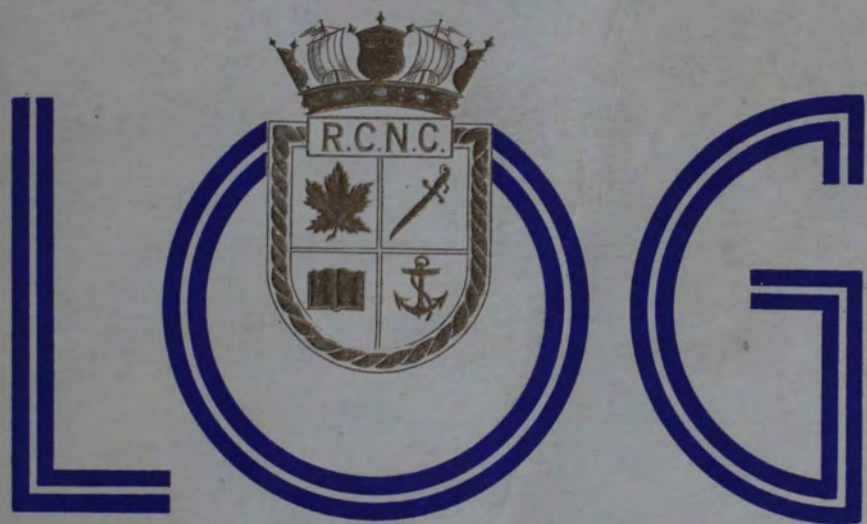


THE
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1945

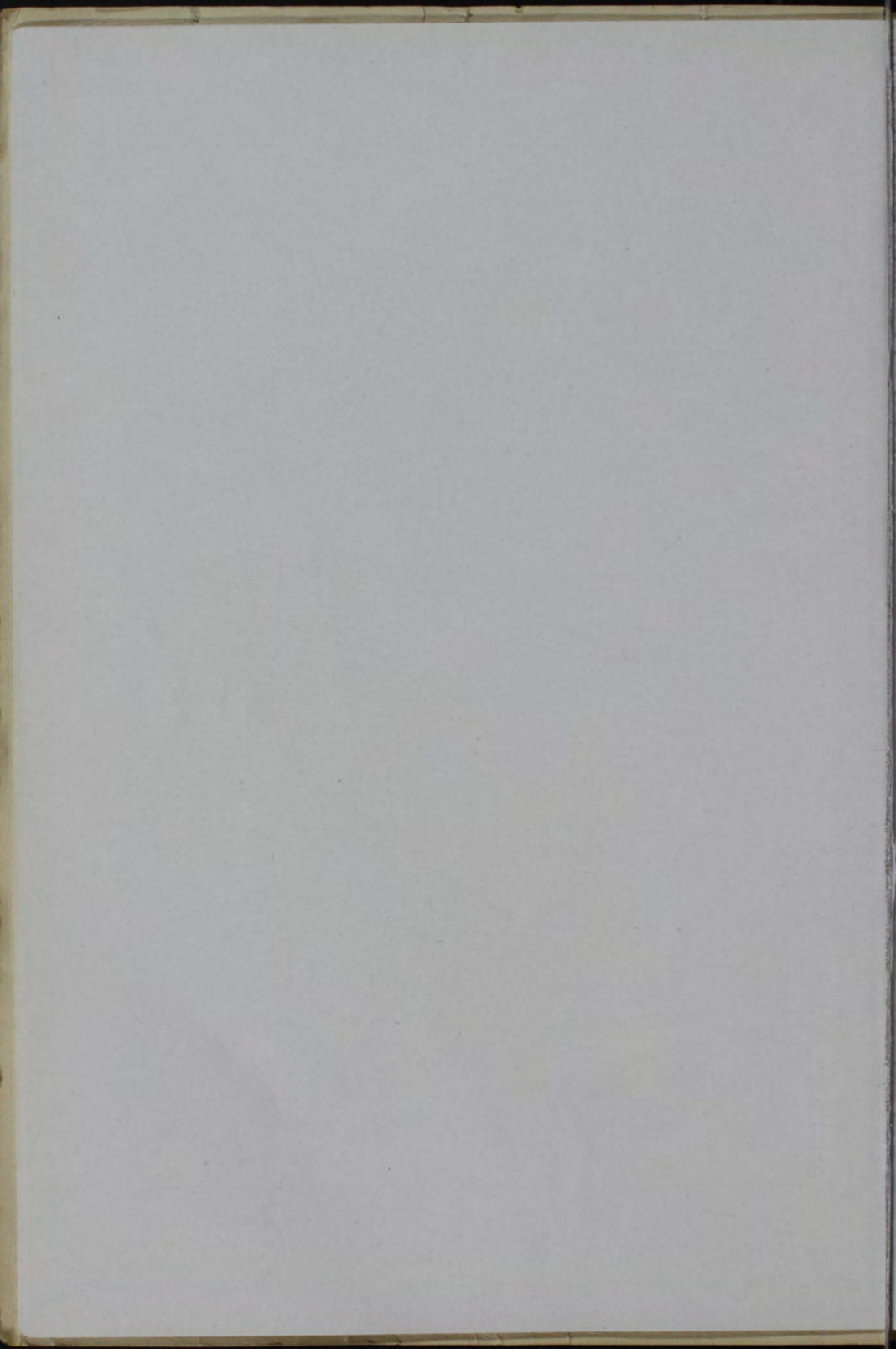


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The Log



The Annual Review

OF THE

ROYAL CANADIAN NAVAL COLLEGE

ROYAL ROADS, B. C.

VOLUME FIVE

NUMBER THREE



VICE-ADMIRAL G. C. JONES, C.B., R.C.N.
Chief of the Naval Staff

A Message ♦ ♦

*from the Chief of the Naval Staff,
Vice-Admiral G. C. Jones, C.B., R.C.N.*

Since the last time your Log was published, great events have taken place in the world. On all fronts, the Allies are advancing to crush Germany, leaving them free to deal with Japan.

This year has been the greatest year of achievement of the Royal Canadian Navy. Not only have our ships borne their part effectively in the Battle of the Atlantic, and on D-Day, but they have been engaged in a number of successful destroyer actions off the coasts of France and Norway.

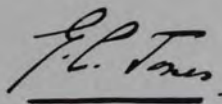
The greatest step forward in the development of the Fleet has been the acquisition of H.M.C.S. "Uganda," now engaged in the Pacific war and shortly it is to be still further strengthened by the putting into service of H.M.C.S. "Ontario."

The significance of this will not be lost upon you. In nearly thirty-five years of its existence, the Royal Canadian Navy, your Navy, has developed from infancy to maturity, and has built up a tradition of good service quickly and unostentatiously carried out in peace and war.

It is this tradition and this service which you are called upon to uphold and continue, and I am confident that you will more than justify the high hopes for the future of the Navy which to so large an extent are dependent upon you.

I wish you all success in your endeavours.

Yours sincerely,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "G. C. Jones". The signature is written in a cursive, flowing style. Below the signature, there is a horizontal line that is slightly longer than the signature itself, ending with a small dot.



ROYAL CANADIAN NAVAL COLLEGE

Staff Officers

Commanding Officer

A/CAPTAIN J. M. GRANT, C.B.E., R.C.N.

Director of Studies

INSTR. COMMANDER K. G. B. KETCHUM, M.A., R.C.N.V.R., *English*

A/LIEUT. CMDR. D. W. GROOS, D.S.C., R.C.N.

Commander; Executive Officer; Professional subjects

INSTR. CMDR. WILLIAM OGLE, M.A., R.C.N.V.R.

Asst. Director of Studies; Navigation

INSTR. LIEUT. CMDR. C. T. TEAKLE, M.A., R.C.N.V.R. - *French; English*

INSTR. LIEUT. CMDR. L. A. BROWN, M.A., R.C.N.V.R. - *Mathematics*

INSTR. LIEUT. CMDR. C. C. COOK, M.Sc., R.C.N.V.R. - *Physics*

LIEUT. CMDR. (E) P. B. HUGHES, B.Sc., R.C.N.V.R. - *Engineer Officer*

A/LIEUT. CMDR. (S) A. CRAIG, R.C.N.V.R. - *Supply Officer*

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LIEUT. D. S. BOYLE, R.C.N. - *Torpedo Officer; Junior Term Lieut.*

LIEUT. (S) G. A. BUIE, R.C.N.V.R. - *Captain's Secretary*

LIEUT. A. R. HUNTINGTON, R.C.N.V.R. - *1st Lieutenant*

LIEUT. (E) H. U. ROSS, M.Sc., R.C.N.V.R. - *Engineering*

LIEUT. C. L. GERRIE, B.Sc., W.R.C.N.S. - *Wren Unit Officer*

INSTR. LIEUT. J. S. LANGLOIS, M.A., LL.B., R.C.N.V.R.

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MR. J. E. T. MASON, M.B.E. Commissioned Boatswain, R.C.N. - *Seamanship*

MR. S. B. EVANS, Commissioned Engineer, R.C.N.R. - *Engineering*



SUB-LIEUTENANT R. I. L. ANNETT, R.C.N.V.R.
Lost in Action

No. 2, SUB LIEUTENANT ROBERT I. L. ANNETT

Sub Lieutenant Annett was born in Edmonton, Alberta, on July 17, 1924. He obtained his public and high school education in Consort, Alberta. In 1940-41, he was chairman of the Publishing Committee of the School Year Book, the next year he was chairman of its Literary Section. He was an honours student always.

At Royal Roads, in September, 1942, he became Cadet No. 2 in the first class at the re-established Royal Canadian Naval College. He was an inspiration in the classroom. He was keen, interested in his studies and most co-operative. During lecture periods, with his dark brown eyes sparkling, he would nod approval for the instructor to "carry on." The Commanding Officer, Captain J. M. Grant, C.B.E., R.C.N., commented on his Easter report "Conduct very good, zealous and promises well." In July, 1943, he graduated with high first class honours and was recommended for promotion to Midshipman, R.C.N.V.R.

He proceeded overseas in September, 1943. He served for a few months in H.M.S. "Ulster" and saw action in the Channel. Subsequently he joined H.M.C.S. "Athabaskan," made a trip to Murmansk at Christmas, 1943, and to Algiers the next month as part of the Naval Escort taking Prime Minister Churchill home from the Teheran conference. He was posted as missing and is now believed to have lost his life "In Action" when the "Athabaskan" was sunk off the coast of France on April 29, 1944.

He was particularly brilliant in English. He planned to attend Columbia University of Journalism after the war. While at the College he wrote an article entitled "Gunroom Notes" (recorded in "Log of H.M.C.S. Royal Roads," Volume Five, Number One). In his article, he concludes, "Incidents are but short glimpses of the much larger picture of associations. Incidents we may forget—associations never."

So may it be with our happy associations with Bob.

C. C. C.

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1944 - 1945

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Editorial

INVICTUS

ANOTHER year of war, accompanied by its inevitable toil and sacrifice, has further demonstrated that to Canadians and our brothers in arms no price can be too high to pay for the protection of the fundamental values of our heritage. We condole with those whose pardonable pride in the glorious exploits of those closest to them is mingled with tears of sorrow, and we shall particularly carry in our hearts those who have gone from Royal Roads for whom the last salute has sounded.

Canadians of all classes and callings have in their various roles and according to their respective positions and capacities accepted and fulfilled the responsibilities that war has thrust upon them, whether on the fighting or on the home fronts. The rapid growth in many departments of national life which has attended Canada's war effort has operated to convert a number of our potentialities into realities.

Our Canadian Army, whose spirit in World War I was unsurpassed, has consistently discharged with distinction the difficult tasks in critical positions to which it has been assigned. The performance of the Royal Canadian Air Force and the thousands of Canadians serving in the Royal Air Force have together represented a pre-eminent role not only in the earlier critical days of defence but also in the later days of successful invasion of enemy territory.

While the reputation of Canada's Army and Air Force in World War I may have to some degree forecast Canada's record since 1939 in these two services, the Canadian Navy in anything like its present proportions and record of service is, broadly speaking, the result of a development the largest part of which has taken place during the present war.

The extensive growth of the Canadian Navy during the past five years signalizes the attainment by Canada of maturity in this important department of national evolution. Through their post-graduate years of service to their country the cadets of Royal Roads will carry with them a deep sense of obligation to the people of Canada for the privilege of education and training in this establishment coupled with a heightened sense of duty to maintain the highest Canadian traditions and to assist Canada to play an enlightened role in the British Commonwealth and in the world of nations.

In the education and training of young Canadians who in their contacts with important ports and countries of the world will be virtual ambassadors of Canada, the Commanding Officer and Staff of the Royal Canadian Naval College are performing a function the importance of which to Canada, its history and development, will become increasingly reflected in the collective activities, immediate and future, of the graduates of the College. In this regard the establishment which has been so wisely founded at Royal Roads and so fortunately supplied with an experienced educational and training personnel is a sure promise that the youth of Canada will throughout peacetime years be supplied with the educational facilities essential to permit of Canada taking and maintaining her place as one of the important maritime nations of the world.

The present war has made it painfully apparent, even to those who by nature would have preferred to cherish an isolationist policy, that national security cannot be obtained and maintained without an informed and active regard for all those factors that contribute to security in the international field. In the realm of such studies and activities Canada has reason to look with confidence to the men of her navy and merchant marine to make an increasingly valuable contribution of knowledge, understanding and constructive performance.

The chapters of the present war which have already been written have made it clear to all free thinking people that nations strong in organized manpower, thoroughly trained and highly skilled, and functioning with equipment of highest technical perfection are, unless supplied at the same time with a sound philosophy, incapable of bringing well-being to their own and other peoples. In the welter of plans, programs, formulæ, new orders, and international organizations which are being proposed from all sides as the basis of ushering present and future generations into a better world, the verbal bombardment, written and oral, to which the people of all countries are being subjected is so deafening as to make it necessary for us to continuously remind ourselves that all such efforts are doomed to the failure that has attended like ones in the past, unless strongly based on foundations of morality, character, education, industry and self-discipline. These are the qualities that have in the past helped the world to emerge from the dark ages and to tread the road of progress of which we are now traversing a sanguinary stretch, and which we trust and pray will eventually permit of our emerging into a brighter and better life.

"Except the Lord build the house, they labour in vain that build it."⁴⁰



INSTR. CMDR. K. G. B. KETCHUM, M.A., R.C.N.V.R.
Director of Studies, 1942-1945

Instructor Commander K. G. B. Ketchum, M.A.
R.C.N.V.R.

“NOTHING that was worthy in the past departs; no truth or goodness realized by man ever dies, or can die; but is all still here, and, recognized or not, lives and works through endless changes.” These words of Thomas Carlyle should afford some consolation to the staff and cadets who, shortly before the end of the Summer Term, will bid farewell to the Director of Studies.

In the natural course of events there is endless change in the number of young faces that are with us for a time, and then depart; much missed, but cheerfully speeded on their way into the world of adventure and hope that awaits them.

The departure of Instructor Commander Ketchum cannot be viewed in the same cheerful light, for he has been with us since the date of the commissioning of the College on Trafalgar Day, 1942, and indeed for some six months prior to that date was engaged in rendering invaluable service to the College in the hundred and one necessary details of organization.

At the urgent request of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College, Aurora, Ontario, Instructor Commander Ketchum leaves us to return to the Headmastership of his old school; in this knowledge there is further consolation for there can be few in this wide Dominion so fully qualified to lead and inspire the youth of today. It seems fitting here to record our gratitude to the members of the Board of Governors of St. Andrew's College for their generosity and public spirit in granting their Headmaster leave of absence to join the staff of the Royal Canadian Naval College.

As Director of Studies, Commander Ketchum has piloted us successfully through the critical early years of re-establishment and again our sincere and heartfelt thanks are recorded. There is a spirit of honest endeavour and hard work alive in the College today; this spirit must continue to live and work through the changing years to come, and be in itself the highest possible tribute we can pay to the one who gave it life.

Good Health, Good Fortune, and Good Sailing to our D.O.S., Mrs. Ketchum and Peter.

J. M. G.

Speech ♦ ♦

by Admiral Percy Walker Nelles, C.B., R.C.N. (Retired)

IT'S a real pleasure . . . and quite an honour . . . to be talking to you tonight here at the College. You won't be surprised when I tell you that I've been through all that you are doing today . . . if you will make allowance for the advances of thirty-seven long years. In those days we certainly had no such magnificent establishment as I see around here, but the basic training was not very different, particularly the nautical atmosphere. As a matter of fact the six of us who joined the Navy in the first group were a little previous . . . Canada had no ships flying the white ensign for two years after we joined up, so we started off in the old "Canada" of the Government Fishery Patrol, which you would think a bit elderly by today's standards. We didn't care. We had good officers, and that means a lot. I certainly didn't think in those days that I would ever reach the distant heights of being Chief of the Naval Staff . . . but you never know how the wind will blow . . . do you?

One of the things I have in mind to talk to you about tonight is the naval careers some of you have ahead. Those of you who decide to stay with the Navy as a career, added to some lads who come up the hard way from the lower deck, are very definitely going to be the backbone of the Navy in the future. Right here tonight it wouldn't surprise me to know that we had the future C.N.S. . . . perhaps two of them. Well, if that's so, I hope they remember me kindly when they get there, because tonight I'm going to encourage you future Chiefs of Staff to stick with your chosen career . . . it's a great one. Later I'll say something about the Navy's position in Canada, but now it's your personal and individual lives we are going to talk about.

Those of you who decide to go to sea as I did will be appointed quite soon to sea duty . . . your first. Right off, without any delay, you will be competing among yourselves to see who will reach the top one day, and you'll be starting even. This is no different, of course, from the ones who go into civil life . . . you meet competition wherever you go, and it's a good thing you do. The first thing for all of you, under the circumstances, is to have a very clear idea of your objective. The second rule that I recommend to you is that you don't take your eye off the ball for one moment in the years ahead. I'm going to explain that. It means that you must pass every test as early as you can and as well as you can. You must learn every wrinkle of your trade from what experience comes your way, and from the experience of everyone you meet. Make as many friends as you can, but never seek special favors. They are like the albatross that was killed by the Ancient Mariner: he was never forgiven for it. And while you are doing these things, never forget to live a full life as a human being . . . not like a machine. For instance, you'll want to get married. When you do that remember that your wife will be joining the Navy too . . . see that she's a good one. We need good wives in the Navy and there is a lot for them to do. I'm sure that future Chief of the Naval Staff who's here tonight will pick a good one. She will never have to be jealous of another woman in his heart, but she'll feel that way about many of the ships he's in. Curious thing, that.

Well, if you do all these things you'll get to the top and you won't have to worry too much about that competition.

The other day I heard a business man, who was being shown over our College, comment that there was nothing like it in Canada. From my own experience there's nothing like it in the world. It was great luck that we found such a place for the College . . . added to which we must thank the Dunsmuir family for building it many years ago in this beautiful spot. I think our luck in finding it is the answer to the suggestion I have heard lately that it should have been set up at one or other of a score of different locations in Canada, the exact spot depending usually on the native province of the agitator. The answer is that no better spot could be found under any circumstances. Here your facilities and your instructors are the finest that can be had. With these you are assured of the best possible start into your adult life. I have always thought that the College should be operated for the benefit of semi-adults, not school boys in any sense. This is because it fits in better with the Canadian school and college system and will be better supported by the public . . . which is important, because we hope the College will become a permanent institution this time. It is also important that it develop a typically Canadian atmosphere, and not pattern itself too closely on Dartmouth or Annapolis, for the same reason . . . however good those Naval Schools may be for their own respective countries.

