

WHITE TWIST



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Dedication

It is only fitting that this edition of the "White Twist" should be dedicated to Lcdr. N. D. LANGHAM, RCN, Staff Officer UNTD Cadets, from August 1957 until August 1961.

Lcdr. Langham is well known to hundreds of UNTD Cadets throughout the country owing mainly to his regular inspections of every division across the country, inspections which he faithfully carried out each year during his four-year posting as Staff Officer UNTD Cadets.

The reason for this unusually lengthy posting lay in the fact that the University Naval Training Division programme was undergoing a complete change in the same period. Hitherto, General List training had been operative only in the First Year; in their Second Year, Cadets were able to specialize in the branch which held the most interest for them. However, in line with the general transformation of the Navy, in which emphasis was placed to a far greater extent on producing the well-rounded rather than the specialized Officer, Lcdr. Langham initiated a similar transformation of the UNTD programme from specialized to General List training.

The whole UNTD structure across Canada had to be co-ordinated in this gradual transformation, and recruiting, promoting and releasing regulations were changed to conform with the new plan. The enormity and complexity of the task necessitated direct personal supervision, and to maintain continuity Lcdr. Langham was placed in the position of Staff Officer UNTD Cadets for the four-year period.

The new Staff Officer gave himself selflessly and with dedication to the task before him, spending many long-night hours in solving the problems which arose in the course of this change of programme. The success of his work can be best judged by its fruits; in his four years as Staff Officer, Lcdr. Langham had smoothly reoriented the entire UNTD programme, and had created a far more selective organization in which wastage of manpower was reduced by a reduction in the total complement and the standard of Officer was raised. The greatest testimony to his success, however, is that the UNTD Officer is now generally regarded as the best-trained RCN(R) Officer.

The UNTD, then, has good reason to be grateful to this man who has done so much to modernize its programme, and it is with regret that we see him leave us. We wish Lcdr. Langham well in his new appointment as Naval Counsellor for Central Ontario.

THE WHITE TWIST

The University Naval Training Divisions

of the Royal Canadian Navy (Reserve)

Yearbook

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CORNWALLIS, 1961

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Commanding Officer Naval Divisions,
Catharine Street North,
Hamilton, Ontario,
2 August, 1961

From time to time one hears a doubt expressed as to the need for a Naval Reserve Force. Never has such an opinion been founded on such shaky ground as today. The backing given by the Royal Canadian Naval Reserve to the permanent force is a vital part of our defence structure.

A strong and healthy Navy Reserve must be built around a sound and dedicated officer corps. More and more the officer component of the RCN(R) is being made up of graduates of the University Naval Training scheme. At the present time almost half the Active List of RCN(R) officers consists of ex-UNTD. In May of this year the first ex-UNTD Cadet to do so assumed Command of a Division. This is the task and this the responsibility toward which you in the UNTD are heading.

Your training is excellent. Your opportunities are great. Make the most of this period as Cadets, for one day you may be called upon to put into practice all you have learnt during these years in the UNTD.

Good luck to you.

P. D. Taylor
COMMODORE

"Just A Reserve Officer"

Too many times I have heard this phrase uttered apologetically by young Naval Officers and I feel rather strongly regarding the use of this particular phrase. I relinquish my appointment as Staff Officer UNTD Cadets on 21 August of this year; so perhaps a few remarks regarding it—rather than the UNTD—would be appropriate.

Many of you have heard me expound on the subject, "A Naval Officer", during those brief but wonderful times of camouflage, desperation, anxiety, quick and sometimes wishful thinking—the Annual Inspections—but it bears repeating.

To begin, let us examine this phrase "Just a Reserve Officer" as used by some of the younger officers in the RCN(R). Does the person speaking mean that he is not a Naval Officer but a Reserve Officer? Or, is it a careless way of saying, "I am a Naval Officer in the Royal Canadian Navy (Reserve)". The latter is most correct but should some believe that the former is that which expresses their personal feelings then I suggest that they are not, nor will they ever be, naval officers. They would do well to overhaul their thinking—or de-commission.

What makes a naval officer? Not the uniform nor the technical ability, since just about anyone can obtain these. Officers are leaders of men and as leaders must possess certain qualities not usually found in the average man. These are known as "OLQ's" of which some are listed in General Order 12.00/40. You are well aware of them. You were selected as an officer candidate because you possess some or all of these qualities in varying degrees. Your training has been designed to improve these qualities as well as provide basic training in service subjects.

It is up to you to further develop these qualities while maintaining a keen pride in our Service and Country as well as the UNTD.

The only difference between officers of the RCN and RCN(R) is the lack of opportunity for the latter to maintain a high level of knowledge in service subjects. Therefore, if you insist on using the word "Reserve", the phrase is, "a Naval Officer in the RCN (Reserve)".

After four years as Staff Officer UNTD Cadets, I can truthfully say I am most proud to have been associated with the UNTD. The standards are high. Keep them that way. Good Luck to all in your two professions.

N. D. Langham, Lcdr.

STAFF OFFICER UNTD CADETS

New Twist, 1961

LCDR. Lawless

Having been asked to write a synopsis of the summer for the White Twist is a little like being asked to write the ideal journal entry — one doesn't know quite where to begin or how little one can get away with! Then, too, the easiest way out is to write in "diary" form, though I'm told that this is frowned upon by Term Lieutenants.

Simpler then, perhaps, to try and catch the feeling of the summer of 1961, and there was a feeling to it, despite the fact that its most obvious symptom was in sore legs and aching backs. I think the feeling of the summer was simply as stated above—New Twist. This year a new era appears to have come upon the University Naval Training Divisions for at last we have found a place where we can put down the anchor we have carried on our shoulders for so long. At last there is a place where we can put down roots. The UNTD has come to HMCS CORNWALLIS—and we can only hope that we have conquered.

Whatever small doubts there may be about the latter, the former dawned one bright day in May when the first Cadets arrived in CORNWALLIS to begin summer training. On that day the roots began to grow as the first Cadet was told to "Square off his cap" and the remainder heard "Fall in, quickly now". Familiar sounding words to most of you now, but in May they meant that Cadet training was now being carried out in the largest and most experienced naval training establishment in Canada. No longer would cadets be sent from place to place in order to fill in the summer and minimize the accommodation problem on the Coast. From now on, one set of standards applied to summer training and consciously or unconsciously, officer and cadet knew that these standards were the best the Navy had to offer.

The Cadets moved into a completely renovated officer's block and found that, not only did they have a brand new Gunroom, but a new Navigation School as well—all to themselves. Comparisons are always odious, but here too the thought took root that this summer was to be a New Twist! One of the things that was not new, of course, was the food. The saying in the ser-

vice that moaning is healthy was borne out once more, and as usual, food provided the scapegoat.

And so the summer wore on. Training was kept to a rigid schedule, probably more so than ever before. Distinguished visitors came and went; Commodore Medland, Rear Admiral Dyer, Commodore Taylor, all looked in on the UNTD in CORNWALLIS. Indeed, Commodore Taylor officiated in the official opening of the Gunroom and its new bar, christening it the Court Room after the Officer-In-Charge—needless to say, the Court Room has seen many sessions since, and we hope it will see many again.

Divisions moved off to sea and then divisions returned again from sea to take the places of their comrades. Salty dips were spun far into the night; friendships were made, some for the moment, some to last a lifetime; parties were held both on-board and ashore, though the peculiar nature of CORNWALLIS lent them an overpoweringly masculine air! Each division passed through the challenge of the Navigation course, the duty of providing the guard for morning Divisions, the sporting contest against the mighty Chaudiere.

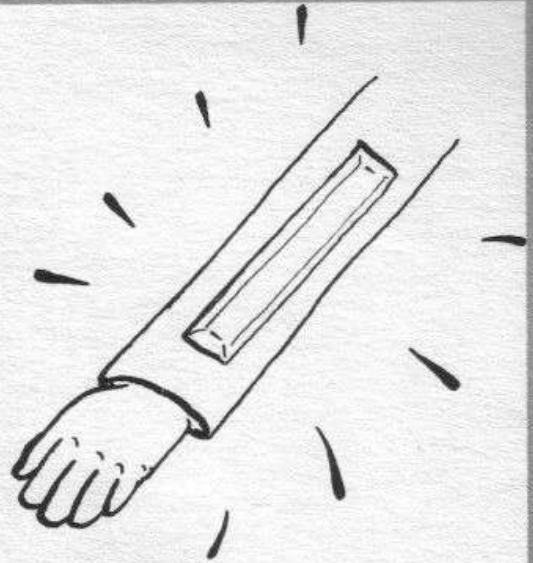
Problems arose, and problems were solved, for good or ill. Divisional spirit and inter-divisional rivalry grew and flourished, and slowly began to weld itself into a whole as the day of the end of training grew near and with it the final inspection by the Flag Officer Atlantic Coast. For the first time the UNTD Cadets finally inherited the Parade Ground of CORNWALLIS on their own merits and took charge. "University Naval Training Division will march past . . ." and as they go by one thinks that perhaps the New Twist is only new on the surface. In reality, it's the same old story: a sea of forces going past, shoulders back, proud, erect, their every thought to put their best foot forward. People don't really change,—times and places do. Marching past down there is a centuries old tradition whether we like it or not. Another generation is passing in review here on the shores of the Annapolis Basin, has been tried and found not wanting. Perhaps it's an old story—but CORNWALLIS has helped us give it a New Twist.

RESTIGOUCHE

CHAUDIERE

KOOTENAY

SECOND YEAR



DIVISIONS

FIRST YEAR

HAIDA
MICMAC
HURON



IROQUOIS
NOOTKA
SIOUX

"... The only difference between a first year and a second year is a 10c year bar - - the only difference between a first year"



RESTIGOUCHE

DIVISION

The residue of Micmac, Haida and Huron divisions from last summer confined this spring to form a talent trust seldom equalled in a UNTD division. For personal interest, one could discuss with someone who was more or less an expert, anything from the genus and species of exotic insects to the future career of a certain Mr. McLeod, a British M.P., as predicted by the Manchester Guardian.

