCORES AGAIN!—Our Supply Office typist—Olga, isn't the least bit afraid of any more admiring whistles from sentries—her boy friend, Able Seaman Russ Stevenson, is now Corporal of the Guard! **DOT WILSON**, the Captain Secretary's steno has kinda lost her "hold" on Herman—her American "steady," "Hoiman" can only get into town twice weekly now. He has to be back in camp at 10 o'clock, but they tell me he writes regularly . . .

HE MADE IT!—Leading Writer Len Harris, popular member of the Records Office staff, finally got his move out of Prince Rupert. One of the originals, Len leaves us with some swell memories . . . especially of poker games. Losing Signalman Frank Clutterbuck, the originator of the sketch of our Commander, will certainly be "Chatham's" loss and "St. Hyacinthe's" gain. Frank leaves this week for the east, accompanied by Mrs. Clutterbuck.

Beef Chit

Slang name for a menu.

One night came on a hurricane, the sea was mountains rolling, when Barney Buntline turned his quid and said to Billy Bowline, "A strong sou'-wester's blowing, Billy. Can't you hear it roar now? Lord help 'em, how I pities all unhappy folks on shore now."

Calgary Puts on Big Show

CALGARY.—Back here in our Foothill City Port all is not so quiet with entertainment galore, dances and concerts to the fore. Uniting with the Pro-Cathedral Young People's Association the Ships' Company of Tecumseh entertained some six hundred at "Tecumseh Revels."

Opening the concert the Ship's Company burst forth with "Billy Boy," "Haul Away Joe," and "Drunken Sailor." Dancers brought forth a round of applause.

Ordinary Seaman Jack and Thirwell swept the seas with their guitar and mouth organ duet. Muscles were displayed in a tumbling display by the Tecumseh lads.

Club swinging saw Lieut. MacRoberts and Ord. Seaman Bailey at action stations and later Lieut. MacRoberts showed his metal in a sword swinging act.

Stoker Vic Howell measured the rhythm with his famous tap dancing.

Eileen and Muriel Cope did a duet. A piano solo by Miss G. Reeves, "Strauss Waltz," and "selected."

"The Jive . . . 1943" by Frankie, Johnnie and Merle. Leading Seaman R. Nicklin sang "Give a Man a Horse He Can Ride," "Song of Liberty," and "This Is Worth Fighting For." Sailors' Reel by A.Y.O.A. Dancers and "Hawaiian Mood" by the Ships' Company found the program to an end.

Comox Capers

Births have recently been announced by two proud fathers, Petty Officer Gold and Shipwright Moffitt.

Unfortunately the former was on leave, but the latter was able to distribute the traditional cigars next morning, a whole box of them. It is reported the doctors at St. Joseph's Hospital, in Comox, were able to save both fathers, although some difficulty was experienced with the "gaiters" man from Victoria.

Our hats are off to the new P.T.I.—Petty Officer Cockerill has changed the straight and narrow for many of the "Naden III" staff of his fine leadership in 0600 P.T.

We hear that such outstanding numbers on the ship as the First Lieutenant, the Sports Officer, the Petty Officer Steward, the electrician and even an executive petty officer have only needed one lesson to learn that there are over 500 muscles in the human body.

Congratulations are in order for Petty Officer Martin, who has recently donned square rig. Seldom is the jump from Ldg. Smn. to confirmed Petty Officer such a short one.

Jack Byrne, Frank Daly, John Hendry and Martin Franchetto all were bandmen at their D.H.Q., where they started their winning ways in boat pulling.

Spring? Comes to Unicorn

SASKATOON. — Spring has come—at least what passes for spring in this neck of the woods. The river ice has gone out, snow storms have given place to dust storms, and young sailors' thoughts lightly turn to thoughts of corvettes, minesweepers and destroyers.

But even if it isn't much of a Spring, it does provide us with a couple of spacious parade decks—the streets on either side of the barracks.

Besides that, the whaler goes back into the river and the boys get the feel of an oar for the first time.

The Ship's Company had a dance in the ship's recreation room on Friday, March 26, 1943. It was a lively affair. That was a full week-end, for the following Sunday the full ship's company, along with about 250 Sea Cadets, paraded to church in the morning and to the show in the afternoon.

It was that great picture of Noel Coward's, "In Which We Serve."

This has been a rather dead season for sport—hockey is finished and softball hasn't begun yet. However, there was one event in which the "Unicorn" won its share of glory, and that was the provincial speed skating meet held in the Arena on March 26.

Ordinary Seaman Jack Birch won the mile open and the relay team placed second in the inter-service race.

Jericho Jottings

Fond Farewell to Popular Paymaster

By LEADING WRITER HAROLD CARD, R.C.N.V.R.

Of interest to those of the Accountant Branch is the departure of Paymaster Lieutenant P. J. Sharp, R.C.N.V.R., one of the most popular Accountant Officers on this coast.

Prior to his departure from Vancouver to —, C.O.P.C.'s staff honored him at a party at the Cave Cabaret.

Paymaster Lieut.-Commander F. D. Elcock, R.C.N., on behalf of the staff, presented Lieutenant "Pete" Sharp with a beautiful set of military brushes.

Some of the more prominent faces seen at the party were Pay. Commander H. R. Northrup, RCNR.; Pay. Lieut.-Commander F. D. Elcock, RCN.; Lieut.-Commander C. H. Hudson, RCNR.; Pay. Lieutenant J. V. Damsey, RCNVR.; Pay. Sub-Lieutenant D. Stansfield, RCNVR.

Highlight of the evening was a number entitled "We'll Meet Again," dedicated to "Pete" by a very lovely young lady. As luck would have it, the couple were dancing together when the announcement was made.

We had here last week two old friends, Warrant Writer W. George, RCNVR., of Calgary, Alta., and Bob Robson, RCAF., a Vancouver boy and former naval writer.

Bob Robson, now studying to be an observer, was home on 21 days' leave.

Sub-Lieutenant C. E. Shaver, R.C.N.V.R., proceeded on leave to Toronto, his home town, and on April 5 married a former Toronto girl. They spent their honeymoon in Toronto and way points. Mr. Shaver, an ex-signalman, was promoted from the

lower deck. The couple now resides in Vancouver.

Another marriage of interest took place on March 31, Jack Laurie, coder, from Kingsville, Ont., being the lucky fellow.

He married Miss Dina Oosterink of Duncan, B. C.

The wedding took place in Vancouver at the home of the bride.

Vince Cooper, coder, was best man and Miss Oosterink's sister, Maude, was bridesmaid.

The couple spent their honeymoon in Victoria. Mr. and Mrs. Laurie are taking up residence in Vancouver.

The boys at Jericho have decided to make a softball entry into one of the leagues in Vancouver.

Lieutenant C. C. McGibbon was elected manager with Johnny Byers, Able Seaman, an M.T. driver, taking care of the coaching duties.

Byers has revealed that he has a "dark horse" and for security reasons his name is being withheld.

Black Dog For White Monkey

An expression to mean something for nothing. The word "Rabbits" is also used with the same significance.

Regina Sparkled in Sport

As this is the first article written for "The Gangway," apart from complying with the wishes of the publishers, the writers shall endeavor to keep old Regina ratings posted on personnel and happenings at the "Queen."

However, for this article alone we wish to review the past few months in sport.

Last summer the "Queen's" entry in the Services Softball League finished off their schedule in a blaze of glory. Their series with the R.C.M.P. drew record crowds. However, they stumbled before a Moose Jaw team in the provincial semi-final. OS. Pat Kavanaugh, Gord. Hemming, Gord. Petrie and Bernie

Strongman were a few of the stalwarts.

Then came the rugby season and our juniors took everything in sight. In search of greater laurels they entrained for Winnipeg to do battle with the RCAF. BOMBERS in the Western Senior Final. They were bolstered by two or three retired seniors and succeeded in throwing a scare into the powerful Winnipeg outfit they will long remember.

