

2018.027  
111

30th May, 1945.

Vol. 1 No. 15.



### MORE RIBBONS.

Several new medals have been struck by the British government to be awarded for service in the war against Germany and Italy, according to an announcement from London.

As far as is known on board at present, Canadian servicemen have not been authorized to wear these new medals. However, it is considered likely that some or all will be appearing on Canadian uniforms, in due course.



In Great Britain, the 1939-'43 Star has been extended up to V-E Day, so that men who had completed the required operational time prior to that date will be permitted to wear it. The other new medals include: the Atlantic Star, Italy, France and Germany Stars, and another star representing services in air operations over Europe. It is understood that one ribbon will be issued to cover all these awards, and a distinguishing clasp will be worn on the ribbon to show its significance. A special gilt clasp will be worn by airmen who fought in the Battle of Britain.

It is expected that qualifications for these awards will be announced shortly.

Many Canadian service personnel who are in the custom of joking about the large number of ribbons issued to American troops, undoubtedly will be wondering if we are becoming infected with the same bug. Here is a clipping from the American soldier's newspaper "Stars and Stripes" which was published in Cairo during the African campaign:

"Too many Americans are walking around ablaze with bits of colored silk looking like a cross between Mrs. Astor's pet horse and General Bismark.

"Maybe it's a little too late to do anything about it but we would like to petition the War Department to spare us some of this shower of silken recognition.

"A clerk in a post exchange selling razor blades and foot powder a thousand miles from the nearest gun might possibly be wearing the pre-Pearl Harbor Ribbon, the Good Conduct Ribbon, the European, American, and Asiatic Theatre Ribbons, while sitting next to him might be a British Tommy who had come out of Dunkirk, been blitzed in London, torpedoed in the Mediterranean, fought in Greece and Crete, driven up and down the desert for three years from Alexandria to Tunis... and with nothing over his sturdy heart except his shirt and a letter from the British Internal Revenue Department demanding his 1942 income tax immediately.

"Our feeling is that the British are perhaps a little too reserved in their treatment of their heroes."

ooOoo

#### VOLUNTEERS FOR THE PACIFIC

In the number of volunteers for the Pacific War, H.M.C.S. "LEVIS" was right in there with the leaders as usual, it was revealed last week when the number of signed yellow papers was totalled up.

Eighty five officers and men from our ship's company signed on the dotted line to give the ship "batting average" of more than 54%. Since we left port a number of other men have come forward to bring the percentage close to the 60 percent mark.

The Layvee Light hopes to have the job of recording their exploits under tropical skies.

ooOoo

#### BOUQUETS

Congratulations and bouquets go to the following members of our ship's company.

Walter Gray, A/P.O. Telegraphist on his confirmation as Petty Officer Telegraphist.

John Dillon, A/S.P.O. on his confirmation as Stoker Petty Officer.

Michael Forward on being rated Able Seaman.

Roy Kadin on being rated Able Seaman.

Leonard Bousquet on being confirmed Able Seaman.

Gerald Carter on being confirmed Able Seaman.

Albert Bildfell on being rated Signalman.

Roland Gauthier on being rated Telegraphist.

Andrew Van Damme and Allan Kennedy on being granted their first Good Conduct Badge.

