

No. 3 SHIP'S COMPANY

I think that you will all agree that our recent dance was good—o. There haven't been any kicks at any rate. No. 3 was fairly well represented in numbers. I didn't know we had so many "wolves in ship's clothing" in our complement.

I have been asked to convey thanks to the working party and to the NCOs for their part in the preparations and maintenance of the dance.

We of No. 3 are expecting an addition to our Central division. It may be awhile before he is recruited but keep watching for him. His name will be Rose, and he will probably look like a certain Sub Lt. in our ship. Congratulations, Sir.

Since last issue, another ten hands have been rated Able Seaman. Again, congratulations. Next steps a killick fellows, so Crack On, and keep on your toes.

It seems that while everyone in No. 3 likes to read "Sea Cadet", they don't want to have any news in it. The response to the request for news has been very poor so far. If you or your winger do something that would interest your shipmates, let your reporter know. And get your news in early, please.

So long for now, and best wishes for a Merry Christmas, and a whole New Year of success and happiness.

Reporter—PO Edgar Wilson.

LOG OF TOUR OF UNITED KINGDOM

By PO Edgar Wilson

CPO Miller and PO Wilson were members of the Sea Cadet party who visited the United Kingdom last summer. In this and succeeding issues of the SEA CADET, we will publish a log of their tour, which we know will be of interest to all. Remember it is expected that two more Cadets will be picked early in the spring to go on next year's tour—YOU may be one of them.

SUNDAY AUGUST 3rd.—When we got up this morning, expecting to see the usual vast expanse of sea and sky, we were met by a curtain of fog. Rig of the Day was piped "No. 2's optional No. 1's". Since we had no "tiddelys", it was naturally No. 2's for us. The fog lifted a little by the time we fell in for Sunday Divisions. After Church service the Captain inspected the ship's company, while the band played up forward. The P. & R. T. Instructor (Physical and Recreational Training) ordered "Spread for P.T.". Officers and Ratings alike removed their caps, and soon the flight deck was a mass of about 900 pairs of hands flashing through the air. After this, I was about ready to flake out permanently, but after a short stand-easy, we were mustered in "B" hangar, where we were told a few things we could do to pusser up our uniforms.

In the afternoon we played deck hockey on the flight deck. Several ratings, sculling around the ship's crane, abaft the island, started razzing us, so we challenged them to a game. About two dozen bruises later, the score read 5-0 in their favour.

At night there was a movie in "B" hangar—"Laura".

MONDAY AUGUST 4th.—The ship's clock was advanced one hour during the Silent Hours, as it will be every night till we reach Greenock. Today we started routine. This includes getting up at 0600 for P.T. on the flight deck, and four classes a day with RCN instructors.

I was browned off for duty as Cook of the Mess today. This means that along with one other Cadet, and two Scouts, my job is to issue the grub, dish up afterwards, square off the mess, and scrub, and swab the mess deck. (We share a closed mess with the Scouts for meals. A closed mess is one through which there is no traffic; most seamen's messes are in use as gangways continually). At Stand Easy we joined the others at classes. We were taken below to D.C.H.Q. (Damage Control Headquarters, where a complete check is kept on every valve, hatch, and W.T. door in the ship) and to the Boiler and Engine Rooms, 'way down in the bowels of the ship.

I joined the other cooks in the galley at noon, then at stand-easy I again joined the class at P.T. We boxed and tumbled.

After Evening Quarters our team tied the Scouts at deck hockey. There was a show at night but instead I went up to one of the gun sponsons with some ratings and heard a few salty dips. The trouble with stories like that is you don't know how much to believe, or how much you can get away with if you repeat the story to somebody else.

At 2100 we cooks had to get the bread and jam and cocoa ready for "Kie Time".

TUESDAY AUGUST 5th.—Up at 0600 for P.T. on the Flight deck. (We wore shorts and P.T. jerseys, and a cold North Atlantic wind blowing across the deck made all very anxious to get up top in a hurry every morning, after being turned out of our 'micks).

First period we had a class in Knots and Splicing—quite a bit of rivalry with Scouts here.

