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UNTD

"MAGAZINE"



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BUSINESS MANAGER and OFFICER-IN-CHARGE

G. H. LITTLE, COMMANDER (SB) R.C.N.(R)

IT IS OUR PURPOSE

that this shall be a truly Canadian Magazine
Canadian from Coast to Coast



As we brush the salt from our hair and once more feel the pressure of a collar and tie, we realize that we have left the sea coast behind us for another year, and unfortunately many a true friend and shipmate with it. It is the purpose of this little publication, however, to bring those who go down to the sea from Canadian Universities during the summer months a little closer together during the winter terms.

In this, the first issue of a magazine which we hope will be somewhat unique as a Naval Publication, we are attempting to crystallize some of those happy memories which can only be held by those who have slung a hammock in a crowded mess deck, or stood a twelve to four watch at sea. Whether you sailed in an Algerine to Bermuda or helped "Haul to-gether" in "Warrior", our mighty aircraft carrier, as she set her course for the old world, we hope you will find some picture, cartoon, or salty saying in this magazine which will take you back across the misty rivers and lakes or across the misty mountains to the deck of YOUR ship, wherever she may be.

During the winter months we hope to publish two more issues of this, your magazine. In the next issue, we intend to have stories and pictures of what you are doing in your home division. It will be a chance for us to get together once

more, although it be only in spirit, and spin a few dips. The spring edition should contain information about the coming summer's activities, interesting notes and pictures about places we expect to visit, and a few words of advice to those first year lads we hope, as Conrad said, will be "One of us".

Whether this magazine is a success or a failure, depends upon every member of the U N T D and on the various divisional officers. If you will write to us; give us your suggestions and criticisms, a word of encouragement if deserved; contribute articles, snapshots, cartoons, or anything which you would like to see become part of the "Magazine" . . . then we will do our utmost to see that you get the best magazine we can produce, and on time. But please remember, as they say at the University of British Columbia, "TUUM EST" . . . "IT'S UP TO YOU".



COMMANDER (SB)
C. H. LITTLE, RCN(R)



During the war Commander Little was director of Naval Intelligence, interpreter in German, French, Italian and Russian, and saw service both overseas and in the Far East. At the close of the war he spent considerable time in Hong Kong. At present he is the Commanding Officer of University Naval Training Divisions in Canada.

THIS IS THE COMMANDER SPEAKING . .

The University Naval Training programme is designed to enable you to perform vital national service and to train yourself against any national emergency that may arise.

You need only consider briefly the situation that existed in 1914 and again in 1939 to realize that mobilization can proceed no more quickly than the supply of trained officers permits.

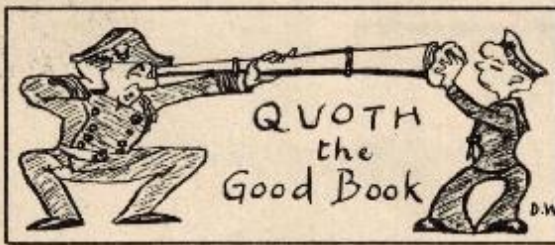
It will also be clear that world experiments with various recipes for peace lead to the conclusion that national policy requires force for implementation.

We believe Canadian policy is one of peace; we also believe that the United Nations form the best hope for the elimination of war. But it is inescapably true that both objects can be achieved only by the application of enforced and enforceable international law.

The peaceful existence of our towns of our provinces, and of our nation would be unthinkable without the processes of law, the police, and the other forms of security to which we have become accustomed. We gladly contribute to our protection in this sphere. Nations can live together amicably if they have similar safeguards on an international scale. We must learn to contribute to our protection in this wider sphere.

It is my hope that through U.N.T.D. you will not only attain this purpose but that you will also receive much in the way of a wider understanding of our country, of healthy development, and of technical education. Most of all you will be learning to live and work with your fellow countrymen, for your own country, rather than for yourself. Your education is fitting you for a position of leadership; we hope that your time spent with the Navy will increase your powers and make you a better citizen.

The old familiar "KR & AI" has now been replaced with the King's Regulations for the Government of His Majesty's Canadian Naval Service. The Salt of today will



now be heard to mumble "Yeah, but it says in K R C N that - -". Herein are a few examples of regulations which are just a little bit out of the ordinary . . .

We note that in 30.52 "when permission is granted (to grow a beard), the use of the razor (Ed. note: Only one pusser razor to a ship?) shall be discontinued entirely, and mustaches shall not be worn without the beard, nor the beard without the mustaches".