Two of your classes have already graduated into a shooting war, and this is likely to happen to the third and perhaps the fourth as well. We have heard nothing but praise for your seniors, so you can be assured of a warm professional welcome when you join your ships. Later classes may not have the ancient stir of battle to encourage them, or an enemy to knock out, but it would be unwise to forget that your training here is directed towards warfare and fighting. It seems strange in this civilized day to be reminding you that you are being trained to be fighters, and if necessary, killers; even in the middle of a war it comes hard to say it. But the lesson of this war, and all wars, is that every country must be ready to defend itself from all quarters. The country is judged in the eyes of the world by its ability to do this. This ability determines the weight of its counsels in every external sphere . . . in the old days it was a matter of honour. I have not much faith in any other interpretations of history.

In spite of what the Canadian Navy has done in this war I have strong doubts whether the country has made up its mind as to its position in this regard . . . How much money it should cost in peace-time, for instance, and what should be its duties then. In war we have had an abundance of opportunities to be effective and have built up a great public interest and support accordingly . . . a support which must not be allowed to lapse . . . remember that. In peace-time the position of the Navy is not so well understood as far as the country is concerned. "Duties of the Navy in Peace-time?" I can hear the average person say. "I suppose they just cruise around all over the place and have a vacation." If they only knew!

A fighting service must always have its eye on a future war, be prepared for it with weapons and brains as good or better than any others, and by its very preparedness stave off the fateful day. We certainly cannot depend on other countries to think of this for us, as we did before this war. We must stand on our own firm feet. Now all this costs money, real money; not nearly as much as war would cost if it came. For this good reason we cannot afford to be niggardly in our peace-time appropriations year by year. In addition to preparedness another peace-time function for the Navy is the business of the sea which goes on all the time . . . war or no war . . . I refer to assistance to mariners in distress, coastal patrols against lawbreakers of all sorts, co-operation with the meteorological service, particularly on the West coast, and even the picking up of ditched airmen from our splendid sister service, the Air Force.

These are the work of the Coast Guard in the United States. In our country we cannot and should not afford two sea services, and I hope to see these duties turned over to you before long.

The third peace-time task of our Navy is to carry out exercises and manoeuvres with the British Navy, to meet still other navies in the same way, so that your grasp on world affairs is strengthened, and to pursue the belief that trade will be materially assisted by the appearance in foreign ports of Canadian ships and men. It is an index of our greatness.

These three occupations are enough to keep a good sized Navy fully operative in peace-time. For a country of 11,000,000, my own estimate of the right size of this sea-force is something over 14,000 men . . . this means that no more than one in ten thousand Canadians will be on the Naval payroll . . . and they would be divided between the ships and dockyard bases, and backed by the professional and volunteer reserves that have done so well in this war. Whatever the exact figure is to be, the fact remains that every Canadian from coast to coast should understand the elementary facts of the matter, or we will again start wrangling over what should be a common policy. It is true that they are little appreciated today, and it is up to us who understand them . . . and I include you and your families among us . . . to keep them before the public at all times, year after year. This is certainly going to be one of my occupations I hope for a long time to come.

And now in a few words let me give you an indication of what I look for as qualities in a good officer:

Firstly—energy, and lots of it, mental and physical. The Navy has no place for a sluggard.

Second—courage, the basic virtue and an asset of the best kind. Courage to make a decision and to stick to it . . . both for yourself and for others when the responsibility is given you. Real fortitude to face adversity too, for you will meet plenty of it. Courage of the kind that Churchill and Roosevelt have shown so amply for our benefit.

The Third asset of a good officer is vision or farsightedness . . . the ability to take a broad view, to think of others as well as yourself when you plan the future. Vision in many cases is God-given, but you can train yourselves along those lines if you feel the lack.

And fourth and lastly—a fine quality in any man . . . good ethics or straight-shooting under all circumstances. In a Navy where competition means that not all can reach the top, and with inevitable wastage along the way, there will always be some who seek promotion by compromising their ethics . . . a method that seems to offer short-term gain but doesn't stack up in the long run. The R.C.N. has been largely free from that and we want to keep it that way always. Political activities, too, within the Navy have been for the most part rigidly excluded. My own advice is that you stand on your own feet all through your careers. In fact I suggest that you stick unswervingly to your duties as I have outlined them tonight.

You are familiar with the quotation of the great Admiral . . . Lord Nelson . . . which is carved over the entrance of the cadet block:

"Duty is the great business of a sea officer; all other considerations must give way to it, however painful it is."

That's what Nelson said . . . and it's still true.

And now to sound the Secure, let me say that I have found a naval career to be as full and rewarding as any known to man. It is in some ways a dedication, and you are always servants of the Crown with all that that means of taking orders at all stages in your journey, but it offers much in return. You can be, in a sense, a spectator of affairs in your own country and through the world from a distance, but there is the everlasting likelihood that you will be called in at critical moments when only you and your fellow officers and men can decide the issue. This should preserve a good balance between you and the other branches of the King's servants, to the greater happiness of all. Let me encourage those of you who are keen on a naval career to stick with it and you'll have a grand life. And let me say to that future Chief of the Naval Staff who is sitting there listening to me as a cadet today in nineteen hundred and forty-five . . . You know what I've been talking about tonight . . . now go to it, my boy.



V-E Day at the College

ON the eve of "The Log" going to press it was officially announced that the war in Europe had come to an end. This news was joyfully and thankfully received at the College and at 0930 on V-E Day the Captain addressed cadets, wrens and ratings who were drawn up in front of the Cadet Block. Prayers of thanksgiving were then said and after the service general leave was granted to the cadets until 2130.

The spirit of V-E Day at R.C.N. College is best expressed by the words of the Captain used on that day:—

"In addressing my Ship's Company on this occasion I must admit I feel somewhat at a loss to say anything that will serve a useful purpose. The war against Germany and Italy has ended and the arch-criminals, Hitler and Mussolini, appear to have come to a somewhat sticky end. For this ending of active hostilities in Europe we must all feel relief and thankfulness, and look forward to bringing the war against Japan to the same successful conclusion. Now what of the future beyond the defeat of Japan? It must be clear to us all that the world is faced with problems of immense magnitude and if the peace of the world is to be preserved the Allies must remain strong and united. We look for a better world but we must remember that our own rulers and politicians are people like ourselves, on an average no better and no worse, and gifted with no special powers or far-sightedness. The world will be no better than ordinary people like ourselves make it, and this involves great responsibilities. We must, each and every one of us, work for a better world: in practice this means contributing to responsible citizenship and if peace is to be preserved it means we must support our Navy, Army and Air Force, and work to preserve good feeling among the Allied Nations. Canada's prosperity depends to a tremendous extent on her export trade, consequently we must have extensive dealings with foreign countries and be prepared to play our part in giving our trade, and our diplomatic and commercial representatives abroad, just and lawful protection. History teaches us that there are many occasions when just and lawful protection can only be guaranteed by the presence of the White Ensign. I see little merit in building up a prosperous and happy country only to have it by neglect at the mercy of a foreign power bent on aggression and conquest.

"Many of you gathered here today will before very long be returning to civil life; I believe that in the best interests of Canada you should use your influence, wherever you may be, to encourage Canadians to shoulder their proper responsibilities and support a strong Royal Canadian Navy.

In concluding I feel it is fitting to express to you all, each man and each woman, on behalf of the people of Canada, gratitude and sincere thanks for your loyal and devoted service and for the very important part you have played in bringing the war in Europe to an end.

"This day is above all else an occasion for thanksgiving that the war in Europe is over; we will now express this thankfulness by special prayers."

Calendar of Events, 1944-5

1944

- 30th Aug. 61 New Entry Cadets joined the College.
- 1st Sept. Senior Term re-joined from leave.
- 4th Sept. Admiral of the Fleet Lord Keyes, G.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.M.G., D.S.O., LL.D., D.C.L., visited the College, inspected and addressed the Cadets.
- 10th Sept. 23 Senior Term Cadets joined H.M.C.S. "Malaspina" for a six day training cruise.
- 14th Sept. The Deputy Judge Advocate of the Fleet Paymaster Captain M. J. R. O. Cosette, R.C.N., visited the College.
- 17th Sept. 23 Senior Term Cadets joined H.M.C.S. "Malaspina" for a six day training cruise.
- 24th Sept. 23 Senior Term Cadets joined H.M.C.S. "Malaspina" for a six day training cruise.
- 1st Oct. 23 Senior Term Cadets joined H.M.C.S. "Malaspina" for a six day training cruise.
- 18th Oct. The Chief of Naval Staff, Vice-Admiral G. C. Jones, C.B., R.C.N., visited the College, accompanied by the Commanding Officer, Pacific Coast, Rear-Admiral V. G. Brodeur, C.B.E., R.C.N. The Admiral inspected and addressed the Cadets.
- 12th Nov. First Junior Term cruise on H.M.C.S. "Malaspina" began.
- 15th Nov. Second Junior Term cruise began.
- 11th Dec. Officers, Cadets, Wrens and Ratings assembled in the main hall of the Castle to sing Christmas carols. Refreshments were served in the Wardroom after.
- 12th Dec. Christmas dance.
- 13th Dec. End of the Autumn Term. Cadets proceeded on 28 days Christmas leave.

1945

- 10th Jan. Cadets re-joined from leave.
- 19th Jan. A lecture on security accompanied by the showing of security films was given to Cadets by Lieutenant (SB) P. T. M. Knowling, R.C.N.V.R.
- 26th Jan. The Paymaster Director General, Pay Captain A. Wright, R.C.N., visited the College.
- 17th Feb. Commodore E. R. Brock, C.B.E., V.D., and party visited the College.
- 27th Feb. The annual cross country race for Cadets was run over a four mile course. Major General H. F. Hertzberg, C.B., C.M.G., D.S.O., M.C., visited the College and addressed the Cadets.
- 14th Mar. The finals of the Cadets' boxing competition were held in the gymnasium.
- 19th Mar. Cadets' Easter Examinations began.
- 21st Mar. The Chaplain of the Fleet (P), the Rt. Rev. George Anderson Wells, M.A., D.D., C.M.G., V.D., visited the College and addressed the Cadets.
- 28th Mar. Winter Term ended. Cadets proceeded on 14 days Easter leave.
- 11th Apr. Cadets re-joined the College after leave. Admiral Percy Walker Nelles, C.B., R.C.N. (Retired) visited the College and addressed the Staff Officers and Cadets on the quarterdeck.
- 12th Apr. The Senior Term joined H.M.C.S. "Nanaimo" for a 14 day training cruise.
- 16th Apr. Captain E. S. Brand, O.B.E., R.C.N., Director of Trade Division, visited the College and addressed the College Staff and the Junior Term.
- 24th Apr. The Senior Term re-joined the College.
- 12th May His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada visited the College, inspected the Cadets and addressed them at lunch.
- 24th May The Junior Term joined H.M.C.S. "Nanaimo" for a ten day training cruise.
- 16th June A garden party in aid of the Red Cross was held at the College. A physical training display was given by the Cadets.
- 4th July Passing-Out Ceremony and Graduation Dance. End of the College year.



COLLEGE ~NEWS~



"WE THREE KINGS OF ORIENT ARE"

CHRISTMAS FESTIVAL

On the Monday evening before the Christmas leave began, the staid old moose hanging on each side of the fireplace in the hall of the Castle witnessed a scene whose gaiety probably shocked their Victorian conscience. The spirit of Christmas was in the air, the flames from a roaring fire jitterbugged on the hearth, large sections of the evergreen population of B.C. hung from every available inch on the stairs and ceiling, and crowded, happy humanity in the form of Cadets jammed every inch in the hall.

Commander Ketchum and Cadet E. J. Dawson took up their violins, the Captain and visiting Officers and their wives took their seats and Good King Wenceslas strode onto the scene. By the time the old boy had done his good deed the walls had developed a slight bulge, the spirit of Christmas was so thick you could have taken a wedge home with you, and every Cadet had found his voice.

As "Noel, Noel," "Hark the Herald Angels Sing," "Silent Night" and other Christmas favourites followed each other, the moose were observed to relax visibly and even a smile played about their solemn features. Lieut. Wade, Lieut. Coulter and Cadet G. C. McMorris shed their monkey jackets for a few moments to become a trio of Oriental Kings for "We Three Kings of Orient Are" and Lieut.-Cmdr. Teakle slipped in a French carol to test our nasal intonation.

The last carol was "Adeste Fideles" sung in Latin and the welkin really took a beating. Afterwards coffee and doughnuts were served in the wardroom where Lieut. Frewer tasted the fleeting popularity of being Gunnery Officer the night before a Gunnery examination.

As quiet descended on the Castle and the foundations slowly stopped vibrating one of the moose leaned forward to shake off some evergreen hanging frivolously from an antler and he was heard humming "Noel, Noel" quite audibly—probably in anticipation of next year.

P. R. D. M.

THE VISIT OF LIEUTENANT KNOWLING TO THE COLLEGE

Again this year Lieut. Knowling visited the College to give the Cadets a talk on Security. He is a fluent, clear speaker and his talks always prove of absorbing interest to the College. Telling some of his personal experiences in Axis countries, Lieut. Knowling said that every person in those countries was warned against giving information and said that such a situation should exist in Canada. A movie illustrating the wiles of enemy agents in the U.S. was then shown.

THE VISIT OF ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET, LORD KEYES, TO THE NAVAL COLLEGE

During the first term, the College was highly honoured by a visit from Admiral Keyes and Lady Keyes. Admiral Keyes, who is the hero of Zeebrugge in the last war and who was the first head of the "Commandos" in this war, inspected the Cadets, drawn up by terms on the square. Later he spoke informally to the Cadets on the quarterdeck. It was an inspiring sight to see an officer who had risen as high in his chosen service as any man could advising young Canadian Cadets, just beginning their life in the Navy. Admiral Keyes said that a career in the Navy was the finest way a man could spend his life, for "remember boys, the Navy is king of them all."

THE VISIT OF VICE ADMIRAL G. C. JONES, C.B., C.N.S., TO THE NAVAL COLLEGE

Admiral Jones, Chief of the Naval Staff, paid a compliment to the College when he made an official visit to Royal Roads on 18th October. Admiral Jones arrived on board at 1100 accompanied by Rear Admiral V. C. Brodeur, C.O.P.C., and Captain B. German, N.O.I.C. He was received by the Captain and the Commander and immediately inspected the Cadets who were drawn up on the Square in front of the Cadet Block, following which he said a few words to the Cadets.

Admiral Jones was then taken on a tour of the Cadet Block by the Captain. He lunched on board and watched the Cadets at games in the afternoon.

LIEUTENANT GENERAL SIR WILLIAM DOBBIE VISITS THE COLLEGE

On Tuesday, April 2nd, the College was honoured by a visit from Lt. Gen. Sir William Dobbie, the famed defender of Malta.

On his arrival he was introduced to the officers of the staff, and he proceeded to inspect the Junior Term, the Seniors being at sea. After the inspection the term was dismissed and reassembled on the Quarterdeck with the ship's company to hear the General speak. The theme of his talk was the defence of Malta from a naval point of view. He described generally the need of convoys to support the island and also the need for naval protection. He went on to tell of an unsuccessful suicide attack on shipping in the harbour at Valetta carried out by German "Human Torpedoes."

We were deeply impressed by his religious sincerity which was emphasized as he spoke several times of how he was convinced that the devout faith on his part, and on the part of the Maltese, was the deciding factor in the defence of Malta.

A. H. Z.

RED CROSS DRIVE

This year the Red Cross drive got under way at the College on March 7. The total subscription from the College was \$611.00, of which about \$185.00 was donated by Cadets.

The drive lasted for only four days, but at the end of that time all the Cadets were, to use a vulgar expression, "flat broke." On the first day nearly everyone became a member by subscribing a minimum of one dollar; then Lt. Cmdr. Groos' local colour entered in. Red Cross "gestapo" agents, sporting flashy armbands, snooped around looking for offenders of regulations and customs, such as profanity in the gunroom, collar-stud showing, late for study and so on, ad nauseam. An offender had to "donate" five cents. In this way much inter-class "gestapo" competition was developed, but "D" class in the Junior Term finally came through with the most offenders.

B. L. W.

THE VISIT OF HIS EXCELLENCY THE EARL OF ATHLONE, GOVERNOR GENERAL OF CANADA, TO THE ROYAL CANADIAN NAVAL COLLEGE

Saturday, May 12th, was an auspicious occasion for the College in that on that day the Governor General of Canada visited us for the last time before returning to England. The Earl of Athlone arrived at the College at 1125

accompanied by Captain German, R.C.N., N.O.I.C., and Flight Lieutenant John McClude, R.C.A.F., A.D.C. He was met by the Captain and Lieut. Commander D. W. Groos, R.C.N., and Commander Ketchum, and presented to the Officers of the staff.

Proceeding to the Quarterdeck, the Governor General inspected the Cadets, who were drawn up by terms under Lieutenant Frewer and Lieutenant Boyle. Following the inspection the Governor General returned to the Wardroom.

At 1230 the Governor General arrived in the Cadet Block to have lunch with the Cadets in the mess. A special table had been arranged for him and the Officers of the staff. Following dinner the Governor General spoke to the Cadets. He told us of the importance of discipline in the services and in life, recalling some amusing incidents of his life as a Subaltern in Africa. In thanking him, the Captain asked the Governor General, on his return to England, to convey to His Majesty the King expressions of our loyalty to the Throne.

We shall always look back to this memorable visit with pleasure and with pride too, for on leaving the College the Governor General remarked "A most enjoyable and jolly day. Every visit and inspection is better than the previous one, and I am more impressed than ever with the College Cadets and efficient organization."

P. R. D. M.

JUNIOR TERM INITIATION

By a Junior

True to form, Friday, October 13th, was our unlucky day. This time the bad luck befell the Junior Term. If you haven't already guessed it, the reason was that our initiation had arrived.

Not much thought was given to the matter until classes were over and we were all assembled in the Gunroom. We then realized that the end was near at hand. We indulged in what was termed to be "the prisoner's last meal" and then we had two minutes solid meditation before setting off in the direction of the gymnasium.

We arrived at Newell's Nursery and were promptly ordered to remove our trousers and put them on backwards, without doing them up in any way. This was a great strain on our modesty and eventually proved to be a greater strain on our arms. Suddenly a senior walked in front of us and ordered us to remove our shoes. Taking advantage of this the rest of the seniors ran out from their hiding places, took all our shoes and threw them into a nearby field.

We were then informed that we were about to start on a race. Without any warning a Cadet Captain shouted "GO" and we were gone. We stopped to pick our shoes up and may I add that I don't think more than twenty-five per cent of the term were honest about getting their own shoes.

The next obstacle was a long hill on which were several seniors sucking on long cheroots and doing a commendable job of heckling. At the top of the hill we had to go over three fences which was an exceedingly difficult task to accomplish while holding our pants up. We then proceeded across fields, through woods, and across more fields for about three quarters of a mile. After this we descended about 200 feet into a deep gully.

At the bottom of this gully there is a very cold, spring-fed stream which runs over a rough rock bed. We ran down the middle of this stream under all the bridges and trees which were over it for about a half mile. There were several waterfalls and sharp descents which most of us circumnavigated.

We then arrived at a dead end. Very dead as a matter of fact—except for a small culvert. It was a hard thing to tackle; however, we managed to make it with an effort. It was wonderful to see daylight at the end, but the sight of a Cadet Captain with a "Slack Party" gleam in his eye made one feel like running back. However the onrush of the others was too great. The rest of the run was about three quarters of a mile down the road to the Captain's Gate.