Second period a Gunnery PO took us to the T.I.R. (target indicating room) showing us how the Radar-Gunnery defensive set up worked, and the A.D.P. (air defense position; the highest part of the island) explaining how the guns were situated to cover the four sectors of defense.

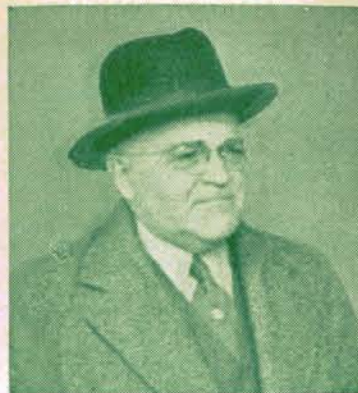
In the afternoon we were given a talk on Destroyers by an RCN Commander, and a class in Anchor and Cable work on the Forecastle.

After Quarters we played the Scouts at hockey. They licked us 2-0, and I hurt my knees and stern sheets. At night I ~~dhobayed~~ some clothes.

At Evening Quarters every night the entire ship's company not closed up on watch takes P.T. on the flight deck. This, along with our P.T. at 0600, and a class of P.T. during the day, keeps us pretty physically unfit.

WEDNESDAY AUGUST 6th.—First period this morning I had a very thrilling experience. During a class in Compass and Helm, I was allowed to take over as QM of Warrior for about ten minutes. I kept her on a pretty steady course, I think, but got nervous when I had to report to the OOW through the voice pipe, and was blasted for my errors.

Second period we had a talk on the Supply section



J. R. K. MILLES

of a ship's organization by a Paymaster Lt. Com. This covered Writer's duties, clothing stores, galley and food stores, issue of spirits, etc.

In the afternoon we fell in on the flight deck in No. 2's for some pictures. The ship's company had a Make and Mend. We played the Scouts at volleyball in the forward lift well and skunked them for once.

At night there was a ship's concert in "B" hangar. Our party was asked to do something. One of the fellows is somewhat of a singer, so we shoved him out front to sing the verses of "Blow the Man Down", while the rest of us came in on the chorus. It was lousy, but it worked. Three "volunteers" formed a trio, and "Irish" Connor gave a skit. One of the crew of Warrior wrote a long poem, about us, "Albert and the Little Sailors" that really went over big. The matelots had a lot of fun with us over all the red on our arms.

THURSDAY AUGUST 7th.—There was a heavy ground swell this morning. So far, the sea had been very calm, and no one has had a chance to find out if they would be good sailors. Our only casualties were from P.T. The Scouts didn't fare so well. Before they became accustomed to their hammocks, one had cut his head, and another twisted an ankle, after falling out in the night.

We took Field Training this morning, and in the afternoon were given a "Makers". This gave me a chance to get my flannels all dhobayed up. (Riggers for us have been No. 2's negative jumper, and our flannels and singlets got pretty dirty). We got as much of our gear as possible stowed in our sea bags in preparation for going ashore next day.

At night there was a boxing show for the ship's company in the Hangars. The after lift was partly raised, and a ring set up on the "stage". The officers sat in "A" hangar, looking forward, the ratings in "B" hangar looking aft.—as fine an auditorium as you could wish for. Some of the best fights were between the Scouts and Cadets.

Tomorrow we are due in Greenock, Scotland, at noon. In another two weeks we will be back aboard Warrior, after having visited Edinburgh, Portsmouth, London, Glasgow and several other places where we will not stay as long.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS!

THE WINNIPEG

SEA CADET



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On behalf of my officers and myself, I would like to extend a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Years Greeting to all members of the Corps, both past and present, and to the families of our lads whom we may never see, but feel always they too are good Sea Cadets.

It is usual for a ship of war to finish a tour of service pay off her crew and de-commission. Then after a complete overhaul, she is assigned a new Captain, a new crew, re-stored and ammunitioned, and after brought up to the mark, off she sails on another term of useful service.

This in effect is what we have done to "John Travers Cornwell" in the year just past, after an eventful period of wartime service, in which she was pushed to the utmost, overmanned, and her facilities for training strained to the highest degree to keep the supply up to the demand.

