

Tim Ryley's Diary

#### 1910

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After leaving the R.N. I was a Guard on the Main Gate of the Navy Yard Esquimalt with 2 Sailors from the <sup>HMCS</sup> "Rainbow". When the Canadian Govt *(Government)* took

Over. I got the 1<sup>st</sup> Appointment as Telegraphist for the Dockyard & after getting the Appointment I found out I did not know

 $10\,$   $\,$  the American Code used on the  $\,$ 

land Wire. The Continental Code used by Ships at sea was the Code I learnt in the Navy. So I had to get busy and learn the American Code, All The Telegraph.

in the C.P.R. CNR. post office knew I had got the Appointment & all of them helped me out by making the messages nice & slow so that

20 I could read them otherwise I could

not have held the job as a Telegrapher. I left England 23<sup>rd</sup> Oct 1906 to Commission HMS "Shearwater" at Esquimalt. The "Shearwater" was The "Shearwater" was a sister ship to the "Condor" On a voyage from Esquimalt to Honolulu 2<sup>nd</sup> Dec 1901

> the she "Condor" was lost & never seen again, a lifebuoy belonging to the "Condor" is in St. Pauls Church Esquimalt. St Pauls Church was the Garrison Church where Sailors from Ships in Port, together with men soldiers

30 from Work Point Bks *(Barracks)* attended Divine Service

The "Shearwater" with U.S. Ships "Bear" & Rush carried out Seal Patrols off the Unimack & Pribiloff Island in the Bering Sea. The Japs who had not signed the treaty where allowed to catch seals

35 in the 3 mile limit American & Canadn *(Canadian)* 60 mile



limit so we naturally patroled near the Islands. After the Seal Patrol the "Shearwater" visited Skagway the harbour of Port Simpson & Prince Rupert, which at that time was mostly muskeg & Plank sidewalks & was to become

the Terminus of the C.N.R., a little incident happened on the trip down to Esquimalt. 2 Deer which must have been chased into the water by wolves came swimming towards the ship So our Captain standard the ship % had the

45 So our Captain stopped the ship & had the

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Cutter lowered. The deer came alongside the Cutter, where they were hauled in the boat & brought onboard. They became pets for the crew & where were quite tame, we

50~ gave them to Beacon Hill Park on our return

to Esquimalt The Northern Cruise was marred by a sad accident at Dutch Harbour The Chief Gunner had taken the Guns Crew to drill on the 47 Gun with aiming mortar Tube rifle. The rifle is mounted

on the Gun & Target fitted in a shield at the end of the muzzle, after the drill was over, The Chief gave a little talk on the subject, & then the return gear was piped. One man went to get the rifle & another

60 man to take down the Target. The rifle had been

left loaded, & the poor fellow who was taking down the Target got the bullet in his stomach he took it quite calmly, & was conscious all the time, I dont think anyone knew how really carious it was & lack kept talking away

65 serious it was & Jack kept talking away.

The doctor was ashore at the time so we put him in his hammock & he stayed there until the Dr came onboard. he consulted the Dr on the U.S.S. Bear & they decided to

70 Opperate, a room in a building ashore was

quickly warmed up, & Jack was carried out for the operation, the last I heard him say as they left the ship, <sup>Was</sup> " I guess III be opened up like a tin of Sardines".

75 The Doctors did their best but I think he



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# Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)

had been bleeding internally, anyhow he died whilst being operated on It was wise for the Capt *(Captain)* to make funeral arrangements, So he had all the Ships Coy *(Company)* called to them

80 Aft on the Quarter Deck & explained matters to them that

it was his duty to read the Burial Service when no Chaplain was on the Ship, but if the Ships' Coy agreed, there was a Russian Greek Orthodox Priest who would conduct the Burial Service in English. of course the ships Coy

85 agreed , & poor old Jacks funeral was the finest

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ceremonies I have ever witnessed The ships Company were assembled in the Ships Boats "Cutter" & "Whaler" & towed by the Steam Pinnace from Dutch Harbour to UnaAlaska & were met at UnaAlaska by the Priest in all his regalia, with his

choir & congregation of Aleuts ( a Type of Esquimo) They led the procession to the Graveyard singing in their language & then lined up for the Burial Service, everything went off fine until the firing of