It was only within the last three minutes of play that the Winnipeg team managed to make sure of their 13 to 6 win. S.A. Bill Orban, OS. Sully Glasser, Hardie Alexander and Nick Lazaruk were prominent on the squad.

Due to the fact that there was no suitable league in which to

enter, hockey was reserved to inter-divisional games.

The "Queen's" basketball team was active within the Regina Senior League during the winter, playing in a four-team league. However, being of intermediate calibre, the lads set out in quest of provincial honors. First they knocked over Regina Industries in a two-game total-point series, brushed aside a powerful Moose Jaw Air Force team in a similar series, and finally had to bow to a keen Saskatoon Y.M.C.A. Toiler squad in the provincial final. Coached by Vern Wenaus, OS. Glasser, Cowburn and Kurtz were standouts, while Ted Lydiard, Wtrs Hyland and McBurney, OS. Kroitor and Warwick rounded off the team.

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It Pays to Buy at The "BAY"



Service Sports

By BEN FORD

Sport Personalities

"Chuck" Millman

A rugged defenceman for the Victoria Royal Canadian Navy hockey team, Chuck has travelled many hockey miles this past season.

Joining the team at the outset Chuck played the entire season in the Vancouver Island Hockey League.

Chuck departed on leave to his native Calgary after the navy puckchasers were defeated in the finals by the Allan Cup-bound Victoria Army sextette.

A hurry-up call sent him to H.M.C.S. York where the Toronto Navy team needed a defenceman.

Millman arrived back in Esquimalt in time to join the Victoria Bluejackets for the trek south against the San Diego Skyhawks and the Montreal Canadiens at Los Angeles in aid of the Red Cross.

Back to Esquimalt came the travel weary hockey star, via New Westminster where the Navy engaged Les Canadiens.

Chuck Millman has long been known as one of Western Canada's most colorful athletes.

While at Calgary he played hockey for the Calgary Stampeders and Canadian football for Carl Cronin's Calgary Bronks.

Chuck left the foothill city and came to Vancouver in 1941 when the Vancouver Grizzlies took over the Calgary franchise in the Western grid conference with Regina and Winnipeg.

He is clean cut with an honest shock of blond hair and is modest to the point of being shy.

Doug Peden

Professional six-day bicycle rider, professional baseball player and a member of a Dominion championship basketball team, Doug Peden, from Victoria, British Columbia, is internationally known and said by many to be the best athlete in Canada.

Peden played a stellar role for the Victoria basketball team, the Dominoes (nee Blue Ribbons), when they were monarchs of all they surveyed in the basketball realm.

At that time he was acclaimed by critics to be the best guard in Canada.

In his first year at baseball he made a Class C club in Missouri, a Pittsburgh farm team. He was certain to go up to a higher classification this year with his .345 batting average.

All Doug's baseball ambitions will have to wait until the end of the war as he joined the Army while on a visit to Victoria last fall.

The team of Peden-Peden is well known in every bike bowl in the country. Doug and his brother, the famous William "Torchy" Peden, raced with the best in the world and always managed to drink the cream and eat fillet mignon.

Six-day bicycle racing dropped off at the start of the war and gradually petered out when the best riders could not get over from Europe.

Doug often hears from the former peddle pushers.

Jules Audy, from Montreal, is working in Chicago, while Al Crossley, the English sprint ace is working in Hamilton, Bermuda.

The German team of Heinz Vopel and Gustav Killian always gave the Westerner's their stiffest competition.

Vopel and Killian made their way back to Germany through Russia at the start of the war.

Somehow the Germans always found a reason to withdraw from the race when they saw they were beaten. This quitting irked Doug no end. Believe me, Doug, they're still quitting.

Intentional Passes

Many of the old guard of P.T.I.'s from Naden have left. Among the ranks of the drafted are Big Cec Cockrill (soccer), Norm Barton, (lacrosse), Bill Lindsey (basketball), Art Brookman (track and field) and Gordon Grayston (boxing).

Over at Patricia Bay the R.C.A.F. baseball club is reported to have Phil Marchildon, former Philadelphia Athletic pitcher, on their roster. Marchildon is a Canadian boy who made good in the American League.

He is strong armed, has a very good fast ball and a nice curve.

His former boss, Connie Mack, has long maintained that pitching is 75 percent of a ball club; if so, the Airforce, provided they get a capable battery mate for Marchildon, should prove strong contenders in the Victoria baseball loop.

Boxer Harvey Dubs, of Naden, has long had his eye on the Canadian middleweight title. Now it looks as though he may realize an ambition when he meets the present title holder, Len Wadsworth, at Vancouver.

Dubs, who had most of his big fights as a light and welterweight, is now a full-fledged middle at 159 pounds. May yet fight as a lighthheavy as he is only 20.



Chuck Millman



Connie Mack

Resin Row

Boxing Booms at Naden

By C. VUOHELAINEN.

Boxing has proven to be one of the best sports at "Naden." From a few candidates who turned out for the initial workouts at the beginning of the season, the team, under the guiding hand and able tuition of L-Sea. Grayston, has blossomed into a well-balanced squad of fighting material.

The newly-formed team, with only a few weeks of preliminary training, were entered into the Seattle Golden Gloves, where our boys were pitted against the cream of West Coast amateur talent, but our boys came out of this baptism of fire with flying colors.

Naden was very fortunate to acquire the services of O-Sea. Harvey Dubs, one of the best welterweights to ever come out of Canada, to give Coach Grayston a helping hand with his fast-growing and improved boxing team, and as a result we were able to send a strong team to the inter-service championships, account of which was in last month's edition.

With the forthcoming B. C. provincial championships scheduled for April 30 and May 1 at Vancouver, Grayston and Dubs have their hands full getting their boys into fighting trim.

Also looking for new talent to replace some of our fisticufflers who have been drafted elsewhere. The boys are training hard and boxing well. It would not be a surprise if the battlers came back with the lion's share of the spoils.

Some of the boys who are looking very good in their workouts at Naden 1 and should give the opposition plenty of trouble are PO. Cook Henri' Pare', our classy and much-improved featherweight star, ORD. SMN. Art Frayling, who needs no introduction to the Naden fans and also a new lightweight with oodles of class, but short in experience, Johnny Kraycer. Also if Stoker 2 Brown can work himself into the middle class he may surprise all of us by walking away with the honors. But regardless of the outcome you can bet your bottom dollar our boys will be in there punching from gong to gong.

The probable team to represent the Navy on April 30 and May 1 are as follows:

Bantamweight, OS Moxam, featherweight, PO H. Pare, lightweight OS J. Kraycer, welterweight, OS C. Vuohelainen, middleweight, AB Crooks and Stoker 2 Brown, lighthheavy, OS A. Frayling, heavyweight, LS G. Grayston.

Get Out And Get Healthy

Now that the season for outdoor activity has arrived, every new entry and man under train-the opportunity to take advantage of the new spacious recreation field which has just been completed for their enjoyment and physical well-being. There are now five diamonds available for your use, particularly during the dinner hour, throughout the dog watches and the week-ends.

REGINA ACE



POPULAR CLAUDE WARWICK, Dominion amateur featherweight boxing champion, has recently taken over the duties of P. & R. T. instructor at the "Queen" in Regina. Claude, who is just 5 feet 3 inches in height and 20 years of age, has been boxing for six years, and aside from his regular duties enjoys teaching the rudiments of the art to interested ratings. Right now he is shaping up a team for a local charity show.

Dubs Will Meet Middle Champion

(Special to the Gangway)

VANCOUVER, B.C., April 27.—Len Wadsworth, Canadian middle-weight boxing champion, will put his title on the line here in a match with Ordinary Seaman Harvey Dubs, R.C.N.V.R., of Esquimalt, B.C., at Athletic Park, May 12.

Old Timers Not So Old In Softball

A lot of fun was had by all on April 16 in a softball game between the crew of the Malaspina and the training class of the same ship. Although handicapped by the lack of a pitching staff, the old-timers defeated the trainees by the score of 11 to 10.

