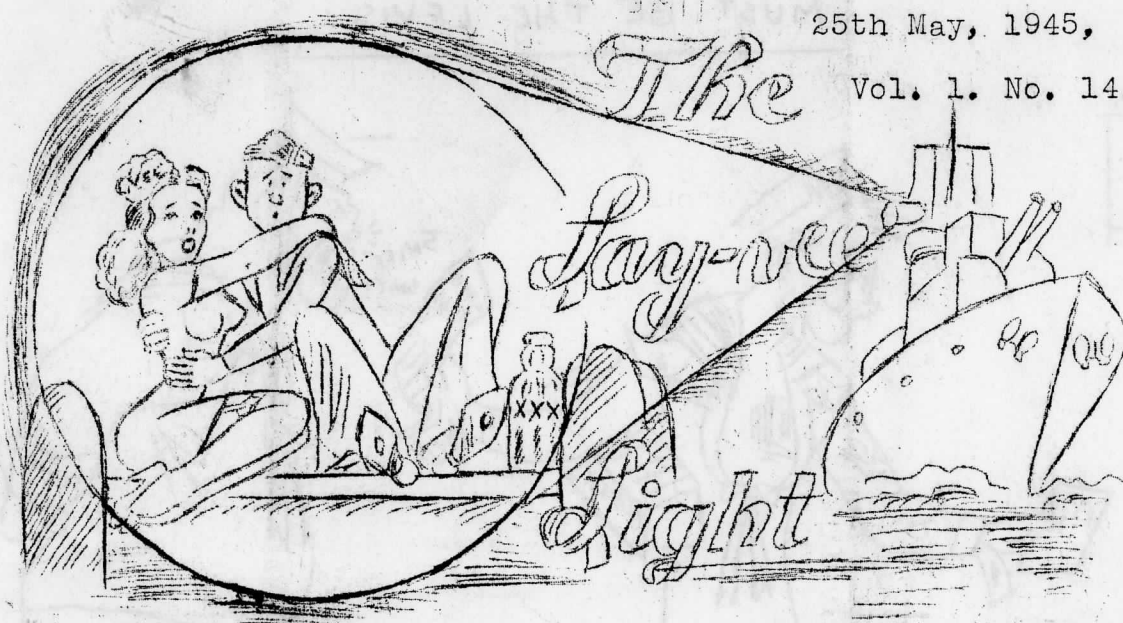


2018.027
.100

25th May, 1945,

Vol. 1. No. 14.



Nearly everyone on board is so engrossed with thinking about the forthcoming refit, leave etc., that the Layvee Light has suffered its first serious setback through loss of copy. However, our cartoonist, Roly Gauthier, has very aptly put the thoughts of the ship's company into pictures so you almost might call this a special "Gauthier Issue". Bogey's Corner is the only other regular feature, and The Battle of Halifax is a poem going the rounds in that city which was contributed by some sympathetic civilians (apparently there still are a few).

COMINGS AND GOINGS

Our last trip to port saw more than the usual number of changes in our ship's complement and we were sorry to have to say good bye to the following:

Lieutenant P.T. Molson, who has been our very popular First Lieutenant since commissioning. He has been appointed to the Command Course preparatory to obtaining his own ship.

But there were a few changes in the other direction, and we were glad to welcome on board the following:

Lieutenant A.R. Hunter, returning to the ship after a stretch in hospital.

Sub Lieutenant D. Osborne who becomes the ship's assistant gunnery and welfare officer. Last but not least ERA Anderson filling in for ERA Miller who has made a trip to R.C.N.H..this time in. We all wish you a speedy recovery.

THE BATTLE OF HALIFAX

Now gather 'round children, to you I will tell
The tale of the raid upon Oland's old still.
How civvies and ladies, both young ones and old
Enlivened by whiskey grew sodden and bold.