95 the 3 volleys of Rifle fire, which startled the Aleuts a bit

I guess they had never been used to anything like that On coming down the inside passage from Alaska, a small skiff with a man in it fell from the Davit Water. There was immediately a cry of "man overboard" The only man on the Bridge was the Signalman of

the watch, as the Officer of the watch had just gone down to the Chart Room which was underneath the Bridge, Bunting without any hesitation rang the Engine Room Telegraph to Stop & then ran aft to let

105 go the Stern lifebuoy, Stopping a ship at sea

without the Captains order is not done, unless, there is a very good reason, & of course the mere fact of the ship stopping brought all the officers & Captain on Decks. As luck would have it the <sup>sling by</sup> which <sup>the boat</sup> had been hoisted

110 (a sling *(diagram)*) The rope broke & the Boat fell without Capsizing



#### Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.) with the man in it & it wasn't long before the Life Boat Crew secured it together with the Lifebuoy & brought it & the man back to the ship. The Officer of the Watch was complimented on the manner he had handled the situation 115 & the Officer of the Watch (O.O.W.) thanked the Signalman & also told him, that there was just one thing more to do, & that was to ring for the ship to go astern. I think the Signalman did a pretty good job by stopping the ship's engines. 120 The Officer was pretty very good & showed his appreciation by paying for some dental work on the young mans teeth when we arrived back at Esquimalt There was another young fellow who thought he should have been given a medal, but got a 125 good calling down instead, it happened like this The Whaler crew was leaving the ship to go ashore for fresh meat (the ship did not have a refridgerator at Acapulco) & on going round the stern got foul 130 of the stern line, this Wire hawser led from the stern of the ship to a rock about 100 ft away from the ship & would sag into the water with the rise & fall of the swell on the water The Whaler was just going over where this Wire was submerged, & as it was rising caught the 135 boat about the centre, & lifted it & the Crew clear out of the water, then things began to happen The boat capsized spilling all the Crew oars, & boats gear into the water, The Signalman came to 140 life, & sang out, "Boat Capsized" but that had no effect, so he tried " Man overboard" which had the same results, so he ran forward & sang out (Away lifeboats Crew) that got the Boats Crew out of there hammocks in a hurry, & the Coxswain 145 wanting to know what had happened, on being



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# Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)

informed, & by that time, the crew where already in the boat & being lowered. The Signalman went with them to direct the boat to where the Whalers crew were floundering about, & there the job commenced

150 of picking all the crew up out of the water & securing

the Boat <sup>Gear</sup> etc. & towing it back to the ship Everybody in the boat was either praising the Signalman <sup>saying he would be sure to get a medal</sup> (or pulling his leg), one of the two, for the smart work he had done, but when the boat drew up alongside the ship, The 1<sup>st</sup> Lieutenant

in a loud voice sang out, "<u>Who called away</u> <u>the Lifeboats Crew</u>" (now everybody in the boat said Bunting would get a lifesaving) Medal <sup>for sure</sup> The 1<sup>st</sup> L *(Lieutnant)* on being informed <sup>it was Signalman Ryley</sup> who called away the Life Boat Crew (Now a lifeboat, which is a job <sup>for the O.O.W.</sup> in very urgent case & to report it to for the Capt of the ship)

he again shouted for the Signalman to report to him in his cabin as soon as the boat was made fast to the boom. The crew as I said before was now more jubilant than ever that

Bunting would be rewarded, & it was with

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that feeling Bunting went to see No 1 in his cabin, if he had known what was coming he would not have been so elated, for the first words he heard, were "What right had he to call away a Life boats Crew" & he didn't make

matters any better by telling the 1<sup>st</sup> LT who also had the morning Watch' (and who should have been on Deck) was no one on Deck, in fact I think it helped to make No 1 more angry, because he gave the Signalman a good calling down & guickly let him

know that his position in the ship was to report to the proper authority. The  $1^{st}$  LT wasn't a bad fellow & all the ship's Coy liked him the  $1^{st}$  thing he did on joining the ship