The Restigouche mixed-party, recognized by one and all to be the best of the year, was carried out with the full utilization of the finest social capabilities and decorative art in the UNTD. The captain, under expert escort, was duly appreciative of the proceedings and of the tasteful decorations which accurately conveyed a most reminiscent atmosphere of the Caribbean. Live entertainment was capably administered by a sincere, if a trifle unpracticed, folk song quintet followed by a rather beat-conscious jazz guitarist. A friendly gathering could be found a little later that evening on the beaches below a local tourist hotel. Some wondered if this last event was entirely worthwhile when two of those present found the Digby Gut a little too shocking.

As the summer progressed, outstanding athletic prowess seemed to be concentrated in the aquatic sports. Both the swimming and water polo teams were considered to be certainly victorious in any contest they entered. Although certain benefits accrued to our aquatic corps, their efforts at practices were the chief reason for their stunning victories. Under the drawing

command of unnerving catches, the softball team endured the summer in a moderately successful manner. They were usually at their best when spurred on by the sight of much waving at the bench. In contrast with most ball teams there were frequent reminders to talk it down rather than the converse. On the soccer field, some rather urgent plays were produced from the main efforts of two Egyptian scientists and one twinkle-toed Newf.

The reputation of Restigouche was not built solely on athletics or social graces. There were also such things as "movers", one of whom moved perhaps a little too far in Puerto Rico, and "womers", whose membership committee was rather petty, I think, in refusing admittance to R.C.'s.

In the division there were many who were never called upon to exercise their abilities to any great extent. This was due in large part to the fact that their respective fields are seldom referred to in the navy and also that there was an excess of qualified people in some enterprise. These facts are self-evident if one thinks on the individuals' personalities. One is hard pressed indeed to fully acquire any deep consideration for all in the division so everyone has entered into a smaller circle of friends which will probably last a lifetime.

UNTD training is worthwhile even if only to make these relationships to such an extent that they are certain to continue profitably into the future.



CHAUDIERE DIVISION

Chaudiere division. The name synonymous with the now legendary "P.O." club accomplished many things this past summer; some good, some bad, but all typically Chaudiere and all exhibiting our own personality as a division.

The men of Chaudiere are as different as the parts of Canada from which they came. Our division boasted such men as the senior Chief Cadet Captain; the navy's most junior cadet captain, and the only total abstainer in the UNTD. Some of us were able to take home almost their entire pay while others fared not so well; some composed silly songs while others told funny stories; some won highest honours while others left somewhat "early". There is no doubt though that we all contributed of ourselves to mold Chaudiere into the successful division it was and **the** most popular with the young ladies at Digby Pines.

Our stunts and episodes are now history and each man should be proud that he helped in their formation and execution. From that first beach party in June (after which the girls actually begged us for another party), to the formation of the coast's most exclusive and most famous organization, the P.O. Club Chaudiere proved to be a leader among divisions. We were the only division to gain dissatisfied members from other inferior divisions either through honorary membership in the P.O. Club or by having our "mark" placed on their extreme anterior end. Our social year was climaxed by the famous mixed party in the Gunroom and the sketches on exhibit were the envy of all the young ladies.

As a top division in all fields, our spirit was an important factor in our summer. It was the result of each member working for the whole to the exclusion of personal wants or feelings. Because of this, we were able to put up a united front and emerge as victors in all phases of life on base and off. The development of spirit was and is important as it has shown us all how to work together, play together, and succeed together. This is a lesson, which if learned early, will be one's advantage throughout life.

We **have** learned it; we **shall** remember it; we **will** succeed because we are and always will be, Chaudiere Division.

KOOTENAY DIVISION

Kootenay Courses

"Kootenay division, mustered and correct Sir, ready for instruction!" These words were not new to our limited vocabulary, but if we could only stay awake long enough they would signify the beginning of another year's travail here at HMCS CORNWALLIS.

Engineering and Power was our first adventure, and it was just great—seeing as how only four out of our division of forty-odd men were studying in this field. They made particular mention of a Wier's steam revolting pump machine or something like that and we are still wondering what he was talking about. We were probably just coming out of our five minute stand easy and just about to take a fifteen minute one. There must be something we can do to stay awake! Others took the hint and soon a new, but well worn, copy of "Playboy" was making the rounds. With an ounce of work and a community effort most of us managed to clear the course.

We just managed to stay awake during one course but supply—that's about all we can say for supply. No doubt we will always remember Mike "the Moose" Earle when he was ordered to double to the post office. He obeyed the command doubling to the canteen and having a milkshake. We can't overstress the importance of the supply branch, seeing as how they are the ones responsible for feeding us and "paying" us.

We literally doubled over to the Communications school but since there was a delay in their urgent message center, forty odd cadets arrived there and there was no place to put them. Oh well, we were only going to be locked behind confidential doors for a week anyway.

Some of our men who were fortunate enough to retake Navigation I kept up the tradition of our division by coming out on top, but half of them still don't know how to do "rel vel". I wonder how they managed?

As for Navigation II, excellent instructors taught us the fundamentals of the PZX triangle by referring to spherical trigonometry. Most of us still don't know what these words mean but they sure sound good. Soon we began to talk about hour angles and sight sheets as if they were our second cousins but to some of us these terms are a little more distant than that. We were wide awake at all times, but from the back of the room we often heard the lonely crying of

the "Moooooch", "has anyone got a cigarette or I'll flake out for sure". Even vertical sextant angles and Lecky's danger tables provided many a laugh throughout the day. With Navigation II completed we polished our chrome plated "bark" buckets and headed for Halifax to board our ships—look out Iceland, here we come!

We are now confident and well disciplined thanks to "steen" weeks under the confinement of belt and gaitors and that "biggest damn parade square in the British Commonwealth." Also to add to our growing list of golden achievements we can apparently stumble by the dais in unison and have merited top marks for our efforts. With all the courses behind us and the resounding orders of gravel-throated parade GI's we are now ready and able (?) to assume full responsibility as O.O.O.W.'s (Officers Only On Weekends) aboard ship Lord help us and the Royal Canadian Naval Reserve.

Kootenay "Sports"

Kootenay Division participated fully in the UNTD sports programme. On the whole, we did well in soccer, softball, water-polo, volleyball, track and field tabloids and swimming meets. We managed to come third in overall standing of three. The chief reason for this great finish was cadets Ness and O'Malley who spurred the teams on to victory!

The softball team emerged with a 5-4-2 record with Bernier and Biro sharing the pitching duties. Cadets MacDonald and Del Col added hitting power to the lineups while "Slim" Flaherty played a steady game behind the plate. Cadet "Whiff" Kupnicki, a whiz on the base paths, excelled in centre field and understudied MacDonald at first.

Once again, cadets Ness and O'Malley with their hard hitting, deft fielding and superb base running led the team to victory.

Cadets Greenough, Koslowski and Rosen provided a creditable two-way soccer effort, but the team had hard luck, emerging always fighting with a 2-7-2 record. Hearty congratulations to cadets Ness and O'Malley for their undying support throughout the season.

The volleyball team played several close matches and almost won once or twice. Cadets

Robertson, Mallette, Earl, Gagne and Laurent were the backbone of the team. Because of a conflict in schedules, cadets Ness and O'Malley found it impossible to lend their great skill to the team.

In swimming, Kootenay was not too successful but always gave their best. Cadets Sellers, Giasson and Ness were the sole participants from Kootenay in the Atlantic Command swimming meet, won handily by the cadets. Our water-polo team emerged with a 1-3-1 record. As usual, cadets Ness and O'Malley were guiding lights behind the efforts of the swimming teams.

Kootenay Division faired poorly in track and field at first but finally managed a first against Restigouche. Much credit for this win goes to cadets Kupnicki, MacDonald and Matheson. Of course, decathlon champions Ness and O'Malley starred at the meet and were given Olympic berths for 1964.

Summing up, it may seem that Kootenay fared rather poorly but the participants always gave their all to a sometimes bitter end. Had there been a "Boch-a-ball" tournament, we all would have wagered our last "Lire" on "Pogo" Berretta, our own native Italian-born cadet.

It is indeed a shame that there was no tennis tournament as cadets Ness and O'Malley are spectacular in this field too!

Editors note:

Owing to the modesty of the **real** stars of Kootenay Division (Mallette and Csordas), we have used fictitious names of "Ness and O'Malley". In actual fact, Ness and O'Malley sat out most games due to inflamed hangnails.

Kootenay—Socialwise

Man being a social creature by nature?? strives to fulfill at all times this natural need for companionship. Now Kootenay Division, were to a man social creatures; this was evident throughout the summer training, both during the land-phase and during the sea-phase of UNTD life.

Kootenay Division proudly boasts the first Divisional Gunroom party of the summer. On June 24th the Gunroom was decorated in a true military fashion and with a delicious buffet and a powerful punch in the UNTD fashion. However the time began to run out as the guests were to be outside HMCS CORNWALLIS by "2330: At 2320 a herd of cadets rushed South Block to change into beach clothes and the party was continued at the Digby Pines beach. Finally a mere two hours of night remained when the

fires finally died down. With acquaintances made, and without doubt favourable impressions made our eleven week stay here was indeed satisfying.

Many trips to the Pines were made and some of our hardier lads were snared by the girls at Harbour View. In July a beach party at Sandy Cove saw about twenty-five of our tribe nestled around a waning fire stuffing themselves with hot-dogs, potato chips, and sipping the by-product of the fungus plant yeast. To add to the fun C/C Russ Webster sipped to the extend that he was the first cadet in history to sleep his way in the main gate of H.M.C.S. CORNWALLIS.