Some good baseball was played by both sides, but the sensational one-handed catch accompanied by a few somersaults by Stoker Smith was the highlight of the game.

Chief Cox'n Bell proved that he could play the game by hitting a home run and a three-bagger.

Another home run was made by Ord. Sea. Clark.

Young Bier, for the Trainees, pitched a fine game and the hard hitting by Plouffe was needed to keep the lads in the game.

The Victory Loan will benefit greatly as the entire proceeds, minus the boxers' bare expenses, will go to this worthy cause.

After weeks of negotiation Maurice Foreman of Montreal, manager of Wadsworth, agreed to terms to definitely set the match.

Len Wadsworth, who hails from Sudbury, Ont., won the title five years ago from Ray McIntyre.

Harvey Dubs is well known throughout the United States and Canada. Several cities lay claim to the trim 160-pounder. Dubs lived most of his 20 years in Windsor, Ontario, his present home is in Toledo, O., where his wife resides.

Most of his 70 odd fights took place south of the border. He fought main events in Cleveland, Chicago and Detroit.

Among his foes were Willie Joyce, recent conqueror of Henry Armstrong, and "Sugar" Ray Robinson, sensational colored lightweight.

Since joining the Navy Harvey has put on considerable poundage, tipping the beam at 159 pounds in his last fight.

A year ago he barely scaled 135, wringing wet with a rock in each hand. Majority of his big fights were against lightweights. Despite the added poundage there is not an ounce of extra flesh on Dubs who looks in good condition.

From outward appearances he looks like a light-middleweight. After the war he hopes to resume his ring career, only as a light-heavyweight. By that time he believes he will be a full-fledged light-heavy.

This is believed to be the first time a lad from the Royal Canadian Navy has fought for a boxing crown in this war.

The fight will be over the 12-round route with both fighters coming in under the 160-pound limit.

Both fighters are expected to be in Vancouver a week before the contest in order to polish up their boxing.

Athletic Park, scene of the title match, can seat 5000 customers.

This will be the first outdoor show of the season and the first at the ball park since the Ken Lindsay-Lou Salica boxing match last year.

Sid Beech, popular Vancouver promoter, is promoting the show with Jack Price handling the matchmaking. Both are donating their services.

The Wadsworth-Dubs fight will be the climax to a three weeks' gala sports program arranged by Vancouver sportsmen to raise money for the Victory Loan.

Vancouver's Victory Loan slogan is "Replace the Repulse," so the sportsmen are determined to raise a squadron of Spitfires to give aerial support to the new Repulse.

A strong supporting card is being arranged to augment the big show.

Three Navy Hockey Aces Get Postings

Three members of Pick Hines' Navy senior hockey squad have moved out of H.M.C.S. York since the O.H.A. playoffs ended.

Two of the players, Defenceman Elwyn Morris and Goalie Bud LaMarche, have been posted to St. Hyacinthe, Que. Les Wade, lanky winger, is now at Halifax.

Softball Tees Off When May Buds Break

The Inter-Part Softball, for which entries closed on April 16, is expected to get under way in the first week of May.

The league is comprised of 11 teams. These include teams from the Writers' Div. 1 and Writers' Div. 2, Writers from the "Ad." Bldg., S.B.A.'s, Medical Officers, Training Officers, Wardroom Stewards, Wardroom Cooks, Artisans, Supply Assistants and Officers.

This swells the entry list to double the number entered during should avail themselves of

ing 1942 and augurs well for a keenly contested league.

The games will be played two nights a week, dates and times to be published at a later date.

Last year's winners, the S.A.'s, will have to really hustle to retain their laurels this year as all teams boast some excellent material.

There is no admittance charge, or transportation worries, all games being played on the Navy Recreation Fields.

The winner at the conclusion of the league will be presented with a trophy and individual prizes will be given to members of the winning team.

SPORT HIGHLIGHTS

"VERSATILE" PLAYED QUARTERBACK IN JUNIOR COLLEGE FOR WINDSOR. ALSO HOCKEY AND SOFTBALL.

"HE AND CHARLEY" FIELDED 465 A SURE PAIR OF HANDS. FAVORITE BALL PLAYER IS CHARLEY GEHRINGER OF DETROIT.

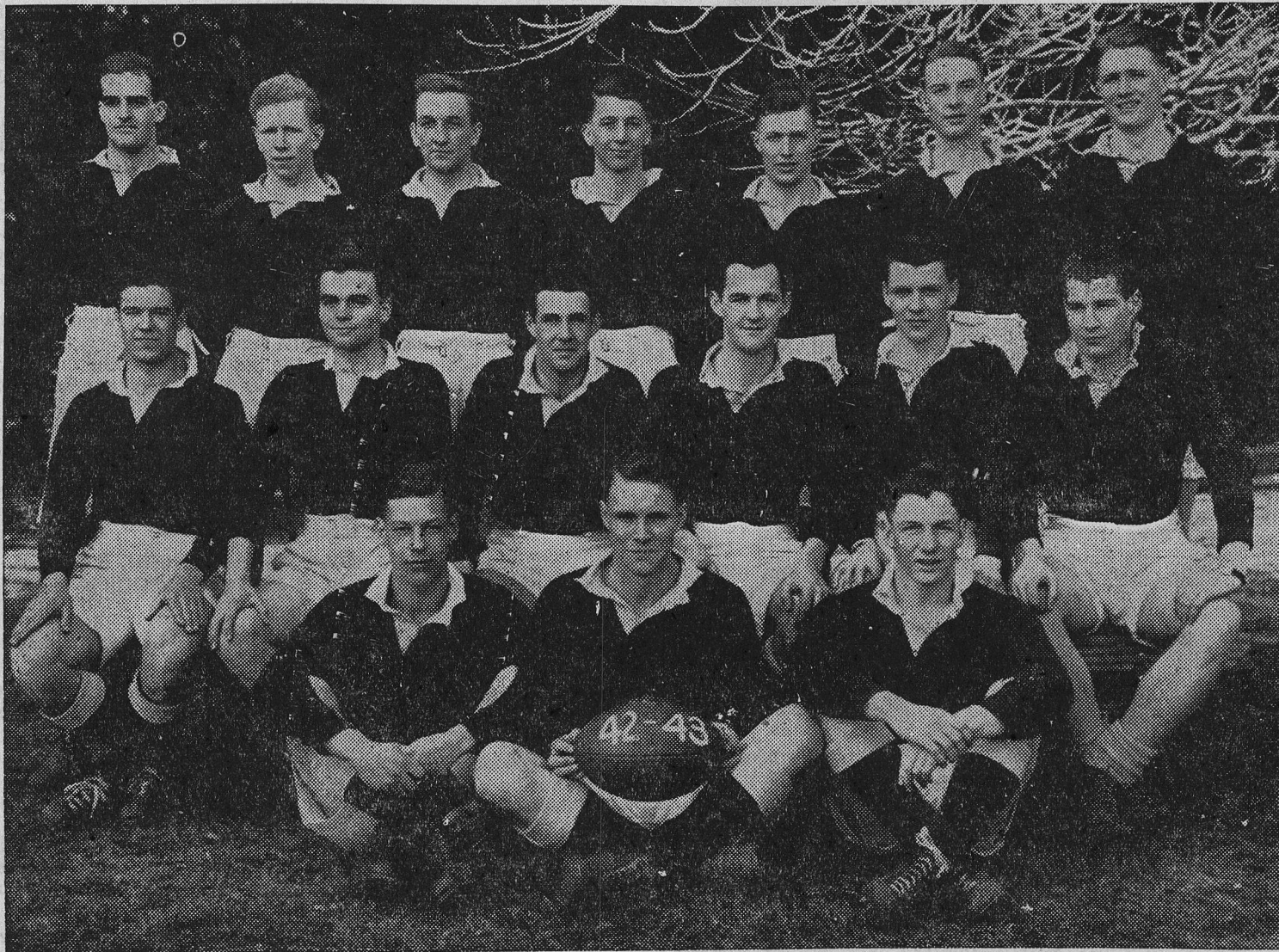
ER.P.C. COACH OF VICTORIA NAVY BALL CLUB. 3 SEASONS WITH WINDSOR ROYAL GRADS. "PEPPER" MARTIN TYPE. 5'7"-156 LBS.