180 was to have all the ship's Coy aft & told them



he hoped it would be a happy Commission but there was one thing he would not have in his ship & that was swearing or any indecent language, (which he must have heard when he went for his usual walk around

the ship) & the next was breaking leave We left England Oct 23<sup>rd</sup> 1906 to commission the Shearwater on the Pacific Station at Esquimalt The Pacific Squadron had already

190 recalled) the only ship left to Patrol the

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Seal Fisheries etc in the Bering Sea was H.M.S. Shearwater, the Shearwater carried out patrol with ships from the U.S.A. U.S.S. Bear & U.S.S. Rush. On completion of the Betral was would take a miss little

the Patrol we would take a nice little

trip to Skagway where they gave us a ride on the White Pass & Youkon Rly (*Railway*) &, the inlets on & the B.C. Coast & return to Esquimalt Dockyd (*Dockyard*) for refit & get ready for the Southern Cruise when we

200 visited all the interesting sea ports San Diego

& Islands such as Galapagos
& Robinson Crusoe Island (<sup>Negroes in</sup> Slavery)
So now we return to the history
of Esquimalt Docky & what it
was like in 1906. Comdr (*Commander*) Allgrod C in C (*Commander in Chief*)

The C in C for the Dockyd in 1907 was Comdr W G Crawford Capt of H.M.S. Shearwater & by the way his first Lt was Lt Brahaut

210 who came out <sup>later</sup> to the R.C.N. as C in C

& lived at Naden. Comdr Brahauts 1<sup>st</sup> enquiry was for any of the old hands who arrived with him on the Shearwater, he had a Photo of the Ships Coy & not only knew all



their names but also characteristics & what became of a lot of them Then therer was Lt Hodgson of H.M.S. Egeria the Surveying Ship Lt Hodgson organized Dance Club

& Sports of all kinds (?) rowing races etc Opened up the Shiprights shop & got the Sailors polishing up the floor with Candle wax at

till it was just like glass

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& all the Elite came from Victoria to the Dockyd for the Dances. The Dance Hall was decorated with foreign Ensigns & Signal Flags & a big Divers

Dress complete with Helmet & filling set up in the Doorway The above is just a little of the highlights at HMC Docky prior to being taken over

by the Candn Govt in 1910 when H.M.C.S Rainbow arrived with Comdr Stewart <del>1907</del> Things now began to move in the

240 Dockyd

R.N. (Naval Yard 1906 – 1910 H.M.C. Dockyard from Nov 7<sup>th</sup> 1910 There were 3 families residing in the Dockyd in 1906. Mr. George Phillips Admiralty Agent & Manager & N.S.O.

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Mr Jack Davies Caretaker Coxsn of Motor launch & Truck Driver Mr Purdy Civilian Guard on the Main Gate Residing at the Naval Hospital

as Caretaker, (which is now HMCS Naden) was Mr Porter The Pacific Squadron had left Esquimalt 1904 & returned to England leaving behind the H M S. "Sbearwater" for the Seal Patrol in the



	Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)
260	Bering Sea, & the Southern Cruise down the coast from Esquimalt to Valparaiso, & south sea Island <sup>of</sup> Juan Fernandes (ie) Robinson Crusoes Island, & the Galapagos H.M.S. Egeria also remained at Esquimalt, for Survey Duties of the BC Coastlines
265	On a visit to the Galapagos Island it was found that the West Indian Negroes were living under the same condition as they were in the Song you can hear sung on the Radio You work all day & what do you get
270	another day older & deeper in debt St Peter don't you call me cos I can't go For I owe my soul to the Company Store One of them came onboard & went on his knees for the Capt to take them off, but
275	of course he could not do it, without Admty <i>(Admiralty)</i> Approval, however he had the <sup>Ships</sup> writer take everything down, of the Condition & reported it <sup>to the Admiralty</sup> & <sup>on</sup> the next visit we found the Negroes had all been returned to
280	the West Indies The Shearwater always returned to Esquimalt & the Capt <del>always</del> took over the C in C Office in the Dockyard The Captain's arm must have got
285	tired returning the salute from ratings has he walked to & from the Dockyd Office & he gave an Order that he did not require the Ship's Company to salute him after 10 AM The Captain had 3 hobbies which he
290	excelled in, they were Stamp collecting, Butterflies, & Piano Playing. On joining the Ship the first thing he had done was to have a baby Grand Piano fixed up in his day cabin & he



entertained the Consuls. & high Dignataries from the various Ports of Call on the trip south. One day whilst the ship was at Corinto, Nicaragua a large hutterfue flow enhaged company out