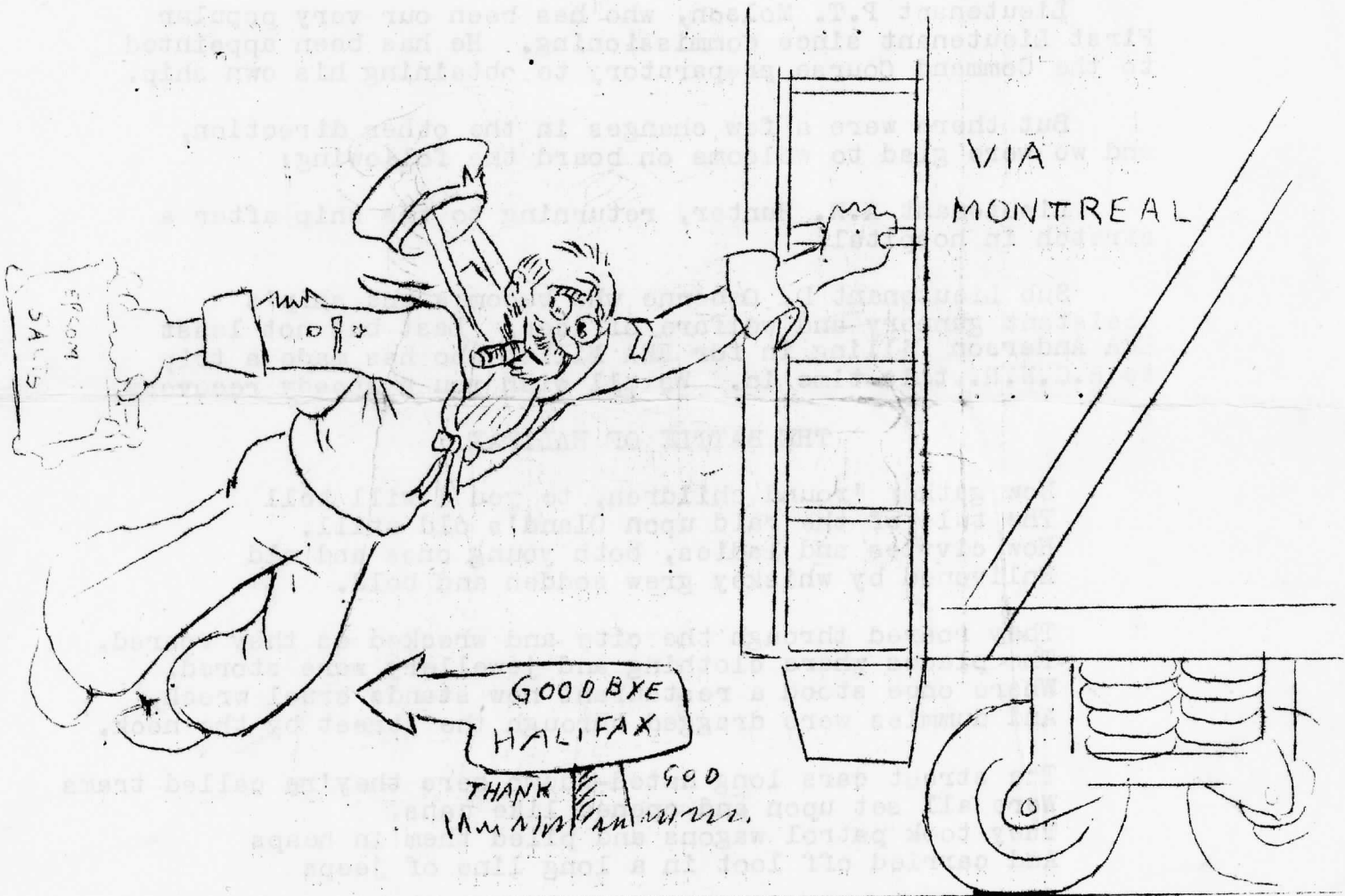
They roared through the city and wrecked as they roared,
The places where clothing and jewellery were stored.
Where once stood a restaurant now stands cruel wreck,
And dummies were dragged through the street by the neck.

