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# The Tiddley Times

A. A. ALVEY  
WRCNS  
FILES

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**M**any years ago, a little Irish-Canadian lad, born in Guelph Ontario, made up his mind that he wanted to be a sailor more than he wanted anything else in the world. The sea was in his blood so, at the advanced age of thirteen, he left Canada for England to begin the life of his choice.

In the year 1908, Rear Admiral Sir Charles E. Kingsmill, R.N., was invited by the Canadian Government to come back to his native land to organize the Canadian Navy. The little thirteen-year-old lad had become a great sailor and Canada's first R.C.N. Admiral.

On June the 8th, 1944, his wife, Lady Kingsmill, presented Kingsmill House and the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service, with a portrait of her distinguished husband. We feel that Wrens everywhere would like to hear her words on that occasion. She said, in part:

"I am very happy to present this portrait of my husband to Kingsmill House and the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service. I know that he would have been proud of you and the magnificent job you are doing in this war.

As the first Director of Naval Service for Canada, nearly thirty years ago, Sir Charles had no way of knowing that in the years to come, the Royal Canadian Navy would grow into the third largest among the United Nations and would number more than 5,000 Canadian women in its service.

"We watch your progress with pride and affection. It is a special source of gratification to me to know that you remember the beginnings of your Service and are interested in having this portrait of the Rear-Admiral who came from England to help our Royal Canadian Navy begin. I can think of no more fitting place for his portrait than in this beautiful house named after him, in which your pioneer class of Canadian Wrens was trained and from which they went forth to build the service of which we are so proud to-day."



# London Calling

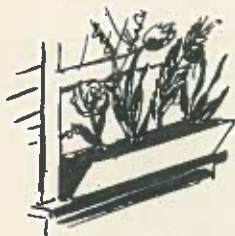


**W**e don't know whether it's spring with the third draft... or just London...who walks in with a diamond the other night but Wren Dorothy Corr (formerly H.M.C.S. "York")... engaged to a boy from home, LAC Don Albery of Brockville. ....and on her wedding day it's going to be a case of first out of the house, the best dressed! Wrens are already digging deep to see what they have to complete the wedding ensembles...believe it or not, one travelling bag and one dunnage roll doesn't hold much in the way of wedding finery!

Leading Wren Doyle, nee Ashe, is now quite accustomed to her new name. Private Doyle had a week in London with his wife before returning to his regiment in Scotland.....now that we're onto the transit, traffic, telephone and train systems over here, everybody feels an urge to get out into the country and really see England...the 2 mile travelling ban is a slight cramp to travelling plans these days, however.....two more measles casualties this month: Wren Dorothy Thompson, and Wren Lois Breen.



At Easter, the girls went off on day-long jaunts.....to Royal Windsor and Eton...to 'Ampstead 'Eath with half of London to see the Easter Fair and to hear barkers yell about wild-west shows from Canada...and freaks with horns and ten fingers that ate raw meat....also from Canada...some went to Kingston-on-Thames...some to Seven Oaks...some stayed in the city and visited the zoo...and Hyde Park...some went to the symphonies on Saturday and Sunday afternoons, and some to hear the great Easter Music at Albert Hall....everybody went to church Easter Sunday morning, and were just the tiniest bit homesick for the little church back home, and mother in her place, and father in his...and a new Easter hat...Ola Higgs (formerly Stadacona) wore her brand new issue shoes....just because she felt she had to maintain that Easter Sunday morning tradition somehow.



The girls at St. Agnes Court are investigating the possibility of window boxes and flower gardens..... Nursing Sister has invited them to try their Canadian hands at brightening up a small patch in front of the Sick Bay windows....and window boxes already in the windows, albeit long neglected, are a tantalizing temptation to all and sundry.....PS- Isn't this seed catalogue time for you, too, Canada?

#### THOUGHTS IN A TRAIN

I am a Probation'ry Wren  
Speeding my way to Galt;  
And then  
Who knows  
What destiny I'll share  
With all the other little "Probies" there?.....  
- I wonder where I'll be,  
And what I'll do;  
How shall I take to discipline and drill  
And all those daily working parties, too?.....  
But there'll be many  
Who, with me,  
Today will face  
This grand new life  
Of opportunity!  
- What matter if we find  
We sometimes miss  
The careless life  
We now have left behind.....  
(Pick up your suitcase, then;  
Take courage  
When we halt -  
A strange new world  
Of sweet adventure waits  
Within the friendly gates.  
Of Galt!)



M.  
E.  
F.

PATRICIA ALLEN.

Poem No. 3 in Wren Poetry Series.

# London to Londonderry

**T**he first draft of Canadian Wrens for duty at points outside of London, has left SCNO(L). Leading Wren Writer Dorothy Oakes, Port Credit, Ont., Wren Norma Hamblly of Orillia, Ontario and Edna Evans of Guelph, Ontario left for Londonderry where Oakes will serve on the staff of the Canadian Naval Administrative Authority and the other two Wrens will assist in setting up the new Fleet Mail Office at 'Derry.

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The first ratings' dance to be held by the Canadian Navy in London took place at Wood Green, a suburb of the city. Over a hundred ratings and Wrens attended, music was provided by the Canadian Army Dance Orchestra, attached to Army Headquarters, London, and a very gay evening was the result. Dancing commenced at 7.30 p.m., and concluded in time for Wrens to be back in barracks by 11.45. Canadians soon become used to United Kingdom timing for evening social activities. In a city where theatres start their performance at 5.30 or 6.00 p.m. there is nothing unusual about the early hour for last week's dancing party.

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Petty Officer Helen Booth is the first Wren overseas to put up her Spam medal. A member of the second Galt Class (October 22nd, 1942), P.O. Booth received her crossed hooks in December 1943, before leaving Canada. "The Ottawa ribbon with the Haymarket Clasp", as the eighteen months service ribbon is known, will be appearing on more Wren uniforms as the days go by.

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The London section of the Royal Canadian Navy has a new name. Instead of SCNO(L) which meant Senior Canadian Naval Officer, London, it is now to be known as Canadian Naval Mission, Overseas -- CNMO. Various departments have grown by leaps and bounds within the last couple of months so that the Haymarket from Picadilly to Trafalgar Square is a fairly representative

Canadian Naval area. The Fleet Mail Office has grown to such an extent that this week part of the section will move to St. Paul's. The office of the Chief Press Relations Officer, now occupies two floors of the old FMO building. Seven Wrens are now attached to this staff. In still another office building on the Haymarket, Special Services, Naval Estates and the Padres have offices on one floor.

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Word has just arrived from the three Canadian Wrens who left London last week for Londonderry. "Our Quarters are home-like and cozy, consisting of a large house surrounded with a delightful medley of green fields, gardens and woods, playing fields, other similar ex-residences and not-too-distant views of mountains of both Northern and Southern Ireland." Thus writes L/Wren Dorothy Oakes.



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The Canadian girls live with the British Wrens. They don't have week-ends, but can wear civilian clothes on the week-ends, and once a month, they have a sleeping-out pass. They are allowed to dine aboard the ships, provided they have received written invitations, and also provided First Officer agrees.

## Conestoga Canine

P.O. Bytown has recently been promoted to Chief P.O.

At the rating up ceremony P.O. Bytown put both paws upon the rostrum and saluted the Commanding Officer as she presented his buttons which were attached to his collar.

Present at the ceremony were the Executive Officer, Training Officer, Accountant Officer, Captain's Secretary, Master-at-Arms, P.O. Broadhurst (very proud of Bytown's success), L/W Grant and Wren Clark.

## Notes from "Newfie"

There have been many important events in the lives of the Newfie Wrens since you last read about us.

Most important was a recent visit from the Director. Commander Sinclair spent considerable time inspecting our quarters and visiting all the offices where Wrens are working. We enjoyed having her talk to us informally, in our fo'c'sle, and those who met her for the first time were particularly thrilled.

Ship's Company, looking very tiddley for Easter Sunday Divisions, was inspected by Admiral Murray, who paused and spoke to each of the Wrens - much to the delight of all five of us present.

The great change is that the Wrens have moved into barracks! Yes, we are now on board the good ship H.M.C.S. "Avalon". Everyone has made us most welcome. We are now taking part in many Ship's Company activities and enjoying them immensely. All of us who attended the large formal dance given in the drill hall recently had a wonderful time. The hall, incidentally, was almost unrecognizable it was so beautifully decorated.



After many months of moving around we are finally in our permanent "home" and a very nice one too. Until recently we have been using one of our fo'c'sles as a mess hall. Now a large cafeteria is open and we have our meals there with the sailors - the "whistling" is dying down by degrees!

Only three of the original eleven remain, L/W Marg Currie, Wren Betty Beaumont and Wren Myrtle Henry. We miss the others and wish them the best of luck at their new stations.

The new arrivals include Leading Wrens Fae Cavanagh, North Bay; Priska Slemko, Medicine Hat; Anne Johnston, Winnipeg; Gertrude Ferguson and Elizabeth Stuart, Toronto and Dorothy Smith, Vancouver. Also Wrens Hazel Reynolds and Joan Pollock, Montreal; Margaret Crosbie, Toronto; Joan Sheridan, Bear River,



N.S.; Mary Sparkes, St. Johns, Nfld.; Tish Manley, Toronto; Marion Anderson, Regina; Eileen Antoine, Ottawa; Lauretta Gibson, Montreal, and Kathleen MacDonald, Sydney.

We are all having a wonderful time and looking forward to the summer in Newfoundland - most of the girls slept through it last year!

Just before sending this to press we welcome Lieutenant Marion Kerr, who has arrived to take up duties as our new Unit Officer.

## Stadacona

### NIOBE NEWCOMERS



Latest Stadacona Wrens to be kissed good bye and wished a bon voyage are Betty Robertson, Helen Dawe, Audrey Butler, Muriel Sinclair, Gertrude Lind, Mary Prince, Phyllis Wright, Mary Walker, Dorothy Smith, Ada Thompson and Constance McKinnon.

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### FINDING NEWFOUNDLAND

Among the first group of Wrens who will eventually comprise the Wren complement in Newfiejohn are Wrens from Stadacona who left early in May. They are Julia Charles, Frances J. Bromley, Annette M. Fryer, Helen M. Davidson, Hazelle Bergstrom, Mary McKown, Heather Baptist, Muriel Stowe, Sheila Watson, Mabel Anderson, Katherine MacKean, Marjorie MacKenzie, Shelagh Wright, Stella Yawney, Luella Lumby, Elfreda Gunter and Camella Soyka. Sub. Lieut. A. Derby accompanied the party and will be quarters' officer at Newfie.

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### UNCLE SAM'S NIECES

Wren E. M. Cook left in mid-May for duty in Washington, and Wren M.E. Brooks left recently on draft to H.M.S. Saker, New York.

## SINGERS

Special Services presented a sparkling variety show at Dalhousie Gymnasium entitled "Rens'n Ratin's" under the auspices of a local chapter of the I.O.D.E. Contributing much to the success of the show were the pretty singers, Leading Wren Rose James, Leading Wren Cora Campbell and Wrens Beth Chayko, Leelie Hill, Betty Boylen and "Dutch" Wyma.

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## BALLPLAYERS

Petty Officer Art Bullock is proud of the Wren softball team he has lined up for the 1944 baseball campaign. The Wrens are playing in a five-team league comprising the W.D.'s, C.W.A.C., Civvies, Halifax Ladies' and the Shipyard workers. Sub. Lieut. Angela Dufresne is manager of the team and the captain is Ethel Laing, who is also centre fielder. The lineup is as follows: Barbara Hughes, catcher; Peggy McKay, short stop; Evelyn Abbott, first base; Wyn Matthews, 2nd base; Babs Braben, third base; Lillian Paxton, left fielder, S. Foster, left fielder, Irene Domskey, Corrine Taylor and Pat Waide.