Instructor Officer, the Captain may appoint a suitable officer or man to perform certain of his duties. This character's official title is "Acting Schoolmaster".

An officer when on shore in uniform shall not smoke a pipe in a public place. 12.17 (What an imposition!) (Ed. note: But my deah Watson)



31.06(8) - The Officer of the watch is responsible that no man is allowed to go aloft until he has assured himself instructions to the effect that



W/T transmission on power is not to take place, have been received

by the responsible telegraphist in each W/T office concerned. (In all seriousness, it is not a joke.)

41.05 - During the absence of an



LES ETUDIANTS ET LA MARINE ROYALE CANADIENNE
by Jacques Cartier

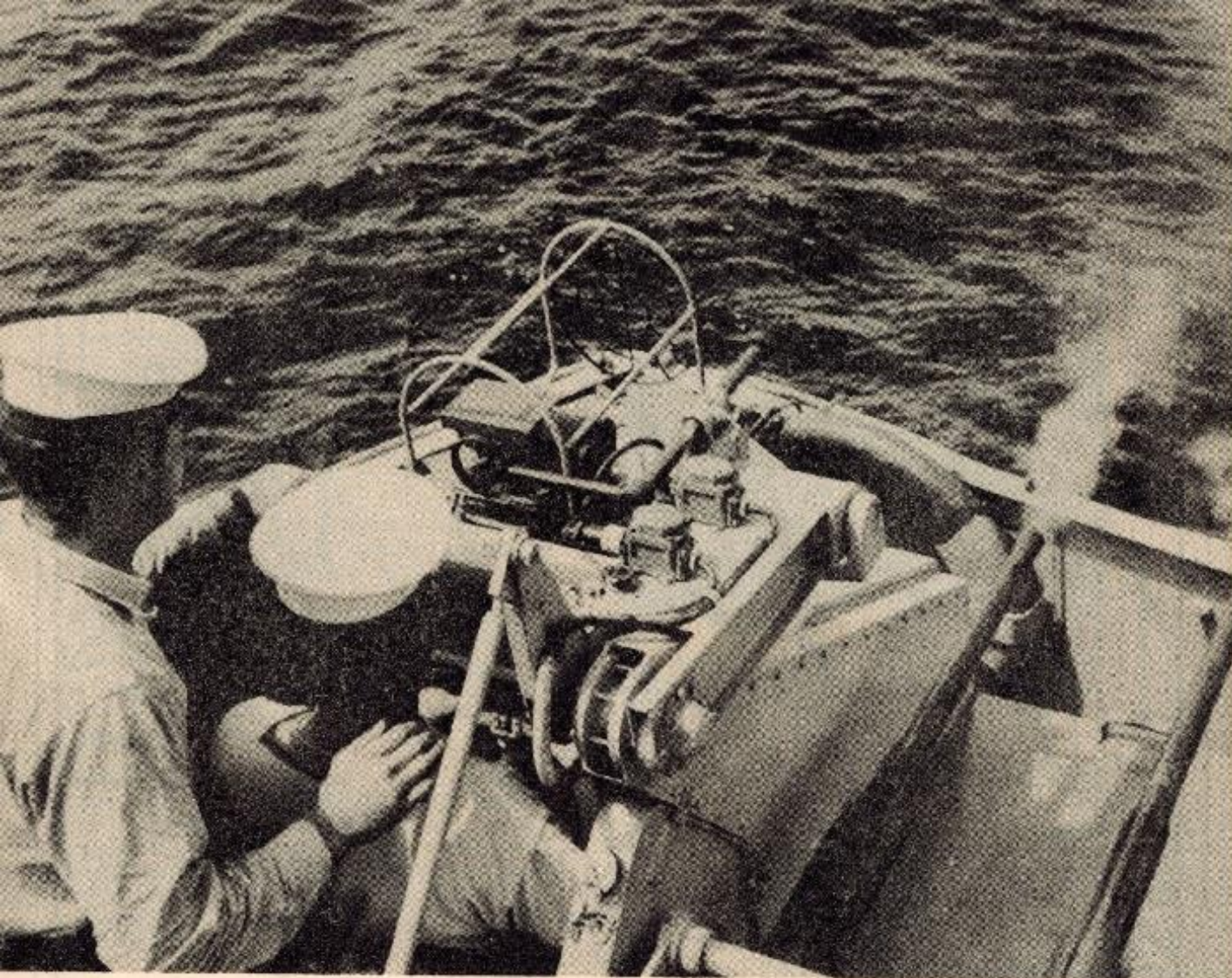
Pour plusieurs, s'engager dans la Marine ou vouloir se donner du fil à retordre, voilà un synonyme. La vie de marin a certes ses bons et ses mauvais côtés, mais ces mauvais côtés ne sont peut-être qu'une façon erronée de prendre la vie. Ainsi il existe des matelots qu'une semaine de "number eleven" suffit à dégouter du "service"; il en est d'autres pour qui une punition est une consécration de leur cran et de leur étoffe de marin; d'autres enfin considèrent un chatiment comme une mesure disciplinaire nécessaire et efficace.