LED THE VICTORIA SENIOR CITY LEAGUE WITH AN EVEN 400 MARK.

GOOD RECEIVER BEHIND THE LOG FOR THE NAVY HALF LAST SEASON.

Travelling Pucksters See Beautiful Pix Babes

NAVAL COLLEGE BEATS R. C. A. F.



Naval College ruggers, Victoria city champions and holders of the Barnard Cup, defeated R.C.A.F. at Brockton Point, Vancouver, recently, in a sudden death game for the provincial club championship and the Rounsfell Cup.

Coached by Sub. Lieut. A. W. Gillespie, Varsity and Victoria "rep" player, the Naval Cadets enjoyed a good season.

Naval College players started their championship drive in the second half of the Barnard Cup series, and won the laurels after twice defeating Army, first half titleholders, in a pair of keenly contested matches.

On the team were, left to right: Front row—C. R. Manifold, Vancouver, forward; E. F. Clayards, Victoria, forward; J. A. Gibbs, Victoria, three-quarters. Centre row—R. H. F. Wood, Dover, England, halfback; Sub. Lieut. A. W. Gillespie, Victoria, coach and captain, three-quarters; S. Angus, Victoria, fullback; R. Carlile, Vancouver, halfback; N. Millen, Toronto, three-quarters. Back row—A. E. Macdonald, Victoria, forward; P. G. May, Victoria, forward; C. E. Spence, Fort William, forward; H. J. Wade, Ottawa, forward; D. C. Walsh, Springhill, N.S., forward; A. M. Cockerman, Calgary, forward; R. W. J. Cocks, Victoria, forward.

Fine Hospitality For Navy Boys

(Special to the Gangway)

Members of the Victoria Royal Canadian Navy Hockey Club which trekked to Los Angeles and San Diego recently had the times of their young lives, according to Petty Officer Dewhurst, manager of the squad.

The Navy team played exhibition games with the San Diego Skyhawks and the Montreal Canadiens in aid of war charities.

Ottawa Wins Allan Cup

CALGARY, Tues., April 27.—Ottawa Commandos Hockey Club defeated Victoria Army here tonight 2-0 to win the Allan Cup.

Showing a marked reversal of form over their last performance, the Commandos played brilliant hockey.

Victoria Army played good hockey throughout; their great team spirit and passing plays frequently had the Capital City defencemen beaten, but each time Sugar Jim Henry, in the Commando cage, would pull off sensational saves to rob the men from the West.

This will make the second straight season which Ottawa has won the coveted silverware, emblematic of world amateur hockey supremacy. Last year the Ottawa R.C.A.F., with the famous Kraut line from the Boston Bruins, rode roughshod over all opposition to win easily.

The Victoria Army sextette had the misfortune to lose through injuries their player-coach, Bill Carse, former Chicago Blackhawk star in the semi-finals with Winnipeg.

For another year at least the Allan Cup remains in Ottawa.

Games were played at the Westwood Arena, a suburb of Los Angeles. Transportation for the 20-mile trip kept many customers away. Even at that the teams played to crowds upwards of 6500.

Had the games been played at a Hollywood rink the crowds would have been even greater.

During the daytime the players visited the motion picture studios and the broadcasting studios; where they met many celebrities.

All the lads cannot say enough for the kind hospitality given the team. Frequently they were entertained at dinners, theatre parties and car rides.

Many of the players look like they had spent hours under a sun lamp. It is the real thing, states Howie Hill, coming from hours of leisure on the beach at Santa Monica.

First they defeated the bolstered San Diego Skyhawks to earn the right to meet the Montreal Canadiens of the N.H.L. for the Signal Oil Trophy.

The first few games with the Skyhawks played havoc with our boys. The slow ice cut down the team's speed and passing, while the climate was far different from the temperature north of the 49th parallel made the boys short on wind.

By the time they faced Les Canadiens at Los Angeles, however, the Navy puckchasers were acclimatized and actually in better shape due to sweating off weight than any time during the season in the Vancouver Island Senior Hockey League.

The team was bolstered for the games by the flying Bentley brothers of the Chicago Black Hawks.

Los Angeles sports writers acclaim the series the finest exhibition of hockey ever seen in the South and welcome the teams back with a standing invitation.

On the return trip the teams stopped off at New Westminster, B.C., for a two-game series, on April 26 and 28.

Montreal Canadiens and the Victoria Navy put on a very clever display which had 5000 spectators at each game on the edge of their seats.

Dick Irvine's Canadiens won the first encounter with the Navy winning the final game 3-2.

RAF In Form to Win Golf

VICTORIA, April 12.—Golfers from the R.A.F. carried off the Inter-Service Challenge Cup with a net average score of 79 as the first of a series of inter-service tournaments among the officers of the Navy, Army, R.A.F. and R.C.A.F. was held at the Colwood Club Sunday. It is planned to stage the tournaments every six weeks.

Favored by beautiful weather, 100 players participated, including the following senior officers: Maj.-Gen. A. E. Potts, Brig. R. A. Fraser, Capt. E. L. Armstrong, R.C.N. and Wing Cmdr. Gibson of the R.A.F.

The tournament was brought to a fitting close with a dinner in the clubhouse, with prizes being presented by Maj.-Gen. Potts.

The low gross four-man-team competition was won by the Army No. 1 team with a score of 325, with the Navy No. 1 foursome in second place. Members of the Army squad were: Lieut. J. H. Bell, 2nd Lieut. W. T. Winter, Lieut. W. A. Bush and Capt. R. G. Likely. The low net four-man team event went to team of senior officers and cadets from the Royal Canadian Naval College with a score of 311. Members of the team were Lt.-Cmdr. L. A. Brown, Sub.-Lt. A. W. Gillespie, Cadet J. F. Chipman and Cadet J. F. Howard. Runnerup in this event was the team from No. 5 Camp Ordnance composed of Capt. Drummond, Lieut. Kennedy, Lieut. Ord and Lieut. Finnie.

Following individual prizes were won during the afternoon:

Low gross: 2nd Lieut. W. T. Winter, Army, 76; runner-up: Sub. Lieut. D. J. Donovan, Navy, and Sqdn. Ldr. A. E. Armitage, tie, with 78. Low net: Sqdn. Ldr. A. E. Armitage, R.A.F.; runner-up: Capt. J. L. Drummond, Army.

Hidden Hole, low: Lieut. R. H. Van Wyck, Army; 2nd Lieut. Winter, Army. Hidden Hole, high: Lieut. W. M. Whyte, Navy; Pay Sub.-Lieut. H. G. Pollard, Navy. Consolations: Lieut. F. D. Bannell, Navy.

In Perspective

Warming Up Is Serious Business

STRIKE UP THE BAND

When a band warms up before a concert with honks, tootles and squeaks, an audience often thinks the players are just amusing themselves.

Not so. The warming-up business is a serious affair.

Let's sit in on such an occasion when Lieutenant Cuthbert is leading the R.C.N. band through its morning paces in the little brown house near "X" block at H.M.C.S. Naden I.

We'll crowd ourselves into an inconspicuous corner where the trombone player won't dig us in the ribs with his "slush pump" or the tuba player loosen our eardrums with his basso honks. Ear muffs are recommended for this occasion, for the room is small and the 50-odd bandmen certainly fill the space, with both bulk and sound.

Somebody thumps a ship's bell. Toting instruments of all sizes and shapes, the bandmen stream in through various doors and tumble down the companion way from the ping pong room up top.

