

BRASS BAND

The band has made steady progress since it's re-organization. While some found that it takes more than music to make a band when you're in uniform, and have been discharged or quit on their own accord, the remainder are beginning to show signs of being a good outfit. Musically we have made good headway, thanks to the patient guidance of our bandmaster, Lt. Doe.

ODDS AND ENDS—Nicholson, the younger, is in hospital for some reason or another. Do you have a pretty nurse to help you with your music lesson Nick? If there's anything you want to know about a Lee-Enfield, better ask our friend Michaud. He's an authority on the subject, having worked on quite a number of them. LS Ross was in a hurry to get to a dance when he dashed by me one night a couple of weeks ago. Seems it was a moccassin dance, and he heard there were going to be some good-looking moccassins there. Sub. Lt. McDill is looking particularly tiddley in a brand new uniform. Gotta blow now—So Long. Toot!

Reporter—PO W. Goodrick

WOMEN'S AUXILIARY NAVY LEAGUE OF CANADA

Mrs. Cramp, President is most anxious to have as many mothers of Sea Cadets or Sea Cadet Officers assist in the work of the Women's Auxiliary.

If you are not already a member and desire to join, will you kindly contact either Mrs. Cramp at 95 957 or Mrs. Baird at 204 276.

LOG OF TOUR OF UNITED KINGDOM By PO Edgar Wilson

THURSDAY, AUGUST 14th—In the morning we went aboard HMS Vernon, Torpedo School. Here we went through the different buildings and were instructed in the operation and construction of torpedoes, depth charges, and magnetic, acoustic and contact mines.

In the afternoon we went to HM Physical and Recreational School, where we tumbled and swam. We watched instructors taking passing-out exams. After the swim the staff gave us a demonstration of aerial trapeze work over the pool.

At night we went by drifters to Cowes, Isle of Wight, where we were guests of the Mayor and Council at tea, then marched to East Cowes, to the headquarters of Cowes unit. We had a get-together and after a big feed we marched back to the dock at Cowes, boarded the drifter and returned to Royalist.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 15th—This morning we went to the famed gunnery school on Whale Island, HMS Excellent. We took part in divisions, were inspected, then joined in the march past. Each division is rated on it's marching. Our rating was V.G.I.—very good indeed—about the highest they give. Were we proud!

We were taken to the West Battery, where every type of gun used in the RN is kept. Then came the battle trainer, where ratings are taught gun drill under actual conditions (roll and pitch, smoke rain, noise, spray, and gunflashes). We each had a turn at a gun in the Waller trainer, a building having a hemisphere with movies synchronized to make actual battle conditions seem to exist. Hits, rounds and bursts are recorded automatically on a board in front of the instructor.

In the afternoon we caught up on our dhobeying. We had shore leave at night, after which we stowed our gear, for leaving for London in the morning.

SATURDAY, AUGUST 16th—We were turned out of our carts at 0500 in order to catch the train for London. We left "Pompie" at 0730 and arrived at Waterloo station, London, at 0945.

We went by bus to the Westminster Y.M.C.A., our home for the next five days. After eating, we were shown our flat, and each of us immediately tried out our bunk. We fell in with a band and a division of representative cadets from the London area, and marched down Whitehall to Trafalgar Square, for the official welcome on Nelson's Quarter-deck. Then we went to Charing Cross Hotel, for a huge banquet-lunch. Afterwards those of the party who were going on week-end leave with relatives carried on.

In the afternoon the remainder of us toured London Zoo and were guests of the Agent General for British Columbia at tea and films. At night we went to the Stall Theatre, guests of the management, to see the "Ice Revue". Afterwards we all went straight back to the "Y" for the best sleep since July 31, back at Stadacona, Halifax.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 17th—Didn't have to get up till 0830 this morning—such luxury! We fell in and attended church service at Westminster Abbey (right across the street from the "Y").

In the afternoon we went by bus to Windsor. Doug Davies, from Windsor, Ontario, delivered a letter from his Mayor to the Mayor of Windsor, England. We toured Windsor Castle, had tea, and returned to London in time for a late supper, then had Liberty. Some of the fellows, several English Cadets and myself went to see Buckingham Palace, then went for a ride in the Underground.

MONDAY, AUGUST 18th—Spent all morning touring London by bus. We went first to the Tower of London and the Merchant Marine Memorial on Tower Hill and then on to St. Paul's Cathedral. We climbed the 365 steps to the Whispering Gallery, inside the dome, and about half as many again to get to the Stone Gallery. From this gallery, which encircles the huge dome, we could see for miles and miles. In the catacombs under the church we saw the burial places of many British heroes and famous people including the Duke of Wellington, Sir Christopher Wren and Lord Nelson.