nous étudiants-marins, l'une des causes les plus fréquentes de punition ou, du moins, d'ennuis. Et, ce qui est ainsi vrai pour le marin canadien de langue anglaise, l'est encore davantage pour l'étudiant canadien de langue française qui souvent ne comprend que peu l'anglais.

L'incompréhension ou, ce qui est parfois plus désastreux, la demi-compréhension des termes techniques et du jargon de notre Marine, la méconnaissance de ses règlements 4 voilà pour la recrue, comme pour

Ce dernier, habitué aux douces atmosphères d'une salle de cours, d'une bibliothèque ou d'une chambre d'étude, voyant le nombre d'embarras que lui occasionnera son involontaire ignorance, se vouera à tous les saints, (ceci n'est malheureusement pas une figure de style) et trouvera que le pont d'un navire de guerre est le théâtre d'un genre de vie assez différent de celui des

(continué à page 11)



Firing an oerlikon during summer training at sea
(STAFF PHOTO RCN)

SUMMER CRUISES
West and East

FROM NEW SCOTLAND TO OLD
by Rolly Oliver

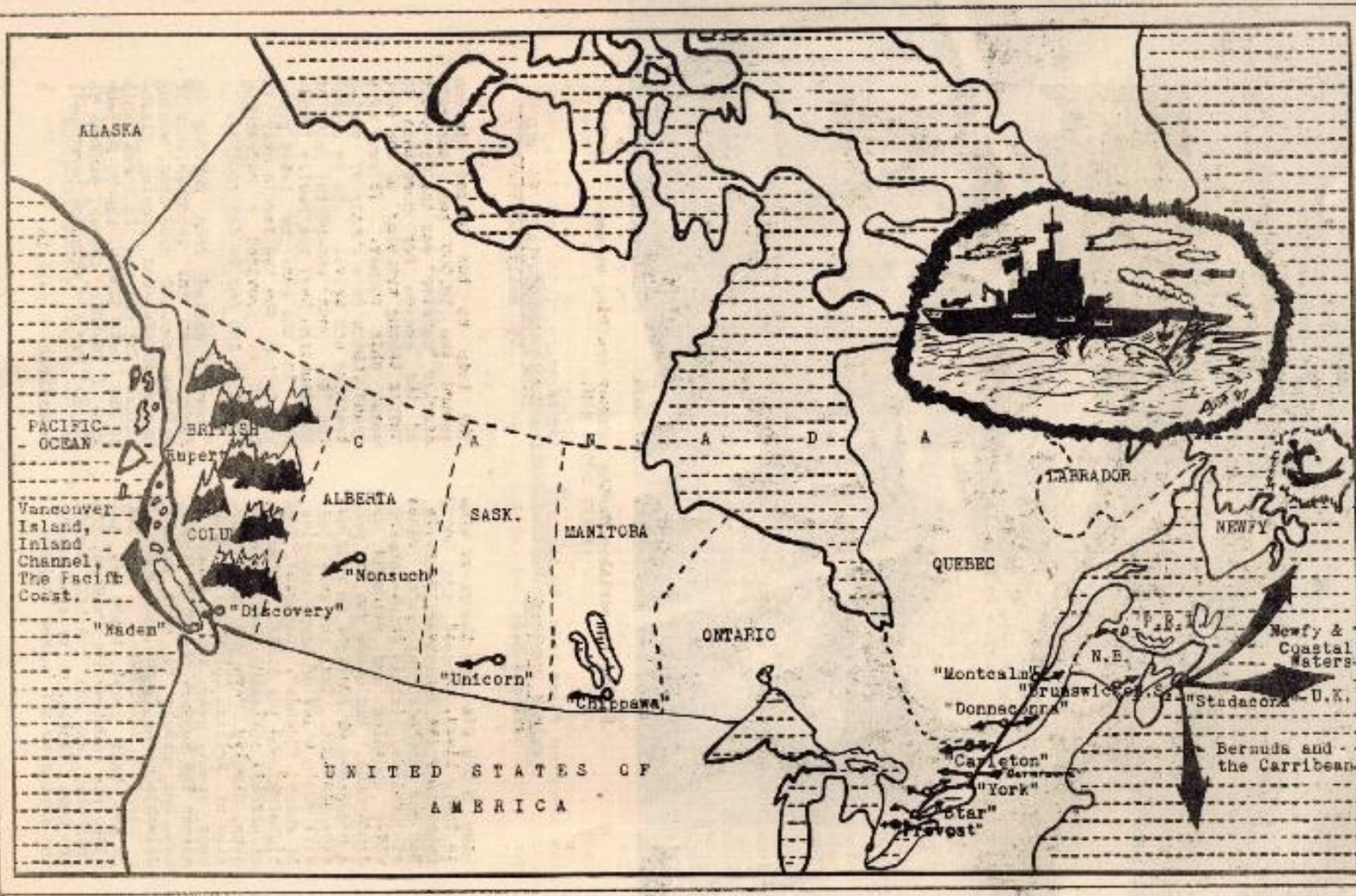
Many UNTD's for the first time in their lives, crossed the Rocky Mountains, saw Vancouver, Victoria, and the international yacht races at Nanaimo, visited Prince Rupert, where sunshine and rainbows are synonymous, and where you can read a newspaper by sunlight an hour before midnight. Yes, the west coast will yield a lot of happy memories, of ships: "Uganda", "Ontario", "Antigonish" and the little fairmile; of places: including New Westminster, Stanley Park and the University of British Columbia; of weekends spent over the Malahat or across the border, and of officers, men, and people to whom British Columbia means Canada, and home.