Moving to Halifax? A nine day sport period was spent renewing acquaintances of last year and striking up old and new ones for the future.

The Command Ball of August 5th was indeed the social event of the season. Dinner at the "Old Europe" provided the start for a wonderful evening. It was indeed a change of pace to see cadets dressed in wings and strings and lovely members of the feminine sex dancing and dining in the proper setting.

KOOTENAY

Mai! Déjà se forme l'embryon d'une nouvelle division qui allait devenir la plus fameuse de Cornwallis!

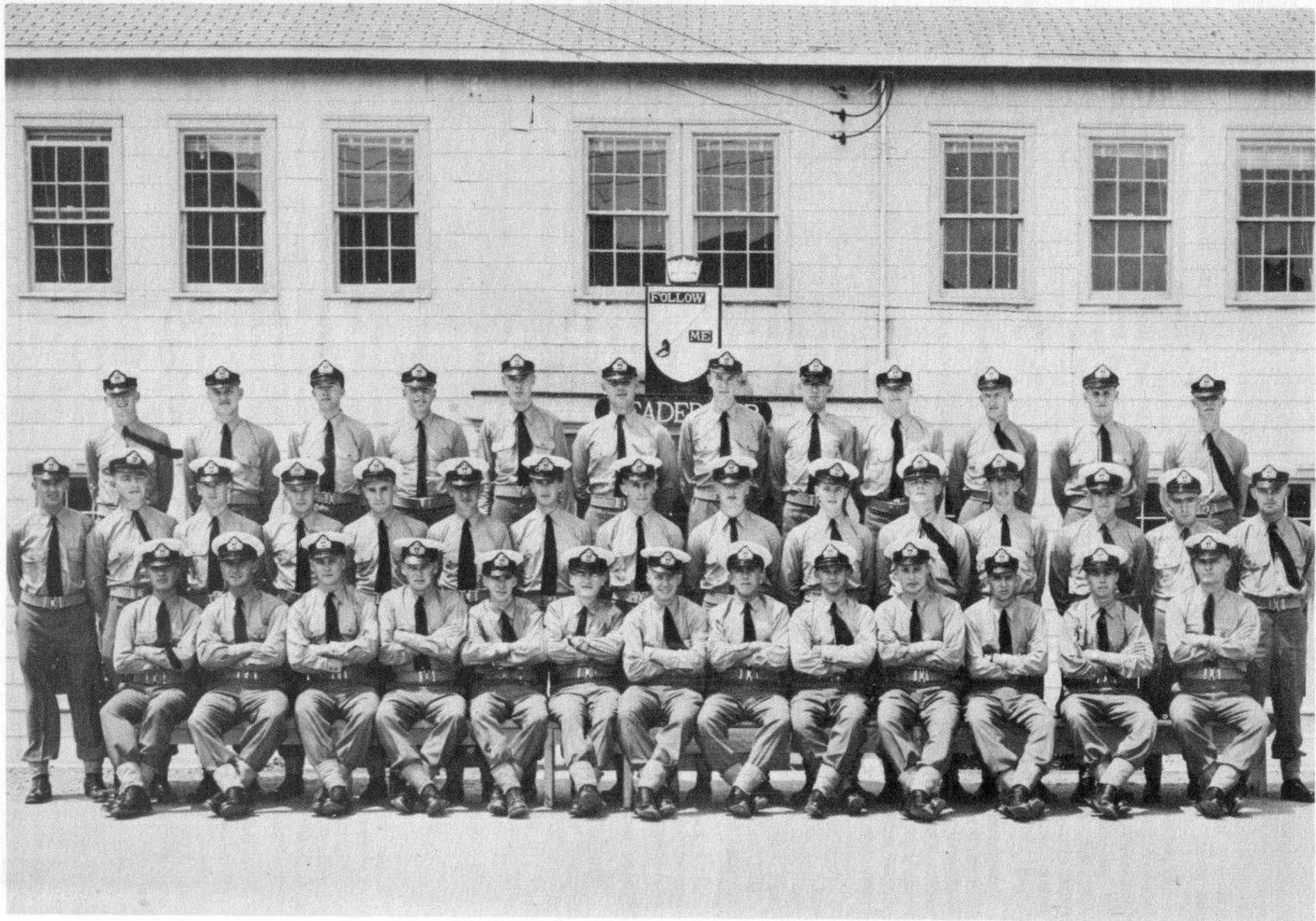
Il était convenable et point étonnant d'ailleurs qu'après un séjour de trois mois dans un même établissement, un groupe d'étudiants venus de tous les coins du Canada démontre que leur division était bien la meilleure. Les débuts de Kootenay avaient sans doute été rigoureux.

Sitôt formée, c'est-à-dire à la fin du mois de mai, notre division allait accaparer la palme non pas dans les sports, non plus dans la marche ou par son efficacité académique, mais dans un domaine tout à fait particulier: l'esprit de camaraderie et d'initiative.

Développant cet esprit, y trouvant l'inspiration de toutes nos activités, nous ne pouvions que nous envoler vers les sommets (N.D.L.R.: La rédaction estime ici que la satisfaction est louable mais que l'humilité n'est par un mal.)

Kootenay, n'avait pu consentir à perdre du terrain: maintenant qu'on l'avait couronné, il lui fallait garder la tête: et ce devoir, s'il est permis de parler de devoir, elle l'a accompli jusqu'au bout.

Kootenay va maintenant en mer. Elle y perdra ses cadres, mais jamais, tous l'admettent, nous n'oublierons la plus parvenue des divisions, celle dont le motto se lisait: "Dewar" "or die"!



HAIDA

DIVISION

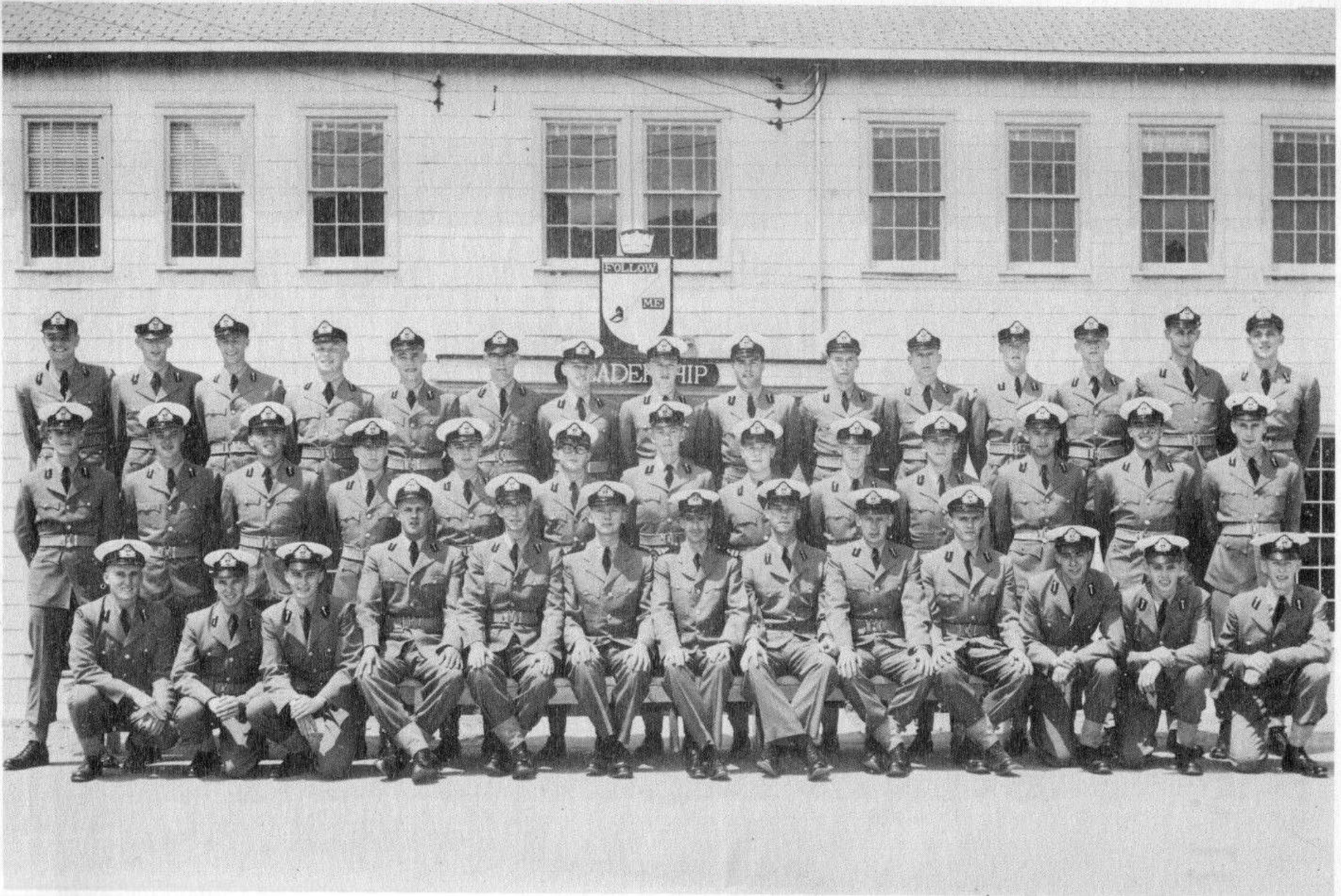
Haida has hustled its way through the summer and now it is hard to begin to describe what has happened. It was Lt. Kilbride, officer whose iron hand and mild ways have made us what we are. Who would imagine that the Haida of May is the Haida of August.

We modestly claim that our soccer team is the best at Cornwallis; although one of the less enlightened members of Restigouche, who had the disgraceful luck to beat us, may question this. The Mixture of East and West made a fine soccer team. It is not difficult to guess at the comments of P.O. Dunn on our mixed up marching. Despite our individualist and mediocre style of marching (you know—The Bunny Shuffle Style) we eventually learn the elements of drill. thanks to his patience. There is a story that Mike Hinz sneaks off to gargle his throat before his day of rasping at the class.