ooOoo

LOOKING BACK WITH THE SKIPPER



LOOKING AHEAD WITH THE PACIFIC

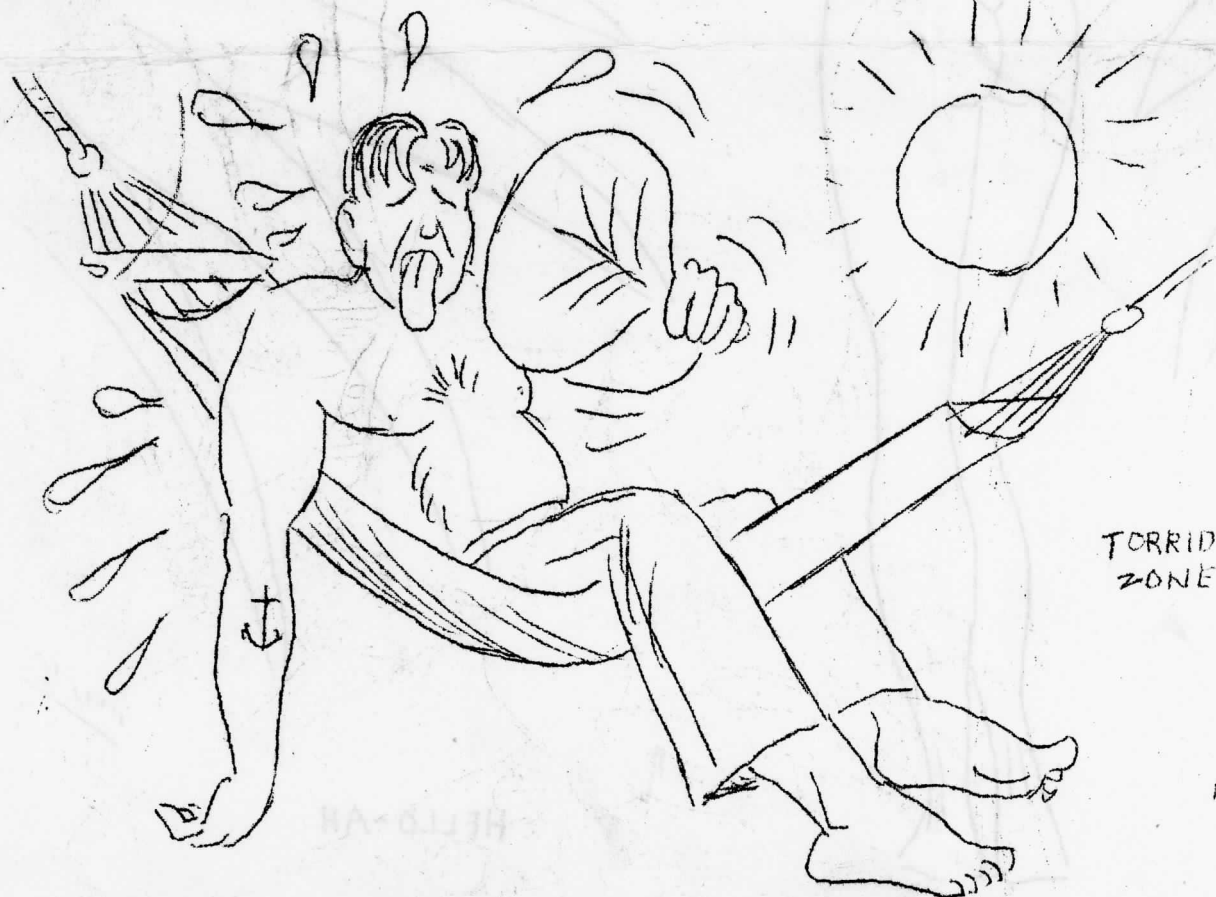
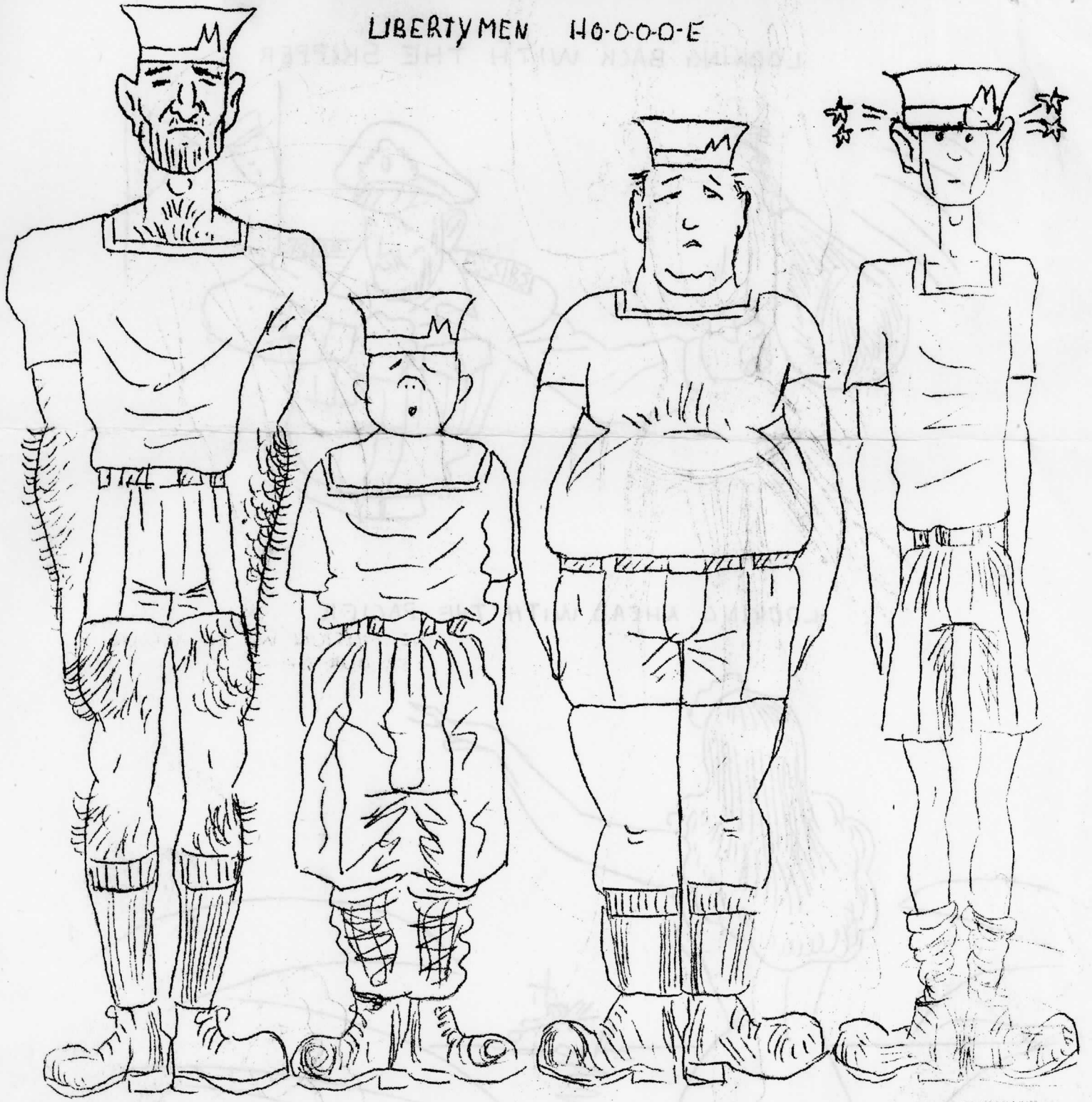