On the east coast, there was, besides the cruises to Bermuda, the Caribbean, and the coastal waters of Nova Scotia, a special treat, the voyage to the United Kingdom.

The trip to the United Kingdom aboard the 18,000 ton aircraft carrier "Warrior" was the big event of the season for more than 30 UNTD's taking training on the east coast this summer. It came as a grand climax to a summer of varied training and travel. To be crossing "the pond" aboard the pride of the Canadian Navy was really "good-oh!" And the generous leave granted during the two week's stay in the U. K. provided a refreshing break in the day to day routine.

"Warrior" sailed from Halifax on August 2, to the accompaniment of salutes, shouted good-byes, waving handkerchiefs, and popping flash-bulbs. She was the Jamboree ship to the Boy Scouts, the U. K. tour ship to the Sea Cadets, passage to "Niobe" for air squadron personnel,

(continued on page 10)



In early July of this year, the first Officer Candidates' course in Supply and Secretariat was started. Fourteen O C's from universities across Canada began studies in a varied program embracing five main subjects.

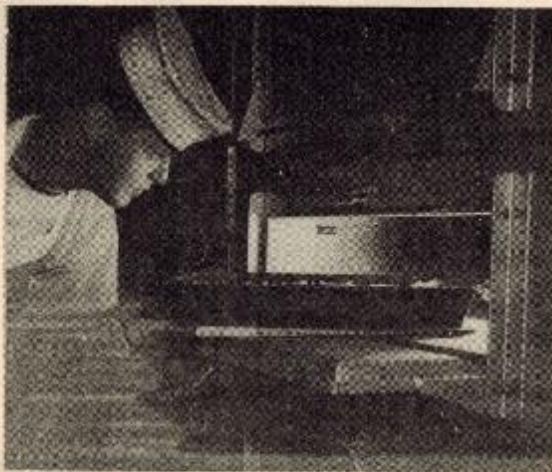
Lectures were drawn up covering a timetable of 22½ hours in the week. The subjects included a study of the Organization of the Secretariat, Court Martial Procedure, Victualing, Naval and Air Stores, and Pay and Cash Accounts. The introduction to the study of King's Regulations, Canadian Navy, in detail, was valuable in giving a comprehensive view of the administration setup of the Canadian Navy.

While the UNTD's were studying Court Martial procedure they gained practical experience acting as witnesses in a mock court martial held in the Wardroom of H. M. C. S. "Naden".

Although the Course was crowded into the short space of four weeks, the candidates found that their general knowledge of the Navy had grown greatly. It became increasingly easy to comprehend the all-embracing scope of a Supply Officer's sphere of duty.