A short rest was enjoyed by all of us. We were then herded down to the boathouse into a triangular enclosure containing several buckets of a heavy flour and water paste. We stripped down to a pair of rugby shorts and began to throw the dough at one another. After this little brawl we all looked very much alike—so much so that Lieutenant Coulter came up to Allan and said "Well, Dunbar, how do you feel now?"

Feeling a little like doughnuts, we came to our last ordeal, which was to walk over the lower pond on a rope. This sounds easy, but I assure you that it wasn't. The water was between 32° and 34° Fahrenheit and the rope very unsteady. Most of us decided to take what looked like the easy way out and fell in. However we were fooled, and we all became very numb during the time it took to swim to shore. When we finally did reach the opposite shore we were raked out and stretched over the fence to thaw.

The initiation was over and although it had been a lot of fun we weren't sorry. The seniors treated us to "cokes" (I presume that they wanted to get in our good books as we outnumbered them four to three), and at 2130 a haggard Junior Term turned in. It was nice that night, looking forward to fire drill during the night, gym at 0640,—and the day when we'd be on the other end of the stick.

A. H. Z.

THE CHRISTMAS DANCE

The evening of the 13th of December found a galaxy of local belles, cadets and a sprinkling of gold braid on the Quarterdeck of the College. Music for the annual Christmas Dance was provided by the excellent Navy Band from H.M.C.S. Naden. A group of Cadets provided decorations—inspired decorations, we might add, recollecting the Senior Gunroom—which transformed the Cadet Block into a place no longer associated with routine and discipline.

While the dress was formal, the atmosphere, enhanced, no doubt, by the prospect of 28 days' Christmas leave to start the next day, was informal. To add to the general air of gaiety, a few somewhat bizarre prizes were presented during the evening, including a live duck, which was given to the bewildered winner of the Elimination Dance.

The wartime transportation difficulty was dealt with fairly successfully by some buses and a fleet of privately sponsored taxis. All in all, it was agreed to have been one of the most successful dances that the Cadets have seen at the College.

C. A. W.

THE W.R.C.N.S. UNIT

For well over a year now, the Wrens have been stationed at the College carrying out a difficult job well. When one stops to consider the various duties they perform, that grown men had done before, one can only admire them. More than this, they have been able to do it in such a manner that they have given something new and different to the spirit of the College. The strong personalities always stand out and so it is with the W.R.C.N.S.; but still one thinks of them as a unit working with a truly friendly air. The College is

fortunate to have members of the Women's Division of the Canadian Navy and to have the feminine charm and the feminine touch which cannot be replaced.

W. A. T.

INTERNATIONAL RELATIONS CLUB

Last year, under the direction of Commander Lowe, an International Affairs Club was inaugurated as one of the Saturday morning special classes. It proved so successful that at the beginning of this academic year some thirty Cadets determined to carry on its work.

With Lieutenant Langlois as advisor, the International Relations Club, as the group is now called, was affiliated with the Division of Intercourse and Education of the Carnegie Endowment for International Peace, and it has benefited greatly by the many privileges that this affiliation affords.

The meetings of the I.R.C. are held every Saturday morning in the library. The first part of the meeting is devoted to a rapid review of current events. This is followed by a discussion of some subject of international importance, the club frequently resolving itself into a mock parliament for this purpose. During the year the club has had the pleasure of welcoming the following speakers to its meetings: Dr. Alvin Hansen of Harvard University, Monsieur d'Harcourt of the French Embassy in Ottawa and Senor Reyes, Press Attache of the Chilean government in Canada.

Within the I.R.C. there functions The Book Club, which, while not confining its reading to subjects dealing with international relations, presents book reviews to the general meeting for discussion.

The executive committee of the I.R.C. is composed of Cadet Morris, President, Cadet Ker, Vice President, and Cadet Evans, Secretary.

R. W. M.

AN APPRECIATION OF THE NAVY LEAGUE OF CANADA

Many of us have come into contact with the Navy League of Canada through past membership in the Royal Canadian Sea Cadet Corps, and, naturally enough, are inclined to think the Navy League only the supporting agency for this movement. This, however, is only one of the Navy League's many activities. To fully appreciate its value, a more detailed account of its work is necessary.

One aim of the League, of course, is to make Canada Navy-minded. This is being accomplished by the Sea Cadet organization, which not only promotes an interest in things nautical among thousands of young Canadians, but also provides a huge reservoir of semi-trained personnel, both for the Royal Canadian Navy and the Merchant Navy.

The Navy League is, as its name suggests, primarily an auxiliary to the Sea Services. Through its many fine Seamen's Clubs across Canada, and its comforts agency it provides much for the maintenance of morale. During the Battle of Britain and the Atlantic, the League did everything in its power to lighten the burden of our sailors and prevent them from cracking under the strain.

The Navy League of Canada is an organization indispensable to the welfare of our two Sea Services. Without its untiring work before and during the war, it would have been virtually impossible to maintain our Navy and Merchant Navy at peak efficiency—our sailors happy and their ships efficient.

N. St. C. N.

FIRST SENIOR TERM CRUISE—OCTOBER

A small group of eager Senior Term Cadets stood on the driveway in front of the Cadet Block. In a few moments they were to drive off to join their ship on the first cruise of the year. Suddenly, from the windows above came the strains of "Anchors Aweigh." Serenaded by the Junior Term with the light of freedom in their eyes the Seniors were off to an auspicious start on their cruise.

In the following four weeks half the Senior Term remained at the College while the other half was at sea. In this way the whole Term had two weeks of sea time. The "Malaspina," a pre-war veteran of the Fishery Patrol and loaned to the Navy for the duration, was the cruise-ship. She was a 160-foot, single screw sloop, whose main armament consisted of a few rifles. Nevertheless, to our eager eyes she looked slightly less formidable than the "K.G.V."

The Cadets were divided into Port and Starboard Watches for the purpose of eating, sleeping and working. The Inter-Watch competition was given a boost from time to time by the discovery of port-side jam in close conjunction with starboard-side bread. This system worked admirably and was extended to take in the school system on the second half of the cruise.

Since the primary purpose of the cruise was to provide the cadets with much needed practical experience in seamanship, they did all the crew's ordinary work. The Cadets stood deck and E.R. watches and also had at least one day on the bridge, carrying out O.O.W. and navigating duties. Lieutenant Scott, the Engineer Officer of the "Malaspina," took direct charge of all the Engineering Instruction and the Cadets stood Stoker and Engine Room Watches. Lieutenant Scott, with infinite patience and pains, took the Cadets almost individually over every last pump and valve on the "Malaspina," and his Scottish accent has become synonymous with engine rooms to all of us. In addition, engineering lectures were given on board during the second half of the cruise by Lt.-Cmdr. Hughes and Lt. Ross.

The whole cruise was one long seamanship lecture under the direction of Lt.-Cmdr. Davidson, Lt. Frewer and, of course, Mr. Mason. The Cadets scrubbed and holystoned decks, lowered sea boats, rigged lower booms, lowered sea boats, spliced ropes and wires, lowered sea boats, kedged ship and finally lowered sea boats.

Many are the memories the Cadets carried away from that cruise. Mr. Mason conducting a penny-ante Bingo game in the messdecks; the rifle range and apple orchard close to it; swimming in the salt, blue Pacific; the obstacle and pulling races inspired by Lt. Frewer; Lt.-Cmdr. Genge's thirteen-pound salmon; and, of course, how it felt to be ducked in the freezing Pacific. The cruises added something intangible to each Cadet. A something bound up in memories of happy times together, of good fellowship, of some of what it means to be a sailor.

P. R. D. M.

CHIPS FROM THE LOG

The Pink and Blue Ribbon Department

Among those "getting the bird" this year were:

Lt.-Cmdr. and Mrs. Groos with a baby daughter, Alexandra.

Lt.-Cmdr. and Mrs. Hughes with the latest member of the Hughes family, Phillippa.

Lt. and Mrs. Bjorkland and the newest Bjorkland, Carol Katinka.

FIRST CRUISE



BEARING GREEN FOUR FIVE



ART OF WIRE SPLICING



THE HELMSMAN

Lt. and Mrs. Huntington, who received from that ubiquitous bird a baby girl, Victoria Jean.

Lt. and Mrs. Buie and their new daughter, Marion Edythe.

And to Lt. and Mrs. Dorman the blue ribbon for upholding the male honour with a son, Robert.

Hearty Welcomes Department

One to Lt. Boyle, an old Conway, who comes to the College as Torpedo Officer with a healthy enthusiasm for sailing, an infectious twinkle, and a broad tolerance for the Torpedo Department.

To Lt.-Cmdr. Craig, who, as our new Accountant Officer, takes a firm grip on the College purse strings. We'll be seeing a lot of Lt.-Cmdr. Craig in future—we hope.

Au Revoir and Bon Voyage Department

To Lt. Coulter, who is leaving for newer and greener pastures. Lt. Coulter came to us a still dewy "V.R." Lieutenant and while here learned the truth about human nature from the Junior Term. He also exchanged his wavy stripes for the straight and narrow way that leads to glory and N.S.H.Q.

To Lt.-Cmdr. Goldsmith, who leaves the College with the gold dust of the visit to Powell River trailing from his undimmed halo. "His name shall lead all the rest when it comes to getting a blind date."

You'll Be Sorry Department

To Lt. Frewer and Miss Gillian German, who entered into Holy Deadlock over the protests of the whole Senior Term. Anyway we gave them something to drown their sorrow in.

The Going Back to Good Old Toronto Department

To Commander Ketchum, who leaves the College after three years of hard work with the deep regret of all of us, Cadets and Staff, and with the lasting affection of every cadet who has been through Royal Roads.

The Here Comes the Headmaster Department

The Log hails the approach of Commander Ogle, sextant in hand, to the position of Director of Studies. With his extensive knowledge of just about everything, we know that Commander Ogle brings to his new position, tact, experience and a vast knowledge of boys, as well.

Good luck and accurate fixes to Commander Ogle.

The Strange Coincidences and Blessed Events Department

By a curious chance, Marmaduchess, the duck won as a prize at the Christmas dance and thereafter taking up residence at the Captain's, became a fond mama shortly after meeting Marmaduke and that proud drake took the salute on the upper lake as a small fleet of his progeny passed in line ahead.

CRUISE 12TH APRIL TO 25TH APRIL

Thursday, 12th April—Esquimalt

We joined "Nanaimo" about two o'clock this afternoon. After being issued our joining cards we went aboard, found our messes and looked the ship over. The majority of us are well pleased with the mess decks which are spotless and quite comfortable although a little crowded.

We spent a lot of time today sitting on the jetty, looking at the ship and talking over the prospects of the cruise. The opinions vary in different people.

Some object to sleeping in hammocks, others object to turning out at 0545. On the other hand, some look forward to a pleasant trip all around. All agree that the "Nanaimo" is a handsome little ship and that the accommodation is good.

Friday, 13th April—Esquimalt

Opinions of a hammock as a sleeping apparatus are widely varied. For most of us last night was the first night we ever spent in this contraption and we had been looking forward to it with grave doubts. Most of us, however, find that the unpleasant rumours circulated about it are false and are quite surprised at how comfortable our "micks" really are. We find them especially trying when the time comes to "roll out, lash up and stow." Lashing up is one of the trials that all who enter the service must endure sometime.

We spent the morning loading ammunition. A lighter came alongside about 0530 and began hoisting various kinds of explosives and missiles on to our quarterdeck. All Cadets were busy manhandling depth charges and carting ammunition away to the rails and magazines. We find the process has very little of the drama that any of us may have associated with ammunitioning ship.

Saturday, 14th April—Comox

At 0600 we left Esquimalt and about 0900 began our sea instruction. We are divided into eight subs for this purpose and we alternate, different subs doing different subjects on succeeding days. There were six of us who worked very hard to get heavy boxes of Oerlikon ammunition up to the bridge yesterday only to find today that it will not work properly. We spent the morning lugging it back to the magazine again. Tonight we had a movie in the mess-decks. It was crowded but we always enjoy movies.

Sunday, 15th April—Comox

There was pipe down for the Starboard watch after cleaning ship in the morning. An L.C.I. came alongside after breakfast to take the Port watch to the range for a musketry course. We think they looked like Japanese marines in their sweaters, grey flannels and web equipment. The Starboard watch did the course in the afternoon while the Port watch piped down. At 1600 we weighed anchor and headed for Drew Harbour. Evans seemed to have a lot of trouble with a hose on the fo'c'sle and everybody was rather wet in the end. Apparently one doesn't point a hose into a strong wind and expect to keep dry. Supper time finds us back in Comox with a sick officer, a doctor and a flood of rumours aboard.

Monday, 16th April—Drew Harbour

At 0600 we again weighed anchor and headed for Drew Harbour carrying out the same sea instructions as before. We anchored there about 1130. About noon the patrol tug "Talapus" arrived with five R.C.N.C. whalers loaded on a scow. We spent the afternoon playing with a 750-pound anchor trying to point ship. Without the aid of a certain P.O., that anchor would probably still be wedged in behind the ladder where we found it. He persuaded us that it only weighed 750 pounds and that three of us should be able to move it by the simple expedient of carrying it. Nine of us managed to manhandle it into the open.

Friday, 20th April—Blubber Bay

We left Drew Harbour about noon, having spent the last few days doing harbour drills and boatwork. "Talapus" left her scow alongside "Nanaimo" and disappeared only to reappear again off and on until Friday, when she loaded the whalers back on the scow and left for Esquimalt with it in tow. We found Drew Harbour quite a pleasant place although a little lonely. We enjoyed a

baseball game followed by a wiener roast and sing song featuring the Gunner's Mate and the "Nanaimo's" L.T.O. on our last night there.

While entering Blubber Bay we were piped to "action stations." This caused a mad confusion for the obvious reason that we have no action stations. A few minutes later the pipe was "belayed" and we were piped to "anchor stations." We were out again in about an hour to carry out a practice depth charge attack. This did not go altogether as planned, partly because the buzzer system went out of order at the last minute so that firing orders had to be belayed from the bridge. Just as the first order to fire came, there was a resounding "boom" from the depths. Considering that it takes a depth charge some time to sink, we expected some embarrassing questions. None were forthcoming, however. Apart from the fact that two charges collided in mid-air, there were no other mishaps. We stopped to pick up some of the scores of pot-bellied fish that floated to the surface. In fact there is so much fish on board that we expect to eat nothing else for weeks.

Sunday, 22nd April—Nanoose Bay

We left Powell River this afternoon after a fish dinner and a very pleasant stay. We will always remember the people of Powell River for the wonderful way they treated us. They arranged for a tour of the paper mill followed by a party in their Lodge. After that we were guests at a movie and were invited to a dance. In fact the people were so good to us that some of us forgot when to come back aboard—with disastrous results in Vancouver. We carried out training routine as for weekdays, including an Oerlikon and two pdr. shoot. The Gunner's Mate has used his genius and our somewhat doubtful 20mm. ammunition works quite satisfactorily.

Monday, 23rd April—Vancouver

We left Nanoose Bay early this morning. As the visibility was low, the four-inch shoot was cancelled. Instead we had the usual seagoing training classes. During the course of the morning we saw how the pilotage is done by Radar. We also found that Radar is not infallible, that the mouth of the Fraser is not navigable for corvettes, and that the bottom there is muddy.

In support of the Victory Loan, we carried out an anti-aircraft shoot tonight at nothing in particular. The people of Vancouver, however, seemed to enjoy watching the tracers "arch across the sky." We broke off firing, mainly owing to lack of serviceable guns—they just petered out one by one. Needless to say, the Gunner's Mate found this very trying. The "News Herald" described the proceedings as "beautiful but deadly," but it wasn't half as deadly as the G.M. We came alongside and secured to the C.P.R. jetty in Vancouver at about 2200.

Wednesday, 25th April—Back at R.C.N.C.

We left Vancouver about 0930 this morning after an eventful stay—socially, that is. Leave in Vancouver is one of the dreams of every cadet, one that is very seldom realized. We spent the morning cleaning the messdecks for our successors, except for time out to drop three depth charges at shallow settings, one of which failed to detonate. This one is liable to give somebody some bad moments if its latent sense of duty is aroused sometime. Outside Esquimalt we dropped a smoke float, expecting to see billows of white vapour issue forth. The float, however, was not in a co-operative mood and merely fizzled and went out.

About 1700 forty-five tired, dirty and slightly salty Cadets arrived back at Royal Roads after leaving H.M.C.S. "Nanaimo" to her fate in the hands of her rightful owners. She is a fine little ship and we are proud to have been "to sea" in her.

J. D. M.



HATLEY PARK—1908-1942

Once, the roads at Hatley Park rang with the measured tread of carriage horses and the paths and gardens echoed with gay laughter, where now sound only the clump of heavy boots and harsh commands grate across the fields. Now, there are playing fields at Hatley Park where once smooth green lawns rolled to the sea. Now, a plain modern school building stands where there was once a miniature Versailles—the French Garden.

James Dunsmuir was the only son to survive Robert Dunsmuir, the Scotch miner who struck it rich in Nanaimo and built up a vast fortune. When he inherited the family business, James Dunsmuir converted it into cash. Then he entered politics, and finally became Lieutenant Governor of British Columbia, at which time he commissioned Sam McClure, an architect, to build his home at Hatley Park.

James Dunsmuir moved out of Government House into Hatley Park, a far more beautiful home, and the social life of Victoria took on a new focus. Many gay parties were held there, and the rooms of the palatial mansion resounded to the music and laughter of the many parties given by Mrs. Dunsmuir and her six daughters. The Prince of Wales and all the Governors General were entertained in the beautiful drawing room looking out on the sea.

The park with its six hundred and fifty acres contained beautiful gardens, unsurpassed anywhere on the continent. There was the French garden, reminiscent of Marie Antoinette, the clipped formality of the Italian gardens and the magnificent greenhouse where grew many fabulous tropical plants.

In his stables Mr. Dunsmuir kept some of the finest horse flesh obtainable, and the farm kept in conjunction with the estate was stocked with purebred cattle.

The still beautiful castle has seen many things since 1908, but surely none so strange and unfamiliar as boisterous blue-jacketed figures pounding along its halls, as cutters and whalers replace its trim launches in the lagoon, as thirty mad creatures feverishly tearing each other to bits on its once velvety lawns, and as a strange new building rising from its French gardens. But I think we are accepted now, and the memories of gay parties are fading into the future of hundreds of blue-coated figures carrying the fame of Hatley Park's beauty all over Canada.



THE RISE OF CANADIAN SEA POWER

A lone sloop, laden with furs, sailed down the peaceful St. Lawrence. Jean Talon, Intendant of all Canada, watched it from the heights of Cape Diamond, and saw it as a symbol—a symbol of pioneers exploited, of hopes crushed by misrule, of national wealth channelled into the coffers of the governing companies—a symbol of heartbreak and fruitless toil and discouragement.

But Talon was a man of vision and, as he strode resolutely down from the heights, his mind was busy with the mighty plans which would replace the solitary sloop with a merchant fleet, and the struggling little settlement with a roaring metropolis—the centre of an empire. Plans became realities: Radisson journeyed to Hudson Bay, La Verendrye pushed across to the Rocky Mountains, La Salle reached the Gulf of Mexico, and these great explorers were soon to be followed by a host of daring Norman seafarers who laid the foundations of Empire. Industries, courageously opposing those of France herself, grew and prospered below Cape Diamond. The iron-mines of the St. Maurice, the coal mines of Cape Breton, the hardy pine-forests on the banks of the St. Lawrence, these combined to provide, for the ship-building skill of the Canadians, the best materials in the world. Under the inspired hand of Talon, Quebec became self-supporting, then ventured to trade with Acadia and later with the West Indies, and, preceding the Royal Navy by two generations, built iron-kneed merchantmen and warships. Louisbourg, primarily a fortress, became an important harbour for the trading ventures of the colony which was now to compete with the great maritime nations for the markets of the Caribbean.