She has at last sailed through the stormy seas of wartime and postwar activity, and is now working at the job she was designed for training the sons of good citizens to be good seamen, and helping them at the same time to be the kind of men that their family and community can be proud of.

It is sometimes hard to see the ultimate port of arrival when there are so many changes of course as has been the case in this past year, but those of you who have seen it through with me, now know that the results are worth the effort.

We have a good and happy ship, well officered and well manned. We have a year that lies ahead in which we will definitely convince every old timer of the Corps and every Sea Cadet in Canada that Winnipeg has THE Sea Cadet Corps.

T. W. BAIRD, Lt.-Comm., Officer Commanding

THE WINNIPEG

SEA CADET

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HUNT MEMORIAL TROPHY

We again propose to enter a team of Cadets in the Dominion of Canada Rifle Shoot.

Particulars will be advised by your Commanding Officer.

All Cadets interested in participating in this shoot should make immediate application.

Teams from "JOHN TRAVERS CORNWELL, V.C." have always shown excellent results.

LET'S WIN FIRST PLACE THIS YEAR.

DID YOU KNOW?

—It is the usual practice in the Navy for the youngest member of the ship's company to take over command of the ship on Christmas day? That is, he puts on the Skipper's uniform, eats in the wardroom, is saluted by all officers and ratings, and in general takes the place of the commanding officer.

—In 1917, two destroyers of the North Atlantic Squadron, were lost on Christmas day. In 1942 a convoy was attacked in the North Atlantic, and several ships were sunk. The survivors of these ships were machine gunned as they floated in the water. This should not be forgotten on Christmas day, for it be in our power, we must prevent it from ever happening again.

This column was set up for your benefit. If there are any questions you may wish to ask about anything concerning the navy, please send them in, regardless of what they are about. The questions will be answered in this paper.

To All Our Subscribers:

We extend to you our best wishes for a Very Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

Your contribution towards our work is greatly appreciated.

G. R. HAYDEN, Campaign Manager.

No. 1 SHIP'S COMPANY

On the flag arrayed drill deck of the Sea Cadet quarters at Chippawa, the corps staged its second and final dance of the year on the 22nd of November. Like the first it was a complete success and I am sure that those who were in attendance will readily agree with me on this point. Music was provided from a P.A. system and the deck was put in shape by a couple of cans of dancing wax. During the evening six lucky couples received Famous Players theatre tickets as prizes. Cokes were on hand for thirsty and everybody had a good time.

The winner of the evening were as follows: First spot dance won by Cadet David Hunt and Miss Shirley Wilson; elimination dance by Cadet Brice Gregg and Miss Diane Barrie; second spot dance by Cadet Doug. Ross and Miss Irene Braithwaite; ticket draws by Cadet Robert Matthewman and Miss Shirley Beales, Cadet John Benoit and Miss Margret Adie; and finally, a stop dance won by Cadet Robert Green and Miss Pat Adkins.

In helping towards the fulfillment of the dance I wish to thank all those who came forward and did such a splendid job of decorating the drill deck. I especially wish to thank PO Claude Clark. LS Bill Carr, LS George Castle, LS Dave Brewer, LS T. Olien and AB Tom Ward who did such a fine job in assisting me with the dance.

Thanks also to our No. 3 ticket seller PO Ed. Wilson.

There are a couple of corrections to be made in the last issue of the "Sea Cadet". First I should like to apologize to Sub-Lt. Jim Wood and Jim Davidson for underranking them. Secondly I have since been informed that Sub. Lt. Keith McGuire has since left the Corps for business reasons.

The annual Sea Cadet Jamboree will be a thing of the past when you read this. I hope all of you will have had a good time and that the officers will have given you a good feed. Once a year you can sit back and watch the brass hats work for you, so I hope you availed yourself the opportunity.

As regards to promotions, there have been three made recently; two in the Brass Band and one in the Corps. The ones in the band are LS Bill Gooderick to Petty Officer and AB D. E. Ross to Leading Seaman. AB Allan Ross has been promoted to Leading Seaman in the Corps. Examinations for future promotions will soon be taking place.