The UNTD's were billeted with the permanent force men undergoing courses in the school. In this way, the candidates got to know many of the permanent force lads. By living together both the RCN and Reserve men shared experiences and made friends very quickly.

Examinations were written at the



Norman Stanley-Paul, of "York" places a bread pudding in the oven at the Supply and Secretariat School, "Naden". (RCN PHOTO)

end of the fourth week and were slightly reminiscent of the University spring exams. In presentation, the examinations were quite straightforward, adequately covering the scope of the lectures.



J. Huckell and Kieth Quirk adjust physio-therapy clamps on a patient, RCNH, "Naden". (RCN PHOTO)

The medical students from various parts of Canada who underwent their summer training with the UNTD's in "R. C. N. H. Naden" were given thorough practical training.

No definite training schedule was followed, but through a systematic rotation, every student was able to spend some time in each of the major sections of the hospital, namely: the wards, the operating and plaster rooms and the laboratory.

The training in the wards was comprised mainly of treatments, dressings and bedside training in general. The instruction given there by the Nursing Sisters was undoubtedly the fundamental medical knowledge required in order to become a thoroughly trained S. B. A.

In the laboratory, many of the routine tests and analyses were carried out.

The operating room was, however, the sphere of attraction. To mostly everyone it meant their first contact with surgery. Its atmosphere greatly impressed upon the students the capital importance of sterilization in medicine.

In short, the training given to the medical students was designed to fit in as closely as possible with the courses being taken in the universities.

Ask any U N T D stoker if he would like to change his branch and you will get a good idea of how we like our training. The answer you will get will start with a few choice invectives that will infer that you are crazy to ask such a question, and they will be followed by a glowing account of all the advantages in training, work and interest that we claim we enjoy.

The stoker branch of the U N T D is made up almost entirely of students eager to spend their summers amidst the complex mazes of machinery and pipes that form the engine room of a Canadian warship. For the past four or five years we have been going aboard naval vessels of all types and standing steaming watches in boiler and engine rooms, getting acquainted with steam systems, boilers, turbines, pumps and valves.

Before this summer nearly all our training has been of this type - learning on the job. We had received several one week courses at Stadacona on elementary engineering but it was not until this summer that we had any detailed courses. The Mechanical Training Establishment at "Naden" mapped out a concise course in Marine Engineering and machine shop work for us and kept us busy for a couple of months

The previous practical experience coupled with this course has blended well and we feel that we have spent our summers profitably learning things that will, in the end, make us better engineers and of more use to the Navy.

This year, a number of U N T D's, representing many universities from across Canada, had the opportunity of taking an intensive two week course in communications. To the majority, the signal branch was a thing of mystery as the subject had not been dealt with in the training periods during the school year.

The enthusiasm of the students and the cooperation of the highly experienced members of the R. C. N. signal staff made this a completely successful and enjoyable period of training.

Daily exercises in transmitting and receiving by Wireless Telegraph and practical work in Radio Telephone brought the inexperienced



Four members of the signals course receive morse code. Left to right, Frank Father, Vern Trevail, Raoul Arsenault, and John Butterworth. (RCN PHOTO)

but willing group of twelve men to a remarkable degree of efficiency. The class also received detailed instruction in the formation of naval messages, stressing the importance of correct procedure and accuracy.

When the course had been completed, the members of the class realized the great importance of the communication branch in maintaining the high quality of organization in the R. C. N., both on shore as well as on the seas.

S P O R T S

UNTD'S TAKE THE CAKE WIN "NADEN" SPORTFEST

Esquimalt, B.C. (SPECIAL) U N T D's piled up a score of 86 points during the July track and field meet at H.M.C.S. "Naden", leaving their closest rivals, Battleford Division well in the rear with only 62 points, and a smaller cake.

Much hidden talent was uncovered at this July 23rd Interdivisional track and field meet at which the UNTD division out-scored all other divisions to take the cup and "pusser" cake.

Out of sixteen events, seven firsts



went to U N T D's. Among the outstanding point getters were:

TRACK EVENTS

R. Lerous, "Carleton"; A. Pearlstein, "York"; W. R. Hodgson "Chippawa"; L. Bookbinder, "Chippawa" Cove, "Cataragui"; F. H. Quirt, "Chippawa"; Derek Bate, "York"; Hutchinson, "Prevost" and Quinsey.

FIELD EVENTS

Derek Bate, "York"; W. R. Hodgson, "Chippawa"; F.H. Quirt, "Chippawa"; Z. Sadoway, "Nonsuch".