We huddle a little closer into our corner.

Now P.O. Sunderland brings the tootling instrumentalists to then a nod of approval.

Down the rows moves that index finger. Woodcock, Atkinson and their French horns are worked on until the instruments' order and points his index finger at Mack Snyder, oboe player.

Now an oboe, to alter Shakespeare, is usually "an ill woodwind that nobody blows good." However, Mack is an exception. He chirps out a perfect "A." And then the fun really starts.

Reedy clarinets chime in. Goldsmith, Kellett and friends lick their reeds, twist their mouthpieces a little, snort and wheeze—and then they are all set.

Now it's time for Shamlin and his cheerful bassoon. And then our tuneful friend Crawford and his flute, with the piccolo player chirping right behind.

Next, Doug. Allen, Don Cowan and company get their E flat alto, tenor and baritone saxes

under control. Things seem to be moving along well.

Comes the brass section. First careful going over until Terry, the lordly trumpets are given a Sinden and the long row of trumpeters are unanimous.

All the time P.O. Sunderland inclines his sensitive ear to the tuning—a frown for a moment, elfin tones are just right.

Let's hear you, Micheau, on the euphonium and that sonorous line of trombones in the hands of Arsted, Trono and the rest.

Not many pieces left. Tubas draped around the necks of P.O. Cuthbert and his cohorts do a bit of braying, and the brass picture is complete.

Beise gives a few exploratory whacks on the tympani; Hazelton thuds on the side drum and tinkles his bells.

Everything seems in order now. P.O. Sunderland gives a final check here and a word there, and the band is in tune.

For a moment bedlam breaks loose. The final warming up is

B.C. Fight Tourney Pro-Rec. Gym

The three services will be well represented in the British Columbia A.A.U. boxing championships to be held in the V.A.C. Pro-Rec Gym Friday, April 30, and Saturday, May 1.

From the Navy at Esquimalt will come no less than six exponents of the Marquis of Queensbury rules.

On the Navy team will be Art Frayling, light-heavyweight; Bill Crooks, middleweight; Lawrence Brown, middleweight; Chuck Vuohelainen, welterweight; Ted Gray, lightweight, and Henri Pare, featherweight.

More than 25 boys are coming down from Northern B. C. to participate, so some good fights are assured.

R.A.F. at Patricia Bay, Vancouver Island, are sending over six lads capable of holding their own in any competition.

A large turnout is expected for the championships.

By Frank Hardwick

under way. There is one more concatenation. Then all is silence.

Lieutenant Cuthbert steps briskly from his inner sanctum—the band courteously rise and the conductor mounts his diminutive podium.

All eyes are focussed on the trim figure with raised arm and slender baton.

Down comes the arm and there in perfectly fused harmony are the varied tones of brass and reed, percussion and silver.

Mid-Week Pullers

A new Wednesday afternoon feature of the Comox Camp Life is the weekly inter-class whaler competition. Prizes in canteen credit are given for the winners of each heat over the half-mile course. April 14 brought the inaugural contests with 12 classes trying desperately to come out on top.

The first places in the four heats were taken by two crews from HMCS "Discovery," one from "York," and one from "Non-such."

MUSIC HATH CHARMS FOR BEARDED SALT



Music hath charms to soothe a bearded salt, according to smooth-shaven Edmund Tudor Jones, R.C.N.V.E. (right), of New Westminster. Jones is a member of the Royal Canadian Navy Band at Esquimalt. He met burly, bewhiskered Able Seaman George Payne of Beechy, Sask., in a navy ship which transported the band to a Canadian and American servicemen stationed there.

Rev. Wood Goes Back Long Way in Review

An interview with The Rev. A. B. W. Wood, R.C.N., Senior Chaplain (R.C.), West Coast.

The R. C. Chaplain of H.M.C.S. "Naden" has been associated with the Naval Barracks since late in 1924 and has thus served all the commanding officers of this establishment. This, however, was not his first contact with the buildings of the Barracks.

In the autumn of 1919 on returning from service overseas with the C.E.F. he was appointed Chaplain to the Military Hospital which then occupied the buildings of Naden I. As the Hospital was almost immediately closed the appointment was short-lived.

Between 1915 and 1917 during the rectorship of Rev. J. F. Silver at St. Joseph's Church, Esquimalt, he frequently officiated in that church and came in close contact with the Canadian Navy of those days.

The original St. Joseph's Church was built in 1858 and stood on part of the present Municipal Park. The first appearance of the Navy in its parish registers is the record of the baptism of a sailor on H.M.C.S. "Chameleon" in 1865.

The well-known church on Esquimalt Road opposite the "Coach and Horses," was built in 1870 and enlarged especially for the needs of the Navy and Army by Father Nicolay in 1900.

Rear-Admiral A. K. Rickford, at that time in command of the Pacific Station of the Royal Navy, was a member of the congregation and interested himself very much in the furnishing and decoration of the building.

The Admiral himself presented the statue of the Sacred Heart under his encouragement the R. C. personnel of the various ships on the station were responsible for the other articles needed for the complete decoration and furnishing of the church.

Thus the "Warspite," "Grafton," "Phaeton," "Amphion" and "Leander" were represented by the Altar, Crucifix and Candlesticks, Sanctuary Lamp and Font in the old church, while the ill-fated "Condor" was commemorated by the marble Holy Water Font at the door. All these historic monuments were carefully preserved in the new "Queen of Peace" Church.

The old church was built in pre-democratic days and was divided into three portions. The left-hand wing was for the Indians and had a separate entrance. The right-hand wing was for the naval ratings and other military ranks, and also had its own entrance. The centre portion was for naval and military officers and civilians and was entered by the main door.

The front pew was reserved for commanding officers and was occupied at different times by Rear-Admiral A. K. Rickford, Rear-Admiral W. O. Storey, Captain (afterwards Read-Admiral) W. Hose and Commander C. T. Beard.

The passing of the old church was very much regretted by those who loved its association; but as a matter of hard fact the associations were not sufficiently strong to maintain had to triumph over sentiment, it and practical considerations.

The move to the Old Esquimalt Road was made after consultation with both Naval and Military authorities and was considered to provide better facilities for both services. Nobody anticipated the present war and the tremendous increase in the personnel of both establishments.

The old parish was also served by St. Mary's on Langford Street, Victoria West. Lieut. (now Captain) Paymaster Cossette is still remembered affectionately by the con-

gregation of that church. The beautiful statue of Our Lady that he painted is also preserved in the "Queen of Peace" Church. Capt. Cossette is especially remembered for the illustrated lecture on the historic voyage of HMCS "Thiepvall" under the command of Lieut. (now Commodore) W. J. R. Beech as a supply vessel for the round-the-world flight 1024. The lecture was given of Major Stuart Maclaren in the Chamber of Commerce to a tremendous audience and raised a large sum for the benefit of the church.

The new "Queen of Peace" Church soon built up its own tradition and is especially associated with the command of Captain (now Rear-Admiral) V. G. Brodeur and the parish Men's Club. Under the Presidency of Admiral Brodeur this Club was for a number of years a popular feature of R.C. social life in the Esquimalt Naval and Military community. The "Queen of Peace" Hall proved itself invaluable as a centre for social gatherings of all descriptions.

For some years the R.C. section of the Naval community shrank with the Canadian Navy itself. The Chaplain visited the Barracks once a week for Divisions. Divisions were held on what is now the Upper Parade Ground and the Captain with the C. of E. Chaplain stood at the top of the steps with the brass rails leading to the Quarter Deck. The R.C. Chaplain would occupy steps leading from the Ward Room and his party was sometimes small indeed. However, the officers and ratings of the R.C.N.V.R. here from the prairies for their training sometimes produced a surprisingly large increase.

Under Commander (now Captain) J. E. W. Oland a week-day Mass was established every Wednesday morning in the old school house. This Mass was intended as part of the training routine for members of the R.C.N.V.R. and will be remembered by many.