When "dear old" Santa Claus came to town on the 29th of November many good little Sea Cadets were on hand to personally escort him from the "North End Pole" to his headquarters in Eaton's. Those who were in attendance received a hot meal plus a little cash. To those who would have liked to have been along, we say better luck next time.

Reporter—CPO G. C. Miller.

BRASS BAND

We are pleased to hear of the excellent progress being made.

We hope to purchase a number of new instruments shortly, so keep up your enthusiasm.



Lt. Commander T. BAIRD

JAMBOREE

Our Annual Jamboree will take place at HMCS "Chippawa Friday, December 19th—1900.

GOOD EATS AND PLENTY OF THEM—
SELECT ENTERTAINMENT.

Come and enjoy yourself.

1948 OPENING PARADE

Opening Parade for 1948 will be held at HMCS Chippawa, Friday January 9th—1900.

ALL CADETS MUST ATTEND—Ship's Coys 1, 2 and 3 will be amalgamated into one large ship company, and will parade at "Chippawa" each Friday night until further advised.

Full particulars will be announced at the Jamboree by Lt. Com. Baird.

Once Again We Salute Our Ladies Auxiliary

A very successful Tea to raise funds towards financing various Sea Cadet activities was held last month by the Ladies Auxiliary of the Navy League of Canada, Manitoba Division.

Mrs. Cramp Mrs. Baird and all members are to be highly congratulated on the excellent results, also Lt. J. Meder of No. 1 ship for the large number of "GUESS" tickets he sold.

There were 2414 beans in the jar and the winner was:—

MR. FRED MARSHALL, 720 Mountain Ave.

The Ladies are also helping us in connection with the Jamboree.

No. 2 SHIP'S COMPANY

Merry Christmas, everybody. Yes sir, Saint Nick will soon be sliding down the chimneys of all good boys and girls, so be good little Sea Cadets and Santa will see you all at Christmas.

The end of the year is but a fortnight away. Father Time will mark the finish of a very successful year as far as Sea Cadets are concerned. The past season has been a year of hard work and effort. Unenthusiastic Cadets were dismissed; a syllabus of training was incorporated; office records and data were reclassified and corrected, as we look back at all these things we can proudly say that the Corps has gone a long way in one year.

NEWS—(Blank)Fellows that is what the news of No. 2 is. Without something to write about this section should be blank! I could fill it with nonsense (It probably is now, but should read some of the dribble I can dream up). If you have anything that would appeal to the Corps on the whole, just hand it to the nearest Petty Officer or Leading Seaman. I might add that I am typing this on bended knees and with a fervent prayer on my lips that someone will aid in gathering of worthwhile news. That is why this paper is published—for the benefit of Sea Cadets.

BUGLE BLASTS—What Bugle Band? Recently, our Buglers and Drummers became a thing of the past, at least until next year. Now it is Central Division that sounds Up Colors. Several new recruits were heard to remark on the parade that the band really start the night off properly with their playing.

MEMOIRS OF AN ENJOYABLE DANCE—What an evening! Dancing about to the tunes of that wonderful orchestra: the phonograph, with a beautiful girl. Although our Company didn't have the most couples there we did win most of the prizes I guess we just are a lucky bunch. Any Cadet that didn't attend this dance missed an evening of fun. Most of the officers were there with their lady friends. And Lt. Meder entertained everybody with his sales talk, so it turned out to be a gala evening. Until next year this is your reporter signing off.

Reporter—LS R. A. Rice.

TO OUR WRENETTES

After considerable and serious thought by the chairman and members of the Sea Cadet Committee, it has been decided that owing to the amalgamation of the three ships, and the consequent reductions in numbers that the Paymasters should now be able to carry on the clerical end of our work.

You have been of great assistance to us and on behalf of the Sea Cadet Committee and Officers of John Travers Cornwell, V.C. we wish to say "thank you" for a job well done, with the hope that should the Corps again increase in numbers, we may call on you for your valued support.

Seasons Greetings to you all and Best Wishes.

T. W. BAIRD, Lt.-Comm., Officer Commanding
J. R. K. MILLEN, Chairman, Sea Cadet Committee.