HELLO-AH

*1947 G. ...*

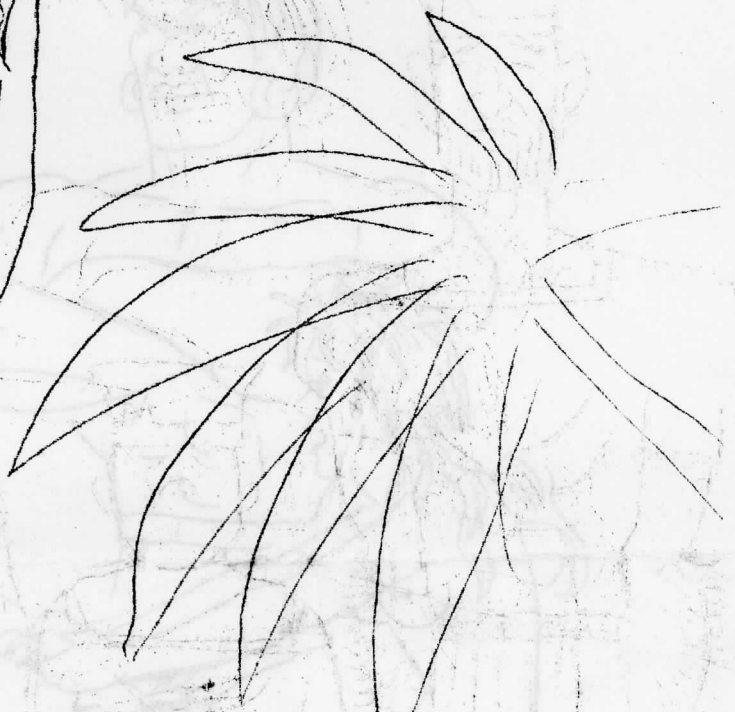
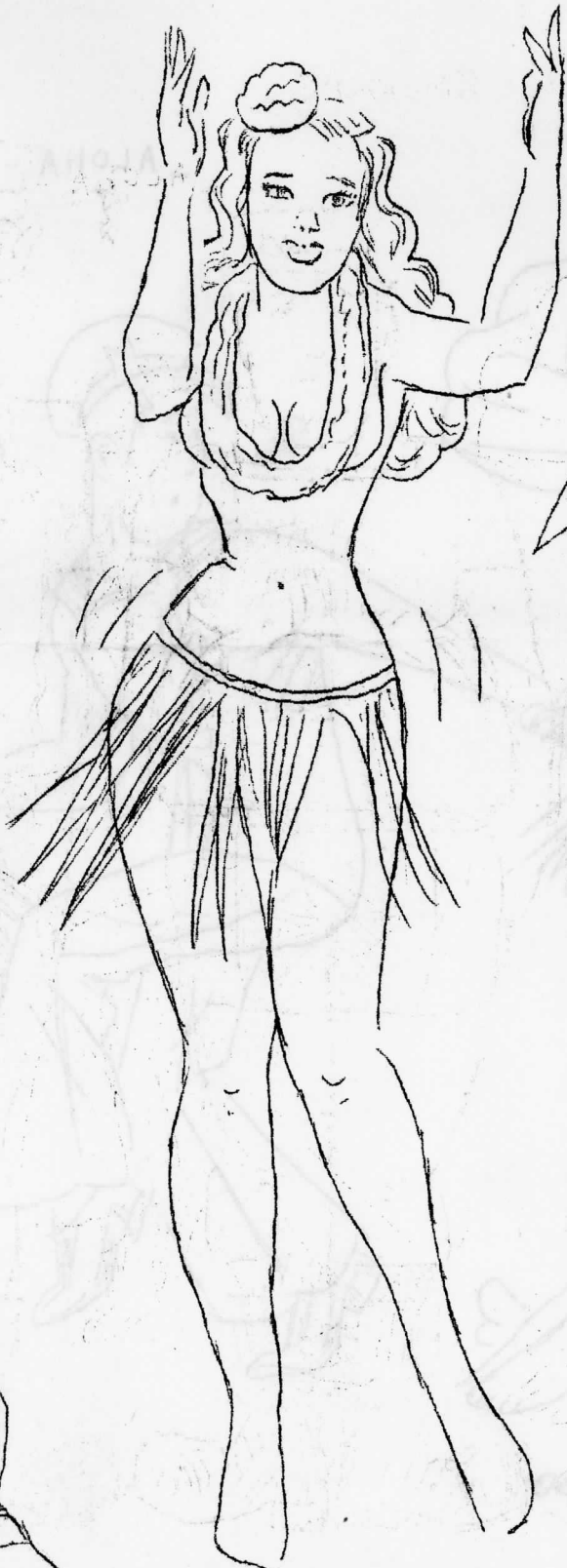