UNTD summer training was not confined to direct naval training, nor was the sports section of the program confined to recreation and sports meets. UNTD's were given a planned Physical and Recreation Training Course. This course included mat and apparatus work, swimming, life-saving, doubling, plenty of daily exercises and . more doubling. Under the supervision of P.O. H. J. Hancock (PTI) the college men found and developed muscles they never knew existed. "Ow, my aching bones . ." was the familiar chant.



A feature of the training was the experience gained by the men of conducting the class themselves.

In addition to the activities aboard H. M. C. S. "Naden", U N T D's found recreation in soccer, cricket, rugby, bowling, baseball, basketball, volley ball and swimming.

. . A good tan was had by all . .

UNTD Hugh Kay of St. Francis-Xavier University in N. S. took the decision in his bout during a box-fight card aboard H.M.C.S. "Warrior" en route to the U. K.

SALUTING "CLIFF WAITE"

by S. J. Taylor

During a sea watch, a group of us were amusing ourselves with quizz questions in the torpedo parking spaces when suddenly someone started to laugh, and we looked over at the hatch from the lower deck. Out of the depths came the podgy form of the "lifebuoy sentry" on his way to relieve his winger on the after end of the quarterdeck. Now the bundled figure of a "lifebuoy sentry" does look a bit strange at any time, but when you have the "so round, so firm, so fully packed" form of Cliff Waite in a borrowed great coat that swallowed up his five foot three inches, topped off with a large life jacket (Admiralty Pattern, of course) . . well, the effect is humorous to say the least. However, our laughter was all in fun, for Cliff was one of the most popular members of the crew.

Cliff was an ex-R C A F type with a stiff tour of ops under his belt. He went overseas as a Sergeant Navigator-Bomber, one of the most technical of Air Force jobs. His long tour of 36 runs took him over Frankfurt, Stuttgart, Essen, Kiel, Dusseldorf and many other hard hit industrial centres in the Halifaxes of the 76 Squadron R A F. The last "op" saw them over Foret de Nieppe where an ack-ack barrage hit the plane and wounded Cliff. As a result he spent two months in hospital. Credited with shooting down a Kurier, he finished his tour as a Flying Officer and received the Distinguished Flying Cross with this commendation . . "This officer has completed numerous operations against the enemy in the course of which he has invariably displayed the utmost qualities of courage, fortitude and devotion to duty".

Now at McMaster University, he is active in most phases of student 9

activity from the Chairmanship of the War Memorial Committee, to being a member of the Students' Council. As well, he was Business Manager of the Dramatic Society, Treasurer of the Debating Society, and Advertising Manager of the Operatic Society. Yes, and he is a U N T D, too.

You might say that Cliff was an "all-'round fellow" .. in more ways than one. He hopes to teach English at a Collegiate and marry his fiance. "When's the date, Cliff?" we queried. "Oh, in the fall of 1951", he replied.



Cliff Waite, D. F. C.
(STAFF PHOTO RCN)

FROM NEW SCOTLAND TO OLD
continued from page 5

and a happy ship to all U N T D on board. There was not one case of "mal de mer" among the summer sail-ors during the voyage. They could stand by and grin at the occasional landlubber who had his head over the rail. It is not known whether the steadiness among the UNTD's was due to their having gained their sea legs by this time or because the sea was as smooth as a garden bird bath all the way.

Land was first sighted about 5 a.m. Friday, August 8, and as the early morning shafts of sunlight broke through the clouds, the green hills of Ireland became visible through the seven power lookout binoculars. To port, Scotland was still dark and foreboding, its hills in shadow.

Soon "Warrior" swung around to port passing Ailsa Craig on her starboard and within an hour the carrier was gliding into the Clyde, 10 birthplace of many famous ships

including the giant liners Queen Mary and Queen Elizabeth.

Scotland; land of the kilt and the brogue, home of the tradition of Robert the Bruce, James Watt, Robbie Burns, Andrew Carnegie.

First night ashore at Greenock, Scotland, everyone looked for what suited his taste. Some went in search of the "pub", others went after the one in every port, and a few just roamed the streets and hills, enjoying the atmosphere of the place. All discovered that it's true what they say about Scots hospitality and friendliness.

The whole nation is suffering an economic crisis, rationing is still imposed, and goods are expensive, but that doesn't dampen the spirit of the people. They delight in offering a smile and a helping hand to the stranger, especially the man in uniform.