Successful battle with flashing light, the waving flags and sleep (that crazy mood we dig during lectures). Our performance on exams has been surprising considering what else we have done. We went to sea to the tinkle of glass, and we returned to Cornwallis with bongos and drums.

We have been lucky to have Lt. Kilbride and S/Lt. Louis Cliche our dashing Subbie from Quebec. Then there was Cadet Captains Dennis Mills and Wayne Ludlow; leading us in our competition with MicMac.

We think we have been fortunate to have two of the best Cadet Captains at Cornwallis. Now that we have had to break up we won't easily forget Haida or Lt. Kilbride.



MICMAC

DIVISION

Micmac Division was a division of personalities so divergent in their qualities that life in our division could never have been termed "dull". Every division has its handful of "characters" but ours was **composed** of "characters".

In the first place our Great White Father himself was none other than the fabled "Big Daddy". If that wasn't enough we had Sub Lieutenant O'Connell as Big Daddy's assistant.

We had ourselves a ball despite the friend of Nov. 1 and various other causes. We found that the Division had its own personality built on the individuals who made up our ranks. Who could forget the laughs we had from Big Tom and Dancing Dave, or the laughs we had with such assorted lads as Davidson, Hibbard, Speer, Evans, Peet, Cantin, Broom, or Gill? Then there was Critoph and his lead arm. Who else could weasel out of so many jobs because of a measly scratch on the wrist? Who else could featherbed his complaints with, "But sir, I have a broken arm"?

Our divisional photograph was taken at a most appropriate stage in our training for it was at Leadership School that Micmac excelled. For the first time in cons, the records for the assault course were set. Sectional time was shattered to a all-time low of 22.5 minutes and the average time for a division was lowered to 27.6 minutes. Of these facts we are justly proud!

Although sometimes slightly lagging in team sports we managed a commendable record in track meets with the antelope stride of Hall and the enthusiasm of Costello. At such times our warlike cheers drowned the insipid squeals of opposing teams and rallied our warriors to monumental effort.

To sum up, we sincerely hope that future Micmacs will endeavour to maintain the spirit and standards set by this year's division. We have been plagued by tropical diseases, Atlantic storms, thefts and discipline, but yet we have had the foresight to introduce sophistication to the SKYLARK in the form of a well-worn admiralty pattern anchor strategically placed in front of the Gunroom.



HURON DIVISION

Huron Division was comprised of cadets from all provinces of Canada. Some of the best cadets from each province were in this division and in most people's eyes, Huron was the liveliest division. We owe much of our success to our capable leaders. Lt. Bray, Sub Lt. Dancy, and Cadet Winslow all did their best to help us and we appreciate their efforts.

Our divisional spirit was not excelled by any division. We can attribute some of our successes to equal skill, but more spirit than other divisions. As a result, we hold records in the UNTD's route march and assault course. We worked as a division not as individuals.

Even in the Gunroom we had the best singers who were always found gathered around the piano played by Goram. Much enjoyment was had from songs such as "John Jacob Jingleheimer Schmidt", "Michael", and "Three Jolly Coachmen" and from songs such as "Indian Hymns", "Numbers" and "Ardvackand and Armadillos."

How can we ever forget the blushes of C. C. Winslow when 'Buck Up' was mentioned or of Sub Lt. Dancy when his unique arm swing was wasted initiative.

Many of the evenings in the Gunroom led to memorable skylarks such as the removal of Admiral Dyers' cap to "Admiral" Lebrun's cabin, the removal of the contents of a cabin to a room with a built in pool, the shower room, and the disposal of dozens of old kippered herring under the pillows of many cadets in the division.

This Divisional spirit had outlets in our Naval Training as well. We were commended by the Admiral in the early summer for a good march past and then used this ability to form one of the smartest guards. The fact that the division was able to improve itself over the summer was apparent in standings in block clean-up as we

went from lowest (filthiest) to highest (purer than hell).

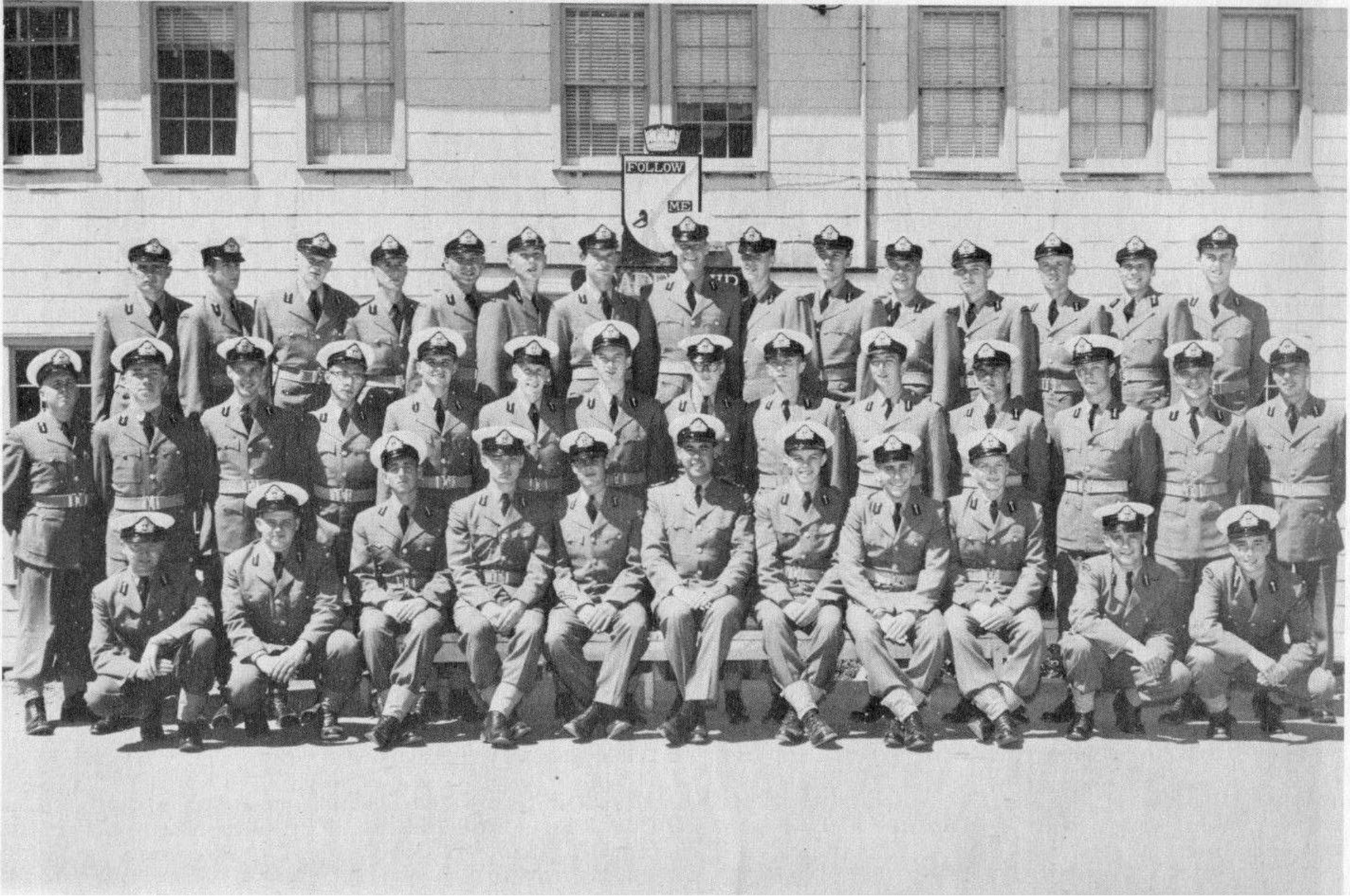
As far as Academics were concerned we set a high standard at the beginning and stuck to it. It is significant that those who failed Navigation were able to keep a clean slate during the remainder of the summer.

A high standard was also set by many individuals for themselves and the value of this attitude showed itself when Cadet Dieder Doederlein won the award for Best Cadet-Huron Division and Best First Year Cadet. Congratulations go out to Dieder from the Division.

An important phase of summer training is participation in athletics. Here again the efforts of the individual were overshadowed by those of the division as a whole. In the track meet we came fifth and in the swim meet fourth. However, as a whole we ranked second in sports, .08 points behind Iroquois Division. This was due to good performances in track and gym tabloids, volleyball, softball, and especially soccer.

During the five weeks on cruise Bravo, the cadets of Huron Division were on H.M.C.S. Fort Erie and H.M.C.S. Inch Arran. Shore leaves were enjoyed by all in many interesting Canadian ports. The Navy helped also by organizing social events and tours, the most memorable being the Command Ball in Quebec and a Tour of Dow Brewery Ltd. The two ships ran first and second in the Regatta and track meet at Baddeck on the Bras d'Or Lakes.

One of the things which impressed most of the members of the division was that there was an easiness among members whether in the Gunroom, at work, or ashore, and typical comment made by one of the cadets was, "There isn't a cadet in the Division with whom I wouldn't go ashore."



IROQUOIS DIVISION

Each summer, large numbers of completely heterogeneous people from all parts of Canada are thrown together by chance into a division of the UNTD for purposes of training. Beyond the fact that all are in the navy and all are men, they have little in common.

This fact poses definite problems; are the members going to co-operate, become friends, learn and profit by their association and eventually emerge as a top division, or are they going to remain individuals and be second best? The foremost consideration is that as a division, the Cadets must be a credit to the UNTD and past naval traditions and reputations.