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## MERMAIDS

As we meet the deadline, Wrens in Halifax are looking forward to the opening of the new swimming pool at Stadacona. The event is slated to take place around the middle of June and the sports office is lining up Wrens to comprise swimming teams to take part in swim meets in the province.

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## THE W.R.N.S.

Some of our most interesting visitors are English Wrens and Wren Officers who are in port while their ship visits Halifax. These Wrens, security conscious, could, if they would, tell interesting tales of their work in ships, but even if they don't it is a pleasure meeting them and having them visit the Wrennery whenever their ships are docked at our piers.



## CELEBRITIES

The spring brought several well-known celebrities to Halifax. Gail Patrick charmed us with her smart afternoon frock and flower chapeau and the clever skit she presented in the drill shed to Wrens, ratings and officers. Later, accompanied by army, navy, air force and R.C.M.P. officers she inspected the Wrennery, somewhat to the consternation of Wrens busy with shampoos, ironing bees and what not. Wren Dorothy Sweeney, Saint John, N.B. was the thrilled girl who presented a bouquet of roses to the movie actress on the stage. Miss Patrick enjoyed her visit to Halifax and found the port one of the most interesting cities she had visited on her tour. Hundreds of Wrens heard Mart Kenney broadcast, and danced to the music of his "Western Gentlemen" and later in the month to Jan Savitz's swing when they played at the Forum three successive nights.

## UP HOOKS

All gold and shiny-new are the hooks being sported by sixteen Stadacona Wrens. They belong to Plotter Daisy Brazier, Photographer Helen Lightheart, Messenger Frances Deas, Postal Clerk W.A. Syrratt, Cook Irene Fortin, Cook Joan Guntrip, Regulator K. M. Farlinger, S.B.A. Mary Gaydon, S.B.A. Susan Baxter, S.B.A. Bessie Peat, S.B.A. Isabel MacKenzie, S.B.A. Evelyn MacKenzie, Winnifred Wener (Special Duties), S.B.A. Stella Cottrell, Sheila Sharpe (Special Duties) and S.B.A. Elfreda Gunter.

## SONGSTERS

Maritime listeners of the C.B.C. are charmed Monday evenings, 1845 to 1900 Halifax, navy time, with the voice of Leading Wren Rose "Jimmie" James of Stratford, Ont. who sings on a regular C.B.C. program that night. She is accompanied by a two piano team of Leading Seaman Francis Johns and S.B.A. E. M. Huckins.

## BLUE BRAIDS

Wren Mary Gillean of Montreal celebrated Empire Day by leaving Stadacona to spend a few days at her home before commencing O.T.C. at Hardy House, Ottawa. Leading Wren Margaret Baines, of Toronto left the same day for Hardy House.

Commencing the accountant course at H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, in June, were Winnie Bull, Toronto; M. Kennedy, Kelowna, B.C. and K. Strickland, Saskatoon.

## POSTINGS

Sub-Lieut. J. Antoinette Barker of Toronto has arrived at Stad. from Avalon. Sub. Lieut. Olwen Griffiths, Ottawa, has also arrived from O.T.C. Another newcomer to the Wren wardroom is Lieut. Kitty Wilson (nee Campbell) formerly at H.M.C.S. Bytown.

## *with H.M.C.S. "Montcalm"*

We were sorry to bid farewell to our Unit Officer, Lieutenant S. Aves, who goes on O.T.C. We join in wishing her all the best of luck and hope to have her back in our midst in the very near future.

A Wren dance was held at the I.O.D.E. house recently and, by the gay laughter and beat-beat of the many feet, it proved quite a success.

Officers posted to H.M.C.S. Chaleur II are: Lieutenant Fess, Sub. Lieutenant Cuttle, Sub. Lieutenant Foster and Sub. Lieutenant Salkeld; also at H.M.C.S. "Chaleur II" are Wrens M. Cullis, H. Moxley and Kay Turner, writers drafted from H. M.C.S. Cornwallis. Supply Wrens M. Denny, Sleigh and D. Steph-ens, the latest to arrive, are also at H.M.C.S. "Chaleur II": To our new arrivals we extend a hearty welcome.

Wrens R. Matte and A. Currier spent a day at the Navy League giving a helping hand, from window dressing to selling tickets on cake raffles, which netted over twenty dollars. We think the girls did very well.

The following Wrens who were recent guest "week-enders" at the I.O.D.E. house were more than pleased with their visit to Quebec: L/Wrens E. Lindsay, I. Worthington and W. Mann, Wrens B. Sutton, B. Sanford, W. MacFarlane, V. Maclean, R. Rutherford, J. Boulton, Moore, Proctor and Spring.

We made some very good scores at bowling in two recent competitions. Lieutenant Aves threw out the first ball and made a good showing after she opened the tournament.





Quebec Wrens had quite a thrilling day on board the Training Ship, H.M.C.S. "Millicete". Although the weather was a bit rough, the Wrens proved themselves good sailors. Our thanks to Lieutenant J. Kenney, R.C.N.V.R., her gracious commanding officer.

Congratulations to Wren Muriel Cullis, writer from H.M. C.S. "Chaleur II" and Wren Retta Matte, recruiting writer from H.M.C.S. "Montcalm" who were advanced to Leading Wrens.



## "St. Hy" Scoops

It was with regret we saw our Unit Officer, Sub. Lieutenant Ogilvy, board that Eastbound train for Halifax, and we like to feel she also was loathe to go. Seeing us grow from a mere handful to a really large Wren family, she not only experienced our growing pains but shared our pioneering fun as well. All the best in your new station, Ma'am.

As our new Unit Officer, we are fortunate in having Lieut. Jeannie Dunlop, from Stadacona. We hope she will come to know and feel proud of us!

St. Hy is looking very green and lovely these days; possibly after the  mud  packs, she is showing us her fresh new complexion. At any rate, it's wonderful to forget the rejuvenating process and to enjoy her at her best. Everyone is cycling in the country or boating and swimming in the Yamaska river. We're particularly fortunate being in such ideal surroundings and who cares for such things as skinned knees and freckled noses! We feel it's such a break, too, getting into civvies for sports and do we ever burst into color! There's always a little parade of dusty and sunburnt but happy Wrens coming back at night from their meanderings.

It was rather fun having as our guests recently, the CWAC Brass and Pipe Bands, which have been touring the country and putting on such a splendid show! Incidentally, the matelots seemed to appreciate the girls in khaki too. You should have heard the rousing reception. Marching to the skirl of the pipes and definitely not at the Navy pace, most of us felt we should have been swinking a kilt!

Some weird and wonderful things have been brought to light

from the Scrán bag, the latest being a quartet of kittens! Three pusser bits of black and white fluff like Mother and one odd little calico number. Two are to become Matelots mascots, one is on draft to Ottawa, while the other has been virtualled in as Permanent Staff.



Our girls are still stepping out "On Parade" having been to Drummondville and to Sherbrooke, where they were entertained at the Army Barracks.

Well, the Klondike in gold rush days has nothing on us. Buildings continue to spring up overnight like mushrooms. You go on leave and when you come back, have to engage a guide to help you find your way around. The Drill Shed was officially opened with a swing session and it is really tops! That goes for our band, too, which is adding to its popularity by playing for us every day at noon.

The new officers' Quarters have been taken over by our own Wren Officers and the Nursing Sisters who are now living on board, and helping them to keep happy and tiddley are Wrens Florence Randall and Ella Nugent, W.R.A.'s from Conestoga.

More new arrivals here are Wrens Dorothy Toohy and Ellen Bell, both from Conestoga, to assist our Postal staff and already doing a good job. Wren Dorothy Dawson from Cornwallis has arrived to work with the girls in Supply.

To O.T.C. this month, and with our hearty congratulations, goes L/W Fanta Tait of the Regulating Staff. Replacing her is Wren Lois Nicholson from Conestoga.

The Regulators have really been busy and we're very pleased to hear all three passed their P/O examinations. L/W Lorine Hodgson, L/W Mary Peacock and L/W Fanta Tait. Nice going, girls, but how anyone can study at the "Grand" we'd like to know! Watch out, Nicholson, or they will lead you astray!

Passing their L/W exams also were the following Wrens: Marion Robb, Winifrede Veith and Helen Wilkinson in Supply, Connie Lindner and Margaret Campbell in Ship's Office and Vivien Fetterley, our popular S.B.A. Well done girls, hope we celebrate those hooks soon.



Shiny new kill'icks are two more instructors, L/W Peggy Davis who assists Sub. Lieut. Mary Dawson and L/W Alice Russell, who was with the L/W class here recently from Coverdale and Gloucester.

Our first two Wren P/O's on board, P/O "J" and P/O "H" tell us the first day they invaded the inner sanctum of the Chiefs' and P/O's Mess, it was really something for a candid camera! To say the male element was startled at finding skirts in their midst is putting it mildly. The girls were rather startled themselves feeling as if they had barged in the door marked "HOMIES" instead of "DAMES" by mistake! It's all in getting used to it though, and via the grapevine, we hear the men enjoy the feminine touch; all of which proves the Navy is sporting and more than willing to give the "rens a big hand!



Could there be weddings coming up? Wren Victoria Gooderham has that certain look in her eyes and a lovely bit of sparkle on that certain finger. The lucky man being Sergeant Ghent Davis of the R.C.A.F.

We were privileged in having Lieut. Torrance of Ottawa, speak to us on "Post War Plans" recently. No, girls, it isn't too early to begin thinking of the "Afterwards" and what you will be doing once you leave the Navy. We were pleased and interested to know a special department has been set up to advise and help us to get re-established.

Last, but by no means least, we were especially glad to welcome to St. Hy on an inspectional tour our own Director, Adelaide Sinclair, accompanied by Lieuts. Pyper and Whinney. To many of us it was the first, but we hope not the last, delightful meeting.



# Bytown Bylines



**B**ummer has sprung in Wallis House this month and watch-keepers bask lazily on the Sun Deck in the new deck chairs provided by the Canteen Committee, who have also secured two washers for the Laundry, curtains for the Cabins and many other improvements for the ship.

The month of June proved significant in several ways..

First, we enjoyed a visit from Lieut. Cdr. Isabel Macneill. The Wrens listened enthralled to the tale of her trip overseas. Within the hour, many re-visited well remembered places, others saw new vistas open before them.

Lieut. Cdr. Macneill's summons to service in Britain, with the admonition to prepare

to Serve - long hours  
to Suffer - cold and inconvenience  
to be Super - at one's job.

gave the Wrens food for thought.

The second big event was the Open House held by the ratings at Wallis House. From 2 o'clock until 8 o'clock on the 17th of June, Lt. Currie, Lt. MacCallum and S/Lt. MacEwen received and the Wrens escorted parties of friends through Wallis House and Wolseley House. The visitors were much impressed. Tea was served in the Wrens' mess and on the lawn, where gay groups gathered under the trees. Never was there so rare a day in June, and never did our house and grounds present a more attractive appearance.

Congratulations to Lt. McCallum and her assistants!