Thus Talon's visions, brought to life by his own ardent efforts and those of his successor, Hocquart, were transforming the colony into a prosperous and progressive sea-trading country. But tragedy and despair were ahead. The Indians, treated as friends and allies by the Intendants, suddenly attacked and destroyed the outlying reaches of settlement. Throughout the colony the peaceful hum of machinery, the pleasant sound of work in field and shop, was replaced by the rattle of war. The colonists would now have to forsake the hammer for the musket. For forty years the Canadians struggled, first against the Indians, then against the Dutch, and finally against the British, to keep open the waterways east, west and south, to secure the bastions of this vast empire, Louisbourg and New Orleans.

The first two enemies they successfully resisted, but the Royal Navy, capturing Newfoundland and Acadia and establishing itself on the Great Lakes, shut the door to the outside world, and sealed the doom of the French Regime.

The Fleur-de-lis came down. The tide of history, which swept the French Governor, Vaudreuil, out into the past, brought in to the colonists the English Murray, and with him a new sense of progress and a revived realization that the sea was not a boundary or a limit, but a highway. With the raising of the British flag the hopes of the struggling colonists, and of those vigorous, ambitious people who then descended on the colony, similarly rose.

True, the new owner, the new Mother-country, was as yet restricted in her views, and unjust or arrogant in her dealing with her colonial children, but even so, the dreams and visions which had made Jean Talon so great a man slowly began to materialize. Slowly the great stretches of water, salt water to the east, fresh water to the west, were utilized to strengthen the thin thread of settlement along their banks.

The lessons of the upheaval of 1774-76 were not lost on Britain or the world. The old idea of Empire was fading, and, in the dawn of the new era, loyalty became a matter of the heart, service a matter of choice. Tolerance replaced impatience, wisdom replaced arrogance, encouragement replaced disdain.

and in the exhilarating air of freedom the fisherman-farmers of Canada grew in confidence and optimism.

Down the creeks, streams and rivers still came the canoes laden with furs; across the Great Lakes, the centre of a new and brisk trade with the United States, came the larger vessels filled with the natural wealth of which the colony was becoming ever more conscious. Montreal, now grown into a city of bustling activity, and the seat of such men of enterprise as Sir Hugh Allan, John Molson and Peter McGill, was the threshold by which the produce of this vast storehouse passed to the sea. The cry was for ships! With skill from generations of craftsmanship, patience and energy from generations of pioneering, with resolution as irresistible as the sea itself, Canadians planned, built, launched and manned ships as sturdy as the men whose hearts they held.

Trade! That was the word! The world needed what lay in the mighty regions of unexplored Canada and soon would delight in the treasures heaped around and beyond the long silver waterways stretching half across the continent. The colonists, who now enjoyed a measure of responsible government, thought of themselves as a people—almost as a nation—and responded valiantly to the challenge of progress.

This great ocean, which smashed violently on the coasts of Nova Scotia, which thrust great tides up the Bay of Fundy, which crept quietly up to Quebec, this ocean they had always loved. But now it suggested other shores than those of England and the West Indies. Did it not also lead to Australia and China, and India, and Africa?

Such thoughts grow, and in growing they sweep away all barriers and curbs. In 1849 the Navigation Acts by which Britain had fettered the growth and activity of the Canadian merchant fleet, were repealed. The ships of Canada were, with the Reciprocity Treaty of 1854 and the new Empire Trade Agreements that were now to follow, able to sail freely the sea lanes of the world and try their skill and daring against the winds and currents of every ocean and harbour.

The effects of the Continental Blockade and the War of 1812 had been felt in Canada. She was beginning to sense the responsibilities of her nationhood; to realize that freedom had its obligations; that merchant ships must be armed; treaties made and respected; the communities of the colony connected by water and steel and—united by common ideals.

And so the young nation expanded from sea to sea. The Straits of Magellan and the Panama Canal became in turn Canada's lifelines. Esquimalt was linked to Halifax by the halcyards and hawsers of merchant ships, and Confederation linked the two by rail.

The world was recognizing this new Dominion risen from the sea. Trading vessels of wood and canvas, steel and steam, sought her harbours and her good will. Foreign consuls and diplomats arrived, trade treaties regulated the expanding commerce. The roll of distant war drums in South Africa had its effect on Canada's economy. And, conscious of her new status, Canada began to think of a navy to accompany and protect her merchantmen.

What need to relate Canada's contribution to the two Great Wars? Just as three hundred years before her people had ventured out on the turbulent expanses of the sea and found there a courage and a philosophy and a livelihood known to their ancestors, so in the modern time of emergencies her people have taken again to that sea and acquitted themselves like men. The lure of salt water, the insistent call of wind and wave is not destroyed by prairie or mountain, nor is it dimmed by the passing of years.

J. M. A.
J. S. K.

ODE ON A HAPPY PROSPECT

What boots it Freedom long and loud to hail,
To chant the cult of the brave new world
When, gaunt and pale,
The giant Discord stalks abroad
Recalling this man's French or British strain?
To probe the illness of this fair domain
I ask, in moments dearly bought
From this world's toil with worry fraught,
Where Union in Disunion sits?—But not in vain:—

From Heaven above Molière and England's bard
Look down with wonder tinged with rage
On heirs illstarred,
Who, deaf to monarchs of the stage,
Should join their dual legacy to guard.
Say, Muse, which grotto gave to each unmarred
Alike that deathless speech sublime?
Or from what spring in olden time,
To teach us unity, drank in his flowing vein?

England's Byron, France's Lamartine
Desert sweet Nature's measured praise
To chide our spleen,
That stops the ear to spirit lays,
Still mightier, vaunting the Canadian scene.
Unheard the maids of the Pierian spring
Entune the growing song of songs,
That to enlightened youth belongs,
And neither Race nor Tongue, but only Heart may sing.

To laurelled Keats DeVigny solemn spake:
"What should we give to sing again
Where teeming lake,
Majestic mount and fruitful plain
Compel the pygmy man to self forsake?
Could we but sing this proud domain,
You with your voice and I with mine,
A symphony of song divine,
O'erwhelming tongue and pen with grand Aonian strain!"

How shall our people hear? Nor loud, nor deep
The soil, like music of the spheres,
Soft murmurs steep.
Aquila bows the giant tree that rears
Its head protesting as the branches sweep

The lowering cloud, whence rushing rain caressed
With health and wealth this parched plain;
Crag answers crag and wavelets gain
The shoaling strand in endless stream of song suppressed.

Then smiled the sunny skies with joy uplift:
This land is thine and thine. Do not repine
That thou shouldst yield one custom to a sign
Of selfless love of country. No greater gift
Hast thou than thine own song with wild notes weft;
But greater still, could we but tune our line
To one loud harmony, the grand design
Of poets, even of home and friends bereft.
Then what should we, with these delights endowed
And blest with dual culture, rich and proud;
What should we inherit, faith supplied,
From all this wealth and naught denied?
For man must pass and cities fall, while thought
Alone endures, of all that man hath wrought.

W. O.





THE MARCH PAST

Passing-Out Ceremony - July, 1944

THE MINISTER'S ADDRESS

"You are going out into the world as ambassadors of Canada. I know you will be worthy of the country you represent." Canada's Navy Minister, Angus Macdonald, told 46 graduating Naval Cadets at the Royal Canadian Naval College at Royal Roads, Wednesday, as they stood before him on the sun-beaten and wind-swept parade ground.

When he came to power, Mr. Macdonald said, he had two ambitions, one to establish the ship-building industry in Canada, and the other to re-establish the Naval College which had been closed some 20 years ago. Now, he said, he knew he would be able to look back in future years and know those ambitions had been realized during his term of office.

The Naval College was "the nursery and training ground of Canadian men of the sea. You are going out to join a great brotherhood," he told them, and spoke of the praise given by the British Navy for the work done by previous cadets who had graduated from the College.

The Canadian Navy was doing great work, he said, and had taken a great part in the invasion of Europe. He told the Cadets they must not forget that, had it not been for the U.S., Canadian and British Navies, the life-line between the New and the Old Worlds would have snapped and there would have been no Canadian troops fighting in the invasion.

He believed, he said, the worst of the Atlantic campaign was over, but he did not believe the war was over. "The Navy must continue the fight until the Axis coalition is beaten entirely."

The Canadian Navy had proved its worth, he said, and reminded the Cadets that, when they left the Naval College they were going to join "a great and ancient fellowship."

Navy Minister Macdonald also commended the work of the Commanding Officer and the College staff in the training given the Cadets.

Capt. J. M. Grant, R.C.N., Commanding Officer of the Naval College, who introduced the Navy Minister, spoke of the College's progress in the past few years and said: "I feel we are well on the road to reaching our goal of a thoroughly efficient Naval College. Evidence of the progress is the fact that all 46 Cadets in the Senior Terms have hurdled a very stiff course, and succeeded in passing out."

He paid tribute to the staff and Cadets for "the willing and faithful help in building this College on a firm and, it is to be hoped, a lasting foundation."

He then quoted a communication from Admiral of Fleet, Sir Andrew B. Cunningham, First Sea Lord and Chief of the Naval Staff, in which the Naval Chief congratulated the Cadets on their graduation, and told them, "You are among the first of the young officers who will be required to provide the backbone for the expanding Royal Canadian Navy of the future."

There was much talk of freedom in Canada, Capt. Grant continued, but the state of the world was evidence enough that such talk was empty and vain without the prerequisites of law, order and wise government, backed by strength of arms.

"It is our primary aim and endeavour at this College, he said, "to equip those who come here with the necessary knowledge and character that will enable them to build up and maintain the naval strength of Canada, and contribute to loyal and Christian citizenship."

The Cadets then marched past the reviewing stand where Mr. Macdonald stood, after which there was the presentation of prizes and awards to the Cadets, and the passing out ceremony in which the Senior Cadets passed over their lanyards to the juniors.

After dismissal from the parade ground, the Cadets changed into gym clothes and formed up for a gymnastic display under the direction of Petty Officer Moss, physical training instructor.

Tea was served on the terrace of the College, and was later followed by a buffet supper for out-of-town guests and a dance.

PRIZES AND AWARDS, 1944

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE OFFICER OF THE WATCH TELESCOPE
Awarded to the Cadet who, as the result of examinations, attains the highest place in his Term on passing out.

WON BY CADET IRELAND

DEPARTMENT OF NATIONAL DEFENCE OFFICER OF THE WATCH TELESCOPE:
Awarded to the Cadet who attains the highest place among those entering the Royal Canadian Navy, order of merit being determined by combining officer-like-quality marks with examination marks in the proportion of 1 to 3.

WON BY CADET NASH

H. E. SELLERS OFFICER OF THE WATCH TELESCOPE:

Awarded to the Cadet who has served in his Senior year at the College as Chief Cadet Captain.

AWARDED TO CADET CHIPMAN

THE NIXON MEMORIAL SWORD OF HONOUR:

To the Cadet who is awarded the highest officer-like-quality mark on passing out.

WON BY CADET WOOD

INTER-DIVISIONAL CHALLENGE CUPS:

	Donated by	Won by
Sailing - - - -	The Navy League of Canada -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Boat-Pulling - - - -	The Navy League of Canada -	HAWKINS DIVISION
Rugby - - - -	Ex-Cadets - - - -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Soccer - - - -	B.E.S.L. Naval Veterans -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Boxing - - - -	Instr. Cmdr. L. N. Richardson -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Track and Field - - - -	Ex-Cadets - - - -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Basketball - - - -	Ex-Cadets - - - -	FROBISHER DIVISION
Fastball - - - -	Ex-Cadets - - - -	DRAKE DIVISION
Grand Challenge Shield - - - -	Ex-Cadets - - - -	FROBISHER DIVISION

The following Cadets in the Passing-Out Term were awarded First Class Certificates. These Cadets attained an overall average in examinations of not less than 75% with not less than 50% in any one examination subject:—

IRELAND	SANFORD	FRANK	NIVEN
HOWARD	NASH	DAVIDSON	HERTZBERG
HEATON	JOY	LEIGHTON	MARCUS
JELLET	HARRISON	STAIRS	NEY



Front row, left to right: Rear Admiral V. G. Brodeur, Hon. Angus L. Macdonald, Captain J. M. Grant.

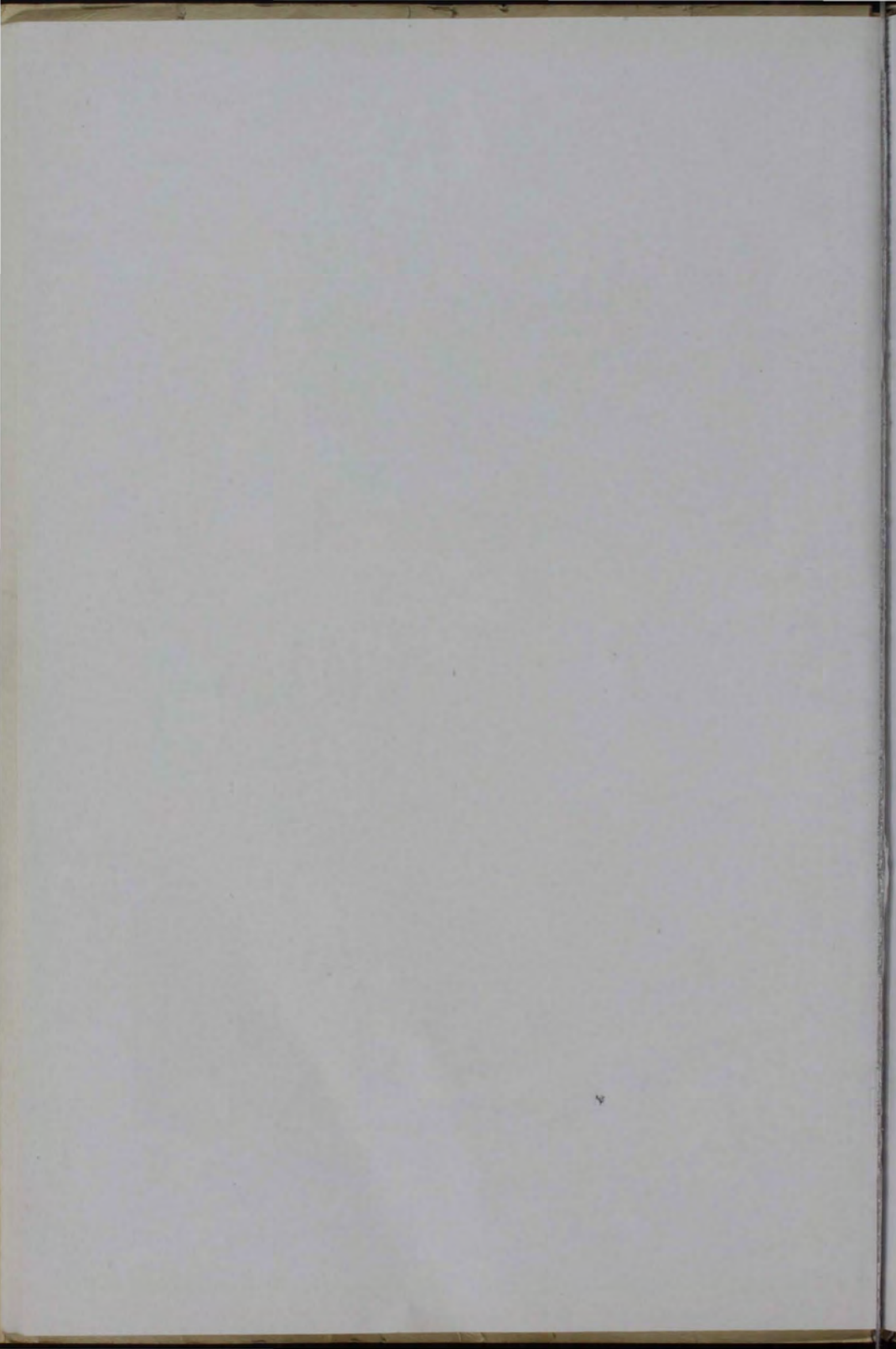
Back row, left to right: Major General H. Kennedy, Group Captain B. G. Hobbs, Instructor Commander K. G. B. Ketchum, Major General G. R. Pearkes, Major General H. F. Hertzberg.



NAVY MINISTER INSPECTS . . .



. . . AND ADDRESSES CADETS



GRADUATING ~ TERM ~



1945



No. 145, WILLIAM AUBREY TETLEY
Drake Division

Born: Montreal, Quebec.

Educated: Town of Mount Royal High School.

From the time of his arrival at the College, Bill entered wholeheartedly into its many activities, and through his untiring efforts he has attained the highest position possible for a Cadet. If he lacked size or experience he has made it unnecessary by his grit and determination.

Bill has played for the College rugby teams both years he has been at the College and has led his division unflinching in all its athletic activities. We will never forget the fine fashion in which he battled his way to the welterweight championship this year and last. In spite of being one of the busiest people in the College, Bill's academic results are well above average, and he usually manages to stand among the top five.

The thing that we will most remember him for is the way he has led the College during his term as Chief Cadet Captain. He has retained the respect of the entire College—Cadets and Staff—and has set an excellent example for the other Cadet Captains.

Bill has foregone a career in the Navy for a position at the Bar. We are sure that he has followed a wise course, and see a bright future in store for him.

R. C.

No. 104, RICHARD CARLÉ

Nelson Division

Born: Shanghai, China.

Educated: University School, Victoria, B. C.

When Dick arrived at the College he soon showed his mettle by making the "A" team, thus becoming the first junior of three to gain such a position, the only one to play the whole season with the team.

This year he continued his success when he was appointed Captain of Rugger and when he won his weight in the boxing tournament. Dick is definitely a member of the old school, and as a Cadet Captain he has meted out justice in a firm manner. His dormitory night escapades as a junior have been invaluable to him, so that now he can sniff out a junior pillow fight at well over a hundred yards.

Dick is thinking of becoming a Navigating Officer, so we will, of course, wish him the best of luck in all his Sun and Star Sights.

D. L. C.



No. 106, DAVID LANG COMMON

Frobisher Division

Born: Montreal, Quebec.

Educated: Trinity College School.

"Dave" has spent a very successful period at the College, and on his promotion to the Senior Term, sported a "tweezer" on his right arm. In all sports Dave has taken an active interest, excelling in boxing, in which he took the light-heavyweight title. On the academic side, Dave also has come to the front, through hard and diligent work. In all College activities Dave manages to find time to offer a helping hand. Congratulations are due for the magnificent job he has done in editing this year's "Log."

Best of luck, Dave, in whatever career you may choose.

G. S. H.





**No. 120, GEOFFREY STRICKLAND
HILLIARD**

Rodney Division

Born: Picture Butte, Alta.

Educated: Monarch High School.

Geoff. is one of the best athletes the R.C.N. has produced in the 43-45 Class. He has played a strong game at lock for the College rugby teams in the two years he has been here, and in his senior year he was chosen to represent Victoria in the inter-city rugby competition. He is also an outstanding runner, and despite stiff opposition has won our cross-country race for the past two years, this year bettering his record time of the previous year. Geoff. quite often finds himself with energy to spare, and until his hand was stayed by the weight of added responsibility he could often be found about the time for turning in using it up at the end of a pillow. In his senior year he was promoted to Cadet Captain, and since his appointment he has done a really sound job of leading his division.