We of Iroquois division had no really spectacular members nor any really poor ones; our aims and ambitions were bent towards a common end and we achieved our goal. Much credit for our success is due to the unswerving efforts of "Dutch" Holland and "Buck" Rodger, who along with Cadet Captain "Perry" Hill guided us expertly on the many occasions when help was needed.

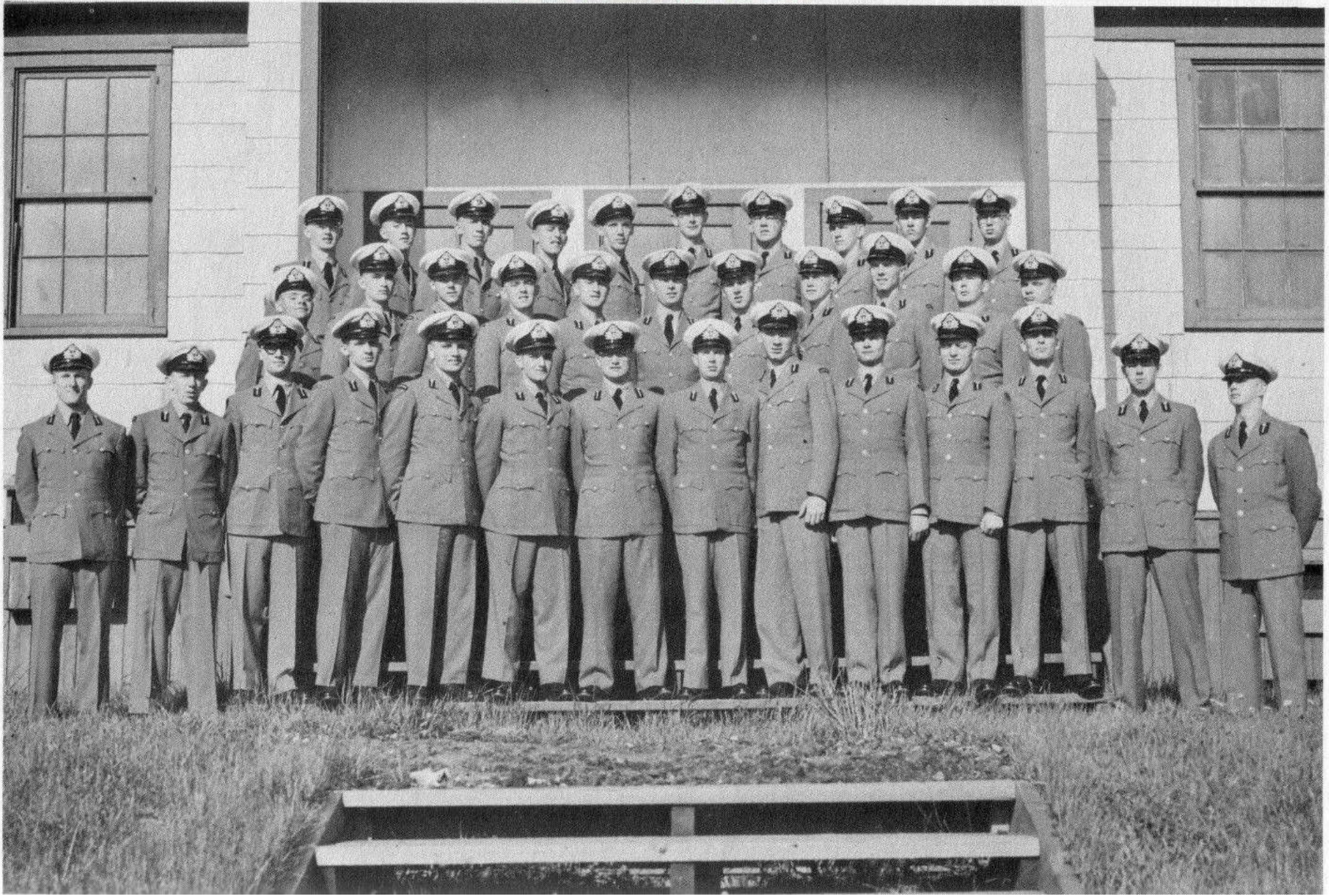
Lieutenant Holland, the "ball of fire" term lieutenant expected great things from Iroquois and we feel he got them. "Dutch" soon "doubled" us to his way of thinking and we now all agree that it was the "little things" that put Iroquois Division "over the top". We even took Dutch's advice at play where we played as hard as we worked and our stag parties were always roaring successes.

Although Iroquois was the best first year division in athletics where we had fine baseball and track teams, not to mention the bingo team, we feel that winning was the secondary aspect of this phase of training. The thing we really pride ourselves on is the fact that Iroquois division always put their total effort into everything they did and this is the prime lesson to be learned as Cadets.

This then was Iroquois Division 1961. To those of us who will not be back again, it leaves us with memories of good times, good friends, and a sense of pride and accomplishment for a job well done.

To those of us who will return, it gave us an excellent foundation on which to build the spirit and unity of future UNTD divisions.

Full marks, chaps!



SIoux

DIVISION

Sioux Sports

Sioux Division has distinguished itself as a fierce competitor whatever the activity may be, and certainly ran true to form on the sports field.

The two main competitions under the UNTD Sports Program were softball and soccer.

Our softball team topped all divisions in Bravo period. They literally snowed under the opposition registering seven wins in as many starts. The team, captained by Frank Buchman, featured good balance and depth at every position. The pitching was handled superbly by Carol Rae as he chalked up three shutouts over the distance. Considerable power at the plate and skill on the base paths made high scoring games the rule and not the exception. Double play sharks in the infield and fine arms in the outfield rounded out the squad. Sioux is certainly proud of its softball team.

On the soccer field, force and determination was the effective combination. Although plagued by hard luck, our team lost only two games in Bravo Period. Jerry McCracken, the captain, headed a spirited band of competitors. The forward line was always in there digging and scored three goals by sheer effort. The half line composed of Mike Rochon, Chriss Field and Andy Small proved to be one of the best in the league. Daring plays proved frequent even in our own end zone. Actually conventional soccer was passed by for maximum effectiveness. When faced with Sioux, no team left the pitch without realizing they had been in a good tough soccer match.

Real Cousineau led our volleyball contingent in posting an undefeated record. The truth is that they were never really tested. Once again, balance and positional ball were the assets.

Although Sioux competed in the first Track and Field Tabloid only, we managed to represent the Division quite adequately. We finished third in the field of eight, topping all first year divisions. There were very few exceptional performances but above average efforts were common.

Swimming proved our downfall as our representatives gave their all but finished sixth. Our water-polo team also went down to defeat in its only game.

Sioux is certainly one of the better athletically inclined Divisions. However whether we won or lost our spirit was never daunted. The morale developed on the sports field has certainly contributed to everything we have accomplished.

Sioux Division is made up of equal number of French and English speaking Cadets and this mixture lent itself very well to an active social life. When in the Gunroom the language barrier proved no problem, it seems, that of all the divisions, we had the fastest "chugguers", the man with the most social contacts, the fastest talker, and the biggest wolves.

Our first major event was the Divisional dinner early in June. The evening proved most rewarding and enjoyable to all and afterwards our term lieutenant, Mr. Young, and his assistant, Sub-Lieutenant Garneau accepted our invitation to the Gunroom. Here, we all became somewhat less reserved and proof of the party's success was seen in our showing at divisions next morning.

Numerous other divisional parties were held at which Sioux always participated to the fullest extent. These "banyans" were usually supervised by our gregarious Cadet Captain, Jim Csordas, and his company and appropriate navy songs were always a welcome feature of the division. We understand Mr. Csordas' training in this respect stems from a certain "cabin 7" of last year and one day we will discover his shady past which is somehow linked to certain members of Chaudiere Division.

To end our holiday at Cornwallis, the division threw a somewhat disjointed but unusually wild beach party. Most of the division went through one ale too many as attested by the bleary eyes in the morning but all agreed that the event was another "siouxcess".

Our thanks go out to our term lieutenant, Mr. Young, whose aid throughout the summer proved invaluable. The Gunroom Officer, Sub-Lieutenant Norton was also a great help and always a welcome guest.

Throughout the summer, the French and English elements of Sioux division proved an asset rather than a liability and we all of us have learned much from our association with this division and the UNTD.

NOOTKA

DIVISION

At the end of the week commencing May 9, 1961, there had grown up at Cornwallis a closely knit group of Cadets called by the illustrious name of "Miscellaneous Division", under the paternal supervision of Cadet Captain Thomas. This Miscellaneous Division, composed of what were to be Sioux and Nootka cadets, was employed in typical Navy fashion: polishing decks, scrubbing out heads and waxing the bottom of rubber floor mats (the latter presumably being done to keep the dust swept there where it should be). The spirit of rivalry that was later to develop so keenly between Nootka and Sioux would not break the many sincere friendships that developed in one week.

Two of the chief protagonists have not yet even been mentioned; Sub-Lieutenants Andrea and White, our Term Lieutenant and his assistant, of course played a large part in forming the character of Nootka Division. One of Sub-Lieutenant Andrea's first acts was to call a boot-cleaning bee, an unpopular move at the time but which began to seem like a jolly good idea once Nootka, parting with Sioux, came face to face with Leadership School and Chief Petty Officer Coles. The Chief had one exceptionally bad fault: he sadistically exaggerated the difficulties of the assault course—a run testing ingenuity, cooperation and stamina,—thus causing Nootka Division, practically to a man, to make a reconnoitering expedition over the course.

Chief Coles also could pass a man casually and spot faulty brass at twenty paces, (three days slack party), or a poor shave (seven days). It was at this time that Nootka almost completely formed another illustrious group, slack party. This points up an untruth rumoured about Nootka—namely that it tended to look down on other divisions that had not been through Leadership; it was pure rumour; Nootka seemed to be too busy on slack party or extra duty.

I think ours was the best order of courses: first leadership (the lessons of which were to be of use to all class leaders and help in all later courses), then Communications, then Navigation which was to be fresh in our minds during the cruise.