The display of handicraft in the fo'c'sle attracted throngs of people, among whom we saw our Director, Commander Adelaide Sinclair, together with Wing Officer Willa Walker of the R.C.A.F. (W.D.), Colonel Margaret Eaton, C.W.A.C. and other distinguished visitors. Chief among the items displayed, were the weaving, the leathercraft, the felt kewpies (decidedly original and amusing), the water colours, the photography, and the embroidered linen. Everything excited comment -- as well as enthusiasm in the breasts of those Wrens who ain't done nothing yet, but who, fired with ambition, are to be seen wending their way o' nights to the Hobby Room, to make up for lost time



Last but not least, the Ship's Company, arrayed in their newly arrived "white tops" and Navy Blue uniforms, assembled for Divisions and Captain's Inspection on 18th June. High above their heads, on the fire escape, complete with three cameras, Lieutenant Black took up his position and while Divisions and Inspection were in progress, moving pictures were taken.

Following the Inspection, Commander Sinclair congratulated us upon the smart showing made, and upon the success of our "At Home" the previous day.

The following week, at the Dominion-wide display of Handicrafts at the Chateau Laurier, many of the items were admired afresh. It is a matter for congratulation that the Wrens' contributions maintain the high standard set by the other Services. Our thanks are due to Mrs. Stavert to whom we owe so much for her infectious enthusiasm and unflagging zeal in instructing the handicraft classes.

Significant, too, was the visit of about thirty Wrens to the Houses of Parliament. Suffice to say that the administration of political affairs assumed a new significance and those privileged to attend enjoyed a rich experience.

On Friday, 23rd, 25 Wrens were guests of the R.C.A.F. (W.D.). The girls arrived at Princess Alice Barracks and were shown around by the W.D.'s, coming to anchor later in the Sergeant's Lounge, where tea was served. Silver and china graced the occasion, and solos and community singing rounded off this delightful interlude. The Princess Alice Barracks are new, and interesting because of this and other differences - nonetheless "East West Home's Best" was uppermost in the Wrens' minds as they trudged back to Barracks at 10.30 p.m.

Arrivals and departures at H.M.C.S. "BYTOWN" beggar description. Cabins are the constant scene of packing and unpacking. The Wrens who bid us farewell do so joyfully with high hopes of exploring hitherto unknown regions, and the Wrens who take their places arrive in high spirits. Many of our new arrivals are Leading Wrens, and the Leading Wrens' Mess resounds to the music that they make in their leisure moments.

### SPORTS

The Wrens go from strength to strength. The Army and Air Force teams simply can't get to first base. So far the score is four games for our side.

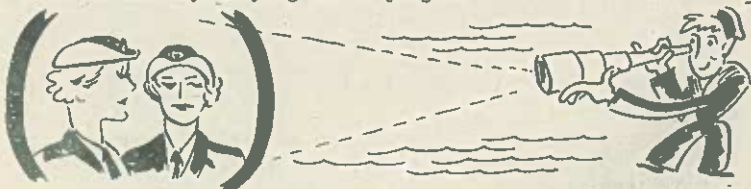
Flash! As we go to Press the news reaches us that the Navy won three out of four "events" at the Inter Service Swimming Meet on 2nd July! and were runners-up in others. Hurrah for our side!!

**SWIMMING:** Expeditions take place daily, and nightly to the Sand Pit - object, swimming. It's your own fault if you don't get in the groove and splash at the "Y", dunk at the Chateau, or bike to Hog's Back or Clearview, to swim and dive to your heart's content. Organized parties have been formed for this purpose in the evenings, complete with weiner roasts when the swimming's over, and the panel truck to transport us to and fro.

**CANOEING:** Holds strong appeal these moon lit nights. Two Wrens paddled to Clearview to join the fun at the out-door swimming pool there and to add their voices to the singing round the old camp fire. A tale is also told of a canoe that tipped, far far away from Barracks, and of two water soaked maidens who hied them home at midnight, none the worse of the upset, but feeling cooler than when they set out!

**RIDING:** What dull roar is that? Breakers pounding on the beach? No, 'tis but the Wrens pounding the turf at Overbrook. Nothing remains to be recorded of these horseback rides, except perhaps a slight rolling gait noticeable on Monday evenings at drill! Let's pass over the look of pain that veils some faces when hasty action is called for in the matter of sitting down, or rising up!

**SALTY:** In June Lieutenants Crawford-Smith and Tunks hied them off to the Coast and launched out into the deep. We understand they were not seasick (but, of course, the Navy patented pills for prevention sometime ago.) Both look extremely fit and no doubt learned a terrifying amount about ships, as well as the meaning of "abaft" and "athwart" and much more of that mystifying naval jargon.



**JAUNTING:** Recent visitors to New York were Wrens Gadsby (of New Miskeerd) and Hunt (Winnipeg), guests of Wren Babcock of R.N.S. "SARUM". Every minute of their week-end was packed with interest and excitement. They mailed their astonished families gifts of choice Syrian items fixed for them in a bakeshop by a Syrian girl.

**THE SICK BAY:** Lieut. Eleanor McCallum, Wren Harriet Law, Wren B. Smith, Wren Q. Lee. (All, happily, doing well)

UP-HOOKS: P.O. Phyllis Baynes -- Congratulations! and to Leading Wrens likewise.

DEPARTED: L/V Flora M. Dunn to H.M.C.S. "Maden" - P.I.B. L/V Iola A. Worthington to H.M.C.S. "Conestoga" for instructional duties. V. Lois Frego (Vtr.) to H.M.C.S. "Protector", V. Joan Bailey (for S.B.A. course) to H.M.C.S. "Protector", V. Corcoran and V. Lyle (S.A.'s) to H.M.C.S. "Avalon", L/V Audrey Purdy (P/Vtr.) to H.M.C.S. "Avalon" and L/V Marjorie (alkem, (Regulator) to H.M.C.S. "Stadacona".

HAIL AND FAREWELL: We hail six new L/T's: we say Farewell to six who leave us for Coastal stations. In that far off Ever Green Playground we hope they will serve as enthusiastically as they did here and find lots of happiness beside in the Paradise that is Vancouver Island.

THANKS: To the overseas Wrens for their spirited letter in the last issue of the Tiddley Times. Please continue to tell all and don't forget your 'beefs' as, despite amazing summer weather, love-in-bloom, and other blessings, we still find time to spill our grievances after Lights Out....Eleven o'clock and all's well, the Regulator relaxes, but the hum she hears is not that of bees and well she knows it! One by one the voices fade, the muffled laughter dies, the Wrens fall into slumber, and night enfolds us. Remember you are in our thoughts and in our prayers and for 'evening's sake don't become a tattle-tale gray so long as there is soap on this side of the Atlantic and Wrens to send it!



WITH REGARD TO THE PRODUCTION OF "T.T.T.".....

The editor of this magazine has a growing respect for national publications which appear every week, or even every month! How they do it continues to be a mystery, in view of the fact that The Tiddley Times staff has had to adopt bi-monthly issues.

Seriously, there are two good reasons for this: It seems important that no issue of the Wren magazine should go to press without news from every Wren establishment, and that often entails long waits for last-minute bulletins. Paper rationing is another factor; limited to 25 pages per month, it was decided that Wrens would rather have a 50-page issue with news of everyone than a slim copy lacking word from some of the most interesting Wrenneries.

So if you find some rather "dated" copy in this and subsequent issues, because it has been on hand for more than a month, just take a calm historical view of it. Thanks.

# rotector

"Say, what is this I hear about a dance up at the Wren's block?" This is getting to be an old familiar question to Protector Wrens. We have an informal dance every Thursday in our recreation hall and they are proving to be the most popular dances on or near the base. The new navy dance band provides the music, and what music! The long wait for the formation of such an orchestra was worthwhile. If you don't believe that we have the best dance orchestra on the island, (no, not Prince Edward Island, but Cape Breton Island,) well, come on in to one of our dances, and you'll see.

The navy show has come, but not gone as yet. We were so very glad to see them, and their excellent entertainment proved to live up to the advance notices. The Wrens entertained the cast at a dance after their last performance. The girls on the Mess Committee had outdone themselves, and the hall looked beautiful with the decorations done in bright blue, light blue, white and red. Since the navy show girls have been with us for a week or so, we have been able to get to know them, an opportunity which we have all enjoyed.

Promotions are coming through thick and fast. Norma Miller, E.M. Stanton, D. M. Walsh, and N.L. Hughes became Leading S.B.A.'s Edna Bird, June Fahey, and Joyce Young, E. Church became Leading Supply Assistants, as did Lois Edwards. F. Dumbleton, M.J. Philpot, were made Leading Pay Writers. Julia Mills was made a Leading Photographer. Irene Gauthier, Elva Keys and Myrtle Johnson, became Leading Wrens, W.R.A.'s; and Margaret Vose became a Leading Wren S.B.O.

Something new has been added in the line of working parties here at Point Edward. If you had been near here one fine afternoon a couple of weeks ago, you would have seen a party of Wrens and Stokers industriously out cutting sod for the lawn-to-be in front of the Wren Block. And it was no easy task. Any statement that the Stokers did all the heavy work has been indignantly denied. The Wrens all proved to be good workers and it was amazing what they accomplished. Incidentally they tired themselves completely as they dug and dug and dug and then had to lug the sod to the truck. However, they had their reward. A weiner roast was held for all those who had



taken part and not only did they have a good time at this, but they can point with pride to the lovely green part of the grounds in front of the Wren quarters.



And somewhat along the same line:- Various groups of Wrens have taken over victory gardens at the side of the Wren block and we expect great rivalry when the fruits of their labours begin to show. We hear rumours that the officers are sure that their radishes will be up any day now. The gardens are proving to be a popular place to spend that afternoon off.

## *Iberville House, Montreal*

There are great comings and goings these days of plumbers, painters and carpenters in Iberville House getting ready to receive the Montreal Wrens. The former Presbyterian College on McGill campus is undergoing a transformation and "any day now" will be a most comfortable and ship-shape home for Wrens.

Our fo'c'sle is one of our chief prides. It is a most beautiful room, decorated and furnished for us by the Y.M.C.A. War Services Committee. The walls have been adorned with splendid murals done by A/E R. Nicoletti, R.C.N.V.R. These murals depict the explorations and adventures of the *Sieur d'Iberville* whose name our establishment bears.

Another of our glories-soon-to-be is a powder room decorated and equipped for us by Elizabeth Arden. One of our proudest and most recent possessions is a very fine washing machine donated for our use by the Bell Telephone Company.

We realize that we are fortunate in our Unit Officer, Lieut. Hazlewood, whose initiative and drive sets many of these conveniences for us and in our Quarters Officer, Sub-Lt. Shortt whose energies are all directed toward making Iberville House the finest of all Wren establishments. Drop in and see us on your way through Montreal.

Two of our Montreal Wrens have recently been "rated up" to Leading Wren. They are B.M. Draper and Ann Gale, both attached to H.M.C.S. Donnacona. Recent arrivals at Iberville House are Wrens I. Bryant, M. Bussey, J. A. Russell, T. Tremblay, D. D'Arcy and F. Mitchell. Our first regulator, L/Wren Stratton has recently finished O.T.C. and is now Sub. Lt. Stratton of H.M.C.S. Conestoga. Her place in the Reg. office was taken by Wren Cunliffe.

Those enjoying annual leave recently were L/W's Draper, D. Reid and C. Vaughan and Wren F. Bryan. Wren E. Lindsay has returned from her beloved Sandy Cove, N.S. and is now battling with the Supply problem of our new quarters.



#### WRENS AT WAR

Women played an important role in the invasion story, and some of it can be told now. Many played their part by efficiently going about the same job they'd done for months, unexcited by headlines, unflurried by air raids. Other women had more thrilling roles to play.

English Wren ship mechanics were working on the great invasion fleet when Lieutenant-Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E., visited them this spring. The landing craft mechanics were waiting when the LCT's returned to England from their first trip to the invasion beaches, ready to replace splintered decks, strip and clean the guns, weld and repaint, and wave them on their way to the shores of France again.