295 butterfly flew onboard, someone sung out

Catch it for the Capt. so one of the ratings made a grab for it, & took it to the Captn Cabin & it wasn't long before he came out again, as the Capt was quite

300 angry because he had spoilt a fine specimen,

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for when the man grabbed it half its feathers or whatever you call it came off. It was a sight worth seeing to see the Capt go ashore with his Butterfly Net & all dressed up for the occasion, & he

certainly had a fine collection of flies that he had caught in different Countries Now we come to the hobby of stamp collecting on which he was a past master no one could fool him on the value of stamps

In Lima Peru one of the men in the Post Office had a small box full of old stamps for Sale for 5 Sols=\$2.50 So the <sup>Ships</sup> Postman brought them onboard to see if the Capt would like to buy them

The Capt brought out his Book on Stamps & quickly proved they were of no value to him and as the Postman had not paid for them, he was told to return them to the owner.

320 When it came to stamps, there was a very high

priced Mexican Stamp he wanted, so whilst we were at Acapulco, The Postman was sent ashore to buy it. When he came back to the ship with the stamp the Capt noticed that one of

325 the (diagram) <sup>missing</sup> tarrslated points was missing & the postman

had to return it & get a perfect stamp with all points showing, The Postmaster ashore did not like to have the stamp returned but after it was explained to him he carefully tore off

another stamp with all points intact which the



Capt accepted for his collection. Now we come to the history of the Naval yard from 1906 to Nov 1910 when the (information written here not meaningful) Candn Govt took it over as H.M.C. Dockyard

1906 The entrance to the Dockyd was like a well kept park, with a row of maple trees on either side of the road, but on the right hand side of the road the avenue of maple trees was broken by the Factory buildings A high brick wall extended past the Prison to

low tide mark at Royal Roads which served as the boundary line which that separated the Dockyard from the village of Esquimalt Sailing Ships bringing coal & Naval Stores from England anchored in Royal Roads before entering Esquimalt harbour to discharge Cargo.

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The first Canadian Warship to arrive at Esquimalt 7 Nov 1910 was H.M.C.S. "Rainbow" & considerable activity now commenced in the Docky commanded by Capt Stewart R.N. Rear Admiral Kingsmill, Director of Naval Service,

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for the transfer of the Dockyd from the R.N. to the RCN. An elaborate ceremony had been arranged for the Transfer. Officer & men from R.N. Ships & H.M.C.S. Rainbow, together with the Guard were all lined up near the flag Pole

when it began to rain heavy & so the Officer & Guard went into the entrance of the Shipwrights shop & a (Ldg Seaman Jack Sales For the RCN) & (Ldg Signalman R. Ryley) Leading Signalman Tim Ryley for the R.N. performed the Ceremony of hauling the

Union Jack down for the R.N. & re-hoisting for the R.C.N. Sergeant Argue arrived with 6 Constables of the Dominion Police to take over

365 Police duties in the Dockyard early in 1911.



They couldn't have sent a man more dedicated to his job than the Sgt. I think he thought he was there not only to Police the Dockyd but also that everything in the Dockyd revolved round him, even the C in C & friends

must have passes left at the Gate before they could enter. Some of the C in C guests were held up at the Gate until passes arrived for them. The C in C wrote to the Sqt

375 asking him to use discretion, but the

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Sgt wrote back "that the Domn (Dominion) Police "don't have to use discretion." On the men leaving work the Sgt would sit in the Guard House & search the men sent in by the Constable on duty