Nootka Division was picking up strings of naval vocabulary, popular abuse, and even personal "cuss" words. We were "Flaming Sausages", to quote Chief Petty Officer Coles, and at the end of two weeks we "Flaming Sausages" departed for our second course, Communications. There Chief Petty Officer Clark, well used to the habits of Cadets, lectured on wagging heads on flags and rags and officers-in-Tactical-Command. During this course, Rear Admiral Dyer made his inspection and Cadets almost fell out of windows inspecting him.

Nootka became somewhat experienced at cleaning its cabins for the Weekly Ceremonial Rounds. It moved from last place to four consecutive firsts. This interest was not spontaneous (at least not at first); rather it came through doses of slack party and pre-lunch circles—in the words of the **Cornwallis Ensign** a "novel form of punishment" administered by the divisional physician Doctor Andrea, and associates Mr. White, and Mr. Thomas.

Although rarely caught smiling, Cadet Captain Thomas had wormed his way into our affection—his booming voice had become the trade mark of our division. We were all sorry to hear him announce that his University and he had not quite seen eye to eye.

The next course was Navigation, where dedicated teachers soon taught us the advantage of extra study, compulsory study and host of other terms—all of which got us out of the block. While we were at Navigation School, we trained for the Guard. Fully rested up after a long weekend, Nootka Division stepped on parade in true Monday fashion to the fondling praise of Commander Cocks, but we improved greatly by the end of the week and twelve Nootka-ers augmented Restigouche-Division's guard in spite of our Navigation examinations coming up.

Although Nootka had broken a number of records in sports—such as the least number of games won in all sports—Nootka-ers provided a fair share on the UNTD all-star team playing against the "Termees", and in the Gymnastic Display in Halifax, on the highbox, it supplied half the team.

MACKENZIE DIVISION

As many of us are now aware, Cornwallis is to be the major base for cadet training; and so it was that some third year cadets, illustrious though they may be, found themselves foresaking the hallowed halls of Royal Roads for the breezy halls of North Block. In fact, some twenty-five third years on special duty found to their delight that they had been volunteered to lead the mass exodus to Cornwallis as of May 1961.

Thus was born the infamous Mackenzie Division—so-called because neither us nor our namesake was ready for commissioning. If memory serves correctly, Mackenzie division lasted seventeen days and then gradually faded away.

The reason: it is rather difficult keeping up the **esprit de corps** of a group of individuals when some are in Hochelaga taking Supply, some are in Communications School on a "Little C" course, and some are in bed taking aspirin. In the first case, the supply cadets came away with individual keys to the great white empire and a little black book (complete with sketches) on how to make "Rabbits" work for fun and profit. In the second case, the communicators came away with a diploma, a little 'C', and a clean white handkerchief for our uniform lapel pocket. In the third case, some came away with glorious hangovers and a vow to never again mix Irish Mist with rum.

However, I think I can speak for all when I say that it is not until you specialize in that infamous third summer that you begin to realize how much there is to learn. Moreover on completion of the summer, you can truthfully say that you at least have more than passing knowledge in at least one phase of the R.C.N.

Most of us, maybe because there was little else to do, knuckled down to the books and derived a certain satisfaction from Cornwallis. To those coming after us, we say good luck and may your third summer be as filled with larks as ours has been. If it isn't, you'll have only yourself to alarm.

As for our summer, I quote the words of Wellington when he said of the battle of Waterloo: "It was a damn fine thing."

THIRD YEAR—WEST COAST

THE O.J.T.

Ordinary Cadets think that the On-the-Job trainee is not worth his keep; now do not misunderstand me; they do have their frequent rest periods, the odd afternoon off and a few other Cadet union benefits. Some of these unaccounted for persons subtly evade divisions. I know; I am one. Many of the O.J.T.'s congregate at NTS, a mysterious building across the cove with voluptuous secretaries and abundant coffee. After many moons the hospitality somewhat deteriorated. Surely it wasn't due to my continually addressing a Chief as a Pee Oh or the fact that I fried a couple of his resistors and overloaded a multimeter. Nevertheless, the three electrical O.J.T.'s moved out. Another O.J.T. played a more cautious role and remained at NTS for the duration of the Summer. He spent the Summer designing a boat which probably will not be built but imagine the fun he had.

The three of us, having left NTS, were soon absorbed into Dockyard. We meandered from Ship to Ship and in and out of Dockyard shops. A few Cadets managed to get billeted aboard HMCS OTTAWA which was undergoing post-refit trials. They found the Wardroom conveniences to their liking and the beds most comfortable. All of their training was done from the horizontal with a pillow beneath their head. It was unfortunate that some of the stand-easies were missed.

As far as personal gain is concerned, the practical work in the ships possibly proved more valuable for the electrical O.J.T.'s. Some of us managed to acquire work in fields which would support a thesis. The training has been of an extremely independent nature, as independent as that of most Officers. Perhaps we drank too much coffee and perhaps the equipment did suffer a little but the life of the O.J.T. far surpassed the life of Cadets on course.

Why not try it yourself!

SPORTS

The baronial splendor of ROYAL ROADS formed a background agonizingly in contrast to Dogwatch activity endured by Third Year members of the master race this summer.

Softened beyond recognition by the pleasures of college life, lungs amply coated with nicotine, Third Year Cadets edged apprehensively into the gymnasium in May. By August, only four star "Sick Bay Rangers" had maintained the physical status quo. The remainder to varying degrees had become healthy, robust beings or reasonable facsimiles thereof.

The routine of each Dogwatch was invariable and soon was accepted stoically by all. A cross-country run was followed by twenty or thirty minutes of rugged calisthenics administered by a P.T.I. with an Admiralty Pattern leer Mark 10. The day was completed usually by a period of individual sports and a night of stiffness.

Competitive sports were limited by the small number of Cadets billeted at ROYAL ROADS at any one time but were by no means non-existent. A soccer team was formed and showed surprisingly well in games with teams from various Naval Establishments. One of the highlights of the summer was an Interdivisional Sports Tabloid which was well organized and marked by the competitive spirit of those participating.

Perhaps the most vigorous routine experienced by anyone this summer was that followed by the members of two crews in training for a UNTD, VENTURE, and ROTP regatta. The race was to include sailing and pulling over gruelling distances. For one month and a half before the regatta the crews were up each morning at 5:50 and pulling for three-quarters of an hour before breakfast. All were reasonably pleased when UNTD finished second to VENTURE in the aggregate score.

Now at the close of the summer the general attitude seems to be that the ROYAL ROADS programme was more than worthwhile and, in a respect, a success.

UNTD CANNONBALLS AND CALIPERS

On 11 July, 1961 YMT 10 under the command of Lieutenant Commander W. D. Walker, RCN (Reserves Staff Officer Cadets, UNTD West Coast) left Esquimalt Harbour with three objectives:

1. To prove the existence of an old Royal Navy gunnery range (circa 1880) on Saturna Island and if possible to bring back the evidence to the Maritime Museum. This objective was to be carried out by the five Technical cadets on board.
2. To provide practical training for the thirteen Navigation cadets on course at the Navigation Direction School at HMCS NADEN.
3. To improve an old Royal Marine Cemetery on San Juan Island and to hold a Memorial Service.

The first objective was carried out on 12 and 13 July. We found many fragments of projectiles at the base of Elliott Bluff on Saturna Island. Some of the old fragments still displayed the rifling clearly. We had hoped to find an intact projectile but nevertheless, the mission

was accomplished with the discovery of the fragments.

While the Technical cadets were ashore hunting cannonballs, the Navigation cadets carried on with practical training. They cruised for two days among the Gulf Islands and under the direction of Lieutenant Commander Walker and Lieutenant Commander R. C. Hesketh, RCN (R) practised anchorage passage plans, astronomical problems, pilotage and tidal problems.

On Thursday morning after taking on water at Saltspring Island, we proceeded to Sidney to take aboard Chaplain Charles MacLean of NADEN and Colonel Symons of the Maritime Museum and Mr. I. Street a newspaper reporter from the Victoria Daily Colonist. At noon we came to single anchor in seven feet of water at Garrison Bay, San Juan Island. A wizened, ancient, one-eyed man, Mr. Cook, met us on the shore, telling us in great length of the "Pig War" and then directed us to the summit of the island where a handful of Royal Marines had been interred in 1863. Chaplain McLean conducted a short memorial service and to conclude the ceremony, Lieutenant Commander Walker presented Mr. Cook with a White Ensign.

Soon after, we weighed anchor and proceeded to Esquimalt Harbour, thus ending the UNTD Cannonball and Calipers Expedition of 1961.

MILITARY SEARCHLIGHT TATTOO

If a passerby had happened to stroll by Empire Stadium on the night of the twenty-second of July, 1961 at approximately 2030, he would have heard the strains of "Hearts of Oak" fluttering in the warm breeze. The spectator in the Stadium also heard these strains and in addition he was able to witness the HMCS NADEN Band opening the last evening the Military Searchlight Tattoo, which was held as part of the Vancouver International Festival.

In addition to the NADEN Band there were several brass bands and pipe bands including the famous Black Watch. Also participating were the Fifes and Drums of the Household Guard, the Royal Air Force Gymnastic Team, Scottish dancers, and a precision team from the Royal Canadian Engineers Apprentices from Chilliwack, B. C. The Guard was provided by contingents from Vancouver Sea, Air and Army Cadet Corps.

If one can imagine the above participants as single units, he will have to stretch his imagination greatly to picture them on the field together. Each unit, of course, staged its own individual display. The acrobatics of the Royal Air Force Gymnasts thrilled the audience, until at times,

one could hear persons in the crowd asking whether they had wings themselves. Both the massed brass bands and the massed pipe bands put on excellent displays of playing and counter-marching along with intricate precision marching.