MTB's are looked after by Wren mechanics too, who clean and re-load torpedo tubes, repair the small ships and have them ready for their daily, deadly missions within a few hours of their docking.

As Canadian cruisers were being loaded for a sortie across the Channel, Wrens carried supplies on board and drove the trucks that brought them to the quay. Wrens in faded blue overall suits, their navy caps at a jaunty angle, are doing almost every type of job at the sea coast, according to Margaret Eker, Canadian Press staff writer, who watched the invasion fleet sail. They work on the repairing and re-stocking of ships back from France; they work on gun mountings, make final adjustments to electrical equipment.

In one floating dock, Wrens are scraping, cleaning and painting a naval craft, while others, moulder's mates, helped cast a propeller. Wren radio mechanics fly with the Fleet Air Arm to test wireless equipment that may mean the success or failure of a raid on Germany.

This is what the British Ministry of Information said just before the invasion began: "When the United Nations blast their way into Europe, the uniformed women of Britain will be operating mainly from their home bases. But without them, neither the British nor the Allied forces based on Britain would ever be able to go into battle. When Europe is liberated and the victory over Germany is won, it will be due no less to the girls who gave up their homes and careers for the hardworking life of the camps than to the fighting men of all nations."

## A Sad, Sad Story



One evening I was on duty in the Regulating Office. It happened to be the night the "Tiddley Times" arrived, something we all look forward to.

A bundle was placed at the wicket where the girls come for the station cards and, in no time at all, they disappeared.

Suddenly a pathetic voice floated into the Reg. Office: "Aren't there ANY more Tiddley's?"

I had to say: "No". "Oh dear", said the little Wren, "and I wanted one so badly. I've never seen one yet except over someone's shoulder", and she walked away.

Sorry as she was, she couldn't have been as sorry as I was. It just breaks my heart that there aren't enough Tiddley Times for everyone.



Wren Muff

### - EXTRA WEDDINGS

STINSON - BOOTH: Lieut. M. Booth married Capt. Robert Stinson at Toronto, 1st July

MILLER - GORDON: Wren Lillian Gordon married Harry E. Miller at Montreal on 1st July.

HANNAY - TEED: Sub. Lt. M. Teed was married to Sub. Lt. W.R. Hannay, R.N.V.R., on 19th April.





**T**he password around "Cornwallis" this month seems to have been "good-bye", as nearly all our "old girls" and some of our new ones have pulled out and left us.

Paymaster Lieutenant Dorothy Henham, who has been the Training Commander's secretary for the past year, came through on her way to Halifax "For onward passage ---" last week, and of course we all envy her tremendously and wish her every success in her new appointment.

Four of our Paywriters: Edith Jesset, Betty Schacter, Eileen Eperson and Dorothea Brooker, Supply Assistant Nancy McLarty and Leading Cook Violet Slaven, Kathleen Taylor, Helena Chambers, and Wrens Mary Coady, Marie McHugh, all left for Newfoundland the middle of the month. Leading Wren Gisele Lemay left for New York, and Kay Livingstone, Florence Thompson and Mary Beyette have gone to "Stadacona". Then there has almost been a general exodus in the Motor Transport Department -- Leading Wren Hunter has been drafted to "Burrard" and Leading Wren Warren to "Conestoga", and Petty Officer Chase-Casgrain to "Bytown".

Added to this list are the members of the 12th Accountant Officers' Class, all of whom left for other appointments except Paymaster Sub-Lieutenant Mynna Edwards, who is on staff here now.

However, if people leave there are always others arriving and this month has seen the coming of the first C.W. Wrens, who are a bit of a novelty with their white hat bands. They are Jean Dobson, Winnifred Bull, Maurine Kennedy and Kathleen Strickland.

"Hooks" this month went to Postal Clerks Florence Flynn, Winnifred McKay, Pearl Prentice and Maude Green, Motor Transport Driver Susan Mackay, Regulating Wrens Louise Byam and Daidy Alcorn. We are particularly proud of our recently promoted Chief Petty Officer Major, who has been doing a wonderful job at our new Cooking School.

The newest things in the Sports line are gardening, archery, Boat-pulling, soft-ball and the sailing-club re-starting.





With Petty Officer Farmer and Leading Wren Church as official "landscapers", the woods and glen at the back of No. 1 and No. 2 blocks are quickly being put into shape, and now with all the leaves out, the apple blossoms in bud, and the little sticks saying "Do not walk here" promising flowers later, it has become quite the prettiest spot in "Cornwallis".

Archery has "taken on" beautifully and there are many promising "Robin Hoods" in our midst.

The softball team is looking forward to challenging "Stadacona" in the near future.

Thursday nights are set aside for boat-pulling and before long we expect to have some really good crews which will be able to challenge the boys to a whaler race, although just at present we are a bit confused about "painters", "Thwarts" and "gunwhales". The Sailing Club has just re-started so we shall have more of that in the next issue, but the Wrens have proved themselves to be real sailors and are terribly proud that they have been considered good enough to enter crews in the weekly Saturday and Sunday races held by the officers and ratings of H.M.C.S. "Cornwallis".

The bi-weekly talks in the Wren fo'c'sle on War Orientation have been a special feature which is proving increasingly popular -- it's voluntary and we like it!

## *The Captain of H.M.C.S. Conestoga*

**S**he's captain of the only ship in the Royal Canadian Navy commanded by a woman, but Lieutenant-Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E., often gets homesick for the sea. This native of Halifax found that by one of those curious twists of fate, joining the Navy has taken her away from the sea, the ships she loved and the sailors she admired so much.

For her ship is a "stone frigate" at Galt, Ontario; five brick buildings high on a hill in beautiful farm country. H. M.C.S. Conestoga, actually commissioned as a ship in the R.C.N. little more than a year ago, commemorates the Canadian pioneers who pushed on into new country in their Conestoga wagons over the Conestoga trails a century before.

Although "Conestoga" will never experience an ocean gale or hear a shot fired in anger, it is a ship, a training ship, and the most important in the Women's Royal Canadian Naval Service.

Its captain has recently had her services recognized with the award of the Order of the British Empire, and every Canadian Wren feels that it is an honour well-deserved. Every Wren has met and loved the Captain of that ship at Galt, for each new "Probie" Wren reports there for her basic training.

Now the training schedule is feeling the results of the C. O.'s recent visit to the United Kingdom, where she visited Wren establishments from Land's End to John O'Groats. She watched members of the W.R.N.S. at their work, saw them being trained, and visited Canadian Wrens in London.

London was not new to this Canadian officer, for she studied at the University of London after attending schools in Halifax. Daughter of a university professor in the Maritimes, she has been in turn, scenic designer for Randolph Haybrook, Ltd. London, England; librarian at Dalhousie University, Halifax, councillor at Sea Pines Camp, Brewster, Massachusetts; teacher at Fairmount College, Washington D.C. and assistant director of Mountain Playhouse, Jannerstown, Pennsylvania.

Her dramatic training is evident and appreciated by the ship's company of Wrens at Galt when the Captain reads morning prayers at daily divisions....all of them will remember her beautiful voice reading "O eternal Lord God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; who has compassed the waters with bounds until day and night come to an end; Be pleased to receive into thy almighty and gracious protection the persons of us thy servants, and the Fleet in which we serve. ...."

When she is speaking to a group of Probationary Wrens of the tradition behind the Navy in which they are serving, or when she deals with captain's defaulters on the quarterdeck, she can be as stern and majestic as any "old man" on board a flagship of the Fleet! But there's an air of femininity always, and an unceasing feeling of gentleness about the Lieutenant-Commander which can best be illustrated by a word or two about "Trilby"!

Trilby is a beautiful little copper dachshund, sensitive and timid, a one-woman dog. She is always with the Commanding Officer, tagging along at her heels to divisions, lectures, rounds. Every Wren is familiar with the sight of the C.O. striding into the lecture hall, up to the platform, then standing for a moment, waiting. There is a silence. Then the ticking of nails on hardwood floors as Trilby comes hurrying up the aisle, scrambles up the steps and apologizes to the captain.



"Trilby, you're late," the Lieutenant-Commander says sternly and the little dog retires, shame-faced, to her appointed place beneath a table. Then, and only then, does the lecture begin.

When the Lieutenant-Commander is away from her ship on naval business, even a casual visitor aboard H.M.C.S. Conestoga would know that the captain was absent. Not only Trilby, but the entire ship's company, senses the difference. And the captain is always glad to get back again, for Conestoga is her ship.

In fact, almost any ship Isabel Macneill boarded would be in a sense "her ship"; for she has the faculty of belonging. Highlights of her childhood in Halifax were supplied by parties aboard British cruisers in peaceful days when the entire crews worked like mad for days in advance building circus games and entertainment for the Canadian children invited aboard. Later knowing the ships and the men who form the R.C.N. intimately strengthened her familiarity and admiration for things naval.

How did she come to join the Wrens? From the beginning of the war, Isabel Macneill was associated with voluntary war work in Halifax; first with the Inter-Allied Hospitality and Food Fund, which dispenses cheer to visiting men of all services, and secondly, in the founding and organizing of the Ajax Club for sailors. Then, with the opening of the naval service to Canadian women in August, 1942, she found an opportunity to utilize her versatility and love for the Navy in a new way.

One of the first class of Wrens, trained at Kingsmill House, in Ottawa and then commissioned and sent to Galt to open the training establishment there, she has served at Conestoga as training officer, executive officer and now commanding officer, and has met and known every member of the W.R.C.N.S.



As captain of a ship in the R.C.N., Isabel Macneill is the only woman outside of the Royal Family, who rates being piped over the side, when coming aboard or going ashore. Every Canadian Wren is proud of her.



Once again, greetings from south of the border.

Since the last issue many changes have taken place in our staff. We were sorry to see Betty Massey and F. Godson leave, but Betty's many friends at Stad will be happy to have her return. Florence is one of those lucky gals to serve on both coasts and in the sunny south as well, now being 'way out at HMCS Chatham. One of our old timers, Leading Wren Frances Alley, has also gone to Stadacona. We hated to lose her and wish her luck on her course.

The scene of the farewell dinner for the departing trio was a quaint place named the Watergate Inn -- on the banks of the beautiful (?) Potomac. Fourteen of us all together certainly caused quite a stir amongst the other diners and our host overwhelmed us with his courtesy and eagerness to show us Canucks true southern hospitality. Each guest of honour received a horseshoe and we all sincerely hope they bring the proverbial good luck.



Lieut. Hemphill, our Unit Officer, had a farewell party for the girls and we had great fun. We discovered we have a lot of talent in our small group. Audrey Porter did her interpretation of a sailor getting up in the morning and had us practically rolling on the floor with laughter. May Cook's fame preceded her to Washington and of course we prevailed on her good nature to introduce "Shropsy-Topsy, the perfect-food-in-the-pink-pack-age" though it was her first night in Washington. (Welcome, May) An evening is not complete until Helen Burns (our own Gracie Fields) gives us a song or two or three....me-ma-meee...ah, "Love is so sweet in the Spring Time," and "Walter, lead me to the altar".....that's just Burnsie warming up!

Irma Balfour and Mary Fisher weighed anchor from St. Hy where they'd been taking courses. Both are back in the fold, complete with killicks. Nice going, kids and congrats. Also on the advancements list is Dorothy Webb who put up her "hook" this month.

Audrey Porter caused a wave of excitement by having an emergency appendectomy recently, but we are happy to report that her recovery was so speedy that the doctors and staff at the U.S.N. Bethesda Hospital think the Canadians are quite rugged.