The padre arranged bus tours on Saturday, Sunday, and Make and Mend afternoons. Those who took advantage of the opportunity had a lot of sight-seeing at low cost, a mere two-and-six for an afternoon. (Everyone was rolling off the money terms with ease by the end of the two weeks.) There were the hills, the little cottages with their pretty front-yard rose gardens, the hundreds of cyclers and hikers roaming the by-ways (they are not big enough to be called highways), all the features that have made this land known and loved the world over.

To the plaintive "Wull ye no come back again?" there was but one answer from all: "Aye, that we will!"

u n t d

One U N T D who made the trip to the U. K. aboard "Warrior" is still dreaming of the "wee Scots lassie" who with a broad smile and a delightful brogue replied, "Na, ye silly, 'tis only a weed" when he showed her a bit of flower he'd picked, thinking it was heather.

u n t d

At least three UNTD's are wondering if they should take a course in "plain" English this year. While wandering in the hills of Scotland one day during the "Warrior" stay over there, they were asked by three small "bairns" to "tak oer pho-o-gra". "What's that?" they asked. Same thing again. "We can't understand what you are saying." This went on twice again,

until the youngsters, exasperated, demanded in haughty tones, "Dae ye nae ken plain English?"

u n t d

It might not be true, but one UNTD kept telling this story to his mess-mates during the "Warrior" trip back from the U. K. "I was walking in the hills one night last week and I came upon a small cottage by the roadside. There was an old man, I'd say about 90, sitting on the doorstep and smoking his pipe. He looked like an interesting "local" type so I went over and said, "How long have you lived in these parts?" After a few puffs, he looked up at me and calmly said, "Oo, I recollect about a hunert an' fif'y year." Well, trying to hide the disbelief in my voice I said, "You must have come from a long-lived family. How old was your father when he died?" He took a few more puffs, cast an eye about the hills around and returning to look me solemnly in the eye, replied, "Ma faither is no deid. He's

up the stair pittin' granny tae bed

u n t d

They say a U N T D was picked up by the customs authorities when "Warrior" arrived back in Canada. He tried to smuggle one of those British automobiles back in his kit-bag.

u n t d

The morning after the night before (going the rounds of Greenock pubs) a P. O. aboard "Warrior" was heard to command "Cover off in front of the man behind you!"

u n t d

Two UNTD's were badly let down when they were interrupted rhapsodizing about the Highlands, by a Scottish voice which informed them that they were "na in the Hielans at a!". It seems the local folk don't consider Loch Lomond district as Highlands. You have to go north of Glencoe for that.

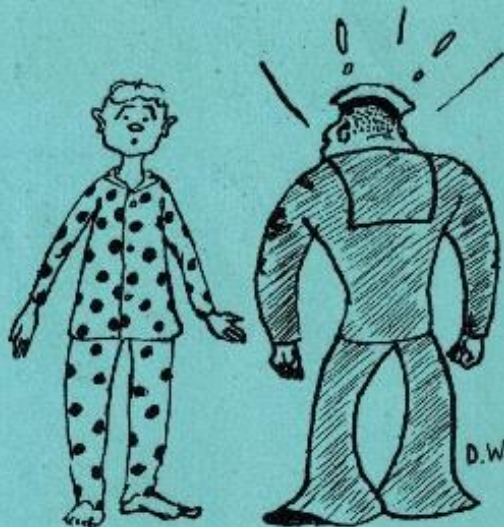
LES ETUDIANTS ET LA MARINE ROYALE CANADIENNE
(fini de page 4)

couloirs d'une université.

Cependant, lorsque nous voyons les copains rire et se moquer de nos mésaventures, nous apprenons très vite, à notre tour, à rire d'une situation dont, il y a quelques instants, nous étions pourtant les pitoyables victimes. Tous ont eu leur petite aventure et je ne connais pas d'étudiant qui soit sorti indemne de ce jeu.

Parmi ces petites expériences, il y a celle de l'officier qui demanda à l'un des nôtres: "a piece of white hemp", l'autre cru d'abord qu'il s'agissait d'encre blanche, et ensuite, d'un morceau de canvas blanc, (ceci était du moins ce que je suggérai, comme explication) ayant découvert que l'officier désirait un bout de ficelle.