& woe betide any man found with the smallest article that even resembled a (rabbit) and even if its ears were tucked in, & resembled looked like a little present, he would have a hard time explaining it Just to give you an idea of what duty

meant to him, The first thing he did on taking over the Guard House, was to take the room which was occupied by the Civilian Guard for his Office. This necessitated the man former Guard to find other quarter

390 in Cabin No 1, these cabins were just beyond

> the Prison Bldg; Now to get the story just figure it this way. The ex Civilian Guard was still living with the Police & doing the catering etc. & more than half the cooking. One of the Police was a

395 young fellow from back east & it was his

> first time away from home, & when it came to cooking a dinner or even breakfast he didn't know the first thing & it looked as if he would starve to death but the ex Guard came to his rescue & saw



that he got fed alright.
Now I guess a policeman has to go by the rules, because one cold winter night as the Constable was coming on duty about 12 p.m. & who
should be coming out of the Guard House

> with a bucket of Coal but his friend the ex Civilian Guard who made his breakfast every morning. Now here was a case for the Police he thought so he had to ask all the questions such as

410	What was in the Bucket	Ans	What does it look like
	Its coal & you must have taken it from our Coal shed	Ans:	Good you guessed it Right the first time
415	Go & put it back or I'll report you	Ans	This coal is going to make a nice little fire to warm up Cabin No 1 & you just carry on & do your reporting

420 The next morning when I go for breakfast at the Guard House, The Sgt taps at his Office

> window for me, He shows me the Constables Note Book reporting me for stealing Coal, & he would have to report it. Well I only had to look at that old face with eyes that showed a policemans lot is not a happy one

so why explain anything, you knew whatever you said wouldn't stop the Report being sent in When I got to the Office the Superintendent

rang for me, & asked me what I had been

430 up to now, (this wasn't the first time I had been

reported) so I gave the usual answer, <u>nothing</u> he said, read this, & here was the Sgts report & the Supt was a little upset about it because now their police report must go before the

435 C in C, when the C in C arrived he asked

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#### Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.) me what I had to say. I told him I wasn't stealing coal I was just taking a bucket full of coal which I did every night for my fire & if that was stealing well I have been 440 taking coal from the Guard ever since the Police took over my job at the Gate. The up shot of it was that I had to stop living with the Police at the Gate, & got a nice shack near the C in C Residence. The police didn't like 445 me leaving for now they had to do their own catering & cooking etc. & they weren't used to that kind of work The Supt Mr. G. Phillips gave a nice job in his Office as Telegraphist & now the Dockyard began to open up, Engl Camdr took over as Ch Eng of the Factory and Trademen were employed in the Factory Building, Shipwrights & Boat builders in Shiprights 450 Shop & the yard was once again a scene of Activity Wilkinson Road Jail burnt down & the Prisoners were lodged in the Dockyd Prison 455 There was Working Parties of the Prisoners under Guard for work in the Dockyd. One day the Provision Store was accidently locked up with the key inside, so Bob Bradley who was Guard of the Prisoners was asked if he had a man 460 who would be able to get in & open up the Bldg They had a Cat Burgler in the Gang & it didn't take him long to size up the situation, & by climbing up a down pipe, got through a window on the 2<sup>nd</sup> floor & had the door unlocked 465 in no time. Comdr Stewart R.N. who had brought out the "Rainbow" from England to Esquimalt stayed on for a short time & then returned to England to re-join the R.N