As you may or may not know, being such a small crew down here, we are on Lodge and Scrounge. Half of us live in boarding houses and the other half in apartments. Being "bachelor girls" is a new experience for most of us and we have great fun comparing recipes and menus, and battling with ration stamps. Kay McCormack, Irma Balfour, Eunice Connolly and Joan Stanger live together as one happy family and last month had a super-duper get-together for all the staff. In spite of the fact that it was the hottest night of the season, dancing on the front porch proved popular and we were amazed to see what expert jitterbugs were some of our Wrens and Naval officers.

To make us feel at home away from home, on the 24th of May one of the U.S.O. Clubs planned a delightful party for all the members of the Armed Forces from the British Empire stationed in Washington. After a sumptuous buffet supper we were entertained with readings, dances and vocal solos, climaxed with a rousing sing-song and then dancing. We had no idea folk-dancing could be so much fun, with everyone from colonels to corporals and back to captains entering into the spirit of the occasion with whole-hearted enthusiasm.

We were happy to greet the R.C.A.F. Central Band visiting Washington this week. A number of Cwacs, W.D.'s and Wrens were guests at Bolling Field --- a U.S. Army airport. We began by sitting on the lawn amid hundreds of Wacs and soldiers while the band played several numbers and they really went over with a bang. Later in the evening we danced in the gym and believe me! that band can really "beat it out".

Burns, Balfour and McCormack put up their Voluntary Service ribbons this month, much to the bewilderment of the Washington populace. Also, the other night at a U.S.O. we overheard some speculation as to what service we belonged. One soldier said, "They're Canadian Waves." Another, "No, they're Wacs." At that point we just couldn't resist the temptation and quipped, "Sorry boys, we're real!"

With that "Golden Bantam" we'll sign off, eagerly looking forward to the next issue of T.T.T. Incidentally, have you heard the Washington Waves' theme song?--

"We joined the Navy to see the world,  
And what did we see? We saw D.C."

## *Chippawa Chatter*

From Stad comes L/Wren G. Binkle. We hope she will enjoy Chippawa and be happy with us. Wren Binkle is in supplies.

Other new arrivals were two writer Wrens from Cornwallis, - M. Finnson and J. Plenderleith, who joined Ship's company Wrens.

There is a happy gleam in the eyes of two of our popular Wrens and it matches nicely the shining new hooks. Best of luck Leading Wrens M. Bell and L. Mummery.

We would like it to be known that the Chippawa Wrens are very salty. Oh yes! We have had that old familiar trainer with us and learned a lot from him - best known as German Measles. It was grim for a while, friends, but we managed to surface.

### Sports Wednesday night -

Gay, friendly and much enjoyed by all. Wrens, ratings, officers and officers' wives all get together for an evening of fun and games. Sub/Lieut. Brown goes all out to see that everyone has a real time on this occasion. A very full program is planned with swimming in our own grand pool, badminton, volley ball and howling.

Chippawa has added a Wrens softball team to her other sports endeavours, under the guiding hand of Sub/Lieut Brown and L/S Savoy. We won't brag, but we are doing nicely.

The Sixth Victory Loan Drive found Chippawa well over the top. We dug and dug deep and all the time with a smile.

June was a month of great doings for Chippawa.

With our annual inspection, which saw us getting well into the corners and high up on the bulkheads, cleaning, scrubbing and polishing. And proud we were to see the nod of approval from our own (yes, we claim him) Commodore Brock.

One other shining moment in our memories will always be the visit of Lieut-Commander Mills. That day we all knew why we had chosen the Navy.

#### IT WAS HAIL AND FAREWELL

Farewell the X.O. Lieut. F. Cannon, who left for sea duty, and with him goes the best wishes of all ship's company. And hail the new X.O. Lieut. F. Goad. We really are very selfish here at Chippawa in stealing all the tall, dark and handsome men. With Captain G. Kernohan and the new X.O. we can depend on a happy ship.

There's no end of excitement for the Chippawa Wrens. We are moving into our new home on July 1st. And home is the only word for it. 611 Wellington Crescent. It's so big, so beautiful, so clean, so comfortable. The cabins are homelike and cheerful, the galley is sparkling and has the air of good cooking about it. The mess is a happy bright room and so big! That fireplace adds no end of comfort. And for "glamour", the fo'c's'le. Bright, quiet and simply divine.

Our new home has three decks, several sun decks, and beautiful grounds right on the bank of the Assiniboine, and surrounded by lovely elms and maples. There really is only one way to explain it to you friends - "It's out of this world".

And with all this we really do have heaven too - in the personnel of our Wren Officers -

## *Kings*

Great excitement down at Kings - an invitation for thirty Wrens to go aboard a minesweeper. We are just back and feeling as salty as a herring--particularly those who had that wave right over them just as the ship was turning--such shrieks! Do we get a maple leaf on our Service Ribbons for all that sea time? No! Oh, well, we can get some more in on the ferry.

Sorry foks about not sending in any news last month, we lost our secretary in the last blackout and our social activities interfere with getting the news to "Tiddley Times".

How the Wrens here went for the new copies! We do like our very own magazine. It's fun coming across familiar names so many surprises to know how our ship-mates are faring and where they are. How's about a few names from Kings:-

Leading Wren Jesse is now a Petty Officer, and it is now "P.O." Elspeth Smith who is regulating us regularly! We now have Leading Wrens Perry, Fagan, Sharples and Bentley who were successful in the recent Writers' examinations.

Leading Wren Carter is a very happy girl - she has gone to "Chippawa". (Good luck Jean, we shall miss you.) Leading Wrens Annie Gerrard, Cora Edwards and Margaret Stralak and Dorothy Hay have gone to "Cornwallis", also Mae (Estell) Boyd.

We are thrilled about our Recreation Room. Do WE look snazzy!! It has been re-decorated the prettiest shade of blue -- in fact two shades - Wren blue? - No! delf blue? - don't think so - shucks, we cannot say for sure just what the exact shade is, but we do want to say we like it very much - it is charming. Thought it was real nice of Wrens Van Kleek, Swan, Nielson, L/W Wright, Williams, Miller and Chekaluk to voluntarily get busy and straighten it up after the painters were finished. How those gals can wax a deck! Good show kids! So, Wren Jeannie Chekaluk went over to the galley and worked on "Boots" who sent them over tea and doughnuts as a reward -- bless 'em!

Dropped into the A.N.A. Club on Argyle Street last week to cool off and relax. It is really delightful there, -quite a few Wrens enjoying tea and salads - a nice bouquet - and special mention for the ladies down there who are so friendly and do so many nice things for the girls in the Services.

I hope I can remember some of the funny things that have happened since I joined the navy. It will be something to tell my grandchildren (don't hold your breath until then!). Can't you see the little dears all tucked up in bed waiting for Grandma some night to tell them a story! "Aw, shucks! Granny, not Cinderella - tell us about the time you were a Wren in Halifax."

## Cataragui Reporting

**C** ATARAQUI Wrens were thrilled to receive their copies of The Tiddly Times. We are such a small division of Wrens here, it is a great pleasure for us to read about the many girls in other ships.



We seem to be leave-minded this month. Wren Writer Dorothy Gallery has just returned from Boston (The U.S. Navy is delightful, she says!), and Wren S.B.O. Helen Dafnas is basking in the sunshine of a cottage nearby -- wonder what a burnt Wren looks like!

The Wrens here had their first Captain's Requestmen recently and we should like to tell you a little story but, of course, not mentioning any names. This particular Wren managed to make her request and, when it was approved, the R.P.O. (man!) said in his pusser way - "Salute, turn RIGHT, and double off". Whereupon a brisk salute was given, a smart turn to the LEFT, and she doubled off -- the R.P.O. figures that Wrens must have two lefts.



## Gloucester

After we received the latest "Tiddley Times" and were so disappointed to see that it was "nil heard" from Gloucester, we thought we'd better put our heads together and "get cracking there". One bright spot is that by now there is scads of news about our station, when we bring things up to date.

All sorts of changes in the form of that magical word, "DRAFTS" have taken place....L/W Barton, our S.B.A. for 14 months has gone to Shelburne and has been replaced by L/Wren Banks from Stad...Welcome, Florence, we hope you don't miss that salt air too much. L/W Thorne has taken up regulating duties at Stad and so our reg office here has a new member, L/W Heatley, who also hails from Stad. And supply assistant Wren Martin left us this month, in a great flurry of excitement with a West coast draft (imagine!) to Givenchy. Wren Hibbs from Stad is at No. 1 now.

There has also been an exchange of Wrens between here and Coverdale recently. Arriving from Coverdale last week were Wrens Andrews, Macleod, Hann, Wingate, Powell and Proctor. And departing were L/W Ramsay and Wrens Bellinger, Ferris, Fish, Los, Earle and Barrett. From all reports, everyone is "liking it fine". Wren Richardson, a former W/T here, is now a postal clerk at Stadacona...One of our cooks, Wren Grant, received her discharge last month and is now rehabilitated...L/W Russell, one of the "old originals" is instructing at St. Hy.

And then too there have been a surprising number of other changes, and we mean DRASTIC changes,-the kind that come wrapped up in streamers and wedding bells. Since our last report, three of our girls have been married.

We had a weiner roast at the beginning of June, on Armstrong's farm, near here. This took the place of supper, and did it ever! Hot dogs, sandwiches, cookies, cake, cokes,- Ahhh-h-h simply super! And provided by our canteen fund.

Mention of the canteen fund brings to mind a very important acquisition of late,-something for our laundry. Guess what? A washing machine. The greatest little life-saving device in creation as far as we are concerned. An overstuffed laundry bag holds no terrors for us now, and if a chum has a shirt or two to throw in, why fine. We just sit back and watch it work!

Also under the heading of "latest additions" are the five wee offspring of our Collie, "Scotty". Barely two weeks old, they've had more of the limelight than any pups we know. Course we can't keep them all,-anyone want a dog? Our canine corps has grown even more too, since "Dook" came to grace(?) our gangways. He's really regal being a prize-winning bulldog, with all the repulsive charm a bulldog can muster. "Dook" belongs to S/Lt. C. Thornton, W.R.C.N.S., of Bytown.

Guess that's all for this trip. See you later.



Since the last time we said "Hello" to the Tiddley Times" the Wren complement of H.M.C.S. "Unicorn" has climbed to fourteen. Cooks Kay Schindler, Anne Glubish and Joyce Ward hail from H.M.C.S. "Chippawa", also coming from there are stewards Flo Munroe, Edna Marshall, and Alice Jacobson. Writer Dorothy Britton came to us from Cornwallis. Messenger Jean Rodney from H.M.C.S. "Conestoga" and Messenger "Dutchy" Wyma from H.M.C.S. "Stadadona" are also on board.

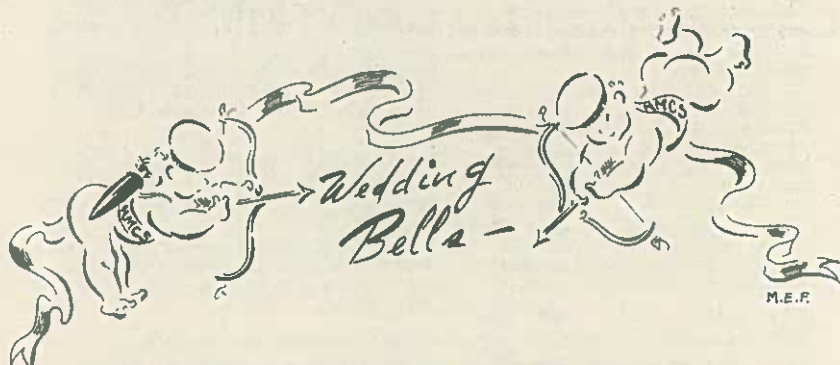
The Wrens at Unicorn have a whaler team! Any of the Wrens from any ship, across Canada, who wish to challenge us to a race will be accepted in double quick time.