Hilliard is another Prairie boy who has decided to take to the sea, and we are sure that he has made a wise decision choosing the R.C.N. as a career.

P. S.



No. 141, PAUL SAMSON

Hawkins Division

Born: Southampton, England.

Educated: West Hill High School, Montreal, Quebec.

If you happen to see a dinghy racing along in the lagoon with a couple of fingers curled around the tiller and a ski cap barely visible above the gun-wales, you will know that it is our boy "Sam" getting the most out of his love for sailing.

As a Cadet Captain Sam has set a fine example for others to follow. When on duty he commands considerable respect, and when off duty jovial Sam's sense of humour makes him one of the boys.

Sam excelled himself as a forward on the College basketball team, where he uses his height to the best advantage, and has an uncanny knack of putting the ball through the hoop. A finalist in the light-heavyweight boxing class, Sam gave his opponents a great deal to worry about.

His scholastic qualities are well above average, a due compensation for his hard work.

In his two years here Sam has proved himself an all-round good sport, and we all wish him the best of luck in the future.

B. B.-I.

No. 101, BRIAN BELL-IRVING

Frobisher Division

Born: Vancouver.

Educated: North Vancouver High School.

A worthy athlete from Vancouver, "B.-I." came to the College with rugby boots in one hand and boxing gloves in the other. Needless to say he has excelled in both, winning the middleweight championship in fine style this year. Always a steady tower of strength at standoff and wing, Brian was "B" team last year, "A" team this year, and was one of the first Cadets selected to play for Victoria Reps. By way of diversion, this versatile athlete excels at soccer, badminton and ping-pong—in short, no wonder Frobisher does so well.

Brian's great passion in life is bridge. He is justly renowned for his game as he is also for his classroom queries.

His hopes for the future lie with the R.C.N., and I join with the rest of our term in wishing Brian good luck in his chosen career.

P. M. B.-J.

No. 102, PETER MEREDITH BIRCH-JONES

Drake Division

Born: Estevan, Sask.

Educated: Brentwood College.

"Pete" came to R.C.N.C. two years ago with great track laurels, and he has continued in that line at the College, having broken the hundred yard dash record. "Pete" also used his speed to good advantage in many a rugby game, and it was a loss to the College when he was injured. We all sincerely hope that this injury does not impair "Birch's" running in the future. Besides being well known in the sports line, "Pete" will be remembered by many Cadets for coming to their aid when at a loss as to whom to take to the College dances. "Pete" leaves here for the R.C.N., and here is wishing him the best of luck.

H. T. C.

No. 105, HARVIE TRIST COCKS

Rodney Division

Born: Espanola, Ontario.

Educated: Bishop Ridley College.

On first encountering "Harvie" in September, 1943, most of us did not know quite what to make of him, for the simple reason that he spoke so fast we could not understand him.

Harvie spent much of his junior year playing bridge with the Medical Officer, but in between lessons he manages to take part in almost every sport at the College—especially basketball, swimming, track and field, and rugby. His speed on the wing has accounted for many tries for "A" team.

On graduation he is entering the Supply and Secretariat Branch of the permanent force. Best of luck in the Navy, Harvie.

P. M. C.





No. 107, PETER MCCAUL CORNELL

Drake Division

Born: Fort William, Ont.

Educated: Fort William Collegiate Institute.

"Pete," "Corny," or "Cohnell," as we variously call our mighty mite from "the blessed land of the Lakehead in good old Ontario," rivals Wither in size as the smallest of the Term. Pete has thrown himself wholeheartedly into all the College activities, whether seamanship (his forte as an ex-Sea Cadet) or divisional rugby, though this year he avers his greatest claim to fame in the latter field is a broken collarbone. Pete is also a tried and true ski and outdoor enthusiast.

Cornell will graduate this year in one of the top scholastic positions, which he has earned by hard, continuous work and application.

E. J. C.

No. 108, EDWIN JOSEPH COSFORD

Hawkins Division

Born: Windsor, Ontario.

Educated: Etobicoke High School, Toronto, Ont.

Although Ed. was born in Windsor, he claims Toronto as his "home town." A staunch V.R., Ed. plans to retire from the Navy after the war. He is a first-class scholar and always manages to carry away top honours (his History marks amaze us).

In his second year Ed. became a member of that exclusive society that goes under the name of Cadet Librarians.

We feel sure that with his good nature and great ability he is headed for success in whatever field of endeavour he should choose, and we hope that his future experiences as a Naval Officer and his past life at the College will prove an everlasting source of pleasure and happy memories to him. "Bottoms up," Ed., and all that goes with it.

E. J. D.

No. 109, ERIC JARDINE DAWSON

Nelson Division

Born: Nelson, B. C.

Educated: Nelson High Schol.

E. J. began his career in Nelson Division, which made him feel right at home, coming, as we all have so thoroughly learned, from that greatest, biggest, best of all places—also Nelson.

E. J., besides being an outstanding scholar, our estimable photography editor and a member of that "so select sixsome" the Cadet Librarians, is quite a good athlete. This year he was one of the division's leading soccer lights as their high scorer, and was also a gymnast of note, excelling on the mats and horse.

An engineer at heart, Eric will follow his inclination at Keyham this Fall (Cal. Tech. please note). Success will come of a certainty, but the fair sex—anyway, Good Luck and the Best from us all.

G. R. D.

No. 110, GRAHAM RUSSEL DAWSON

Rodney Division

Born: Vancouver, B.C.

Educated: Prince of Wales High School.

G. R., one of the staunch supporters of the West in mess hall arguments, is a rather doubtfully blond-haired fellow from the big city—Vancouver.

In handing out "athletic ability" congratulations, we can't forget Graham. As a Junior he worked hard as a forward on "B" team and later became one of the mainstays, having a good all-round knowledge of the game. Rugger was not his only achievement. G. R. shone in soccer, badminton and other inter-divisional activities.

Graham works hard, whether it be on the rugby field or in a classroom. His steady good nature and his apparent motto of "what is worth doing is worth doing well" has won him fast friends. Good luck, Graham, in your future career from the whole Term. Keep going as you have at Royal Roads.

G. M. R.

No. 111, GLEN MICHAEL de ROSENROLL

Frobisher Division

Born: Edmonton, Alta.

Educated: Moose Jaw High School.

A Moose Jaw man, Rosy soon showed the rest of us that some good comes from the Prairies. He was a staunch right break in our "A" team scrum in his senior year, never missing a game and earning his colours thereby. Besides rugger, Rosy is outstanding in all other sports, playing on our basketball team and winning numerous points for his division in all interdivisional activities.

He is a staunch Frobisher man and will soon leave us for the R.C.N. We'll miss you, Rosy, and your early morning cry of "Who has some soap?" and we wish you the best in your career in the R.C.N.

R. J. S. D.

No. 112, ROGER JOHN DICKINSON

Drake Division

Born: Dalton Mills, Ontario.

Educated: Comox High School.

One of the most difficult jobs that I've tackled is the writing of this bit on "Dickie." Easily one of the most popular Senior Cadets, he has earned the admiration of Officers and Cadets alike by his outstanding efforts on the rugger field. Although still suffering from the effects of a torn ligament in his arm incurred in the defence of his country ("A" Team), he acquitted himself creditably in boxing.

One of the elite body of Engineers, he has kept the Instructor Officers happy throughout the course by his steady and successful work.

He is destined to go a long way in the Navy, and all our best wishes go with him.

J. E. D.





No. 113, JOHN EDWARD DUMBRILLE
Hawkins Division

Born: Toronto, Ontario.
Educated: Glebe Collegiate, Ottawa, Ont.
Prince of Wales High School, Vancouver, B. C.

When Plumber John first came here we thought he was such a quiet chap, but within a few days we had changed our opinion. His witty and sometimes sharp tongue continually keeps us amused during the otherwise tedious routine of College life. In everyday life around the College he has shown an ability at gym work—especially jumping on the battu board, playing rugby and rough-housing in general.

In school work he is evidently one of those people who have the brains! After graduating from the College he is going to sit out the next four years at Keyham, where we wish him the best of luck.

H. D. E.

No. 114, HERBERT DENNIS EVANS
Nelson Division

Born: County Limerick, Ireland.
Educated: Lisgar Collegiate, Ottawa.

For his paternal patience and understanding Denny has acquired the name "Pop." Pop is a true Irish lad, and his only dislike for naval life is that he is not allowed to sport a green tie on St. Patrick's Day. He is an all-round fellow who has worked hard during the past two years at both sports and schoolwork.

Pop is admired by one and all for his good temperament and sparkling personality, which is sure to win him countless friends during his career in the Navy.

He is one of the brave few who have elected to go into the Navy as a Paymaster, and as he honestly enjoys the work he has consistently done well in the fine art of "Paybobbery."

D. D. E.

No. 115, DOUGLAS DONALD EVERETT
Rodney Division

Born: Vancouver, B. C.
Educated: Ravenscourt School, Winnipeg, Man.

That sprawling figure who was always to be found either draped on or in the close vicinity of the radio has a burning passion for "hot music." Doug can always be counted on for an exhibition of the Winnipeg "dip" or a description of how they play a horn on Lower Basin Street, and his antics are definitely a feature in the gunroom. Never was a dull moment spent when the "great D. D." was at hand.

Doug's friendly and winning disposition, combined with his persistent efforts in the academic sphere, will, we are sure, stand him in good stead wherever he goes. We're all behind you, Doug.

J. A. F.

No. 116, JOHN ANDERSON FARQUHAR
Frobisher Division

Born: Halifax, N. S.

Educated: Rothesay Collegiate School.

"Jack," who is a proud and boastful Maritimer, arrived at the Royal Canadian Naval College in the Fall of 1943. At first he was rather reticent, but his presence was soon noticed clad in web equipment, or running along the dark driveway in the early hours of the morning in P.T. gear. Jack's dormitory habits last year were somewhat obstreperous, but he was eventually tamed. In sports he has accomplished much, playing rugger and basketball for the College. Having a member of the fairer sex in practically every town across Canada, Jack ought to do well in the Navy.

We all join in wishing him a happy and successful career in the R.C.N.

R. S. H.

No. 118, ROBERT S. HAMPSON
Hawkins Division

Born: Montreal, Que.

Educated: Bishop's College School.

Bob is an ardent Montreal man who has won our respect for his achievements in sports, while keeping us happy with his cheerful disposition. In sports he played on the "B" Team and represented Hawkins Division in rugby, soccer and boxing.

He is, however, most noted for his eyes, which have become a legend in the gunroom, where he is forever greeted by the cry of "He's blind, he must be a 'p-a-y-bob.'" Not only has he become popular at the College, but he is a welcome guest of certain people in Victoria.

Bob intends to enter the R.C.N.V.R. and to return to Montreal and civilian life after the war. We wish him the very best of luck, first during his time with us in the Navy and later in his future career as a civilian.

T. L. B. H.

No. 119, THOMAS L. B. HEBBERT
Nelson Division

Born: Vernon, B. C.

Educated: Vernon High School.

Tom, known as "Bertie" owing to his Oxford accent, is the sole representative of the Okanagan Valley in the 43-45 term. He is a great booster for the Valley, as his favourite topic of conversation is endeavouring to persuade rather dubious Easterners of its beauties and possibilities. Bertie has been a valuable asset to Nelson Division in inter-divisional sport, especially soccer.

For the past two years his fellow classmates have spent much time and energy in trying to "Canadianize" Bertie's accent.

No doubt he is following the family tradition in choosing the Navy as a career, his father having been an R.N. officer. Here's wishing him "Good Ships and Good Sailing."

N. S. J.





No. 121, NORMAN SHUTTLEWORTH JACKSON

Frobisher Division

Born: North Vancouver.

Educated: University School, Victoria.

"Norm," known to some as "Casanova," hails from Victoria, where he attended University School. He is now one of "C" Class's more serious-minded individuals and has proven himself to be well above average academically. "Norm" has also taken a great deal of interest in sports, for besides being a valuable divisional player, especially in rugby, soccer and badminton, he also represented the College in basketball. Although "Casanova" is an intimate member of the female society of Victoria, he nevertheless seems to find difficulty in enabling the more unfortunate Cadets to turn up on special occasions with suitable partners of the opposite sex.

"Norm" is a devout R.C.N. gentleman, and I join with the rest of my term in wishing him the very best of luck.

J. P. L.

No. 122, JOHN PETER LAWSON

Drake Division

Born: Montreal, Que.

Educated: Trinity College School.

"Pete" was promptly named "Sparks" after our first few signal exercises (by those who were slightly jealous of his high marks). He played in the scrum for Drake Division and enjoys badminton. He is a hard worker on his studies (always with his ear plugs), but after explaining a problem to him he promptly confounds you with "Are you sure that's right?" In the gunroom he takes a lot of good-natured ribbing over his bridge playing. (What was it we put you down, Larsen?) He is usually quiet, except when in an argument at the supper table.

After graduation he is going to the R.C.N.V.R., and we all wish him the best of luck.

W. S. L.

No. 123, WILLIAM SWINBANK LOVER

Hawkins Division

Born: St. Thomas.

Educated: St. Thomas Collegiate Institute.

Bill arrived with the rest of us in September, 1943, intent to put St. Thomas in larger letters on the map. He nearly did it.

He has done well in his studies, keeping among the leaders. A staunch supporter of Hawkins Division, Bill has given his best in all inter-divisional activities, particularly in fastball. He is well known for his keen eye on a billiard table, as well as his ability at games of chance, such as blackjack and bridge.

With a yearning for adventure, he plans to enter the R.C.N., and with him go our best wishes for success.

D. C. M.

No. 124, DAVID CRUICKSHANK MATHER
Nelson Division

Born: Moose Jaw, Sask.
Educated: Ravenscourt, Winnipeg.

Dave, as one can see, hails from the sandy, windblown, wide open spaces of the Prairies, and he still has a bit of the sand on his cheery face, in the guise of freckles. He was one of the strong points on Nelson's rugby and soccer teams, playing stand-off on the former and wing on the latter. He was also an excellent addition to the scrums of "B" and "C" teams. Our dusty Dave doesn't let cobwebs grow in his cerebrum, though, for he is one of the brilliant scholars in his term. To add to his already brimming cup of achievements, he and Bill Ogle built a beautiful sailing dinghy in their spare time.

It's a disappointment to lose him to the R.C.N.V.R., but we wish him well, and we know he will make good in whatever he takes up. Good luck, Dave.

S. F. M.

No. 125, STANLEY FALCONER MITCHELL
Rodney Division

Born: Ottawa, Ont.
Educated: Glebe Collegiate Institute.

Coming from "King's" city, Stan. is remarkably liberal and unbiased in his views, apart from the fact that he is a staunch supporter of the R.C.N.

An excellent front linesman on the rugby squad, he will prove invaluable to his ship's team. Stan. is also a prominent member of Rodney's track and field team, and can put the shot not a small distance.

His extraordinary good-naturedness and good common sense always carry him through the many trials and tribulations of life. The Cadet Block could fall on Stan. and he would still come through smiling.

We wish you all of the best, Stan., and, above all, "Keep Smiling."

R. W. M.

No. 126, ROGER W. MORRIS
Frobisher Division

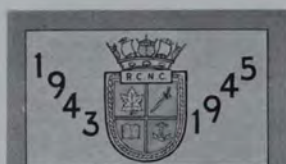
Born: Toronto, Ont.
Educated: University of Toronto Schools.

Rog. came to us sweet and sixteen. Only his extraordinary good humour is preventing him from leaving sour and eighteen. He was at one time a prospective member of the R.C.N., but now he wants to go to Varsity. Despite all this, the young—repetition—young, ladies find him very handsome and desirable—also obtainable. Still, Rog. is one of the most popular of us, and without his guiding hand our gunroom would be a shambles.

We all wish him the best of luck, and hope he makes Varsity's rugby team—for his sake.

H. R. M.





No. 127, HAROLD ROBERT MULLAN
Drake Division

Born: Montreal, Que.
Educated: Montreal High School.

"Moon" arrived at R.C.N.C. firmly convinced that Montreal is the only real city in Canada, and he has maintained his conviction all our time here. So strong are his assertions that he has almost made us believe him. A radio technician of no mean repute, he intends to go to McGill after the war, and in his spare time run a cabaret night club. An outstanding member of Drake Division, his combination of brains and brawn has made him highly respected and admired by all who know him. The best of everything, "Moon"—Vaya con Dios.

J. deW. M.

No. 128, JOHN deWOLF MacDONALD
Hawkins Division

Born: Kingston, Ont.
Educated: Appleby College, Oakville, Ont.

We know of few people who are so keen on naval life and things naval than is Mac. During his past two years at the College Mac has been looking forward and working towards the day when he will finally enter the Navy.

While not scholarly, John puts in a lot of time on professional subjects and keeps his academic standing well above average. Among other athletic activities Mac played for "C" Team this year.

Needless to say, Mac is headed for the permanent service, where we feel, without any doubt, he will find his right vocation.

B. J. M.

No. 129, BRIAN MACKAY
Nelson Division

Born: Kitchener, Ont.
Educated: St. Jerome's College.

Brian came to the College two years ago with his happy smile and inexhaustible supply of good humour. He immediately took station on Radford's port beam, where he has weathered two years' supply of CBC humour. In his second year he showed a firm determination to be class marker on every occasion. Correctness of drill has been his hobby, and his frown can be felt for several yards by anyone who commits any sacrilege of this art.

Brian's daily occupation at the table has been directing Pete Lawson into the paths of right. He has shown a deplorable desire to enter the Engineering Branch, but, whatever he does, our good wishes go with him.

P. R. D. M.

**No. 130, PETER ROBERT DAVID EDWARD
MacKELL**

Rodney Division

Born: Ottawa, Ont.

Educated: St. Patrick's College.

Our Pete is a talkative lad from the country's capital city. He is an authority in arguments of any kind, and Pete's tongue, for which he is famous throughout the College, can probably move at a greater velocity than any other in the establishment. Pete has been a very active member of the class, and is responsible for the founding of the Book Club. As hook for the "C" Team and Rodney Division's fifteen, Pete did a fine job. In the scholastic line, Ottawa's glamour boy consistently achieves an excellent average, and for this has become a leading member of the "Intellectuals." A probable V.R., we feel sure that Pete, with his private telephones, will be one of Canada's leading citizens.

A. C. M.

No. 131, ANDREW CLARK McMILLIN

Probisher Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: Malvern Collegiate Institute.

"Our Andrew," through his imposing appearance, coupled with his favourite expression, "Now I know," has showed us just what self-confidence can do for a person. Two years in a row Andy was elected president of the Gunroom Committee. To add to this, he was chosen captain of the "B" Team, on which he played well all during his senior year. However, he is not all business, as the name "Swooner" McMillin implies, for when Andy came to us he brought with him that delightful Toronto complex.

Andy combines a good sense of humour with a sense of responsibility which will provide him with good possibilities for a career with the R.C.N., especially in the Gunnery Branch, so we wish him the best of luck in his future life.

G. C. M.

No. 132, GEORGE COULSON McMORRIS

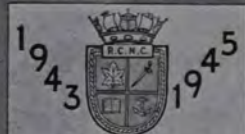
Drake Division

Born: Edmonton, Alta.

Educated: Gordon Bell High, Winnipeg.