As the evening drew to a close, all the bands and the performers were assembled on the field, while the trumpeter played the lonesome notes of Sunset—the end of the day, and in the background, the flags were slowly lowered. The bands then marched off, and at this point the audience was treated to something very seldom heard. The brass bands accompanied the wailing pipers to the tune of "Scotland The Brave" and the performers marched off, leaving the audience with a memory of an evening of pageantry that will never be forgotten.

A.I.O.—NAVIGATION

Off to British Columbia's sunny clime for their third summer's training session headed Cadets of the University Naval Training Divisions across Canada. For thirteen of these eager third year types it would appear that Navigation II had not fully satisfied their keen minds in the quest for knowledge of this most intriguing subject. In consequence we find that the aforementioned thirteen did enrol in Navigation III, the sub-specialist course offered in H.M.C.S. NADEN.

A rather extensive syllabus commenced with two weeks of Action Information Organization. The following five weeks included General Navigation, Astronomies and Practical Application. As the course was designed primarily as instructor qualifying, there were two days spent in the Instructional Techniques section at H.M.C.S. NADEN. This was followed up by each cadet taking the class for a series of practice lessons.

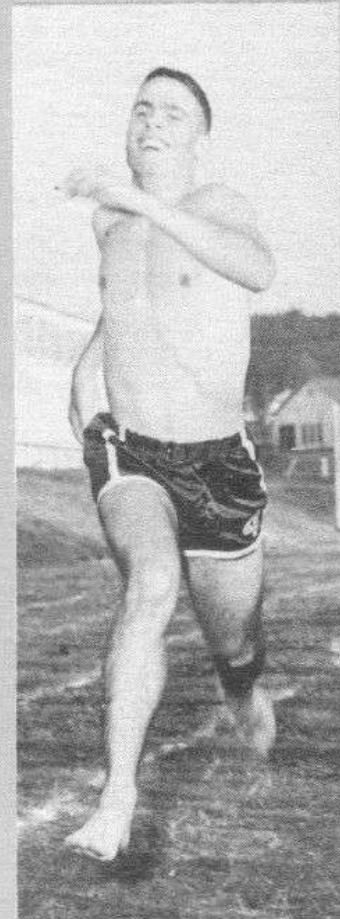
The General Navigation was slightly more involved than that experienced in Navigation I or II. A session on meteorology was included in this phase and was extensive in presentation. This phase, as the others, tended to consolidate knowledge and increase efficiency in the student.

Practical application was implemented aboard the Diving Tender, Y.M.T. 10, on loan to the UNTD for training purposes. This included three days in and around British Columbia's renowned Gulf Islands. Yes, even astro-navigation in pilotage waters (to find out why and how see any sub-specialist navigator!)

The course was a complete success to all concerned. If you have not made up your mind what to sub-specialize in, let me suggest Navigation III!



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Interdivisional Competition

The time-honored system of divisional organization has been in effect in the UNTD since the UNTD was first established. Aside from the strictly administrative and organizational benefits derived from our divisional organization, divisional esprit de corps is fully implimented to foster high quality performances from all cadets. For this reason, the success of our divisional system can be measured in large part by the competitive spirit engendered between divisions.

To add further impetus to interdivisional competition, efficiency trophies for the best first and second year divisions were donated by Ships Company, HMCS Cornwallis, and were presented to Chaudiere and Iroquois divisions during the Admiral's inspection. Competition for the trophy covered all phases of summer training. The possible score was 700 points with individual totals as follows:

March past	100
Block inspection	150
Academic standing	150
Best journal	100
Sports	100
Flashing	100

Since a great deal of our training schedule was detailed to sporting activities, the eyes of Cornwallis were many times delighted by im-

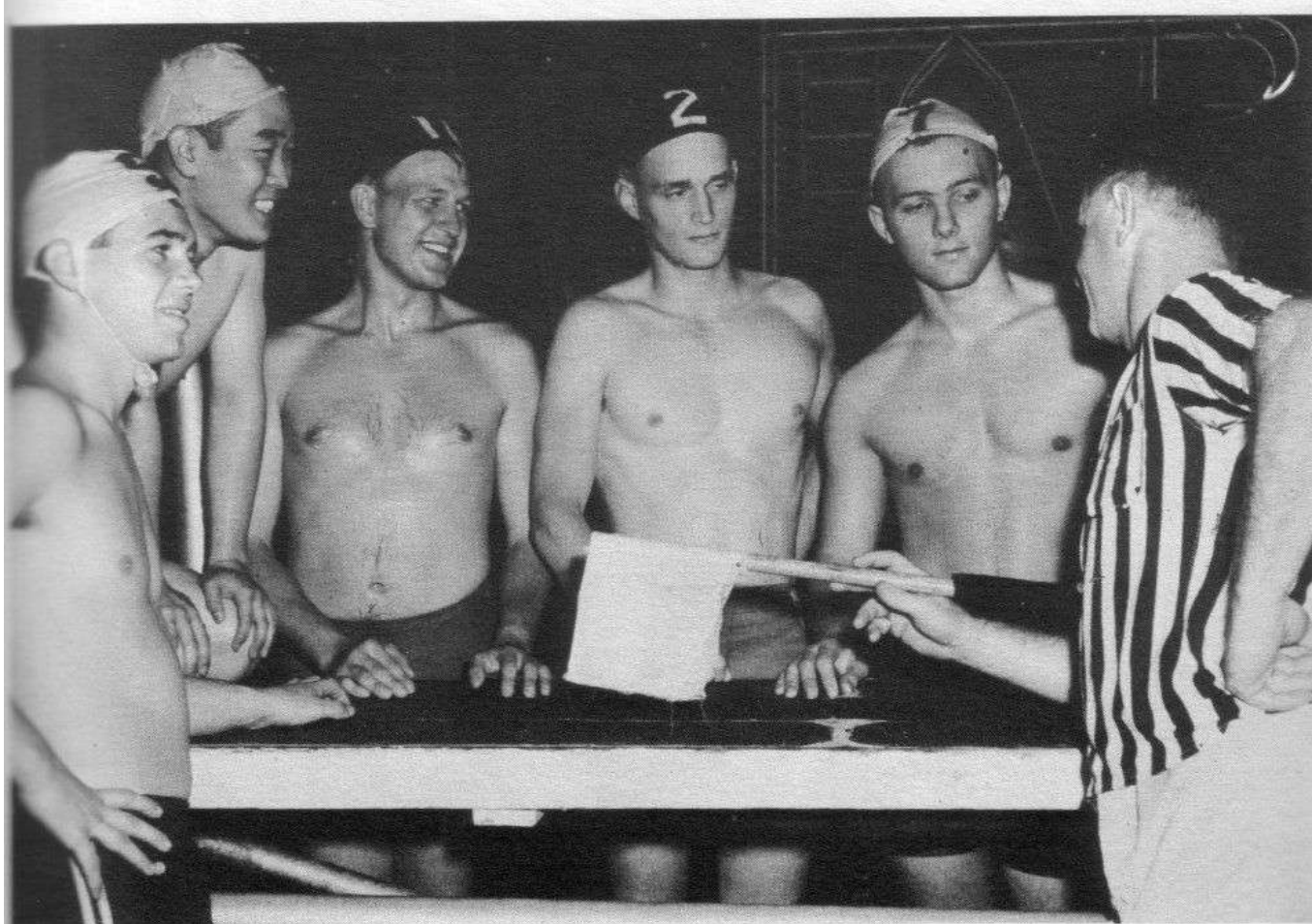
maculate UNTD's, trundling out of South Block, dressed as required for their preferred sports. The high spots in the sports season were three track-and-field tabloids. The sports most frequently played were softball, soccer, and volleyball—usually played concurrently four times a week. The results of these various contests were fastidiously kept by Lt. Matheson and entered for each division as a mark in the trophy race.

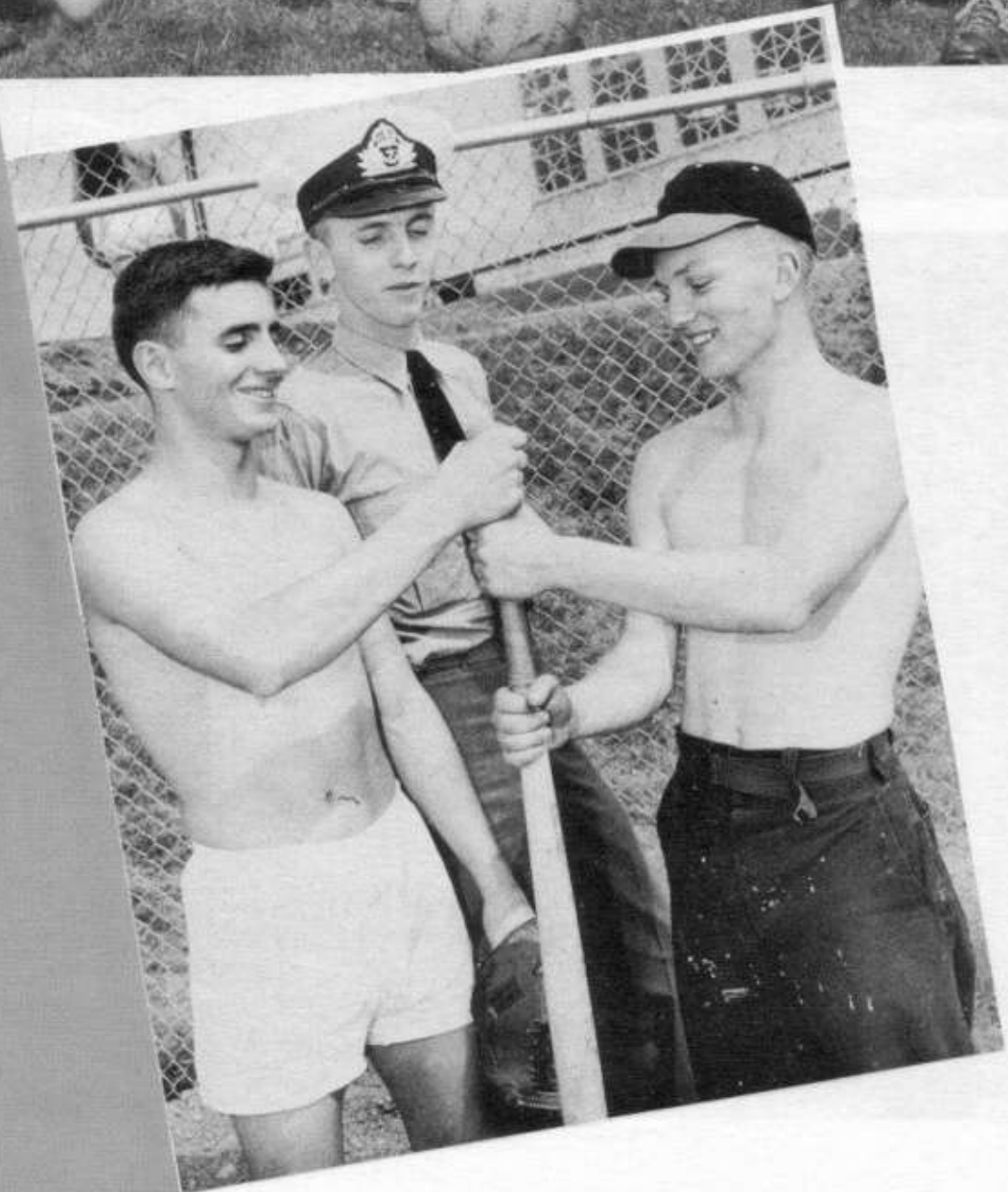
The writing of journals this year was much less frustrating than in years past. An almost inspiring atmosphere and sufficient time greatly increased the quality of the journals and the zeal of the journal writers.