470 Comdr Hose took over Capt of "Rainbow"191(?)



	Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)
475	& C. in C. of the Dockyard, Comdr Hose later became Rear Admiral & head of the R.C.N. at Ottawa Lt Brabant R.N. 1 <sup>st</sup> Lt of H.M.S. Shearwater <sup>commissioned</sup> later came out to Esquimalt as S.N.O in Charge of H.M.C.S. NADEN
480	The S.S. "KARLUK" was brought from San Francisco to Esquimalt by Capt PEDERSEN for the <sup>Arctic</sup> Explorer V. Steffenson, after being refitted & Provisioned The "Karluk" <sup>Capt Robt BARTLET took over command and</sup> & got crushed in the ice & was lost. (SANK
485	ALL HAND <u>S SAVED</u> ) Capt Bartlet seeing the "Karluk" was doomed by being crushed in the ice, gave the order for the Crew to abandon Ship, & also to (land) <sup>put on the ice</sup> as much of the Provisions & Stores as possible, <sup>&amp; made a Camp</sup> before the ship sank.
490	Capt Bartlet with an Esquimo travelled from the wreck to Alaska & with the aid of Capt Pedersen in the S.S. "King & Wiring the rescue of the crew of the "Karluk" Dr MacKay & some of the Professors
495	who had also got on the ice left the Camp to try for land & were never heard of again. V.J. Steffanson who was away from the Ship doing some exploring made his way back to civilization.
500	When world war one started Aug 1914 The H.M.C.S. Rainbow left Esquimalt to escort the H.M.S. "Algerine" & "Shearwater" from San Francisco back to Esquimalt where both ships had been fraternizing
505	with the German Cruiser Leipizie The story we got in Esquimalt from the crews of the "Algerine" & "Shearwater" was that the "Leipizie" gave them every opportunity to leave San Francisco



harbour because if she had followed them out to sea they would have been no match against her The <sup>(R.C.M.P)</sup> SS St. Rock with Capt Henry Larcen(?) Came to H.M.C Dockyard for refit & requisites for the bistoria gruine to find

510 provisions for the historic cruise to find

the N.W. Passage E to W Explorer Amundsen had already made the trip from W to E Now we come to the great fire which at the time looked as if the

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whole Dockyd was about to go up in smoke, only the fact that the Bldgs had slate or (metal ie Tin shingled roofs) saved them from being destroyed by fire The fire started in a large 2 storey

520 The fire started in a large 2 storey

wooden Building which housed the rigging loft Torpedo Shed, Shipwrights shop & Marine Ways for launching, & hauling up boats for repair etc Comdr Hose who was now head of the Naval Service came out from Ottawa to personally than all hands

for their work at the fire When the 1<sup>st</sup> World War broke out in 1914 Lt Cdr Pilcher became C in C of the Dockyd when "Rainbow" left Esquimalt for San Fransisco <sup>Sea</sup>, & he immediately set out to organize the Dockyd Boscruiting Office was

530 set out to organize the Dockyd. Recruiting Office was

opened & the Old Stone Frigate re-commissioned
 Bickford Signal Tower put in operation &
 Signal watches drawn up, arranged for
 Guard Ships to Patrol the entrance to the harbour by
 "Malaspina" & "Galiano"

The C.G.S. "Galiano" was lost with <sup>Capt Pope</sup> and all hands, during a gale, whilst crossing Queen Charlotte Sound.
After the explosion in Halifax which destroyed
Bldgs & caused heavy casualties, The R.C.N. College

was transferred to Esquimalt, The Cadets came to H.M.C. Dockyd & the large Ordnance Bldg was taken over for use as a College for Cadet training & living quarters All alterations to the Bldg were

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completed <sup>before the Cadet arrived</sup> which entailed laying flooring making Class rooms, Galley, & Mess Room Dormitory etc, Comdr Nixon was <sup>the</sup> C.O. of the College

550 The Cadets went through a strict discipline

of training & it was from this College that some of the finest R.C.N. Officers came had attended Nearly every year an R.N. Ship would come over from the West Indian Station to

pay a visit to Esquimalt, & the ship

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would be opened to visitors On one occasion as the visitors were going over the Gangway, a lady dropped her hand bag, which contained her purse, & it fell in the Water

between the ships side & the Jetty. Some of the sailors sung out for a diver to go down after it, (this was before Scuba Diving) & before a R.N. Diver could go down, the usual routine was a check up. The Diver was ready

to get into his diving dress, & it wasn't long before he had permission to go down A tide was running out & it was a 20 to 1 chance that the Diver would find the purse, but after about 5 tries going backwards

& forwards some where near <sup>where</sup> the purse should <u>be</u>, (& of course all the spectators on the jetty were watching his progress from the Air bubbles floating up <sup>to the Surface</sup> from his helmet)