George, better known as "Stinky" by the select few, is a "Prairie product." He claims he didn't begin to talk until he was three years old, but he tries very hard to make up for it now. He is a cheerful "character" whom you will find playing cards in the gunroom almost any time—except, of course, on week ends, when he descends on Victoria. He played front rank on "A" Team, and his efforts on the rugby field were very creditable. He is one of the few amongst us who has not been seen to waver between R.C.N. and R.C.N.V.R. George is R.C.N. through and through.

J. D. McR.





No. 133, JOHN DOW McRUER
Hawkins Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: University of Toronto Schools.

To fathom the inscrutable depths of this man's character is no easy task—John is something of an introvert—but his company, if quiet, is never dull. Long stretches of silent ruminating on his part will be broken periodically by some witty gem, philosophical conclusion, or improvement in naval strategy. Of his activities, we have heard that he is a capable model ship designer, and very skilful at handling a boat under sail.

"Sky," as he is known to some (the title is derived somewhat obscurely from "scientific," which is but one of the innumerable adjectives which could be heaped upon him) has chosen to enter the permanent service.

W. M. O.

No. 134, WILLIAM MELVILLE OGLE
Nelson Division

Born: Port Hope, Ont.

Educated: University School, Victoria.

By some stroke of luck Bill managed to fool the interviewing board and pass in here in the first place. He has remained top of the term ever since, but we usually find him building that dinghy instead of studying. He is good at sports as well as studies and is our fullback in rugby—making those shoestring tackles for "B" Team every time.

Bill is one of those remarkable people who live in Victoria and doesn't regret having left the East. This is probably due to his extraordinary good-naturedness and a certain interest in Victoria High School. Good spirit and a happy disposition have made him a true friend of everyone in the College. Keep up, Bill, and some day soon you will be our top ranking "Plumber."

W. M. P.

No. 136, WILLIAM MICHAEL PHILLIPS
Frobisher Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: Trinity College School, Port Hope.

Mike is one of those characters who will always be remembered for their everlasting smiles. He has an ingenious ability for joking his way into tight corners; and with good imagination, quick thinking, and a hat full of good humour, an aptitude for ready extrication. During his two years here he has displayed his abilities on the rugged field by playing a swift, aggressive (sometimes too aggressive) game, being situated in his senior year at hook on our hard-fighting "B" Team. Mike's efforts in other sports are also commendable, with particular emphasis on boxing. He took his weight as a junior, and missed it by one close final bout as a senior. Here is my hope that this, our nimble-witted buddy will have a successful career in the R.C.N.

D. C. R.

No. 139, DONALD CARRUTHERS RADFORD

Rodney Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: Jarvis Collegiate Institute.

Don. is usually up in the dormitory about five minutes before Divisions playing his Sweet Potato, and when someone tells him that time is getting short, he rushes into the heads for one of his famous quick dry shaves, the sound of which sends a shiver down to your heels.

He has a great sense of humour, and can always be counted on for a laugh. One of the few times he gets really serious is when he corners some poor soul and starts explaining his theories of the fourth dimension.

Don. makes a marvellous M.C., and this was certainly proved at the Senior Term dance during the Fall term. In short, he is a fine type to have in the gunroom. Best of luck, Don.

T. J. F. R.

No. 140, TREVOR JOHN FABIAN ROBERTS

Rodney Division

Born: Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Educated: St. John's College School and the University of Manitoba.

"T." hails from Winnipeg and thinks there is no place like home. He plays a keen game of rugby and has proved a valuable asset to his division in all competitive sports. In spite of his height, or, rather, lack of it, he has proved "a man to be reckoned with."

As far as the Cadets are concerned, he has only one vice, namely, the intention of becoming an R.C.N. "Paybob." Although to the casual observer a quiet lad, "T" has a joke or witticism for most situations, and a mania for "Jive." A definite asset to the gunroom during our two years at the College, I am sure "T." will go far in his chosen profession. Best of luck, Trevor!

D. F. S.

No. 142, DONALD FREDERICK SLOCOMBE

Drake Division

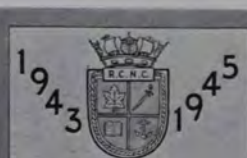
Born: Edmonton, Alberta.

Educated: University School.

Born in Edmonton 7th November, 1925, Slocombe thrust his cheerful presence on the wet west of Victoria at the age of six. In both years at the College, D. F. played a fine, hard game as hook on the "A" Team and was a strong asset to Drake in all competitive sports. An excellence in practical subjects is "Red's" strong point—a good omen for the future.

Slocombe is a very photogenic variety of male, according to the "Daily Colonist," and among his fellows holds a certain reputation as a man of the world. One of the triumvirate of Dickinson, McMorris and Slocombe, he intends to enter the R.C.N.

R. C. S.





No. 143, ROBERT CHARLES STONE
Hawkins Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: University of Toronto Schools.

To the doleful chorus of Russian folk singers, chanting their favorite music, we introduce this little tale of Bob Stone.

The nautical foursome from the Queen City, Stone, McRuer, Tucker, and Radford, dominate the gunroom games of chance, with emphasis on Crown and Anchor—amateurs beware!

Bob is an enthusiastic Hawkins supporter and participant in all College activities—especially boxing and sailing. He maintains quite an interest in his favorite topic, European History, and couples with this much professional knowledge.

Bob came to the R.C.N.C. via the Sea Cadets and has amazed us with his wonderful voice of command and his determination to go R.C.N.

A. W. S.

No. 144, ALLAN WOODS SUTHERLAND
Nelson Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: University of Toronto Schools.

The "Little Slugger," a valuable member of Nelson Division, is one of the brains of the term. By virtue of this he usually manages to get himself entrenched in one of the first four or five places when it comes to end of term standings.

Al has worked his way to the finals in the boxing both years, being edged out by a small margin each time. No slouch when it comes to rugby, Al played a speedy wing in the Interdivisional League, and was a definite asset to his team.

We are all sure that Al will do a good job wherever he goes, and we wish him the best of luck at the University of Toronto after the war.

J. B. T.

No. 146, JOHN BRACKEN TUCKER
Frobisher Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: Upper Canada College.

One might find John, at almost any time, vociferously expounding his views on varied subjects, and punctuating the one-sided discourse with a laugh which affects most people like the drawing of fingernails across a blackboard.

He is proud to number himself among the Supply Branch Cadets, and has an innate faculty for being the first—and usually the only one—to notice any discrepancies in the King's Regulations. He is an ardent member of Frobisher Division, and a good boxer and soccer player. At present he is engulfed in the ubiquitous dilemma, but we feel sure that he will succeed whether he chooses the permanent service or returns to civil life after the war.

C. A. W.

**No. 147, CHRISTOPHER ANDREW
WANKLYN**
Drake Division

Born: Montreal, Quebec.

Educated: Bishop's College School, Lennoxville.

We first remember Chris, from one night a long time ago when he was playing a trumpet in the castle. He has been our star bugler ever since, and now plays the trumpet only on very rare occasions.

He is noted for his keen sense of humour and spicy remarks regarding certain College activities. He is on the staff of The Log and is a retired executive of the International Relations Club. He is one of the gunroom bridge fiends and has been known to stay on board for thirty-five consecutive days.

Chris. is a Paymaster Cadet, and all signs point to the fact that he will not be in the Navy after the war. This is, without doubt, a great loss to the R.C.N.

F. W. W.

No. 148, FREDERICK WALLIS WHITE
Hawkins Division

Born: Ottawa, Ont.

Educated: Lisgar Collegiate Institute.

"Beggy Penz" made an auspicious entrance into R.C.N.C. as one of the infamous members of Cabin 79. From the beginning he has been a keen member of Hawkins Division, taking part in all the athletic activities of the division. He is one of the staunchest supporters of the Capital City, and can be frequently heard arguing about this fine city in the gunroom. He is an expert skier, being one of the privileged five who visited Banff last Easter. Wally, with his infectious smile and truly fine sense of humour, has won a host of friends at the College. We all wish him the very best of luck in the career he chooses on graduation.

G. B. W.

No. 149, GEORGE BELL WITHER
Nelson Division

Born: Port Arthur, Ont.

Educated: Fort William Collegiate Institute.

The Wither soon became very popular, both at the College and in Victoria, but more of this Victoria business later. George is game for anything, and can be counted on to give his very best in anything he undertakes. This "little lad" is renowned in his home town as quite a bagpiper, and, judging from his prowess with the practice chanter in the dormitory, this is quite true. When he gets to be an Admiral we will probably be marching to the skirling of the pipes. On leave George is a man to be respected; he certainly gets around in Victoria.

The Wither is an upholder of the R.C.N., so it won't be long before we see him sporting a straight stripe. With his personality he should go a long way in the Navy. We hope so.

J. H. W.





No. 150, JOHN HILTON WILKES
Rodney Division

Born: Toronto, Ont.

Educated: Lakefield Preparatory School.

It is no mean feat to have a repertoire which includes any song written—yet J. H. does, and his singing of request numbers is the awaited event of an early morning. Red makes friends easily, and in his junior year was a great pal of the Cadet Captains. He is a jitterbug and fast music lover, but what really "makes" him is his friendly cheerfulness, which he never loses. His happy determination in sports has made him a stalwart of Rodney Division. No matter what happens, the Navy will always be able to look for his red hair and the ever-present smile beneath.

W. A. T.

SPORTS SECTION

Sportsmanship

WEBSTER defines sportsmanship as: "skill in, or knowledge of, sport; conduct characteristic or worthy of a sportsman." Let us enlarge upon this definition to show how important the practice of sportsmanship is in our games and daily lives.

It would be a tragedy if the quality of sportsmanship was limited to those who inherit the quick eye and muscular co-ordination required of outstanding athletes. Fortunately, this is not the case. To possess the qualities of sportsmanship, one must first be a sportsman, and to be a sportsman one must have a complete knowledge of the game or sport he is playing. Once the knowledge has been attained, the game must be played with all the skill, energy and time one can devote to it. Having acquired the knowledge and skill through study and practice, the tentative sportsman has passed his first requirements. The second and most important essential is the execution of one's knowledge and skill of a game in a sportsmanlike manner, and it is in this respect that the quality of sportsmanship plays such an important role.

Sportsmanship requires more of a sportsman than just a thorough understanding of the rules of the game. He must apply the rules of fair play, be courteous, and exercise good manners. Naturally the aim of all sportsmen is to win the competition; but to win by foul play and underhand tactics is not sportsmanship. Winning is not so important as that. It is better to lose and know that you have lived up to the qualities of sportsmanship. There is no place in sportsmanship for bragging and vanity.

I will never forget the unfortunate plight of an old classmate of mine. He was a lad with a beautiful physique, a bright brain, and with the quickness of eye and muscular co-ordination of the finest of athletes. He was physically perfect. He was a winner in whatever field of sport he entered. At rugby he was perfect. He had the ability to become the outstanding sportsman of this coast, but he lacked the most important quality of all, sportsmanship. When a winner, he jeered at his opponents, he reminded everyone for weeks that he had beaten so-and-so, and that he was city champion of this and that. In the rugby field he never failed to create bad feeling with antagonizing remarks to his teammates and opponents. He was vain, a bad winner, and anything but a sportsman. In the end, he found himself not wanted, and was forced to give up his positions on the school teams. Let us hope that he will come back from the war with a sound understanding of the qualities of sportsmanship and that he will take his place as one of the outstanding sportsmen of his home town.

Sportsmanship is limited not only to our recreational games but, as we in the Naval Service know, it is of paramount importance in our daily lives. At sea men work and fight a ship. It is not the individual seaman or officer who fights the enemy but it is the combined efforts of all on board that make a ship an efficient fighting unit. If there is not a strong team spirit and a strong feeling of comradeship amongst the unit's personnel, it stands to reason that the fighting efficiency of the unit is seriously affected. To have this all important team spirit and comradeship a high standard of sportsmanship must be maintained by one and all.

A. R. H.

Rugby

"A" TEAM

(AUTUMN, 1944)

There was a deep sorrow felt at the close of last year with respect to rugger. There was ample reason for such sorrow as we had lost many outstanding figures who had led our team nobly in last year's competition.

It was not long, however, under the able coaching and management of Lieut. Commander Davidson, before the team began to show promise of being a powerful one. This was to be very necessary as we were to compete with older and more experienced players on our opposing fifteens.

Since last year the Army team (Vancouver Island Champions of last year) had been disbanded, leaving only one team in the Senior Victoria League. It was a team of wiry airmen hailing from the renowned rugger fields of New Zealand and all had played a good deal of rugby, but were a trifle lacking in practice and condition.

In our first encounter, which was an exhibition game, we galloped off with a decisive win, but in the dying stages of the game it could plainly be seen that in our next meeting there would be lots of keen competition. The nippy New Zealanders had, after a few practices, settled down to smart teamwork and showed great form in winning the first league game of a series which was scheduled to be the best out of five.

This sudden setback put a by-no-means small bee in the bonnet of our team. The power of our opponents had been felt and also we had combatted, not too successfully, the variety of their plays. Our main hope and stronghold against such skilful players was in our comparative youth and condition.

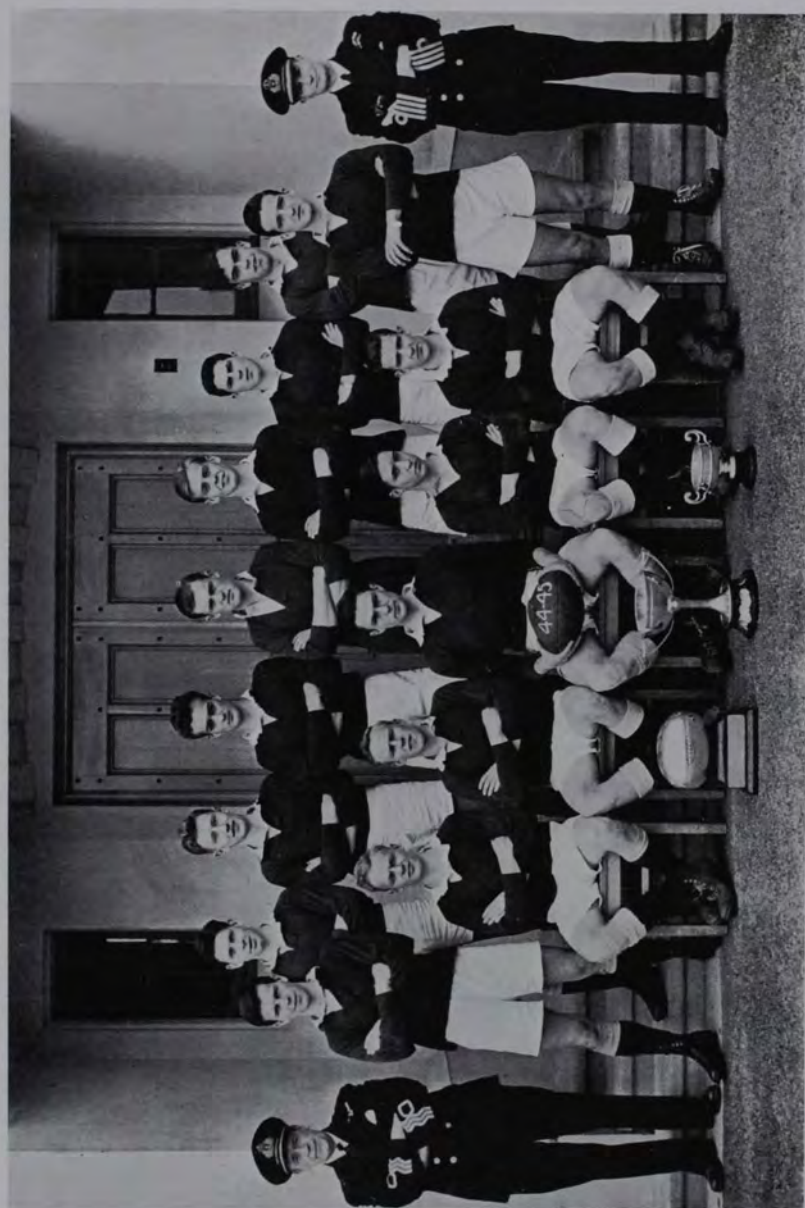
It was at this crucial point that we were especially sorry to see our invaluable coach, Lieut. Commander Davidson, leave, but our disappointment was immediately diminished when this task of prime importance was undertaken by Commander Ogle, whose energetic coaching and keen interest carried us well through the season.

Changing the tactics of our play to those of using the scrum most of the time and suddenly heeling to the three line on possible scoring chances, Commander Ogle brought home the bacon in our next clash. Pursuing similar tactics the following game, we were rewarded once more with victory.

At this point the league standing was two games for our Naval College fifteen and one for the airmen. Word was received with much regret by all rugger followers that the airmen were leaving. So the first section of the Victoria Rugby League came to an untimely end with our Naval College team the victor.

SCORES

	Naval College	R.N.Z.A.F.	
October 2 (exhibition)	23	3	Won
October 21	0	3	Lost
October 28	8	6	Won
November 18	9	8	Won



"A" TEAM

REVIEW OF "A" TEAM RUGGER (SPRING, 1945)

It was decided during a meeting of the Victoria Rugby Union to form a United Services Team to oppose the College team in the second half of the league. The team, consisting mainly of rugby players from the three services, was a potential threat throughout the second half of the season. Among them were some brilliant players of a season or two ago, who, with their play, could easily have become winners of the league. Our first tussle with this team ended with us having the slight margin of one point in score. We could see that next time we might not be quite so fortunate and so with grim determination we dug in and practised with an eye to future encounters.

The next game found us with an early four point lead in the first half, the team playing with determination and our opponents being held. Then it happened—a pass to the "threes," a "dummy" and they were over for five points which gave them the game.

With the league standing tied, and our team primed to first class condition, we received word one day before the final game that we were winners by default of the MacDonald Cup (service cup) and the Barnard Cup (Victoria City).

With two cups tucked under their belts, the team took a trip to Vancouver to play Varsity for the Rounsfell Cup, symbol of the Provincial Championship. The score of the game was 24 to 11 for Varsity. However, except for ten minutes during the first half when the team suddenly fell to pieces and allowed Varsity to score 16 points, the teams were very evenly matched.

This, however, was not the end of our season for within a few days we had received a challenge from the Intermediate League champions for the Cowichan Cup (Vancouver Island). This game proved to be the climax of our spirit and play and with beautiful and spectacular three-quarter movements we were able to carry the ball over the opponents' line eight times for a decisive victory.

	Naval College	U. Services
January 27 _____	6	5
February 10 _____	4	5
	Naval College	U.B.C. (Varsity)
March 10 _____	11	24
	Naval College	Victoria College
March 15 _____	27	0

We all enjoyed every minute of every game thoroughly. We wish to thank all of our supporters for their enthusiastic encouragement, and to our successors we wish every kind of success.

All in all we consider that we had a most successful year with two exceptions, one, an injury to Cadet Dickinson, who was a top notch player in our "scrum," the other, an injury to Lt. Frewer, who was a tower of strength in our backfield.

In appreciation of the whole-hearted co-operation of all the players, Commander Ogle gave a dinner for the team at the Empress Hotel on March 27. We would like to take this opportunity to thank Commander Ogle very sincerely for that happy ending to the rugby season.

J. A. F.

THE "A" TEAM

LIEUTENANT FREWER (Stand Off)

Played a strong game at full back during the first half of the season, and then played brilliant rugby at stand off. His coaching was energetic and enthusiastic, helping the team considerably. Terrific drive in the attack, a natural athlete. His loss to the team for the last important games of the season, due to an unfortunate knee injury playing for the Victoria Rep Team against Varsity, was quite irreplaceable—the team lost its main attacking spirit.