In the afternoon we had Liberty. I went to visit some friends, stopping off on the way to see Number Ten Downing Street. At 1600 we met at Canada House, to have tea with the High Commissioner for Canada, the Canadian Air Cadets on tour, and English Cadets. Here I met Gerry Holman, from Gordon Bell Squadron, Winnipeg.

At night I went to see a "film" with a couple of London Sea Cadets.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 19th—We left Tower Pier in the "Royal Eagle" a paddle steamer, and went down the Thames to Margate, a seaside resort on the Channel. From Margate we went by bus along the coast to Dover. On the way the officer in charge pointed out where Augustine and Caesar first landed. We had tea in the Town Hall of Dover, and were taken around the city by bus to see some of the historic sites. As time was short we had only a glimpse of the White Cliffs and of Dover Castle. We returned overland to Margate, where a banquet was laid out for us in the Winter Gardens. Laurel and Hardy, the movie comics, were performing in the auditorium of the Gardens, and afterwards they came up to talk to us for awhile. We returned to London by train, arriving there at 2230.

NAVY LEAGUE SUPPORTERS

We propose including in future issues of the "SEA CADET" names of the firms or people who have assisted us in our work during 1947.

All names will be taken at random from our general list:

Mr. T. C. Greenman, Grain Exchange.
Dr. C. M. Clare, Medical Arts Bldg.
Mrs. W. Corby, 693 Walker Ave.
Dominion Securities Ltd.
Mr. J. D. Bulgin, Union Trust Bldg.
Geo. A. Downey, Security Land Corporation.
H. Price, 587 Stradbroke Ave.
J. H. Tozeland, 255 Cordova St.
Geo. Northwood, 406 Nanton Bldg.
G. Nosworthy, 675 Greenwood Place.
Ladies' Auxiliary, Mintonas, Man.
Mr. A. S. Bond, 243 Harvard Ave.
Mrs. M. Vrandenburgh, Miniota, Man.
Dr. F. A. MacNeill, Medical Arts Bldg.
Rev. C. J. Kelly, St. Paul's College.
Dangerfield Hotel, Winnipeg.
McLaren Hotel, Winnipeg.
Leland Hotel, Winnipeg.
A. K. Wilson, 988 McMillan Ave.
R. A. Ridgway, Shellmouth, Man.
Wiggins Systems.
Canadian Banana Co.
F. L. Graham, Bank of Nova Scotia.
D. Crofts, 15 Graham Apts.
S. Thorkelsson, 738 Arlington St.
Mrs. A. Averill, R R 3 Minnedosa, Man.
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187, Winnipeg.
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C. Adams, 720 Dorchester Ave.
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Dowse Door & Sash Co., Ltd.
Mrs F. D. MacKenzie, 339 Island Park Drive
Ottawa.
F. H. Stewart & Co., Curry Bldg.

Try and interest your chum to join the
SEA CADETS -- We need Recruits.

THE WINNIPEG

SEA CADET



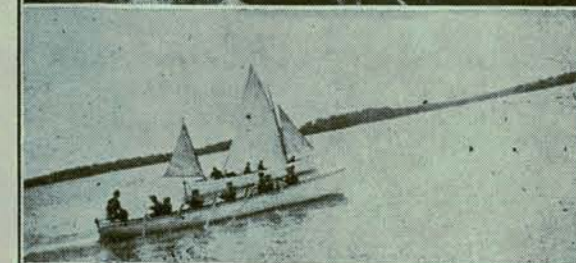
Published by RCSC "JOHN TRAVERS
CORNWELL, V.C.", the Navy League
of Canada (Manitoba Division).

No. 16

March

1948

Summer Scenes -- CAMP RUTTAN



THE WINNIPEG

SEA CADET

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"B" COMPANY NEWS

As the grogged matelot said when asked how he was feeling, "Hi".

There's a lot of activity around the barracks now, with exams looming up, camp not far off, our new barracks just around the corner (and across the river) and with the Sea Cadet Show coming up in May. Practice for the show has already started for club-swinging Sea Chantes, Hornpipe and P.T. under arms. The guard and tableau will start soon.

Lt. Meder is pouncing on unsuspecting OD's, and giving them parts in the show; great minds are buzzing with ideas, and all the talent in the Ship's Company is being drafted in an effort to make this show as successful as our others have always been. With your co-operation it will be the best yet. You're the ones who are putting it on, and it will be up to you to put it over. Talent isn't necessary, although it helps a heck of a lot. We still need volunteers, so see Lt. Meder now if you want to get in the show.

And now is the time to start selling those tickets. You should have your whole family, and all your friends lined up for a sale. And say, maybe that posh party that sits next to you in school would like to see the show. (Especially with you in it, throwing a club, a rifle, or your voice around).