Possibly the outstanding event in the life of the R.C. community in Esquimalt was the Banquet given in honour of Bishop G. Murray on his arrival in Victoria in May, 1929. It was held in the Rex (now the Cadet) Theatre and was attended by all the Commanding Officers of all the units in Esquimalt at that time. Appropriately the Naval Commanding Officer at that time was Commander (now Rear-Admiral) L. W. Murray, while also present was Commander (E) Murray, R.N., from H.M.S. "Colombo" at that time visiting in these waters.

Originally the Navy came to Church once a month, on the second Sunday. On the first Sunday the Army came, as there was not room in the old Church for both Services together.

On the opening of the new "Queen of Peace" Church the custom of church parade every Sunday was introduced. A relic

of the older custom was preserved in having Naval Servers at the High Mass every second Sunday. Some of the Naval Mass Servers did not always realize they were serving on the altar directly under the eagle eye of the commanding officer. Sad to relate there have been instances when youngsters have only realized it fully during a few days No. 11 in the course of the ensuing week.

The largest naval church party ever to assemble in the "Queen of Peace" Church from the Royal Canadian Navy was in 1938 when HMCS Skeena, St. Laurent, Sauguenay and Fraser were all in Esquimalt together. On that Sunday the R.C. party marched to church headed by the band, the only time in history this happened in Esquimalt.

The outstanding personal recollections of Father A. B. W. Wood are first the Silver Jubilee of his Ordination to the Priesthood in December 1937, when he was honored by a luncheon in the mess given to himself and his clerical brethren by the wardroom officers and presented with an address book contained in a beautiful silver-mounted shell case turned in the M.T.E. workshops; second privilege of Consecrating the King's Color at full dress parade at the Naval Barrack on May 29, 1939. The Color was presented to the West Coast Naval Establishment by His Majesty in Beacon Hill Park the following day.

The outbreak of the war later on in 1939 completely changed the outlook of the Royal Canadian Navy as it did of everyone and everything else in the country.

The association with the local parish churches soon became impracticable and arrangements were made for the conduct of divine service in the Barracks. The break in the tradition cannot but be regretted both by members of the service and by members of the parish. Nobody knows what the future may have in store; it may be that later on the association will be revived; perhaps it belongs entirely to the past. It will certainly never be forgotten during the lifetime of those whom it concerns.

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ACT. COMMANDER
D. C. WALLACE

Act. Commander D. C. Wallace, RCNR, recently awarded the Distinguished Service Cross has been cited with the following award from Naval Headquarters.

"For gallantry and distinguished service before the enemy. Act. Commander Wallace has consistently, over a long period of time in command of HMC ships and as Senior Officer of a Convoy Escort Group, performed invaluable work. His leadership and aggressive attacks have provided an inspiration to those under his command."

Act. Commander Wallace, who succeeded Commander A. H. Reed, RCNR (retired) last January, has proven himself a popular and resourceful naval officer in-charge at Prince Rupert.

A native of Pictou, Nova Scotia, Act. Commander Wallace was formerly in command on Canadian destroyers on the Atlantic convoy routes. He has served in HMCS "St. Clare" and HMCS "Sauguenay" prior to his taking the command over at Prince Rupert.

A Navy Winchell

By PORTHOLE

Dear "Porthole"—Congratulations on your "Navy Winchell" column in the first issue of "Gangway." Not only was it the most interesting feature of this excellent publication, but I noticed that it contained exclusive news scoops worthy of Mrs. Winchell's little boy Walter himself.

For instance, wherever did you dig up the news that the undersigned's rank had been changed to Warrant Officer? (I refer to the references in your column to "Warrant Officers Knott and MacLean.")

Up to this moment, Naval Service Headquarters still has refrained from notifying me of this change, and I think it is wonderful how you get such news so far in advance. Adding piquancy to the situation is the fact that only a short time ago I was promoted—temporarily, of course—to lieutenant from sub-lieutenant. Now I learn from "Porthole" that I am to become what I wanted to be all along—a warrant officer. Many thanks!

My mother and father adopted the custom of spelling our name "Nott," without the "K," but of course that's only a mannerism on our part.

Similarly, Warrant Officer Maclean modestly uses a small "l" in his name, but I notice with pleasure that you have given him the capital "L" to which he is so well entitled.

Your column was much enjoyed, in fact the whole paper, and I am looking forward to its continuance.

Yours very truly,

H. J. NOTT, Lieutenant (SB), R.C.N.V.R.,
Staff Photographic Officer.

Apologies to the readers of this column as I reply to a letter received April 6, 1943, from H.J.N., Jericho Beach.

Dear H. J. N.: Your letter was extremely informative, as well as interesting. I just knew you had some hidden qualities far exceeding those required in your daily routine.

Those hidden qualities, dear H. J. N., are the epitome of journalism.

Be dads, me thinks, that you are the Navy Winchell, rather than I.

As you know, making a success of the Gangway has its difficulties. We need the whole-hearted co-operation of all personnel in the Navy, and elsewhere. Many thanks for your letter of congratulation.

Your final paragraph states: "Your column was much enjoyed; in fact the whole paper. I am looking forward to its continuance."

This paper can only be kept going by cash sales of single copies and paid yearly subscriptions.

In closing, dear H. J. N., your letter would have been more forceful, more genuine, and more of a concrete boost if you had clipped out the Gangway subscription blank and filled it in and submitted one dollar, for a year's subscription to our humble chronological efforts.

Seriously, we are flattered at receiving your communication and are genuinely sorry for the errors made with regard to you and your friends, for which we hasten to apologize. We know you will read these lines with the same spirit with which we acknowledged yours. Thanks again,

"PORTHOLE."

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for . . .

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MILK SHAKES

SUNDAES

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Victoria, B.C.

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**Precise,
Thrilling,
Efficient**

Mist swirls about the base of the glacial-scarred rocks and reaches cold, filmy fingers up the shore line to the gnarled oaks. A gentle swell leaves lacy patterns on the still beach and sea birds shrill their plaintive cries against the faint light of dawn.

It is on the west coast and there is a faint hum in the air. A hum that sounds almost like approaching aircraft. Strain your eyes to the dull skies; nothing is seen, but around a rocky point four grey sea craft point their blunt snouts. There is a bone in their teeth.

Before their creaming wake dies, four more follow astern—and then another quartet swings swiftly in precise line.

It is an assault landing on a west coast beach... a practice landing, it is true, but carried out with the precision and security of actual combat. Scarce a man is seen, but the boats are filled with troops, trained to the last pitch and armed for any eventuality. They crouch low to provide no target for enemies ashore and only one naval rating on each craft is visible, steel-helmeted and keen-eyed as he scans the silent shore.

Suddenly the twelve craft swing in perfect unison toward shore and roar upon the silent beach. Echoes awake in the surrounding hills. The first line of four slip anchors astern and foam up to the beach. Landing ramps drop instantly and in grim silence the soldiers rush ashore, swarming up the beach... taking cover behind every log and rock while weapons sweep the heights above.

The roar of Bren carriers drowns out the shouted orders of officers and N.C.O.'s, but every man knows his job and in ten seconds the heights are covered with deadly fire. Men swarm upward to take their objectives, while the element of surprise immobilizes the enemy.

In a few moments the assault craft are empty of troops and swing idly at anchor as their naval crews prepare them for defense against surprise attack.

The roar of battle has swept ashore. It is only a practice landing; realistic and perfect in execution. From the beach comes a megaphoned order: "Cut!"

For it is indeed more than just a practice landing. It is recorded on film to be seen by millions as part of a great Hollywood picture production.

And it is more than that... It is a mutual tribute from the Navy to the Army and from the Army to the Navy of excellent co-operation and perfect co-ordination. It is a combined operation planned with precision and executed with perfection.

Indeed it is an assurance to this nation that Canada's shores are secure from invasion because of the ceaseless vigilance of her Navy and the co-operation of her Army. A guarantee of safety pledged by her sons from prairie and mountain, from city and village, from the Atlantic to the Pacific.