LIEUTENANT WADE (Forward—"Tail-Up")

A very fast-breaking "tail-up." Lieut. Wade's skill and experience when in the loose was invaluable all season. His steadying influence and all round ability will be greatly missed next year.

CARLE (Forward—Second Row)

Captain of the team and a rugged aggressive forward, Carle was chiefly responsible for the fine spirit in the team. His "fighting" example at all times set the pace for the rest of the squad, and was in no small way responsible for the successful season.

BELL-IRVING (Inside Three-quarter)

Was an outstanding player both on the "A" Team and Victoria "Rep Team." The backbone of the three-quarter line. Reliable defensive kicker. Forceful in attack, fast and dangerous in a break-away movement. Can always be depended upon to put in a grand game.

COCKS (Wing Three-quarter)

Fast with plenty of drive when he got going. Had little to do, unfortunately, during some matches, but when he did get the ball could be relied upon to make a brave attempt to score. Rep Team reserve player.

DeROSENROLL (Forward—R. Break)

Determined loose forward who played consistently well throughout the season. A sheet anchor in defence with his excellent tackling.

DICKINSON (Forward)

Owing to an unfortunate injury half way through the season he was unable to continue to play. The team lost a hard-working, conscientious forward. A spirited all round player.

FARQUHAR (Scrum Half)

Bristorous and efficient. The team was very lucky to have such an experienced player to fill this important position. His game was consistently hard-working, rugged and colourful. A Rep Team player. (The best known player in the team, no doubt, owing to his frequent appearances in the newspaper!)

FISHER (Forward—L. Break)

Excellent all round forward whose experience should prove extremely useful in shaping the team next year.

HILLIARD (Forward—Second Row)

An exceptionally strong second row forward. Rep team player. Energetic in the loose. Always on the ball. Useful in the line-out. Put in some grand games.

McMORRIS (Forward—Front Row)

Sturdy, steady and hard-working forward. Work in line-outs and scrum excellent. Speedy and vigorous, he made many forward rushes successful.

NICOLLS (Full Back)

Played full back and stand off, which positions he worked hard at. Has a phenomenal drop kick. Should develop into a good three-quarter next year, if he improves his tackling.

PEERS (Forward—Front Row)

A rugged forward. Put in some excellent work in the loose and tight scrums. A tireless player.

SLOCOMBE (Forward—Hooker)

Filled this important position very capably. An experienced and reliable hooker who gave his best at all times. Work in line-outs and in the loose was excellent. Rep Team player.

TETLEY

An enthusiastic and spirited player, whose game improved by leaps and bounds throughout the season, although marking heavier and more experienced opponents.



"B" TEAM



"C" TEAM

THE "B" TEAM

Naval College "B" Team this year was a great threat to all other teams in the Intermediate League, with its great fighting spirit and determination. Competition in the league was keen and our hard hitting Cadets upheld their naval tradition and fighting spirit to come out with flying colours.

Injuries in the ranks were numerous. The regular team seldom played two games in a row.

The scrum, captained by McMillin, was rated one of the best in the Intermediate League. This was duly proved in most of the games as the hard fighting forwards many times carried the ball over the line and collected the points. Hooking by Phillips was outstanding, and opposing teams seldom succeeded in getting the ball back. The scrum did well at both heeling and taking, and, in a rush, were hard to stop.

Elsey, the scrum half, was an inspiration and a strong link in the chain and although injured early in the season came back in the latter half to help put the ball in the right place.

The three-quarter line suffered greatly from time to time by the changing of players but finally settled down to a fast combination. The three-quarters when on the offensive played to the best advantage.

In some respects, the team this year was not up to the standard of former years. This was because of players being promoted to "A" Team and because of numerous casualties throughout the season. The spirit of the team, however, in spite of these drawbacks, was excellent, as shown by its determined effort at all times.

The able coaching of Lieut. Huntington won the respect of all, as shown by the players in their clean play and hard fighting. Two of our "B" Team players, McMillin and G. R. Dawson, also gained positions on the Victoria All-Star team.

R.C.N.C.	vs.	Brentwood, 6-3 (won)
"	"	" 3-8 (lost)
"	"	Shawnigan, 0-10 (lost)
"	"	St. George's, 18-0 (won)
"	"	Victoria High, 5-8 (lost)
"	"	Victoria College, 0-0 (draw)
"	"	Oak Bay, 3-0 (won)

R.C.N.C.	vs.	Victoria High, 3-0 (won)
"	"	Victoria College, 7-9 (lost)
"	"	Oak Bay, 4-9 (lost)
"	"	Victoria College, 4-9 (lost)
"	"	Oak Bay, 5-3 (won)
"	"	Victoria High, 0-0 (draw)

A. C. M.

THE "C" TEAM

This year, for the first time, the Naval College has been able to enter three teams in organized rugby competition. The "C" Team was entered in the Intermediate League and played three league matches as well as several exhibition games against other high school and college teams. The third fifteen was not organized for the sole purpose of winning matches, however—for in the Intermediate League our hopes were placed on the "B" Team—rather the "C" Team was to be used to train Cadets to play for the College's first and second teams in the present and following season. This end was fulfilled admirably and throughout the year players were drawn from "C" Team's ranks to fill vacancies in the two other College teams. Considering the continuous rearrangement of players a good degree of teamwork was attained, and the team did quite well in all its games. The entire team would like to offer its hearty thanks to Lieutenant (S) Wade, who did an excellent job of coaching the team throughout the entire season.

P. S.

BASKETBALL

This game has proven exceptionally popular with the Cadets as a source of diversion and exercise.

Basketball demands perfect co-ordination and condition with the ability to absorb the knocks and still restrain your temper, otherwise your team suffers through your rough play.

For the amount of time allowed, the Cadets have shown amazing aptitude, due in part to the enthusiasm engendered by the sport.

It is regrettable that owing to the lack of time, very little outside competition has been staged. The few games that were played against outside opposition could only be arranged in the evening. This was found to be too exacting, as most of the basketball players had to play rugby the next day.

Although the team lost the few games they played, they had the satisfaction of playing against experienced teams that were the best in their leagues. In the light of the form displayed against these teams, it is evident that with practice the results could have been reversed.

The following represented the College:

Forwards: Samson (captain), Cocks, Farquhar, Jackson, McCrimmon.

Guards: Blackburn, de Rosenroll, Hunter.

P.O. R. E. Moss

Inter-Divisional Sports

RUGBY

Frobisher Division again won the inter-divisional rugby championship in spite of all attempts to break their monopoly. However, the play was always very close and the winner was not decided till the final game. Frobisher won their first game against a strong Rodney team, and followed up by decisive victories over Hawkins and Nelson. The fighting Drake team won victories over Nelson, Rodney and Hawkins, while Rodney won over Hawkins and Nelson. Hawkins also gained its lone victory over Nelson.

After being delayed a week owing to injuries on both teams, Drake and Frobisher met in a battle for the championship. Frobisher established a lead in the first half and withstood all last minute Drake attempts to score, winning the championship for the year by the score of 8-3.

J. P. F.

SOCCER

The challenge cup for inter-divisional soccer was won for the second successive year by Frobisher Division. The competition was extremely keen and close, much more so than last year. The mighty Frobisher eleven battled its way to top position against strong opposition from all divisions. No division showed weakness of any kind in the contest, for all teams were very evenly matched. Under the guidance and brilliant playing of Bell-Irving, and strong support from all players on the team, Frobisher fought its way to first place, having lost no games and tied one. For second position, and very close behind the winners, was Nelson Division. Drake, Rodney and Hawkins took third, fourth and fifth places respectively.

A. C. M.

THE CROSS COUNTRY RACE

Tuesday, 27th February, marked the second annual running of the cross country race on the new course. The day was clear, and conditions were ideal for a hard, fast run around the four-mile course which roughly circled the estate to the west.

Hilliard, the winner of the last year's event, proved himself a veritable Pheidippides by setting a new record of 23.11 minutes, beating last year's time by thirty-four seconds. McCulloch valiantly upheld the honour of the juniors by running a hard race, coming in second. Cocks placed third, and Tetley fourth.

Hawkins Division showed itself to be the dark horse of the occasion by winning the most points. Frobisher, a division noted for breeding supermen, placed second, and was followed by Rodney, Nelson and Drake, close on each other's heels. In all, ninety-one Cadets participated and the spirit of competition was high amongst all.

Non-official prizes of a pair of binoculars, presented by Mr. H. Sampson, and a pair of hair brushes cut from the timbers of H.M.S. "Victory," presented anonymously, were given to Hilliard and McCulloch respectively by the Captain.

J. S. K.

BOXING

As another year rolled by, the boxing came along. Once more Petty Officer Moss instilled in both terms the art of boxing that proved a source of great entertainment on the championship night. This year Petty Officer Moss was ably assisted by Able Seaman Herwynen, former light heavyweight champion of the Maritimes. All through the eliminations there could be felt a keen sense of term as well as inter-divisional rivalry.

On the final night Captain H. P. Kingscote, R.C.N. (Retired), was the referee. He paid high tribute to the good sportsmanship which all the competitors had exhibited. The judges were Commander A. C. Wurtele, R.C.N., and Lieutenant Commander A. W. Park, R.C.N.V.R. The time keeper was Lieutenant F. C. Frewer, R.C.N.

The winners of the various weights are as follows:

Heavyweight	-	-	-	CADET CAPTAIN R. CARLE
Light-Heavyweight	-	-	-	CADET CAPTAIN D. I. COMMON
Middleweight	-	-	-	CADET B. BELL-IRVING
Welterweight	-	-	-	CHIEF CADET CAPTAIN W. A. TETLY
Lightweight	-	-	-	CADET M. A. MARTIN
Featherweight	-	-	-	CADET R. W. SMITH

To one who saw nearly all the bouts it was definitely a good season. There were some clashes remarkable for their hard fighting, but above all the bouts were fought in good spirit.

H. D. E.

BASKETBALL

This year's Inter-Divisional Basketball Competition was won by Drake Division. Following closely at their heels came Rodney and Frobisher, while Hawkins edged out Nelson for fourth place.

Led by Tetley and McMorris, and supported by two well-balanced lines, Drake had a hard time gaining the honours against tough opposition. Rodney, led by Cocks, McCrimmon and Blackburn, managed to edge Frobisher out of second place, DeRosenroll and Farquhar playing well for Frobisher.

Hawkins paced by Samson looked like a threat at the start of the season for first place, but they lost three hard-fought games. Nelson played well throughout the season with Miller as their mainstay.

The brand of basketball played was not as good as the brand of rugger, although it improved during the season.

R. C. B.

BADMINTON

This year saw a very successful badminton season, with every game a hard and keenly contested one.

Frobisher Division, sparked by Bell-Irving, won the league by beating every division except Hawkins which, although it finished last, scored the upset of the season in beating the top division.

Rodney, Drake and Nelson Divisions, having each won two games, made a three-way tie for second place. In the play-offs Rodney, led by G. R. Dawson, beat Drake and Nelson, making the final standing—1, Frobisher; 2, Rodney; 3, Drake; 4, Nelson; 5, Hawkins.

J. N.

TRACK AND FIELD

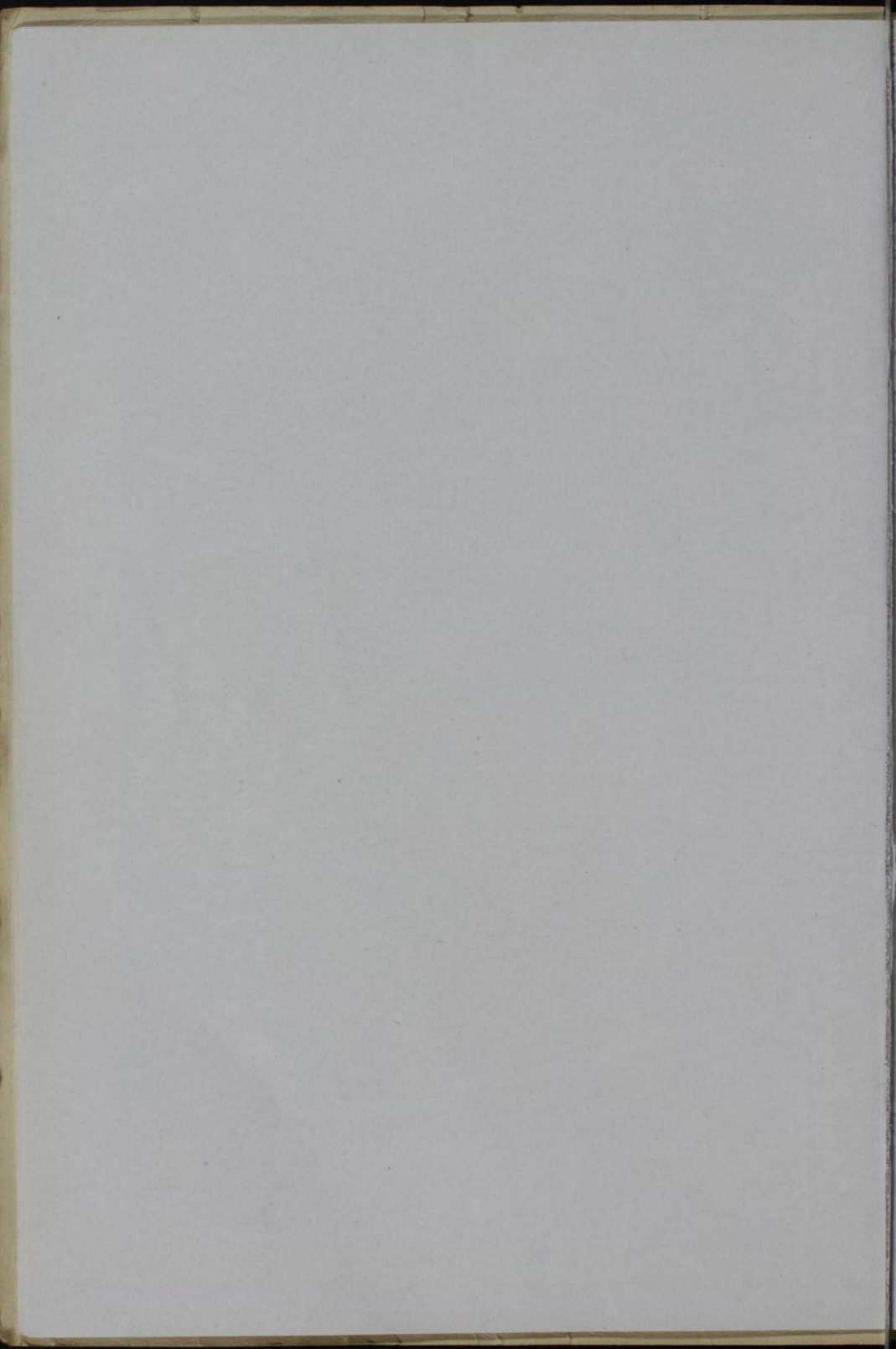
This year's track and field meet proved to be very successful indeed. The day was clear, and with the dry field a number of records were broken. Rodney took the meet by a fairly clear margin. They made somewhat of a record by taking nine out of thirteen firsts. Hawkins were the runners up in the true sense of the word by having cadets in the first three in ten of the events. Drake came third with 43 points. Then came Nelson and Frobisher with 35 and 32 points respectively. There were four records broken. Mitchell cut a fifth of a second off the 220 time with 25.03. Cocks' time of 55.04 bettered the former time by 4.08 seconds. Hilliard cut the mile record down 11:2 seconds with a time of 5:02.04. Titus added an inch to the high jump record with a jump of 5' 3". Roberts just missed equalling the record in the broad jump by one inch with his jump of 19' 10".

The results:

Note: D.—Drake, F.—Frobisher, H.—Hawkins, N.—Nelson, R.—Rodney.

100 yard dash—1, ROBERTS R.; 2, CAMPBELL H.; 3, DUMBRILLE H. Time 11.8.
220 yard dash—1, MITCHELL R.; 2, FULFORD R.; 3, SAMSON H. Time 25.3.
440 yard race—1, COCKS R.; 2, MCCULLOCH H.; 3, KER D. Time 55.4.
880 yard race—1, MCCRIMMON R.; 2, MCMORRIS D.; 3, J. T. MARTIN H. Time 2.24.
1 mile race—1, HILLIARD R.; 2, HAMPSON H.; 3, SLOCOMBE D. Time 5.2.04.
Broad jump—1, ROBERTS R.; 2, BANNISTER N.; 3, MCCULLOCH H. Dist. 19' 10".
Hop, step and jump—1, COCKS R.; 2, DUMBRILLE H.; 3, MORSE F. Dist. 37' 3".
High jump—1, TITUS R.; 2, CARLE N.; 3, MCMORRIS D. Height 5' 3".
Shot put—1, MITCHELL R.; 2, PEERS N.; 3, COMMON F. Dist. 34' 5".
Discus—1, DUNN N.; 2, HUGHES D.; 3, WHITE H. Dist. 83' 3".
Javelin—1, DICKINSON D.; 2, MARTIN H.; 3, FARQUHAR F. Dist. 117' 3".
440 yard relay—1, HAWKINS; 2, FROBISHER; 3, DRAKE. Time 53.8.
Tug of war—1, DRAKE; 2, RODNEY; 3, NELSON.