Si les termes navals sont ainsi une cause de malentendus; l'on doit néanmoins ajouter que c'est avec une facilité étonnante que l'étudiant marin se familiarise avec l'argot des matelots. Un vocabulaire bien farci, n'est-ce pas la marque d'un

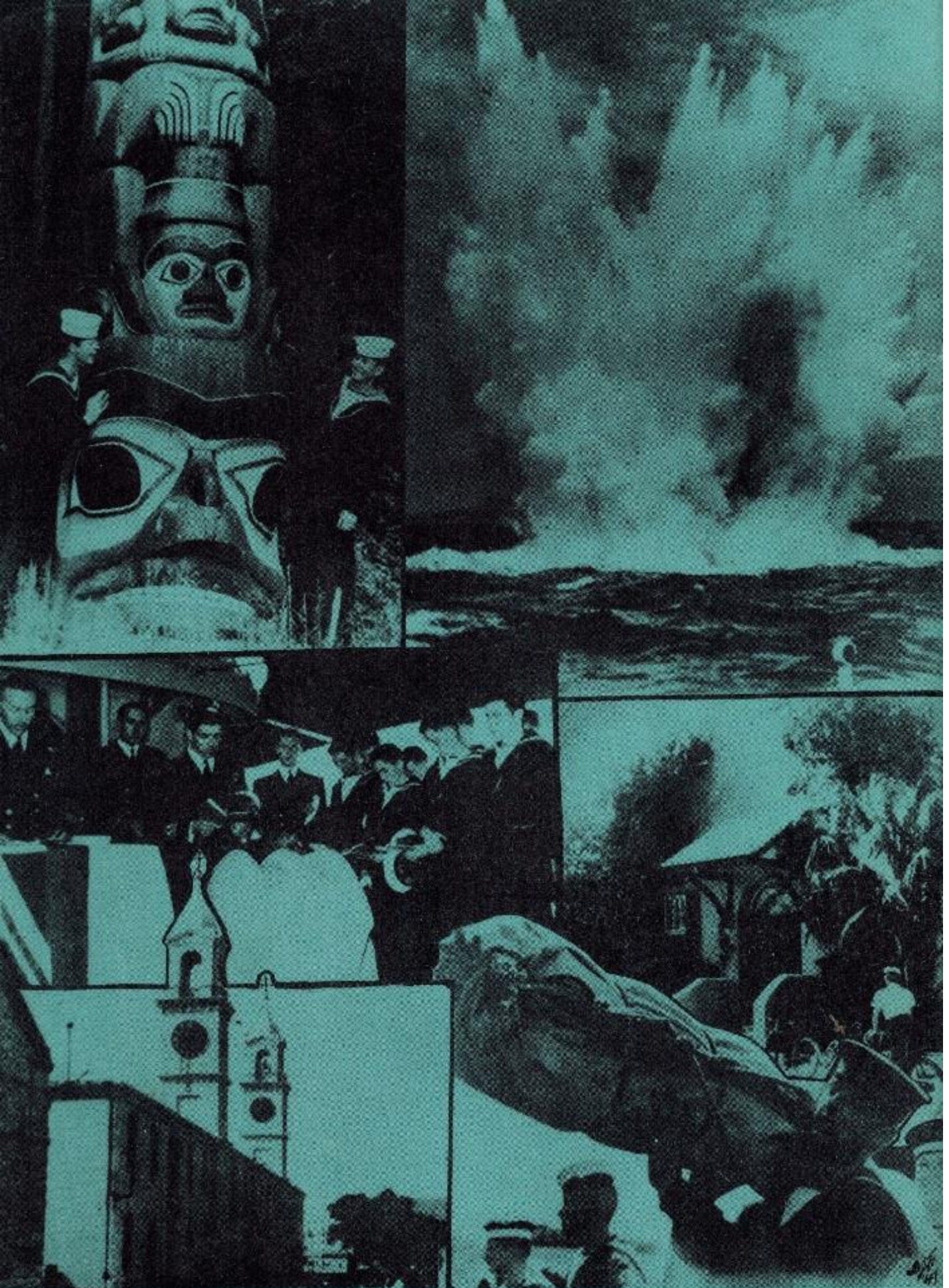


BUT THEY PIPED
CHANGE INTO NIGHT CLOTHING

vrai marin!

Heureusement, dès que nous reprenons nos études, c'est avec une facilité non moins suprenante que nous oublions ce patois si savamment assimilé . . .

THE UNTD "MAGAZINE"
would like to express its appreciation
for the cooperation and help received
from the various members and departments of the
Royal Canadian Navy
in publishing this Magazine, especially
the Department of Naval Information



A MARI USQUE AD MARE .. WE SAIL TO-GETHER