At the Inter-Service Swim meet that was held in the Municipal Pool, Saskatoon, the Wrens made a very good showing. In the relay, Irene Wilkie, Dorothy Britton and Gwen Packer came second. Irene Wilkie came second in the breast stroke and third in the free style. The efforts of the Wrens, in this meet, brought the Navy up to tie for second place with Number 12 Flying School.

The Wren's Mess and P/O's Mess mustered for a Weiner Roast on June 22nd, at 2000. This roast was held on the banks of the Saskatchewan River and was enjoyed by everyone present. There are hopes that another will be held sometime in the near future.

The Instructors challenged the Wrens to a game of Deck Hockey. It was a good game. (P.S. No score was kept. It was a good thing.)



TORRIE - WELLAND: At Kings Chapel, Halifax, N.S., 2nd June, Wren Elsie Margaret Welland was married to Sub. Lieut. Allan MacDonald Torrie R.C.N.V.R. by Rev. Holmes, Chaplain, R.C.N.

WAYNE - SCHWALM: At the Lutheran Church, Halifax, 19 May, Wren Margaret Lauretta Schwalm was married to Ldg. Signm. William Charles Wayne, R.C.N.V.R. by Rev. D.A. Conrad.

GILLIS - HARNISH: At St. Peters Church, Dartmouth, N.S. Wren Evangeline Rose Margaret Harnish, was married to John Angus Gillis of Cape Breton Highlanders.

EVANS - NEWLANDS: At St. Andrews Church, Sydney, N.S. Wren Jessie Florence Newlands of Winnipeg, Man. was married to A/B Thomas Evans of Welland, Ont. on May 24th.

ALBERS - RAU: At Christ Church Cathedral Wren Phil Rau was married to Stoker Henry Albers in June.

DAVIES - DALE: Wren Jean Mary Dale of Givenchy married Able Seaman Arthur Davies, R.C.N., at Esquimalt, B.C. on 1st June.

BOUDRIAS - LYNAS: Wren Kathleen Lynas of Conestoga married Private Paul Boudrias, R.C.A.M.C. at Sherbrooke, Que. on 6th May.

STRONG - FOREMAN: Wren Margaret Eileen Foreman of York married Sub. Lieut. Howard Leslie Strong, RCNVR at Halifax, N.S. on 10th June.

OWEN - LAWRENCE: Leading Wren Alice Lillian Lawrence of Cornwallis married William John Owen, RCNVR.

MONTGOMERY - BOYD: Wren Mary Boyd was married on 17th June to Lieut. R. Montgomery, RCNVR.

BAILEY - MELDRUM: On 27th May Leading Wren Vivien S. Meldrum was married to Lt. Marcus H. Bailey of Pictou Highlanders.

DAVIES - DRAPERS: At Trinity Memorial Church, June 23rd, in Montreal, Que. Sub. Lt. Dorothy E. Draper was married to Sub. Lt. E. Geoffrey Davies, R.C.N.V.R.

MURDOCK - PRITCHARD: Wren Joyce Audrey Pritchard of Duncan, B.C. to Leading Seaman Alfred Henry Murdock of Merigomish, N.S. in the Chapel, H.M.C.S. Protector on June 9th.

ANKENMANN - NEVERS: Wren Jeanne L. Nevers of Stadacona married Lieut. Richard Douglas Ankenmann, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 18th May, 1944.

CLEMENTS - CHAPMAN: Wren Mabel Chapman of Stadacona married C.P.O. Ernest Thomas Clements, RCNVR, at Halifax, N.S. on 15th May.

FITPATRICK - GIBBONS: Wren Annie Gibbons of Protector married John F. Fitzpatrick of St. John's, Nfld. at St. John's, Nfld. on 14 May.

BAILEY - HARDY: Wren Muriel Beverley of Cornwallis married Able Seaman Reginald LaVerne Bailey.

ORR - WARR: Wren Doreen H. Warr of Bytown married Sgt. Morton Orr, R.C.E.M. on 27th May.

FOWLER - BLONDAL: Leading Wren Sadie Blondal of Bytown married Cpl. James Fowler, R.C.A.F., on 20th May.

ALLEN - MACPARLAN: Wren Anna MacParlan was married to Sgt. T. Allen, R.C.A.F.

WHYARD - ELLIOTT: Sub. Lieut. F. Florence Elliott of Mimico, Ont. to James H. Whyard on July 22nd.



**BROWN - BROCK:** On April 28th Sub. Lieut. Eileen Brock, W. R.C.N.S., to Lieut. Cmdr. Geo. A. Brown, R.C.N.V.R. at St. Paul's Church, Bethesda, N.B. Marriage performed by Right Rev. W.H. Moorehead, Bishop of Fredericton, assisted by the Rev. C.J. Markham, rector of the church.

**BUCHANAN- SPARLING:** The marriage took place Friday, May 19th, at United Memorial Church, Halifax, of Wren Jean Sparling of Calgary to Leading Stoker W.F. Buchanan of Nelson, B.C.

**GOODMAN - BOYD:** At the Naval Church in Esquimalt on Saturday May 27th, Wren Orma Boyd was married to R.P.O. Art Goodman.

**FLEMING - MILLER:** In the south of England, Wren Sheila Miller was married to Lieut. Robert Fleming. The marriage was performed by Captain Jack Clough of the Queen's Own Rifles. Both of Toronto, Ont.

**SMITH - LINDSAY:** Taking place in London, England, the marriage of Ann Berrie Lindsay and Corporal Donald Maynard Smith was performed by Wing Commander W.J. Willan, Chief Chaplain of R.C.A.F. overseas. Couple from Prescott, Ontario.

**HAYES - PETERSON:** Wren Bertha Alice Peterson, of H.M.C.S. Stadacona married Rex Bernard Hayes, A/Ldg. Stoker, at Halifax, N.S. on 9th June '44

**JACK - HEWITT:** Wren Mildred Dorene Hewitt of Toronto to Sub. Lt. James Jack, RCNVR, of Winnipeg, were united in marriage at Hope United Church Toronto, Rev. C.M. Curtis officiating.

**YEO - BOOTHROYD:** On May 26, Wren Florence Boothroyd to L. Stkr. Bertram Thomas Yeo, both of Windsor. Marriage performed by Rev. T. T. Faichney, R.C.N., in gardens of Jellicoe Division, H. M. C.S. Comestoga, Preston, Ont.

**LAROCHE - MITCHELL:** At the Base Chapel at H.M.C.S. Cornwallis, Petty Officer Mitchell was married to Chief Petty Officer Larouche.

**GLEN - FEFCHUK:** Wren Fefchuck was married to Sgt. R.W. Glen of the Dental Corps.

**MELLETT - COOK:** Wren P.M. Cook to Sgt. P. Campbell, Can. Infantry Corps.

**DUNN - MACKENZIE:** Wren P. Mackenzie to Leading Sqn. Dunn R.C.N.V.R.

**CALDWELL - HAMBLETON:** Leading Wren S. Hambleton to Leading Seaman D. Caldwell, R.C.N.V.R.

**LANGILLE - CURRY:** Leading Wren Jean Anne Curry was married to Lt. Lorimer Langille, RCNVR, on 20th May.

**SAGE - EVOY:** Wren Betty Nadine Evoy of H.M.C.S. Prevost married A/Ldg. Sqn. Douglas Henderson Sage, RCNVR at London, Ont. on 27th May, 1944

RENNISON - McLAUGHLIN: Wren Dorothy Romayne McLaughlin of H.M.C.S. Stadacona married Harold Edward Rennison, at Hillsboro, New Brunswick, on 17 June '44

BROWN - MARDLING: Wren Margaret Jane Mardling of H.M.C.S. Stadacona married Ord. Seaman Sidney Brown at Christ Church, Chatham, Ont. 17th June '44

## Shelburne



The Wrens made their debut in a chorus and dance routine in the Base show "Out Pipes", an elaborate Revue, and seven of them exhibited great talent and aptitude along those lines. L/Wren Eva Tomlinson arranged and directed the team and Goldie Barrad, Rose Longul, Orca McGrath, Isobel Irwin, Lilah Brown, Olive Cousins and Tommy composed a very fine team. The girls designed and made their own costumes, and their Hawaiian dance was most effective.

P.O. Christine Campbell Walker, S.B.O., made history in the Shelburne establishment by dipping to Wren so that she might be drafted overseas to join her husband who is serving with the R.A.F., and whom she married while she was still at Galt. Our first draft out, however, was Coder Kay Keown, who left us to go to Stadacona. Kay was among the earliest of the Wrens to come to Shelburne, and we all hated to see her go. Marie Therese Guite, of Montreal, came from the West Coast to take her place.

Like some other salt water animals, we have been adding unto ourselves, and we are now the large number of fifty-seven Wrens---a great difference to our crew of six months ago when we were very proud of being ten. From Sydney, we have acquired four S.B.A.'s who have come to join the R.C.N.H. staff, and they are Florence Croall, Gwen Cottle, Margaret Fulton, and Annie Longworth. Everill Tanner, our new regulating Wren, came down from Galt to assist Daisy Willecock, and found that she was returning to an old stamping ground, having spent a good many summers here.

Three Wrens were advanced to leading hands this month, the first since their advent in Shelburne -- L/S.A. May Titley, L/Wtr. Goldie Barrad, and L/Wren Ruth Church, Librarian.

## Coverdale, N.B.

Forming the greater part of the first L/Wren W/T class in Canada, L.Crane, E. Houlding, B. Park, J. Kermack, D. Clarke, A. Rutherford, E. Lang, D. Killing, J. Dobson, and A. Elder went to St. Hyacinthe in March for their course, and were rated here in April. A second class of ten left here on June 2nd. We're hoping for their success.

Besides the Tels., three others have been advanced of late: L/Wren Regulator V. Moore to R.P.O.; Wren Cook A. Anderson to Leading Wren and Wren Supply Assistant S. Hambleton to Leading Wren.

A variety of activities from Victory gardening and correspondence courses to entertainments and sports take up most of our spare moments. Since the station opened in January, the Wrens have been guests of #31 R.A.F. station in Moncton at dances, roller skating and other pleasant occupations. #31 took the girls completely under its wing. They even provide transportation for us to the social affairs. The stag line at the dances is tremendous---in this day and age!



Then, we've held our own parties, treasure and scavenger hunts, with both R.C.A.F. and R.A.F. boys as guests. Everyone has had enjoyable times at these doings.

Sunday, June 11th, we had the W.D.'s from various depots around Moncton to a tea. The girls are friendly and the tea was a success.

For sports, we've been playing basketball and badminton, having the use of a church gym for the former and a gym at #31 for the latter. Our softball team is just being organized---there's lots of material for a good one.....Swimming is under way with pionies at Shediac and Point du Chene.

Altogether, prospects of a bright summer here at Coverdale look very promising---of course, we work, too---but we don't talk about that!!



"HERE'S A FINE EXAMPLE OF WREN'S WORK."  
"HOLY SMOKE! THEM DAMES ARE A SMART BUNCH."

copyright:Grimes,London,England.

## WANTED !

CARTOONS, GAGS, etc. --  
Here's your chance girls--  
All you would-be artists  
get cracking - with pen  
and ink. The T.T. wants  
cartoons of humorous  
incidents related to navy  
life.