LIBERTY MEN H6-000-E



TORRID ZONE

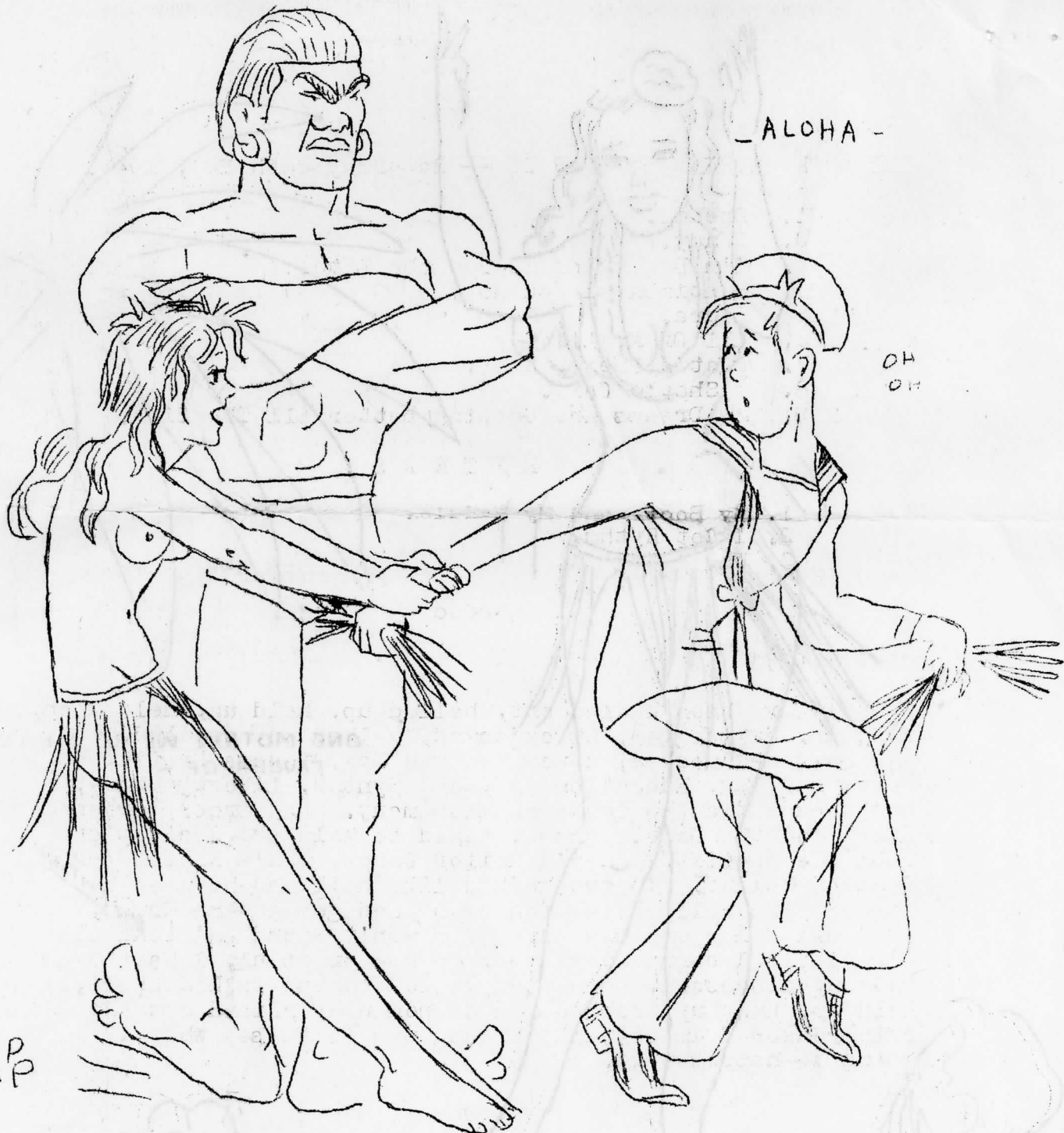
W. FAUCHIER



ONE MOTION WE'RE ALL IN FAVOUR OF -

ROY CANTRELL





- ALOHA -

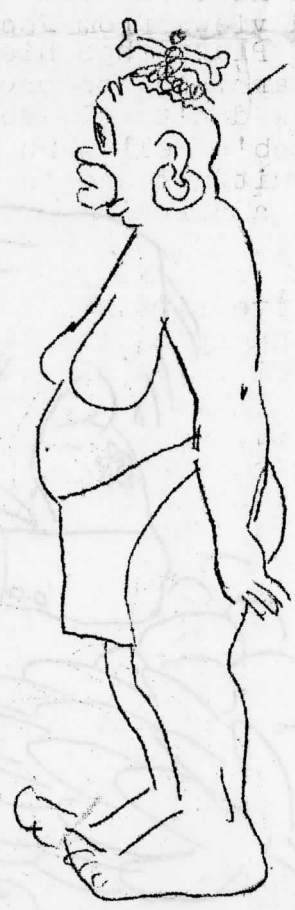
OH  
OH

TAP  
TAP



THIS CAN'T  
BE THE  
SOUTH  
PACIFIC!