Landing barges similar to this are used on commando raids. When the invasion day arrives, men like

these of the Navy and Army will play a large part in effecting a landing on the continent of Europe.

Just Skylarkin'

By WENDELL DOLTON

Fred "Moose" Brandon from Toronto is back off leave and his new baby boy is doing nicely, thank you. (Incidentally, "Moose" has not passed out the cigars.)

Mrs. Banks (in the Y.M.C.A.) is certainly doing a fine job these days, feeding those hungry lads in Givenchy.

Are you lonesome? Would you like to meet some Victoria gals? Well, Mrs. Dane (hostess in the Y.M.C.A. canteen in Givenchy) is willing to help any lads along that line, and believe me fellas, she is a grand lady.

Petty Officer Temple (Shore Patrol) and his henchmen are gunning for the "Gangway staff" Could it be the cartoon in last month's edition?

George (Two-ton) Grivelle, P.O., G.M., has had a sudden crave for revels. Could it be the beer shortage, George?

R.P.O. McLaurin (just call me Newfy) is hunting for a grappling partner. He wrestles at 180 pounds.

Gordon Grayston, the boxing coach, has a nice set-up in Givenchy. A new office is being built for him and it won't be long until summer sports get under way.

"Cowboy" Hadden and Jack Mac Mahone lost some money the other day. GANGWAY has a suggestion that they sell some papers this month to help stand the loss.

Who was responsible for the cockroach powder in the Howe block menu?

Frank Lee (the Fish and Chip King in Esquimalt) and GANGWAY booster, has launched a "Be Kind to Sailors" campaign. This is part of Frank's war effort.

Dave Grimes, an A.B. in Givenchy, got on the bus the other day, sat down and did not pay his fare. The conductor was quite burned up about the whole thing and he asked Dave for his fare. Dave replied, "No sir, Grime does not pay."

GANGWAY'S

"Stump the Experts"

One evening I chanced with a tinker to sit,
Whose tongue ran a great deal too fast for his wits;
He talked of his art with abundance of mettle,
So I asked him to make me a flat-bottomed kettle;
Let the top and the bottom diameters be
In just such proportion as five is to three;
Twelve inches the depth I proposed, and no more,
And to hold in ale-gallions seven less than a score.
He promised to do it, and straight to work went;
But when he had done it, he found it too scant.
He altered it then, but too big he now made it;
For though it held right, the diameters failed it;
Thus making it often too big, and too little,
The tinker at last quite spoiled his kettle;
But he vows he will bring his promise to pass,
Or he'll utterly spoil every ounce of his brass.
Now, to save him from ruin, I pray you find out
The diameter's length; that he'll do it, I doubt.

Best Wishes From Quebec

Mrs. F. C. Hayes, chairman of Navy House, Montreal, Quebec, sends along a nice letter, bestowing her good wishes on the Gangway.

Navy House is operated by the Women's Naval Auxiliary from funds acquired by private subscription and donations. Mrs. Wintrop Brainerd is president of the Auxiliary.

Navy House has a staff of 250 volunteer workers who do the cooking, serving and a large amount of the cleaning.

The house is at all times open for Naval ratings for eating, sleeping, reading and playing games.

A program of entertainment is held at least three nights a week.

Navy House is located at 1177 Mountain Street, Montreal, Quebec.

Miller Will Be Missed

SPARKS FROM THE BLACKSMITH'S ANVIL
M.T.E. NADEN II

By A. O. L.

Among recent departures for other parts from this establishment, and who will be missed, was Lieut. Comdr. (E) K. D. Miller.

Mr. Miller's writer, E. R. A. Nevison, also left for the East.

In the early part of April the Stoker Petty Officers of Naden II held a dance at the Crystal Gardens. There were numerous contests held during the evening in which many couples participated.

Music was supplied by the Navy Orchestra.

TO CLEAN IN A DIRTY RIG—To change into a dirty suit or refitting rig.

At **STAND EASY** enjoy

"The Pause That Refreshes" ..

Ask for **COCA COLA** at all

canteens aboard or ashore.

Old English Beverage Co. Ltd.

GANGWAY!

...For More Ships

Keep 'Em Sailing, Navy

Burrard Dry Dock Ltd.

NORTH AND SOUTH YARDS

A.B.C. Electric Co.
807-808 FOET ST.
VICTORIA

Electrical and
Radio Repairs

Complete line of tubes at
special prices to the Boys
in Service.

Navy Starts Radio Program Over Victoria Station

April Dance Popular

Attended by a large gathering of barracks personnel and more than 200 Victoria hostesses, the April dance held in the Drill Hall proved one of the most popular events of the season's entertainment program. Much of the success of the evening was due to the musical background provided by the R.C.N. dance band.

Committee members in charge of the dance kept their fingers crossed during the evening, hoping that no hostesses would be left cooling their heels on the sidelines.

With the band stationed in the middle of the floor the dancers were able to hear the music, in spite of the scuffle of feet and chatter of voices, in the remotest corners of the spacious drill hall.

In charge of arrangements for the evening were Lieut. Warren, wardroom secretary; S-Lt. McIninch (tickets and advertising); Chief Bosun's Mate "Dixie" Dean (supervised rigging of the dance band stage, dressing room facilities, Coca Cola bar, and also found time to dance with most of the Betty Grables); Petty Officer Sedgwick (prizes and special dances); Ordinary Seaman Bill Haney and assistants (who kept the stag line from reducing the dancing space to table top area); and the Y.M.C.A. supervisor with various other good people who attended to numerous details characteristic of such an undertaking.

Popular Concerts Finished

On Sunday, April 4, the curtain was rung down on the final naval concert for the season.

Since November this popular show, designed primarily for the men and women of the three services, has been providing Sunday evening entertainment of the highest quality on every alternate Sunday evening, commencing at 8:30 o'clock. Its popularity was unquestioned, as was demonstrated quite convincingly by the fact that at each concert upwards of 200 people had to be turned away, due to lack of accommodation in the theatre.

The R.C.N. Band, and its tributary, the R.C.N. Dance Orchestra, supplied the greater portion of each program. An attempt was successfully made to engage one or two great artists on each occasion, some of the more noteworthy ones being Gertrude Huntley Green, Victoria's own pianist; Richard Crooks, Metropolitan Opera star; William Primrose of the National Symphony of New York; Juan Root of Hollywood; Leon Palmer of Poland; and many others on their way up the ladder of success.

Programs were obtainable at all Service Men's and Service Women's canteens and hostels, and each person in uniform was allowed the privilege of taking one civilian guest.

The numbers offered were of the best, and whether rendered by the band, dance orchestra or guest artist, they received a build-up worthy of note by the jovial master of ceremonies, the Reverend G. E. Graham, chaplain, R.C.N., who never failed to utilize his intriguing sense of humor in a most genial manner.

Bundle Man

To be "bundled" is to be married.

A married man and was so called from the permission granted him by the service to carry a portion of his allowance of fresh provisions ashore, which he did tied up in a colored handkerchief, as he went over the side on leave.



Whether in the style of the waltz king or the swing king the crowd at the Chief and Petty Officers' dance held at the Crystal Gardens, Victoria, April 8 and 15, enjoyed the dancing and novelty numbers. The smooth R.C.N. Orchestra was in attendance.

Rug Cutters and Long Hairs

Light Fantastic at Victoria

Chief and petty officers of HMCS Naden 1 held dances in the Crystal Gardens Ballroom in Victoria April 8 and 15.

Committeemen in charge of entertainment were C.P.O. Walter Brockwell, P.O. Chas. Mann, C.M.M. R. Cortes and E.R.A. Tom Lever helped provide the two evenings of the most enjoyable entertainment.

The rhythmic touch of the R.C.N. Dance Band supplied the music.