575 he gave the signal to be hauled up

& a big cheer went out, as the first thing the crowd saw was the ladys purse held high up in <sup>the Diver's</sup> hand To give a little idea as to how things have Changed during the last 50 years, the men



employed as Guards on <sup>the</sup> Gate received \$45.00 per month, & living Quarters The working hours were 12 hours a day, 7 days a week, No holidays, No Sick Pay No Porsion It was only after the Doskyard

585 No Pension, It was only after the Dockyard

opened up & the Office & outside staff joined up with the Civil Service Association of Ottawa that the working conditions began to change, Wages were raised, annual

590 holidays <sup>given</sup> & a Pension scheme established

Previous to 1912 <del>all</del> Dockyd Stores where delivered to the Dyard by Charlie Jasper & Mr Martin with horse & Cart, about 1912 A Federal Motor Truck with hard rubber tires was supplied for transporting stores etc. Mr lack Davies

595 transporting stores etc, Mr Jack Davies

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was appointed Truck Driver, the first thing Jack used to do after leaving the Dockyd Gate was to stop the Truck & light up his old Clay pipe, & then we were off at the rate of from 10 – 15 miles per hour

for Victoria to call at the various Stores & C.P.R. sheds to pick up merchandise & Stores etc for Ships & Establishments Another little incident that occurred

605 % 1000 in the Dockyd about this time whilst the

Shearwater was undergoing refit & having a refridgerator installed, previously Ships of this class had no refridgeration The Ch. Engr was inspecting one of the America Cylinders as he colled

610 the Amonia Cylinders, so he called

the Chief Stocker to come over & have a look at it, & take a smell to see if it was leaking, now I don't know what happened, The only thing I do know was that the Chief Stoker had hardly

put his nose near the Valve on the Cylinder, when he jumped back coughing & spluttering, & when he did manage to get his breath, it didn't bother him

620 who was a diver to go down after it.



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# Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)

(This was before scuba diving & the diver had to get permission from the O.O.W. Officer of the Watch could be got out & allowed to Dive) It wasn't long before the Diver after receiving permission got dressed in his Diving Suit

625 <u>& permission given</u> & he was in the water.

The tide was coming in, & it was doubtful if he would be able to find the purse <sup>but</sup> as luck would have it, it contained all her money, Passports, papers etc, which helped to make it sink to the bottom. <u>& it wasn't</u> The visitors on the jetty was given

- an exhibition of a Navy Diver at work & was able to follow his progress under the water by the Air bubbles from his helmet which came up to the surface, & the next thing they saw
- 635 was the purse in his hand, as he was

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hauled up out of the water, & the crowd gave the Diver a big cheer, also thanks from the American Visitor for recovering her purse. The Dockyd & Fire Engine was housed in a shed at the head of the Dockyd Jetty & attended

at fires in the Dockyd & the village of Esquimalt The Fire Engine was fitted with drag ropes & hauled along the road by seamen from R.N. ships

in port, to see it in action was a sight to behold, with the <del>old</del> Chief GI up in the Drivers

> seat, now the Ch GI was one of the old school with a beard & moustache & he could out shout any Sgt Major on Parade, & to hear him sing out the Orders from his high perch on the fire Engine was something worth listening to. It went like this

Man the drag ropes, Double, etc, until they got to the top of Signal Hill, & then the fun commenced when the Chief sang out Reverse Drag Ropes & he was trusting to luck that they would not let him go full speed down the hill, especially when



#### CFB Esquimalt Naval & Military Museum

## Tim Ryley's Diary (cont.)

he heard the lads singing, "Daddy's on the Engine let the blighter go" only the words were a little stronger than that, it's a wonder he didn't sing out HALT but he stuck to his seat at Dutch Harbor

660 & managed to hang on. A sad accident at Dutch Harbour happened

Whilst the Chief G.I was instructing a class in Gunnery with the Morris Rifle aiming practice, this is where the Rifle is fitted on the 47 Gun & a target placed on the end of the muzzle of the Gun, The Quartermaster had piped Pack up & return gear. One of the ratings went to

take of the Rifle, & another to take down the target The Rifle went off & the small bullet hit the man taking off the Target, Jack the man hit remained conscious all the time, so the Gun Crew carried him down, & put him in his hammock, The Doctor

ordered a room in a building onshore to be warmed up to 70 *(symbol for degree)* & with the assistance of a Doctor from the U.S.S. Rev... Cutter performed an operation, but Jack must have been bleeding internally, & died. The funeral was arranged for a Pussian

675 The funeral was arranged for a Russian

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Orthodox PRIEST to conduct the Burial Service from the English Prayer Book & the Grave to be in Unalalska which is not very far away by water from Dutch Harbour.