The only specifications  
are that all cartoons must  
be drawn in black ink --  
negative pencil -- maximum  
size 3" x 5" either upright  
or horizontal.

Any other ideas in relation  
to your magazine are more  
than welcome.



## Protector Portfolio

Congratulations to the following Wrens on receiving their  
books:

Switch board operators: Gladys Jamie, Canberry Man., and  
Shirley Savage, Toronto, Ontario.

Postal Clerks: Sylvia Best, Iroquois Falls; Patricia Richards,  
Toronto and Anna M. Graham, Woodville, Ontario.

Laundresses: D.G. Briers, Lethbridge, Alta., O.Sanaggalsky,  
Libau, Manitoba, A.Kerik, Rocky Mountain House, Alta.

Sailmaker: Davena Sass, Fort William, Ontario.





**R**ound the middle of June, the U.S.A. waved itself into Ottawa. Just two waves, to be exact, but they created a minor sensation. They arrived on a barfled Sunday, in the heat of the noon-day sun, looking maddeningly cool and charming in their white sharkskin suits and white topped hats.

Their names were: Lieutenant (j.g.) Elizabeth Alkire, and Lieutenant (j.g.) Marianna Heaney. They were here officially on leave, and unofficially to visit the O.T.C. and see how it compared with theirs.

They said they'd had a wonderful time and we really think they meant it. They were entertained by the Director, they dined at Kingsmill, and they tea'd at Wallis House. They visited the Parliament Buildings and had to be dragged from the Peace Tower. They only had two days in which to see everything and the main part of their time had to be spent at Hardy House, with Lieutenant Graham and her O.T.C. flock. "We loved being with the O.T.C.," they said enthusiastically, and Lieutenant Graham is just like the nicest kind of mother with the girls."

They "adored" The Tiddley Times. Obviously they were clever girls and knew what was what. "We can't wait to get back", laughed Lieutenant Alkire. "We want to stun the girls with the marvellous navy lingo we've picked up here." They favoured "Tiddley" and "Pusser", but they fell for "Buss" and "Sculling about" too, and they thought "tea-beat" was not only a wonderful expression but a darned good idea into the bargain.

"Know what I liked specially?", said Lieutenant Heaney. "I like the rooms being called cabins. The very minute we get back we're going to christen our room and make it into a cabin too. I bet all the girls will follow suit."

It's no exaggeration to say all the Wrens were crazy about them. They all hope they'll come back again as soon as possible. There's just one proviso, make it at least a week the next time!



## Conestoga Letter

Conestoga is experiencing a sports wave and the inter-departmental soft ball competition is being fiercely contested. On the evening of Tuesday, 13th June, the Officers made their final appearance of the season. Pitted against doughty Motor Transport, they knew the situation to be hopeless but bravely garbed in last winter's flannel pyjamas, topped off by red and white jockey caps,



they appeared on the field armed with boxing gloves, a butterfly net and an assortment of waste paper baskets. "Muscles" Martin pitched a fine game (aided by the umpire, popular P.O. Death who found it necessary to wear a gas mask during the game). "Butterfly" Walmsley turned in a star performance playing to the grandstand by netting ten flies for as many outs. "Benny" Benson made the catch of the game (of any game) when a fast one made contact with her boxing gloves and clung there. Fortunately "Benny" was not too astonished to get the ball to first for a double play. "Slugger" Hilborn and "Red" Stratton did good work in the field. While "Lefty" Keightley kept up the batting average with the help of "Back-stop" Buck and "Lightning" Lyons. A near tragedy was averted in the seventh inning when it was discovered that nobody was keeping the score. This was immediately remedied and Motor Transport emerged the winners 16 to 6.

Good old Motor Transport - Amies, Renaud, Widdows, Purvey, Dalton, Clare, Wilson, Madsenick. Rah! Rah! Rah!

On 1st June R.M.C.S. "Conestoga" celebrated the anniversary of its commissioning. The Commanding Officer, Lieutenant Commander Isabel Macneill, O.B.E., declared a make and mend from 1400.

The day was bright and pleasant and the Ship's Company enthusiastically participated in the sports program arranged by Sub. Lieutenant Buck. P/Wren Barbara Fergan of Collingwood Division won the prize for the highest combined score by placing two firsts, one second and one third.

Lieutenant Morris and P.O. Bailey caused a sensation by winning the wheelbarrow race. (Three guesses as to which of them was the wheelbarrow!)

The softball game, Stokers vs. Wrens, ended in a win for Stokers.

In the intervals between events the canteen refreshment stand, managed by Lieutenant Walmsley, did a good business as did Mrs. Nobleson's fortune telling booth.

Later a picnic supper was served and the evening ended with a sing song in the light of a large bonfire.



## Saker Nest

**S**omehow the glamour and excitement of being in New York has overshadowed for a time, our Navy life in barracks throughout Eastern Canada. However, the arrival of copies of our 'Tiddley Times' brought back to us the many faces and varied experiences we knew in our previous ships and in some cases a desire to return before too long.

February 10th saw the first Canadian Wren Pay Writers begin duty in New York---Ruth Langstaff, Irene Murdoch and Ada Himmelman. Shortly after, the arrival of six Supply Assistants and another wirtter boosted our ranks--Elsie Reid, Margaret Gnad, Mary Buttress, Irene Walters, Jean Wood, Sally King and Writer Nora Ramsay. On March 21st Ann Ambrosie and Eva Scott arrived. In April we greeted Frances Booth and Margaret Mollard and in May Eileen Brooks, and Gisele Lemay. So to date, with Second Officer Ling at our helm and doing all in her power to make us feel very much at home, we are 16.

The intricacies of pounds, shillings and pence are beginning to unfold as far as figures go, but unlike our sister Wrens in England we have yet to learn the value by coin. Shopping with Points is looking a little clearer for a lot of us as well as sharpening up our thriftiness and the spot of Galley duty practiced is sure to be valued when our dream homes are realized.

One of the most interesting events since our arrival is the opening of 'The Lady Halifax Club' for British Wrens, ATS and WAAF's, situated in the Thomas Cook Building, on the corner of 5th Ave. and 48th St.. They are really most delightful and very tastefully furnished by the generosity of Lady Halifax who paid us an official visit on June 5th. We hope you girls can pay us a visit to use the rooms and a refreshing cup of tea and snack will be yours.

Who said 'Subways?!' They certainly are a wonderful mode of transportation when you know where you are going, but you can get nowhere fast if you don't.

The excitement of visiting such places as Madison Square Gardens, Empire State Building, The Zoo, dining and dancing at Waldorf-Astoria to say nothing of the Radio City Music Hall, Roxy Theatres and many well-known operas will long be remembered by us all.

No sir, we still have drill! But what a view from the top of our building on Broadway! That helps compensate for a lot of the discomforts such as "New York Heat".

Lectures in Galt have been brought to mind very forcibly by the close scrutiny of our fellow Americans, and being asked several times a day what service we are in. The favourite decision of most, as you hear the "Irish Whisper" is "They are Nursing Sisters" or "English".

Leave is in the offing at the moment and by all accounts everyone is clamoring to get home---even if we do just get a week!!!






## *News from Moresby House*

The last few weeks have brought many changes to Moresby House. A lot of the old originals have left and their places are rapidly being filled by new-comers. Wrens Gunn, Down, Walsh and Wearne have gone to H.M.C.S. Chatham at Prince Rupert; Duncan; Hopkins and King are now at Royal Roads; Wren Graves is at Burrard in Vancouver; St. Onge has returned to Cornwallis; Stagg is in Stadacona and E. Reid has gone to Ottawa for her O.T.C. To all these Wrens we say "Good-bye, Good Luck and it was grand to have you with us at Moresby House."

We say "Welcome" to Wrens Jewell, MacKenzie and Apps who have come from Stadacona; Cowie, Dunn and MacMillan from Conestoga; Sloan from Cornwallis; Dickens from Burrard; and our new regulator, L/W Robbins who was at Kings. We all hope you will like your new home and friends.



The baseball team, after several changes of coach, is well under way and we are very proud of our girls with their smart sweat-shirts with the Wren crest and "Moresby House" on the front. We won two of the first three games played against the other teams in the league -- One against the W.D.'s and the other against the Wren team from Royal Roads. On the team are several girls who played softball before the war and they have stirred up a lot of enthusiasm in America's favourite sport. Burgess is catcher, Fisavage on first base, Macdonald on second, and Down on third. K. Reid is pitcher, Taber is shortstop and Roberts, Smythe and Kenny are in the field.

Our bathing beach is a very popular spot on sunny days. We have a secluded cove on the sea shore for our use and we can sun bathe in our spare time or just relax on the rocks and watch the ocean.

H.R.H. Princess Alice visited the barracks on her recent tour and was very pleased to see how tiddley we keep our home. She chatted with several of the girls and each Wren was presented to Her Royal Highness as she inspected each cabin on the upper

deck. Her visit was highlighted by a formal inspection of the Wrens of Moresby House.

One night in May while we were all gathered together in the fo'c'sle, Lieut. Allen presented Wren Orma Boyd with a pair of blankets, two bedroom pictures and a luncheon set from the Wrens of Moresby House in honor of her recent wedding.

## News from Royal Roads

Our complement has been revised considerably in the past few months. Wren McLean has joined L/W's Hawkhurst, Fanjoy, McMinn and Zielsdorf in Ottawa, and L/W Davis is now at Burrard. New members at Royal Roads are Wrens Jackson, Barsalou, Kirby, and Landers from Ottawa, Wren Warren from Cornwallis, Wren Albers(Rau - our only bride) from Burrard, and Wrene Lucas, King, and Hopkins back from Moresby House.

Three of our girls are sporting brand new hooks. They are Leading Cook Gannon, and L/S.B.A.'s Nodder and McKinnon. Congratulations - Killicks!

Have been entertained at two dances given by our pongo friends. Both parties were terrific. The lack of fluent chatter and dripping lines was amended by a surplus of man power. Three or four men to every Wren. Just think of it gals!! And in these hard times when men are rationed at half a man a piece all 'round.'! !

And not being content with one species of man, we more than welcomed an invitation to a dance at Patricia Bay. The R.C.A.F. boys, not to be outdone by the army, transported us to and from the dance in a cozy little bus with an equally cozy little bus driver at the wheel (or should we say at the controls).

Upon arriving at the airport, clipping a few wings and nearly mowing down a hanger en route, someone yelled "Bomb doors open" and out fell twenty little bundles of blue and zoomed down on "Target for to-night!"



A bright moon was to our advantage. The party was most successful. All of our Wrens returned safely.

The women's softball league of which we are part, is rolling along at a great old pace --- in fact, almost too great a pace for us. So far, we haven't won a game but we certainly do have a lot of fun. Dot Campbell gets a big hand from us for the way she can spin those balls over the plate. Leading Wren Parkin takes many a one on the chin as catcher and Mary Spensley, "Stevie" Stevenson and Tillie Siewert are among the stars in the in-field.

We welcomed Lieut. Macdonald from "Conestoga" on board. We all enjoyed hearing bits of news from "the top of the hill" and especially of Lt. Cdr. Macneill's return to the old stamping grounds.

Recent arrivals to our island paradise are Wren Agnes McLean from C.O.P.C., Wrens "Ollie" Barsalou, Jean Landers, Doris Kirby, and "Jackie" Jackeon from Bytown and back to us again after a brief visit at Givenchy, Wrens Irene King and Shirley Hopkins. To Shirley, something new has been added. Yes, you guessed it, a little hunk of sparkle on the third finger, left hand.