Vocals, including "Moonlight Becomes You," by Doug. Allen, won the hearts of all the lassies, while the "Beer Bottle Act," featuring Lockie, Allen, Cowan and Humphries, favored the Chief and P.O.s.

It was "Clear Lower Decks" as Drummer Rowe went into action and the hungry music-lovers literally ate up every beat.

Up popped the "Frog Number," tongue-twisting even Trono and Allen, Humphrey chording the guitar. "Golden Wedding," clarinetted by Lockie's hot lips, brought down an ovation of choruses.

The Dance Band was superb—the crew and company hilarious with joy.

It was the dance of the year and a credit to the chief and petty officers.

"OFF" THE DECK.

To the "mike" strode gay Brockie as an elimination number swept the deck. Out of the bag came "All ratings wearing non-pusser shoes off the floor"—a goodly 90 per cent. took the count. What an opportunity for an O.O.D. at Liberty Boat inspection!

Popular "Gunner (G)" dancing with Mrs. P.O. Photographer

Irish were eliminated from a contest. Could it be Ted Jones who was socially embarrassed by not having his naval identification card? With "A, G or H" in their name, the sergeant aviator and her escort were disqualified, leaving the sole honor to Mrs. "Gunner" Ted Jones and C.P.O. Joey Jefferies, who were rewarded for their smooth sailing by M.C. Brockie to the extent of a beautiful leather purse and to Joey the Toilet Set.

The occasion was graced by the presence of Commander and Mrs. R. P. Kingscote, who were escorted to the microphone and presented with a bouquet of flowers.

Below decks the Chief and P.O.'s ate everything, including the daffodils; the ladies enjoyed sugared coffee, petite sandwiches of assorted sizes and cakes deluxe.

Bouquets To Band

Noon-hour session in R.C.N.B., concerts and dances feature the boys of the R.C.N. Band. Let's look over just who's who in "giving out." Glory goes to Chuck Rowe, local Victoria lad, who won the Gene Krupa contest in Vancouver.

You've heard versatile Louis Trono and Norman Fester, for both have featured with Jerry Fuller's Band in Calgary. Louis, with his big smile (and nose) is the real personality kid of the band. Anything for a laugh, even on himself, he comes out roaring on that trombone of his. Originally from Edmonton, Norm is the youngest member of the group and "gives" on his trumpet take-offs.

Leading Bandsman Dave Hall (Saskatoon) "tickles the ivories" and at the piano you'll find him playing everything from the five-man jam sessions at the Prince Robert House to the full fourteen-man "jobs."

Fifteen years with the Sixteenth Scottish Band, little wonder his fine bass in the rhythm section commands the Hook Emil Michaud (Victoria) is wearing.

Brandon Eric Muir (Neepawa, Manitoba), and Johnny Wright (West Vancouver and, in 1936, England with the Kitsilano Boys' Band) on trumpets, with Cliff Rutledge (Victoria) on the trombone, goes to complete the brass section. Trumpeter Wright took eight consecutive choruses on his wedding eve. The year 1927 saw his trombone and Rutledge with the Sea Cadet Band in England. Later he was with the Sixteenth Scottish locally.

Leading Bandsman Al Lockie (Vancouver) has run his sax with such bands as Dal Richards, Stan Patton and Sandy de Santis. Ottawa's Gatineau Country Club was a season to Al. He is responsible for composing the Swing Section's smooth theme.

Tenor Sax Bert Humphries (Victoria) is considered one of the finest "take-off" tenor men in Canada. "Pokey" Don Cowan featured

with Saskatoon's Dance Band and later with the D.H.Q. band under our bandmaster, Lieut. Harry Cuthbert, who was then a paymaster lieutenant.

* * *

Behind the big baritone sax in the front line you know Tommy Tucker is trying to dodge Bob Munro's (Calgary) practical jokes.

Drop your sax, Doug Allan (Calgary) and forget your "hook;" the audience is clamoring for another vocal. A voice that wins him pals and gals. Doug is mighty proud of his twins.

* * *

Walt Davis (Victoria) is the expert dial-twister who picks up vocal and instrumental solos on his battery of microphones. His specialties are hunting, fishing or repairing anything from cars to clarinets.

Band to Aid Victory Loan

Once again Canada's Fourth Victory Loan will gain the assistance of the R.C.N. Band. In its sixteen-day tour it will cover Vancouver, Kamloops, Revelstoke, Vernon, Kelowna, Penticton, Castlegar, Trail, Rossland, Nelson, Cranbrook, Fernie and Creston.

As this is the third trip through the same region, many of the lads will be enabled to renew old acquaintances.

With 22 concerts, 18 parades and 14 dances arranged, a busy time is assured.

Epigram

The following seems to bring up-to-date the old Little Red Riding Hood doggerel . . . to which many a modern gal might well say amen:

If Little Red Riding Hood lived today,
The modern girl would scorn 'er:
She only had to meet one wolf—
Not one on every corner!

Program Now Fixed For Weekly Airing

"Liberty Boat" On the Air.

Dick Batey of CJVI (Victoria, B. C.) wagged a warning finger, Sid Beard twiddled his dials, Howard Young spread his fingers over the keys for "Anchors Aweigh"—and the first navy radio program from the Y.M.C.A. canteen at Givenchy was on the air.

Preceded by an informal half-hour warmup, with the audience being tipped off as to its place in the doings, the program fitted exactly into the 7:30 p.m. to 8:00 spot set aside for it.

Bill Haney started the proceedings off with "The Bell in the Lighthouse Tower"—touching the ocean bed with his lowest notes. Then pert Joy Merriman back-chatted with her Charlie McCarthy, Torchy. Alan Booth followed with a soulful Irish ballad and Sid Moore twanged out "Andy the Handy Man" on his ukulele.

Five newly-arrived kittens

were sponsored by five grinning seamen with Private Don Oliver and "Y" Supervisor Bailey acting as launchers-in-chief.

Betty Fawcett, as guest soprano soloist, charmed the willing sailor audience with "You Are Always in My Heart." Then the "Four Sails" harmonized on "Dear Land of Home," and Don Oliver sang "The Road to the Isles."

In between numbers master-of-ceremonies Roger Greig and the cast exchanged quips and cooperated to keep the show moving at a fast clip.

Introducing and concluding the program were the bosun's pipe and authoritative voice of C.P.O. Earl, piping "Liberty Men, Fall In!"

With the half-hour Tuesday program now fixed for a weekly airing, talent from the Barracks and Dockyard area should find an outlet for their microphone ambitions.

Hospitality for Naval Ratings

The hospitality committee of the Citizens' War Services Committee in Victoria provides an opportunity for naval ratings to be invited into private homes in Victoria and district on Saturdays and Sundays, and, in many instances, complete week-end entertainment is offered.

A special committee has been set up under the able guidance of Mrs. Russell of Seacroft Apartments on Beach Drive, to contact hostesses who are desirous of entertaining naval ratings in their homes. The names of these hostesses are forwarded to the Rev. G. E. Graham, chaplain, R.C.N. Barracks, who in turn contacts the ratings and fills the invitations. An average of 12 to 20 men are given invitations each

week-end, and all of them have nothing but the highest praise for the homelike hospitality which is extended to them by the citizens of Victoria.

Any rating wishing an invitation should call at the chaplain's office in the building directly opposite the Naval Hospital in the barracks.

It is well to keep in mind the fact that tea, coffee, sugar and butter are rationed, so take it easy, fellows; just remember that your hostess and her family are denying themselves for your benefit, and your co-operation in this manner will be doubly appreciated. It might also be noted that many of the hostesses have lovely daughters!

Did you say you want an invitation this Sunday?



You'll Be Thankful

WHEN THE BIG SHOW IS OVER

You'll be thankful for lots of things . . . to get back into "Civvies" . . . to get back to wife's or a mother's cooking . . . to enjoy a little privacy when you feel that there's nothing you'll be more thankful for than the stake in a post-war world that will be yours by investing this month

in

CANADA'S

4th VICTORY LOAN