680 On the day of the funeral all the Officers & men

except the ones required for duty on board attended. It took all the Ship's boats, Cutter, Whalers etc & the Steam Pinnace towed them with their Ensigns flying at half mast to Unalaska where they were met with the Pursian Priort

685 where they were met with the Russian Priest

his Choir, & congregation of Aleuts who led the procession chanting & Singing in their language to the Graveside where the Burial Service was read & firing of the 3 Volleys by his shipmates.

It gave the Aleuts quite a start when the firing commenced, I don't suppose the had seen a service funeral before this one. On the trip down from Alaska

to Skagway, 2 Deer which must have



been chased into the Lyn Canal by wolves, even tried to come alongside the ship after we had slowed down, so the Capt had the Cutter lowered, & the boats crew got the Deer into the boat & brought them

back to the ship & from the time they came onboard, until they were given to Beacon Hill Park they were quite tame, the men could feed them & they had

a part of the Upper Deck to roam about on

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whether the Ch. Engr was his superior Officer or not, rank was completely forgotten & it was man to man, he looked straight at the Ch. Engr & told him in no uncertain terms

710 Don't you ever ask me to do anything

like that again, Sir, because if you do I'll refuse to do it (in other words the old boy was going to chuck his hand in, which was a very serious crime at that time in the R.N. & could you blame him for saying it?

A Fire Engine was kept in a shed near the Dockyd jetty & a care & maintenance party was supplied from the R.N. Ship in harbour. The Fire Engine was hauled along to

the fire by Sailors <sup>pulling</sup> on drag ropes, (all the same as

a Gun Crew with a field gun. It was a sight worth seeing to see the Chief GI sitting in the drivers seat, on the fire Engine & all the sailors lined up on the drag ropes

The Chief would give the order & away they

would go at the double, everything went off fine until they got to the top of Signal Hill on Esquimalt Rd & the Chief would give the Order to reverse drag ropes which would help to reduce speed going down hill Then the fun commenced, by various remarks

by the men, such as ("nows our opportunity let him go") or (Give him an extra push to see if he can hang on) etc The old boy took it all in good part I guess he knew they wouldn't let him go, because he wasn't a bad sort as G.I.s go.



A sad accident happed whilst the Shearwater was at Dutch Harbour, after doing Seal Patrol in the Bering Sea, The Chief G.I was taking a Guns crew to Aiming Morris Tube practice he had just finished giving a talk on the subject, when the Pack up &

return gear was piped, One of the Guns Crew went to take down the shield & Target off the Muzzle of the 47(?) Gun & another man went to take down the which was fitted near the breach. Unfortunately the rifle had been left loaded

745 went off & the poor fellow taking down

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the Target got the bullet in his stomach, he remained conscious so they put him in his hammock until a <sup>room in a</sup> Building ashore was warmed up & the Dr assisted by a Dr from a U.S.S. Rush performed an

750 Opperation, but he must have been bleeding

internally, & died whilst undergoing the operation. Jack was buried in a Cemetary at Unalaska which is not far by water from

755 Dutch Harbour The Burial Service was read in English

by a Greek Orthodox Priest in full Regaila attended by his Choir of Aleuts who led the march from the landing to the Graveside chanting their Burial Song.

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It was a very impressive sight at the Graveside, with the Aleuts lined up on one side of the Grave & the firing Party & men from the "Shearwater" on the other side, The Priest in his Regalia at the head of the Grave reading

in English the burial Service When it came to that part of the Service where the firing Party fires the 3 rounds

& the Bugler sounds the last postThe Aleuts were startled a little

when the firing commenced, I don't think any of them had attended a Naval funeral before (ie some of the above has already

been written on a previous Page)