





I feel a bit needled this week. I spent considerable time in Sick Bay, on my back. The rest of my time was spent trying to master the ungainly art of covering ground with the aid of a pair of elongated chop-sticks, designed to keep one pedal extremity clear of the deck.

I've got QXI£WO, or so says Surg. Lt. Joe Clark the M.O. A more disarming Doc I never met. He says M.O. means "Murderous Operator"--then he smiles and it has the same affect as an anesthetic, only the way he does it has more personality -- but no less effect.

Yesterday he approached, armed with a bilge pump and that soporific smirk. "You know, Perry, this will be almost painless to you and I won't feel a thing." That was supposed to be comforting I guess, but something was lacking. When it was all over I was lacking a bucket of blood. He didn't lose a thing, not even his bedside manner.

That's not all I lost either. In an effort to bolater my anemic morale, I laid a small wager on Springhill in the 5th game. No go. My poker is rusty too and so is my crib. I wonder if I'll get

it back on the Chicubs.

Here comes that disarming Doc again with his flit gun. I feel like a pin cushion.

A STAR DANCED by Gertrude Lawrence

Here Gertrude Lawrence tells her own remarkable story, a story spiked with anecdote and filled with the warmth of personality which enabled her to become one of the most famous stage stars of to-day.

BOOKS ON SPORT:

BOWLING FOR ALL BASKETBALL BETTER BADMINTON ARCHERY SPORTS & GAMES

by Falcaro & Goodman

by Charles Murphy

by Jackson & Swan

by Reichart & Keasey

by Harold Keith

PUSSER POST

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approval on the new projection equipment recently installed by the Canteen.

The screen image and sound are even better than was expected, and the calibre of projection is as good as any in Halifax.

In an effort to keep the screen clean, your co-operation is requested in adhering to the NO SMOKING rule.

In addition, the seating capacity has been enlarged to the maximum to take care of overflow crowds.

DEMOBILIZAT

It's always good to hear news of old friends and as "buzzes" go, we Deponians may be welcoming Lt. Peter Charles back to the fold. The "fold" in this case being DO#6, from which Lt. James will be going back to Upper Canada shortly.

As Navy Minister Abbott announced the other day that plans were under way to have our dear Wren personnel back to civil life by the end of the year, some of the lady sailors are wondering whether Mr. Abbott meant the end of 1945 or the end of the fiscal year! Maybe Costello could give us the answer to that one or at least a reasonable facsimile! In the meantime L/Wrens Louise Howard and Janet Bucke are very happy at the prospect of spending a moderately warm Christmas somewhere in the west. Louise mumbled Naden but Janet maintains the west is really discovered at -- you guessed it -- Discovery.

P.O. Wtr. Buzy Hanrahan is scheduled for an opportune trip westward and heads for D.H.Q. duties at Unicorn leaving the DO#1 demobbing office in the able hands of P.O. Wtr. Harry Foley. The buzz is that L/Wren Joan Small may be "annexed" by the in-mates of room 207. Wtr. Sam Warshall drifted back from leave Sunday and happily found he was needed back at his D.H.Q. for final demob. duties there. Sam says it's "Nonsuch calling him home".

And as Nonsuch calls a writer to an old home so will wedding bells be calling Wren Noreen O'Keefe to a new "nest in the west" sometime in the near future. And that, friends, is a happy note to leave you all for another week.

INDOOR SPORTS UNDERWAY



LIKE DANCIN' ON A CLOUD

STOKERS, DRILL HALL HEAD 6-MAN FOOTBALL

Playing last Wednesday at Dalhousie, the league leading Stoker sextette, tasted defeat at the hands of a fighting team from NA.D., and in the other half of the doubleheader the Drill Hall snatched a last minute win from the Officers 15-12, to share top honors. The Officers had the game in the bag at 12-10 with one minute to go when Parker failed to get distance on a kick from his own end zone and in the resultant scramble the spheroid was touched down by Drill Hall for a sweet victory.

Standing of the teams as they near the halfway

mark is as follows:			
TEAM	WON	LOST	POINTS
STOKERS	2	1	4
DRILL SHED	2	1	4
N. A. D.	1	1	2
OFFICERS	1	1	2
COOKS	0	2	0

HOBBY LOBBY

NOW OPEN SUNDAYS

BADMINTON, ARCHERY BASKETBALL-POPULAR

Indoor sports are enjoying a rapidly growing popularity these days, centering in the Drill Hall.

Badminton in particular is attracting a large quota of devotees. At present 6 courts are in operation and are open daily until 2200. F&RT office has all the necessary equipment available. It is hoped that 4 additional courts can be declared open shortly.

Archery students have their eye on the \$5.00 weekly prize, won last week by M. Jorgenson who scored 170 cut of a possible 212. Wren Instructor Joyce Miller has quite a class and Eva Scott copped the Wren's prize with a score of 130.

The followers of the manly art of self-defence have been in evidence too. Several lads have been

working out each day.

Peregrine staff members may recall the enviable record set by our Senior Basketball Squad last season. A quick survey of material would indicate that we can again field a team of calibre. An organization meeting is to be held in the immediate future to set up an inter-part league, as last year, and to discuss plans for fielding a Senior team locally. Any aspirants for Senior play are asked to contact the Sports Officer.

And if your favorite sport hasn't been mentioned above, there are several table-tennis tables for your convenience, with possible future tournaments, and a capable instructor on duty to put you through your paces on the high-bar and other gymna-

stic equipment.



Messdeck Annie Says: Well, we've managed to rouse you guys at last, and here's another reply to our VR - NR - RCN query. "An RCN is a gentle sailor trying to be a man". Thanks fellows, come again. Now on with the mail.

Dear Messdeck Annie: Women sure are odd. I bought my gal some posh lingerie and all she did was cry! Wimpy

Dear Wimpy: That's bad guy, but maybe it was her first slip.

Dear Messdeck Annie: I love my sailor, but all he ever tells me is that I'm all the world to him!

Redhedran

Dear Redhedren: Watch him child, he's probably planning a world tour.

Dear Messdeck Annie: Do most sailors take only experienced girls home?

Ducky
Dear Cwac: Makes no difference they say! If they ain't they will be!