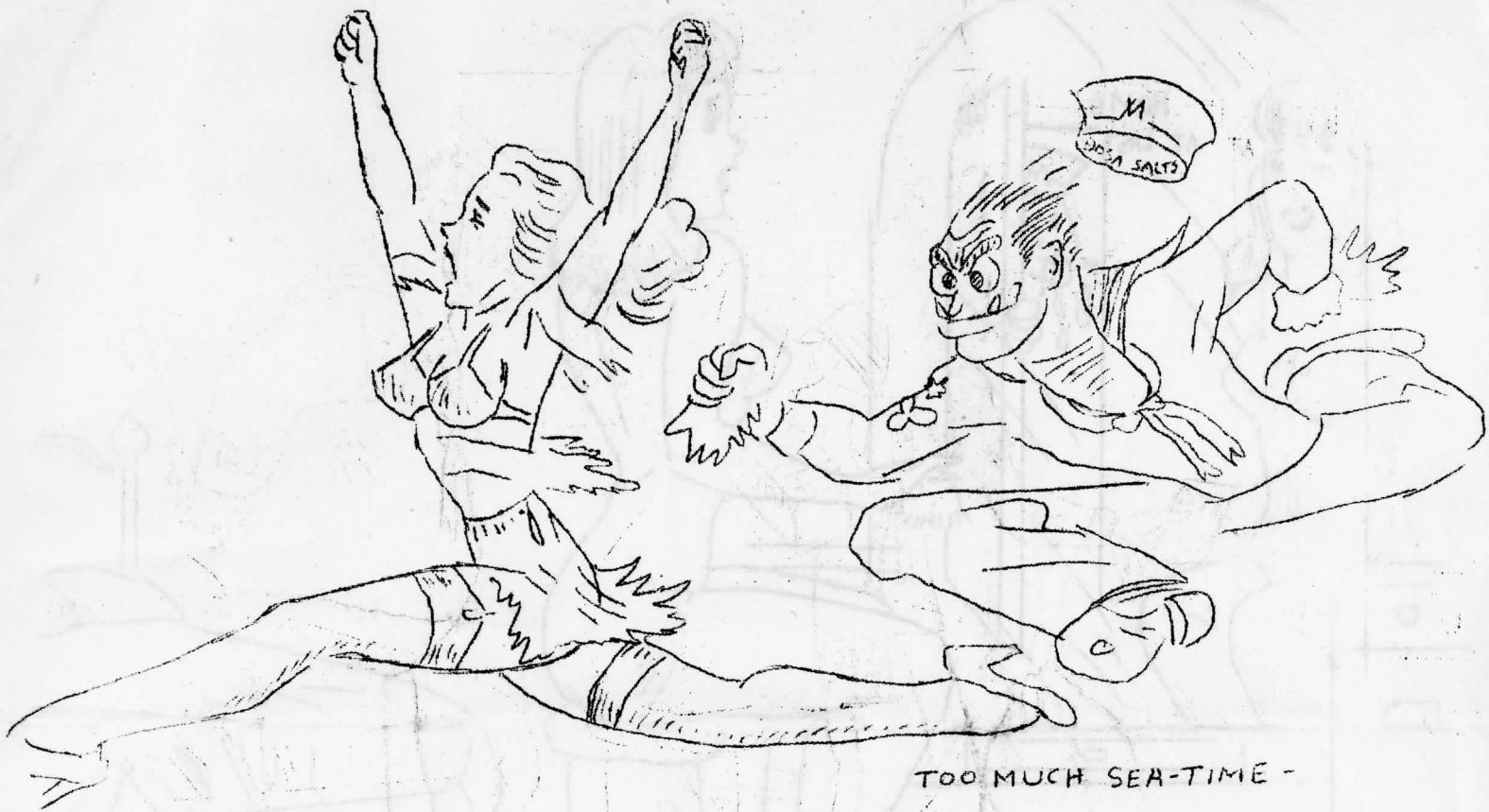
The street cars long hated--down here they're called trams
Were all set upon and opened like cans.
They took patrol wagons and piled them in heaps
And carried off loot in a long line of jeeps

Cont'd on page 6.

- REFIT TIME AGAIN -
MUST BE THE LEVIS

LEAVE &
TRANSFER-
RATION
OFFICE





TOO MUCH SEA-TIME -





ROY GAUTHIER



28 DAY UNIFORM -



IT'S ONLY A DREAM, FELLOWS -

ODDS 'N ENDS

The wife and daughter of a Lieutenant Berry were halted by a sentry on duty who had orders to allow no one to enter that gate.

"Sorry, but you'll have to go around to the main gate," said the sentry.

"Oh," replied the lieutenant's wife, "but we're the Berrys."

"Lady, I don't care if you're the cat's meow. You can't go through here," the sentry snapped.

ooOoo

A P.O. was asking new entries why walnut is used for the butt of the rifle.

"Because it is more resistance," volunteered one man.

"Wrong!"

"Because it is more elastic," said the second man.

"Wrong!"

"Perhaps it's because it looks nicer than any other kind," said the third timidly.

"Don't be so dumb," snapped the P.O. "It's simply because it is laid down in regulations."

The Army and Navy were in with the rest,
But the Airmen were sleeping the sleep of the Blest,
And safe in their billets they whiled hours away
And took no part in it--at least-- so THEY say.

For five dreary years people heard people say,
That when war had ended, Old Slackers would pay.
But they just laughed it off with a sly cheerful grin
And they've pulled their necks in from this slap on the chin.

The Mayor has stated that he is dismayed,
Because of the part the Navy has played.
He forgets in the midst of his trouble and tears,
That sailors in Slackers paid plenty for years.

So take from this story a lesson from me,
When war starts again, don't head for the sea.
Remember that day when the civvies went mad
And wrecked all Old Slackers ('Tch.. 'tch..that's too bad)

ooOoo

BOGEY'S CORNER

The acoustical engineer's outlook on the South Pacific.

Burwash Changes his mind so often its hard to tell
what he will do. Its a good bet that He'll
be making rounds of those South Pacific
"dives" before its over though.

Hooper Definitely not. He prefers the cool air-
conditioned atmosphere of a funeral parlor
to that of the Pacific.

Pierzchala Claims its time he settled down. Very
reluctant to part with the chance of getting
to the land of black women and white rum
however.

Kennedy All for battling Japs that boy. They claim
he's a human tornado when aroused--specially
after a session a t the Peel.

Robson He would like to see it through but it seems
Eilgan has become very persistent lately.
She wants a home with Robbie around.

Graham Max is not the type to begrudge himself a
few years cruise around Japland.

Vanwinkle Can't wait to sign the form. Probably sign
his life away if the young lady in Boston
has her way.

ooOoo

THE SMILE FOR THE DAY

A nymphomaniac C.W.A.C.
Had a natural amorous nack;
Her erotic resources
So pleased the armed forces,
She's fighting this war