We believe the R.C.N. College will make sailors of us yet! Think we told you that we were having instruction in the art of rigging, sailing and dismantling cutters and whalers. Well, the latest craze is target shooting with a twenty-two rifle and a forty-five revolver. More darn fun. At least it was until the regulators turned out for a crack. Now we are not so sure!!

Although at the moment Cathey Litt has her arm in a cast and A.I. MacDonald has her leg in the same type of plaster creation, the rest of us are hale and hearty and have tane that make Rochester look pink.

It has been perfect hearing from you all through the "Tiddley Times".....give us all the news you can. We thrive on it.

And to the editor of T.T. give us more T.T.'s. We would so like to have our very own little coplee. It is a great little magazine and about the best way we know of keeping in touch with the rest of our sister tars.

# Jericho Bsach



**G**oodness! Such a lot can happen during those fleeting days that comprise a long leave. Marriages - promotions - launchings.....it is hard to know where to begin.

Most important is another change in command - our fourth unit officer in Jericho's history. Lieutenant Joyce Jarvis is now our "old man" (?), succeeding Lieutenant Esme Day who has become Mrs. Day of Civvy Street. (Remember those mad dashes to "Physical Jerks with Jarvis", you 1942-er's?) Already in Lt. Jarvis' brief reign, many events have occurred which are memorable in Jericho's history.

Current topic of conversation is the recent Wren dance, which, from what I gather, was a "shimplully wunnerful" affair. The dance was held at the Vancouver Yacht Club - that lovely rambling house on English Bay which we had fondly hoped might be our long-awaited new quarters.....

"The next thing we'll pray for is a ship of our own,  
The Jericho Yacht Club would make a fine home;  
And if we have one ship, may we also have ten,  
May we have a ruddy fleet, said the X.O. Amen!"

The ideal ballroom and orchestra made a charming background for a very successful party. Highlighting the evening was the hilarious floor show...Sheila Kidd and her beloved "Spike"; Vera Butler, the girl with the golden braids and a golden voice; and Catherine Parkin introducing the "chorus" as she warbled "I Want My Mama" (as only Cathy oan warble). The "Chorus" (Margot Dall, Tommy Thompson, Jane and Peg Gairdner, Mary Strange, Phill Andrews and Cathy Parkin) was blissfully happy and had a lovely time, much to the audience's enjoyment!

As I was happily chugging Eastward, my fellow Wrens were plying the waves aboard a harbour craft, excitedly anticipating an inspection of a "flst top". The trip was punctuated with camera shots which, as they now appear on display, would do credit to any photo gallery. The ins and outs of the ship were revealed by eager officers and the lucky "inspection party" went ashore with a wise look in their eyes and a salty stride.



Even a launching has been on our bill of events. A group of Wrens and Wren officers boarded a ferry for West Vancouver to watch the (CENSORED) slide down the waves. When she had been successfully launched (two smart Wrens nipped to it and boarded the ship ...well,..tug, then....as it was about to be launched) the shipyard workers served refreshments to the visitors (always a happy way to end an evening!).



Drafts and promotions have been flying thick 'n fast this past month. A bird's-eye view reveals:

Prob. Sub. Lt. Irene Pirie; Cadet Wrens Agnes Butters, Buntie Dawson, Jan MacKureky; Cadet Wren-to-be Peggy Gairdner; Acting L/W's and L/W's Vera Butler, Jean Hart, Doris Brimacombe, Babs Connell, Dorothy Darby, Joan Hopgood, Helen Candlish, Margaret Chapman and Bobby Driver.

Drafted:	To Esquimalt:	Wrens Agnes MacLean and Phil Albers
	To Ottawa:	Wrens Helen MacKensie and Margaret Strauchan
	To Shelburne:	Wren Therese Guite
	To Jericho:	Wrens Maybelle Hill, Gwen Middleton, Mavis Barwick, L/W's Gladys Davis, "Pug" Hunter, Biddy Graves.

We wish them congratulations -good luck-welcome!

Many have heard of "Pug" Hunter but only a privileged few at Jericho have yet seen her. Pug was whisked off to hospital for an appendectomy the day after her arrival here but will soon be returning to us from a sick leave spent at her home in Toronto.

FLASH! OUR NEW QUARTERS HAVE FINALLY BEEN APPROVED....WE ARE ALL MOST WILLING TO LAY THE CORNER STONE!

As previously mentioned, SO MUCH can happen.

## Just between Ourselves

Leading Wren Diana Thompson, who hails from London, Ontario, and Ordinary Seaman Ivan Biddlecombe, from Vancouver (we think), did the Service proud at the British Columbia Musical Festival held in Vancouver last month.

L/W Thompson won the senior vocal championship, as well as winning first place in two important solo classes. The judges, Mr. Glyner Jones, and Sir Ernest MacMillan, gave Diana high praise.

"This singer", said Mr. Jones, "has what it takes to put a song over - real artistry." Sir Ernest, judge in the operatic class, gave her tremendous praise for her rendition of "Micaela's Song" from Bizet's "Carmen". "She WAS Micaela", he said, "She portrayed the song with a most moving intensity; her voice has a fine range and a most appealing quality".



O/Seaman Biddlecombe also received high commendation as winner of the vocal solo for young men under twenty-one. The Tiddley Times is very proud of both. One of these days we'll likely be hearing them sing from the Metropolitan stage, who knows? Here's hoping.

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Likewise, speaking of music over here, we wonder if our Wrens over there have noted the recent offer made by Sir Alexander Korda. Sir Alexander has offered the Royal Academy of Dramatic Art -- and they have accepted -- an endowment of ten R.A.D.A. scholarships for British men and women demobilized from the service. He has put up the sum of \$22,500 for the purpose. Here is a chance in a million for budding Bernhardt's.

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And, still on the Arts, our hearty congratulations go out to several Wrens who have just received their degrees at the University of Toronto. Among them were Probationary Wrens Marion Harris, Toronto, and Margaret Leask, Uxbridge. Both girls graduated in mathematics and physics, Wren Leask being Regents' gold medallist in those two subjects.

Harris and Leask joined up the moment their exams were over. They received an ovation when they went forward to receive their degrees at Convocation, dressed in their Wren uniform.

Also on hand to graduate after more than a year on active service was Wren Audrey Joy Lyons, attached to Naval Service Headquarters. In addition to receiving her B.A., Wren Lyons was bubbling over with happiness because her brother, S/Lt. Jarvis Lyons, having topped his class at St. Hy was able to be with her before reporting to H.M.C.S. Griffon, Port Arthur. Colonel Lyons is in the Army, but his son and daughter know wet's wet!!



You know how some people are always doing kind things and you wish you could tell them how you appreciate it and life goes on and you don't ever get around to it?!

Well, that's the kind of incoherent way the Wrens had been feeling about M/T Driver Tommy Bartlett for ages. There he was, always ready to do anything he could for a Wren, anywhere, anytime.

Right on the dot he'd be there at Wallis House, waiting for them, always cheery and ready with a smile, whether it was rain or shine. Every Wren wanted to do something to say "thank you", but what? Then, one day, someone discovered that his birthday was just around the corner. They made their plans.

On THE day, all unsuspecting that this wasn't an ordinary morning to everyone excepting him, Tommy pulled up with the big Navy Blue bus outside Wallis House. Instead of the Wrens clambering in as usual, HE was invited to "step out for a minute". As there were so many of them, and only one of him, especially with L/Wren Collogly heading them, he obligingly did so.

Imagine his astonishment when they formed a circle round him and presented him with a beautiful black leather wallet, initialled "T.C.B.". All the Wrens who were gathered round, watched him open it. Some of them were sitting on the car fender, some on the steps of Wallis House, and quite a few rushed to the windows, the better to see his face. Inside he found a picture of his favourite movie star and five crisp new dollar bills. We bet Tommy wouldn't part with that wallet for anything, and not because of the movie star's picture, or the five dollars either.

Many, many happy returns, Tommy!

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On June the 30th, there was another birthday. Many Wrens will remember the happy day of June 30, 1943, when Captain Dorothy Isherwood celebrated her natal day at Kingsmill House. One of the most exciting presents being her fourth stripe, the stripe which she held temporarily during her appointment as Director W.R.C.N.S., and which she had to drop on her return to the W.R.N.S.

Well, it's happened again! She has just received her fourth permanent W.R.N.S. stripe. Now she is flaunting four rings again, and every one of us is wishing her well in her new appointment that came with her promotion. No longer is she Chief Officer of the Orkneys and Shetlands -- though, goodness knows, that was a pretty wonderful post -- she is now W.R.N.S. Superintendent of the Mediterranean, a truly colossal job.



Her remark when the news came through was characteristic: "I am thrilled at the prospect, but very apprehensive as I shall be confronted by all sorts of problems I have never met before." On our part we have no doubt whatever but that every problem that comes will be settled with her usual tact and understanding. Good luck, Captain Isherwood, and many happy returns of the day!

S.O.S.

You all know that we are strictly limited to 50 pages. What you DON'T know is the awful agony we endure as we try to squeeze in every mite of news you send us. This issue has driven us to the verge of madness. Did you SEE the space we have had to give to Weddings? For pity's sake, girls, go easy. Think of your little "Tiddley" and either refuse the man till the war is over OR petition the navy for 100 pages! One or other!





We don't have to tell you where this is, or who is atop the monument. The girls are Wrens Tootell and Whitehead..

"Cockles and Mussels -- Alive -- Alive-oh!" Here you see Wren Marion Phillips  
MONTREAL, Wren Eve Kerr, FOX RIVER, N.S., Wren Frankie William, WINNIPEG, and  
Wren Georgina Murray, VANCOUVER, B.C. They tell us they are just as happy as  
they look.





Patrick, Gail & Suzanne 5-9



## Trouting Day in Newfie

Swinging down the lane with rods and reels, on their way to an afternoon of trout fishing in Newfoundland are these four Ontario youngsters, who seem to typify the carefree spirit of the Wrens and sailors off-duty. They do important work and serious work, but off-watch, they're still kids.

Left to right, they are PTI "Sully" Summerfield of Windsor, complete with gumboots; Wren plotter "Tish" Manley of Toronto; Wren plotter "Tony" Antoine of Chesterville, near Ottawa and Bandsman Mike Blanchard of Sarnia.

Sully showed Tish how to bait a hook, but she showed clearly what she thought of the distasteful business. Bravely attempting to cast their own lines, Tony and Tish soon had everything SNAFU---situation normal, all fouled up. The boys patiently untangled the lines for them, and showed them how to cast.



### MASTHEAD

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Wren Correspondents: Newfoundland: Wren Joan Pollock; London: Wren Georgina Murray; New York: Wren Irene Murdoch; Washington: Ldg. Wren Kathleen McCormack; Halifax: Wren E. Bowen; Kings: Ldg. Wren Rose Boots; Cornwallis: Wren D.M. Priestley; Protector: Wren Marjorie Beaton; Shelburne: Wren Ruth Church; Coverdale: Wren Frieda Euler; Quebec: Wren Mary Dorion; St. Hyacinthe: P.O. Healey; Ottawa: Wrens Joyce Manuel and K. Wilson; No. 1: Wrens D. Robertson and E. Houlding; Unicorn: Wren Margaret Ramsay; Chippawa: Wren Doreen Patrick; Esquimalt: Wren J. M. Ledrew; Royal Roads: Wren F.C. Wilkin; Jericho Beach: Wren Diana Thompson.

Address all correspondence to Lieut. Nancy Pyper, Room 415, Laurentian Building, 80 Elgin St., Ottawa, Ontario.