YIPE!



UGH (TRANSLATED  
WHAT FUNNY-LOOKING  
PEOPLE!)



THE LUCKY STRIKE HIT PARADE -- Saturday 26th May, 1945.

1. Dreams.
2. Candy.
3. I'm Beginning To See the Light.
4. Sentimental Journey.
5. Laura.
6. All Of My Life.
7. Just a Prayer Away.
8. I Should Care.
9. My Dreams Are Getting Better All The Time.

E X T R A S !

1. My Boots and My Saddle.
2. I Got Rythm.
3. Who.

ooOoo

THAT'S LIFE

I have been bawled out, balled up, held up, held down, hung up, bulldogged, blackjacked, walked on, cheated, squeezed and mocked; stuck for War Tax, Excess Profits Tax, State Dog Tax, Education Tax, and Syntax, Liberty Bonds, Baby Bonds and the Bonds of Matrimony. Red Cross, Green Cross and the Double Cross; asked to help the Society of John the Baptist, Women's Relief Corps, Men's Relief and Stomach Relief. I have worked like hell and have been worked like hell, have been drunk and got others drunk, lost all I had and now because I won't spend and lend all the little I earn and go beg, borrow or steal, I have been cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to and talked about, held up, hung up, robbed and damned near ruined and the only reason I am sticking around now is to see what is going to happen next.

ooOoo

NEWS AND VIEWS FROM FOC'SLEVILLE

The game in the Atlantic is now over and we have obtained a perfect score no runs, no hits and no errors (we hope) we have the time to bring you now a cocensus of the news and views from Foc'sleville. Firstly we note that Bob "Zombie" Plante has his plans laid in case of any eventuality arising to prevent his demise from the service. If priorities don't release Bob we have a hunch what will (Eh Doc). Bob's well worn path to the dockyard Sick Bay may prove fruitfull and is only out done by the hole we have worn in a certain parallel.

From Bob we take you to the shining lights of the LEVIS, the five sigs who on the call to duty (or was it thoughts of cheap native liquor and--) plithely signed for the Pacific. On the other side of the fence from the sig's mess we give you Tim "Shavetail" McCoy our easy going Tel T.O., who, with no thought of self freely gives his all to his country. Tel. S.O. Huberdeau signed the old nom de plume on the chit with in all probability a few fervent thoughts of St. Hy. in mind.

In Sixty-four mess Will "the quill" Huber and our own little Hower of wood "Sawdust" Schmidt decided that if the five sigs went that they would go too and took after them (or was it with thoughts of swaying palms and undulating Torsos that aroused their ardor). Well we guess so.

Tarzan the rabid Tel Christianson just about completes our little summary of the sharp end volunteers. We wonder what Tarzan had in mind. The beach jungle of Africa perhaps.

We have acquired a couple new faces since our last cocensus of Focsle'ville. "Bola Butts the Bald Butler" a confirmed herring choker and an old timer in the navy.

This just about winds up our little review for this week as I have to get my kit bag packed and--(oh Boy)!

ooOoo

#### INSTRUCTIONS IN CASE OF AN AIR RAID

When bombs begin to drop RUN. RUN like heck--if you are inside run outside and if you are outside run inside. If you are upstairs run down and if you are downstairs run up. The more action the better.

If you notice a bomb that has not gone off run over and give it a shake, the firing pin may be stuck. If it still does not go off light a fire and roll it in.

If there are any incendiaries and you do not notice any sand around throw a bucket of gasoline on it--you can't put it out anyway and it may as well be a good blaze. If you can't get any gasoline try a bucket of water. Throw the whole works and stand well over it so you won't miss any pieces.