Maintop had the best attendance during February. Central was a very close second. Each had 100% once, but Central fell down by one or two bodies too many absent in the totals. Congratulations Maintop. What's the matter, the rest of you. How's about it Quarterdeck?

PO Rice has joined our happy throng, replacing PO Clark who has left the Corps. Best wishes Clark, and welcome, PO Rice. PO Rice was replaced as reporter of "A" by CPO Bill Law, but you faithful followers never read "A" news anyway, do you? You do! Report at 0600 next Saturday in working rig.

Two hands came aboard on Friday, February 13th with big beautiful black eyes. If I'm not mistaken, one of them was AB Lynch, of Central. He'll probably tell us he got too close to the club-swinging class, or that some Chief threw a broom at him. I'll bet he was out with some party the night before.

Reporter—CPO Ed. Wilson



CAMP RUTTAN IN THE WINTERTIME

Above are three snapshots taken at RCSC CAMP RUTTAN, at Kenora, Lake of the Woods.

At top—Some of our sleeping cabins, out of which the lads "hate to get up in the morning".

Bottom left—Our administration building, from which all camp activities are directed.

Bottom right—The Sick Bay; note how the winds from the Lake keep the front swept clean; at the back of the Bay was a waist-high snowdrift when these snaps were taken.

Hunt Memorial Trophy Results, February

The second cycle of the 1948 competition has now been run off, and the following results obtained:

Wilson, E., CPO	96
Stuart, I., LS	94
Rice, R., LS	85
Ross, D., LS	83
Walton, H., PO	80
Qualtrough, W., CGM	76
Olien, T., PO	71
Ross, A., LS	67
Carr, R., PO	67
Ferens, T., LS	69
Brewer, N., PO	62
Murray, V., AB	55

NAVAL JARGON

"The navy has a language all it's own". This was said by Rudyard Kipling. It is an interesting topic of discussion, and is brought up quite often in Sea Cadets. Therefore, in order to make it clear to you just what some of these terms mean, we will try to explain the more common expressions.

The Captain is usually referred to as the "Skipper", the "Owner", or the "Old Man".

The First Lt. as the "Jimmy", Jimmy the One" and by officers only as "No. 1".

A Regulating Petty Officer is usually called a "Crusher".

A Master at Arms is called a "Body Snatcher".

A Stoker is called a "Clinker Knocker", or a "Shovel Navigator".

(More to Follow)

SEA CADET SHOW

Keep in mind the annual Sea Cadet Show being presented at the Winnipeg Auditorium, on Monday, May 3rd.

"A" COMPANY NEWS

Any of you hands that were present when St. John's Tech presented Gilbert and Sullivan's "HMS Pinafore" will have noticed that PO Carr was in there like a dirty dickie-front as Bos'un.

The last promotion from the recent examinations was made a couple of weeks ago. R. Rice, killick of Foretop "A" was drafted to "B" Company and promoted to Petty Officer in charge of Foretop "B".

"Lanky" Muir finally put in a chit for a hash mark after nearly two years service. Needless to say the request was granted and you will see him (if you can find him) doubling around sporting a brand new hash mark. He is nearly due for another one (wakey-wakey Muir).

The classes seem to be progressing very well and the first thing you know, exams will be rolling around. The gunnery class seems to be progressing fairly well (even though they do seem to be forgetting some of their commands) and appear to be getting a little life in them when "Action" is sounded. The hornpipe class is coming and pretty soon you will see them performing in the Sea Cadet Show. All classes are running smoothly and it is hoped that you are getting a lot out of them.

The lack of volunteers for working parties from "A" Company is very noticeable. It is felt that a little more effort on the part of everyone of you would improve your previous record. It is rather degrading for "A" Company when the 1st Lt. has to rely on "B" Company for volunteers. Let's show up "B" Company and really have full turnouts when we call on you. Buck up fellows!

"No news is good news", they say. Well, the way the news has been pouring in (koff-koff) to your reporter, you'll never read anything bad in this column. If you have any news about yourself or your winger that you think would be interesting to your messmates, please turn it in to your respective reporter.

BUGLE BLASTS—During the winter months the band has been taking gunnery classes but band practice will be resumed at the end of this cycle. Special classes on Saturdays and Sundays have commenced. Any person, especially from the recruit division wishing to come down on Saturdays and Sundays please get in touch with PO Walton. The band is now at a strength of 24 and it will be brought up to 40 (it is hoped) at the end of the cycle. Also anyone who wants to join the band as a drummer or bugler please get in touch with PO Walton at the end of the cycle or before.

Reporter—PO W. Law