H. T. C.

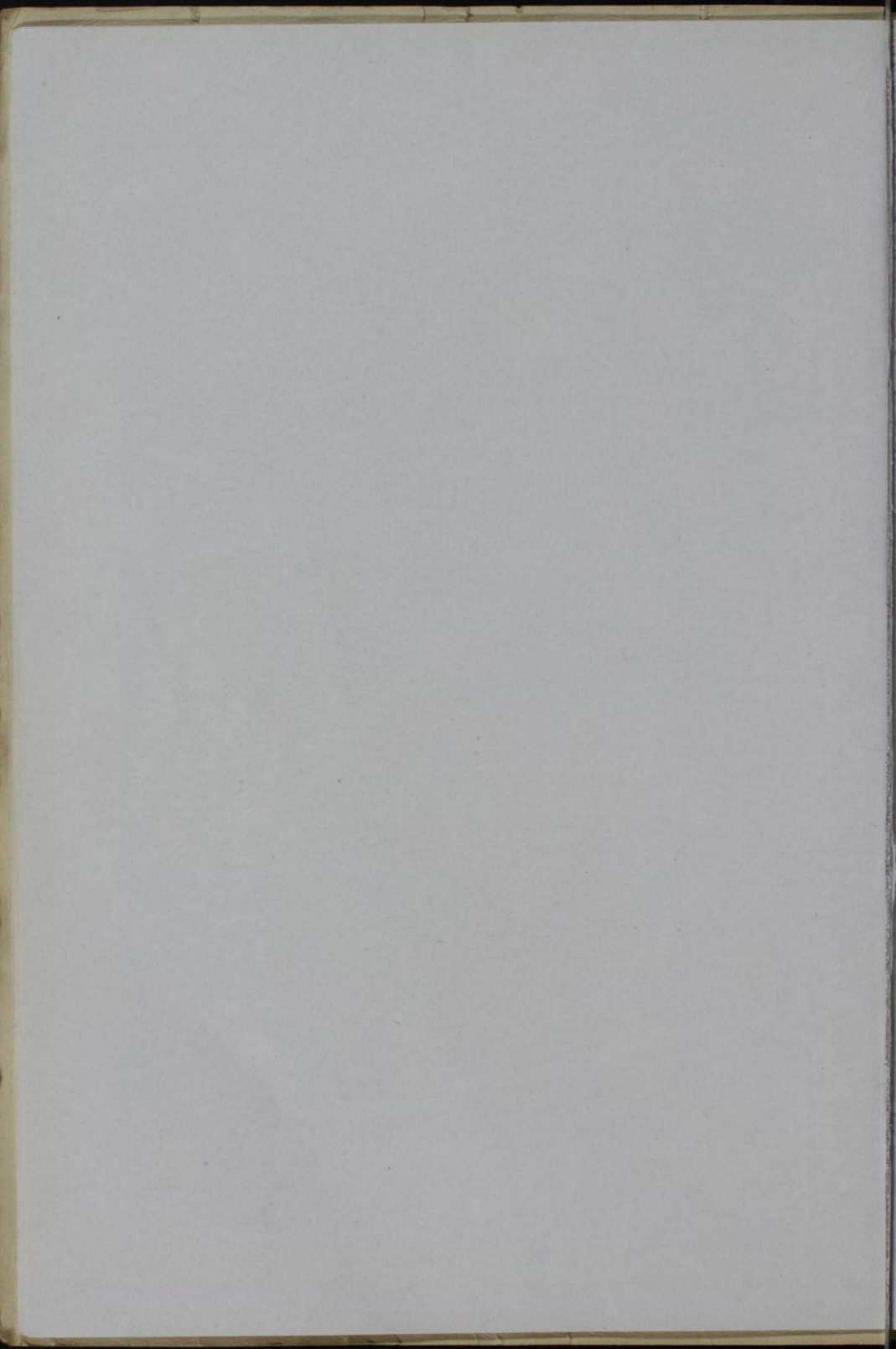




COMMANDING OFFICER, STAFF AND CADETS OF THE ROYAL CA



OF THE ROYAL CANADIAN NAVAL COLLEGE. 1944-45



EX-CADET SECTION



EDITOR'S NOTE

In this, the 1945 Edition of the R.C.N. College "Log," we have included an enlarged Ex-Cadet Section which we hope will continue in succeeding editions. As the College grows older Ex-Cadets will have little personal interest in the Cadets themselves but rather in the activities of their class-mates and friends. In introducing this section then, we have endeavoured to gather as much information as possible of the doings of Ex-Cadets. The information has been obtained mainly from letters received here at the College and from stories which have found their way back to the College. Some of the excerpts of the letters, which are to be found below, are being published without their authors' consent. We trust that the liberty that we have taken will be understood by their authors.

D. C. M.

THE R.C.N. COLLEGE EX-CADET CLUB

One of the By-Laws of the temporary constitution of the Club states that "until the war ends, each graduating Cadet will, on completion of the final term, pay to the Club Treasurer the sum of \$1.50, which is all he is expected to contribute for the duration." But thanks to those Ex-Cadets of the old College who have paid their regular annual fee of \$2.00, and to those recent graduates who have contributed in spite of the By-Law, the financial status of the Club continues to be fairly healthy. During the past year, two Ex-Cadets of the new College have each paid \$25.00 to become life members, and their fees now form the beginning of a separate capital account. It is to be hoped that the list of life members will steadily grow.

RECEIPTS AND DISBURSEMENTS SINCE 31ST MAY, 1944

Receipts

Membership Fees	\$126.34	
2 Life Memberships	50.00	
Interest on Bonds	12.00	\$188.34

Disbursements

Office Expenses	\$ 29.17	
120 copies of "The Log"	90.00	\$119.17
Difference is increase to surplus		\$ 69.17

STATEMENT OF ASSETS

Cash in the Bank	\$236.70	
Capital Account (2 Life Memberships)		\$ 50.00
Trust Fund:		
3% Victory Bonds at par	300.00	
Accrued Interest on Bonds	9.00	
War Savings Certificates at maturity	120.00	
Surplus		615.70
Total Assets as at 31st May, 1945	\$665.70	\$665.70

When the Ex-Cadet Club was formed two years ago, the first passing-out term appointed Instr. Cmdr. Ketchum as Secretary and Inst. Lt. Cmdr. Graham as Treasurer. The latter left the College last summer and joined the Historical Section of the Army overseas. Now Instr. Cmdr. Ketchum, who since the Treasurer's departure has carried on as Secretary-Treasurer, is about to resume his Headmastership at St. Andrew's College. It is with the greatest regret that

Instr. Cmdr. Ketchum relinquishes his pleasant duties in connection with the Ex-Cadet Club, but he is glad to say that the work is now to fall into the capable hands of Instr. Cmdr. Ogle, who has consented to act as Secretary-Treasurer until the time of the Club's first formal meeting.

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Congratulations—

To Vice Admiral G. C. Jones, C.B., R.C.N., an Ex-Cadet of the old Naval College, on his appointment as Chief of the Naval Staff.

* * * *

Instr. Cmdr. L. N. Richardson, R.C.N., has retired after serving as Director of Naval Education since 1941. He has been succeeded by Instr. Cmdr. Percy Lowe, R.C.N.V.R., who was until last July a member of the College Staff. Instr. Cmdr. Richardson was instrumental in helping the new College to get under way, and all Ex-Cadets extend to him their lasting gratitude and best wishes.

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D. S. Jones, No. 24, Mid. (E) R.C.N.

We hear from Jones at R.N.E.C. that he and Arnsdorf, No. 3, have spent several leaves together—that recreation gets gradually better as R.N.E.C. gets back on a peacetime basis—they are trying to get a leave back to Canada at the end of their seetime—their seetime has been very helpful and definitely linked with their instructions.

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G. L. Hopkins, No. 20, Mid. R.C.N.

We hear that Hopkins was in H.M.S. "Kent" on an attack on a German convoy off Norway. Some time before this he spent a brief visit in the Azores where he says the costumes and scenery were as realistic as a Cecil B. DeMille movie. "The Log" is sorry to hear that Hopkins' older brother, Hugh, was killed in action in Italy.

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"The Log" is sorry to learn that N. R. Millen, No. 29, Mid. R.C.N., has been invalided from the service. No more can be said at this time, as further information is not available.

* * * *

A popular ex-instructor, E.R.A. R. Campbell, connected with the Drawing Office, is listed as missing in the sinking of H.M.C.S. "Shawinigan." He will be remembered particularly by Ex-Cadets of the first two graduating classes.

* * * *

C. G. Pratt, No. 38, Mid. R.C.N.

W. Rankin, No. 39, Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

Cabinmates at Royal Roads, Bill Rankin joined the R.C.N.V.R. and Chris Pratt the R.C.N., now, over a year and a half after leaving R.C.N.C., they are shipmates, for Mid. Pratt, R.C.N., has joined "Haida" where Lieut. Rankin, R.C.N.V.R., has been serving for over a year. Pratt is on loan to the Royal Navy and has served in "Anson," "K.G. V." and "Oribi" (an "O" class destroyer) before joining "Haida." He is due to become an acting Sub. Lieut. in May and go ashore for courses. Rankin is one of the key officers in the ship and right now is busy getting his tropical kit in order. Both are quite happy in their choice!

The following is a letter received early in March.

Dear Common:

The Midshipmen (E) R.C.N. of the Royal Naval Engineering College wish to thank you for the receipt of the memoranda re the 1945 issue of "The Log."

The ideas expressed therein form excellent means for procuring interesting reading material concerning the activities of former Cadets of R.C.N.C.; but we four feel that our activities of the past six months do not warrant any special mention in "The Log," owing to the routine and commonplace nature of our work. We imagine, moreover, the three Midshipmen (E) (Anrsdorf, Boyle and Jones) who are now at sea could supply you with information more suitable for your needs.

Thanking you again.

Yours sincerely,

H. ROWLEY, No. 58.

J. T. FRANK, No. 90.

D. P. NASH, No. 74.

F. A. SANFORD, No. 56.

* * * *

J. R. M. Kilpatrick, No. 26, Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

In September, 1943, I was appointed to H.M.C.S. "Restigouche," joining her in U.K. that same month. For several months we were a part of C4 Mid-ocean escort, but last spring this work gave place to more interesting service, accounts of which you have no doubt heard from Lt. Cmdr. D. W. Groos, D.S.C., under whom I served until recently.

I am still aboard "Rusty" and have forgivable pride in her record of service.

* * * *

C. H. P. Shaw, No. 55, Mid. R.C.N.

On arrival in the U.K. last September, I proceeded on two weeks' leave, and then went to Coastal Forces for a short time before joining my present ship—H.M.S. "Norfolk." During that time, I served in M.T.B.'s as Third Officer, and gained some valuable experience. Up to now in "Norfolk" I have been in some "ops" off Norway, in one of which, in company with another cruiser, we destroyed a German convoy. Whilst at our present base I have been lucky in seeing all but eight of the 1944 graduating class, including those in H.M.C.S. "Uganda."

* * * *

A. B. C. German, No. 14, Mid. R.C.N.

I joined the "King George V." in September, '43, in England and left her for the "Howe" last April. After a short time around England we left for the Far East, and, when I'd completed my Seamanship and Navigation exams, I was appointed to the Australian destroyer "Quiberon." I left her in February, '45, to head for England and Sub's courses and by a piece of luck got routed via Canada with a bit of leave in passing.

* * * *

J. S. Murphy, No. 31, Mid. R.C.N.

Murphy's first appointment was to the "Howe." He spent a week on the "Dunluce Castle" before joining H.M.S. "Belfast." He was fortunate to have been in on the sinking of the "Schärnhorst," his account of which was in last year's "Log." From "Belfast" he went to H.M.S. "Kent" and H.M.S. "Myngs," and is now on Sub-Lieutenant's courses. Murphy writes that he has never in all this time been south of 49 North.

J. G. Waters, No. 49, Mid. R.C.N.

Waters mentions in a letter that he has seen Cocks No. 9, and Crombie No. 26, with whom he has lived at various times; Hughson No. 21, Gill No. 88, Shaw No. 53, Heaton No. 86, Davidson No. 92, and Hobart No. 82; as well as spending a few days with Harrison No. 87.

He says that "the R.C.N. is keeping its end up in producing the best review in London."

* * * *

D. P. Sabiston, No. 57, Sub-Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

In a letter from "Sab," he states that, as an officer on board one of H.M.C. M.T.B.'s, life is very lively and interesting. "Sab" is Navigating Officer in the S.O.'s M.T.B. and says that it's quite a job when the action starts. He is in the same flotilla with Howard No. 81, Ireland No. 64, and Hobart No. 82, who are all First Lieutenants.

* * * *

We wish all success—

To Sub-Lieut.'s M. F. Ney No. 79 and R. H. F. Wood No. 80, who were appointed to H.M.C.S. "Puncher" after leaving the College, and have recently been sent to R.N.A.S., Yeovilton, Somerset, for a 16 week course in Fighter Direction.

* * * *

J. R. Chipman, No. 96, Sub-Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

To a certain extent our expectations of what life at sea would be like were satisfied. We found that our routine was very much the same as it had been at Royal Roads, only it had a more practical aspect. Things like 20 minutes P.T. on the flight deck before breakfast every morning, etc., brought back memories of days spent at R.C.N.C. We each stood our watches on the bridge, serving in the capacity of Midshipman of the Watch.

* * * *

R. H. F. Wood, No. 80, Sub-Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

Of the operation of a ship of war I have learned little and forgotten a great deal. Of the operation of an aircraft carrier and her brood, however, I am able to say, with all sincerity, that I have learned a great deal which is interesting and entertaining. . . . Needless to say, the department in the "Puncher," conspicuous for its efficiency, is the unfailing, immutable signal branch who display great adeptness in all their duties. (Extract from a letter received by C.Y.S. (V.S. I) R. W. Smith.)

* * * *

Congratulations—

To W. C. McPhillips, No. 36, Lieut. R.C.N.V.R., on being Mentioned in Dispatches for his part played in action on "D-day."

* * * *

H. D. Bancroft, No. 100, Sub-Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

While overseas I saw the British Isles; served in H.M.C.S. "Skeena" for five weeks in the North Atlantic; had a short stay at Iceland; spent a pleasant leave at home, am now in H.M.C.S. "Gatineau" under Lt. Cmdr. Davidson, recently acquired a stripe; no longer flinch when I hear "snottie."

* * * *

R. N. Smith, No. 54, Mid. (S) R.C.N.

Smith writes from H.M.C.S. "Uganda" to say that as a Mid. (S) he works harder and longer than an Executive Mid., but that his work is inter-

esting, informative, and time absorbing. . . . He adds that their Gunroom was visited recently by their ex-Royal Roads "Guns," Lieut. Rowland, who was just finishing a gunnery course.

* * * *

O. J. A. Cavenagh, No. 97, Mid. R.C.N.

We have a semaphore exercise every morning and a flashing exercise every evening. . . . My cruising station is Mid. of the Watch and when there is nothing doing we get the signalmen of the watch to make various hoists which we attempt to interpret. We get the majority of them. . . . Our Gun- nery Officer is our "nurse" and although he is very busy at present, he is very enthusiastic and does all he can for us.

* * * *

Congratulations—

To J. J. MacBrien, No. 33, Lieut. R.C.N.V.R., on his recent marriage.

* * * *

We hear—

That R. A. Shimmin, No. 40, Mid. R.C.N., is now a submariner. Good work and best of luck.

* * * *

A tragic note was struck at R.C.N.C. on 14th February, 1945, when C.P.O. J. W. Rose died suddenly at the College. The Cadets miss his familiar face in the canteen and his well known cry from the gunroom doors.

* * * *

H. O. Arnsdorf, No. 3, Mid. R.C.N.

Mid. Arnsdorf of '43's R.C.N.C. Engineering Candidates has spent some time at R.N.E.C. at Manadon and Keyham, followed by appointments to H.M.S. "Birmingham," "Rodney" and "Walker" as an Engineer Officer and H.M.C.S. "Puncher" as a "Flight Deck Engineer."

* * * *

R. A. Stikeman, No. 44, Sub Lieut. (S) R.C.N.V.R.

My first great experience came in June, '44, when H.M.C.S. "Prince Henry" participated in the initial assault landings off Normandy. Two months later we found ourselves in the Mediterranean and off on another operation, this time the Invasion of South France. Both these operations went off very well for us and we got off without even a scratch.

Our next experience came in October when we took part in the liberation of Greece, where we visited the two ports of Piraeus and Salonika. Needless to say, the Greeks gave us a very fine welcome and made our visits well worth remembering. However, it was all too good to be true and we found ourselves mixed up in a Civil War.

* * * *

D. C. Harrison, No. 87, Sub Lieut. R.C.N.V.R.

I was appointed to the 65th M.T.B. Flotilla in the autumn of '44 and served first as spare officer in M.T.B. 745, and then as pilot in M.T.B. 736 in November. We have been based on the Continent for some time. Shore bat- teries had one small go at us on my first trip out. Since then we have had three short, sharp arguments with E-boats, which are very fine craft. "Rastus" Stairs, No. 53, and "Flossie" Davidson, No. 92, are congenial motor-boating companions.

The following are extracts from letters received from Midshipmen serving in H.M.S. "Devonshire":

R. C. MacLean, No. 66, Mid. R.C.N.

We have been having a very quiet time lately—so far as sea time is concerned. I had my birthday on board a short while ago. We had quite a time then. . . . We are taking a four weeks' Engineering Course on board now and I am spending most of my time in the Boiler Room or Engine Room. . . . All the hands are painting the ship today. It's just like a holiday. The band is playing and it's really quite a time.

C. B. Koester, No. 70, Mid. R.C.N.

Our duties are quite various. I am a Mid. of the Watch at sea during the day and Star-shell Control Officer at night. In harbour I run boats and keep Q.D. watches. Then on A.A. Look Out days we all share the Air Defence Position watches. . . . We recently completed an Air Course and had a good time there with our flying. . . . We have been on an operation off Norway some time ago. The flying types saw all the fun. Don't let any of the Cadets get the idea that Home Fleet life is all glory.



A Group of Ex-Cadets in H.M.S. Devonshire

R. K. Niven, No. 78, Mid. R.C.N.

My watch keeping at sea is Mid. of the Watch on the compass platform and despite many blasts for this and that, I'm enjoying myself there and learn an awful lot. In harbour I have the First Motor Boat to play around with and despite its decrepitness I've quite fallen in love with it. They've called my boat "Old Reliable Mable" because so far she hasn't broken down while the others spend short-lived intervals in the water and always seem to have some excuse to be hoisted aboard and taken apart.

* * * *

C. R. Manifold, No. 76, Mid. R.C.N.

This ship is "hot stuff" in sports. MacLean and I play stand-off and scrum half respectively for the ship's rugger team, and I am playing right wing for the ship's grass hockey team. We also play a good deal of deck hockey during the dog watches. We have been on several operations off the Norwegian coast. On one of these we were attacked by Ju 88's and drove them off by shooting down one ourselves and a probable by the escort. Macpherson, Jellet and I have just completed our Engine Room training (four weeks), and have, I think, learned a good deal.

JETSAM

"Bridge, Wheelhouse" . . . "Wheelhouse, Bridge"

And even, "Wheel, Bridgehouse."

Game this afternoon—B Team vs. Odds and Sods.

Where can we find the technical difference between running aground and touching bottom?

No, Evans, we don't put steam in Diesels.

Why did the Chief Yeoman pass up such an excellent opportunity to go to sea . . . in a Corvette?

The night Mike donned his Lieutenant's stripes . . .

"General prezoot . . ."

"Sir, why did Napoleon burn the Reichstag?"

Lost: One ladder, jumping, for the use of. Finder please return to Lt. Cmdr. Hughes.

After all it was "Uncle Bulgy" himself who suggested the name.

That everlasting pendulum.

Heard after "In Which We Serve"—"You be efficient, I'll be happy."

"Are you psychic, two!"

To Canadian Manufacturers Not Already Exporting . . .

We buy any exportable merchandise. If you have anything to offer kindly contact us.

You ship to us in exactly the same manner as you would to any of your Canadian customers and invoice us the same. Payment by us on your usual terms.

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AMONG
THE
PIONEERS

SUN
LIFE
of CANADA

ASSURES SECURITY

FIRST POLICY ISSUED 1871

The advertisement is a black and white illustration. It features a large, dark, triangular shape on the left side, containing the text "AMONG THE PIONEERS" in white, serif, all-caps font. Below this, the words "SUN LIFE" are written in a very large, bold, serif font, with "of CANADA" in a smaller, similar font below it. Underneath the company name, a banner reads "ASSURES SECURITY". At the bottom of the advertisement, there is a small illustration of a person standing next to a cow, with a sun rising in the background. Below this illustration, the text "FIRST POLICY ISSUED 1871" is written in a small, sans-serif font.

FLOTSAM

"Only feuls spell fuel, feul."

At Bren gun practice—"You can't hit the buoy from here." P.S.—Has anyone seen it since?

Twelve is such a lovely number.

"Squad will take the lower road, squad—take the lower road."

Just WHAT do the boys in Classroom No. 1 study at night?

"Only sissies . . ."

"This morning we will point ship." Tinkle, tinkle, SPLASH—

"This afternoon we will retrieve the anchor."

The versatile Cocks; or, the camera never lies.

"I have not yet begun to eat."

Ho-hum, Dunbar, there's nothing like a good fire.

"Action Stations"

"—So a Fishery Patrol Boat offered to take us in tow."

"F Class mustered, Sir, Seven men adrift."

Then there's "D Class mustered, Sir, fifteen men back from the cruise."

And while we're at it "A Class mustered, Sir, Morris seeing Lieutenant Langlois."

Nautically Speaking . . .

Why be "all at sea" as to where to go in Victoria for Nautical Supplies such as

NAUTICAL BOOKS

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