If you are ordered to an air raid shelter be sure and take lots of garlic and onions. You won't be too popular and will have lots of room to yourself.

We won't give you any instructions for a second raid because we have a good idea you won't be around for it and what you don't know won't hurt you.

ooOoo

#### CONGRATULATIONS!

The ship's company send their congratulations to "Doc" Watts who became the proud father of a baby girl on his last trip in port.

#### DOUGHIES CORNER.

You fellows don't really know the "black gang" do you? As we come aboard a quartermaster is there to greet you with a "where is your I.D. card chum." You then descend the ladder by sick bay where there is a queer looking human known as "Mort". There are rumors about him. On your right there is the Engineer Officer's Cabin.

The Engineer Officer D. Redford, to all his friends known as "Hot Stuff". He was tagged this name while with the Campbell Soup. As you leave, dazed, you wonder a few steps forward to the Chiefs Mess.

Chief E.R.A. Armstrong a 3rd class stationary engineer. His buzzes are from the "elite" Pro-Tem. They don't come true.



L/Sto. Chisholm. A Bluenose that is rum-dum. He can be found heading for the engine room with a sugar bowl, sandwiches and life jacket.

L/Sto "Colonel" Drew. You have no aches or pains that Sidney hasn't got or had. If you want to argue or natter see the "colonel". Pacific if he lives that long.

L/Sto Whitehead. If you want to get a sub see Whitey. He was on the "OAKVILLE".

Sto. Fournier claims to be a Gaspé Irishman, with all respects to the Irish, he is also known as "Little Beaver" Pacific, can't help it.

Sto. McWilliams, the buzz boy from "Caledonia". He has more movie stars than Hollywood.

Sto. "Miggs" McGraw. Hails from Stratford. Used to play ball with C.N.R. (Bat Boy). Is strictly on the apple, orange side. Pacific

Sto. "Red" Lightle. Moose Jaw terror. Can usually be found with his head down a sounding line, and a water hose over his shoulder.

Sto. "Blondie" Hagemeyer. From Montreal. Stoker P.O.'s Messman. He is beating "Frenchy" in crib. Pacific.

Sto. Powell. The miner from Sudbury who keeps the E.R.A.'s in their places. If you are not good he will thump you.

Sto. Tony St. Jean. The E.O.'s writer. Can be found at times only.

Sto. Norman from Saskatoon. Civil Engineer, University of Saskatchewan. You would never know it but it's true. Pacific.

Sto. O. James. Tie a log in the centre and you have James.

Sto. O'Donnell. From Montreal. He has his troubles with Chisholm. Pacific.

Sto. Williams. Another Hog Town Boy. This boy sent his mother through welding school. Zoot Suiter at heart. The clown of the mess known as "Cagey". Pacific.

Sto. Knoby Clarke. Quite silent. Will beat anyone at crib given a chance. Known as "Egg". Pacific.

Sto. Burgess. This lad all he wants is that some day the buffer "Fuddy Duddy" Doyle will let him paint the ship's side. Pacific.

Sto. Krook. Hails from Drumheller. He is the reason mothers leave home. Pacific

Sto. Clancy. The Shelburne kid. If there is a swindle to work he will work it--no strings attached. Pacific.

Sto. Bud Barker. Comes from Flin Flon. E.R.A. candidate.

It is a known fact that the Engine Room Branch take the strain. How would you like to work under pressure all the time. The next time you meet one of them, step aside give him a wide berth, for he is what a man should be.

ooOoo

#### DOWN TO BRASS TACKS

According to unofficial sources, a new simplified income tax form contains only four lines:

1. What was your income for the year?
2. What were your expenses?
3. How much have you left?
4. Send it in.

- The Link -

ooOoo

#### AND THE SMILE FOR THE DAY

Remember little Audrey! Well, it seems that little Audrey has grown up. One night recently she was out walking in the park with a sailor. After awhile they sat down on a bench. And after awhile the sailor remarked:

"Gosh! It's so dark I can't see my hand in front of my face."

But little Audrey just laughed and laughed, because she knew very well that his hand wasn't in front of his face.

ooOoo

F I N I S