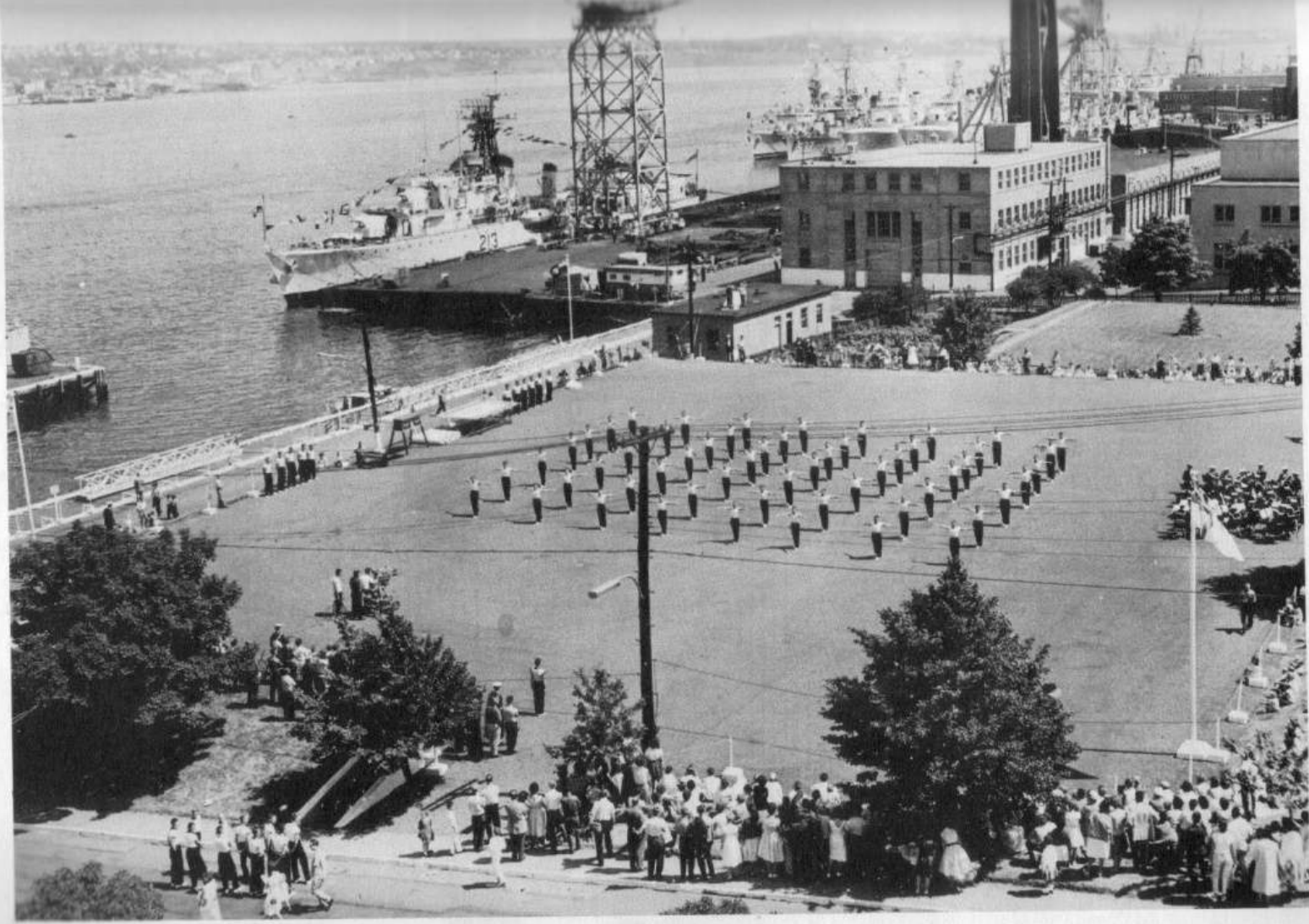
Frequent grumbled questions like "who was your bloody dancing master?" and "_____ " from our conscientious GI's almost ensured a high standard of parade drill throughout the summer and, as a final tribute to the persuasive power (better known as P.O.C.) of the G.I., the cadets carried out an advance in review order that would warm the heart of the most hardened Whale Island Gunnery Officer.

On the basis, then, of divisional spirit and UNTD esprit de corps, we must adjudge a success the ultimate realization of our divisional system and plant on it a large stamp of approval for future use.

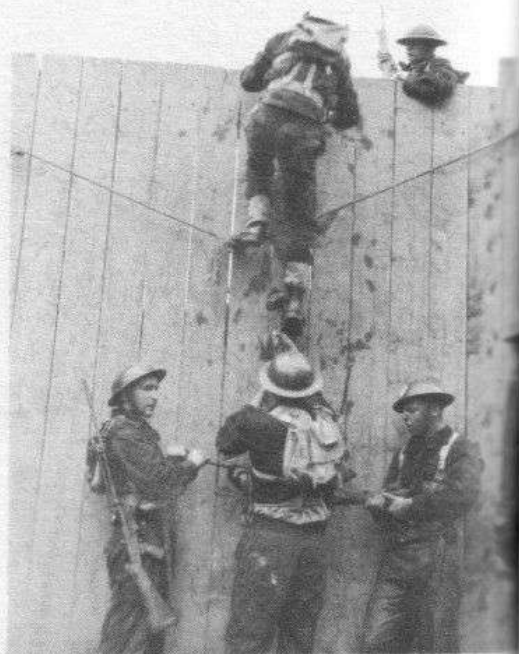
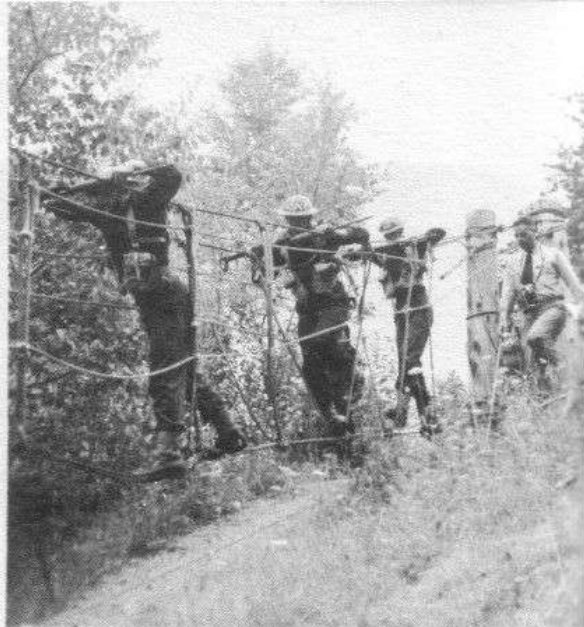




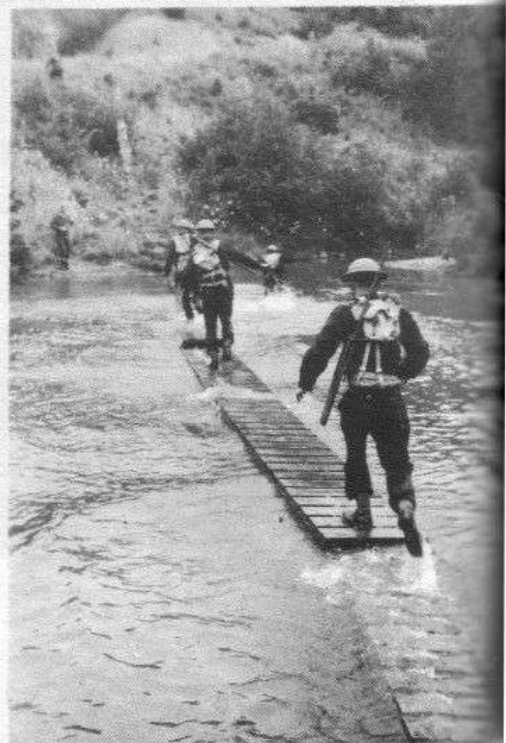




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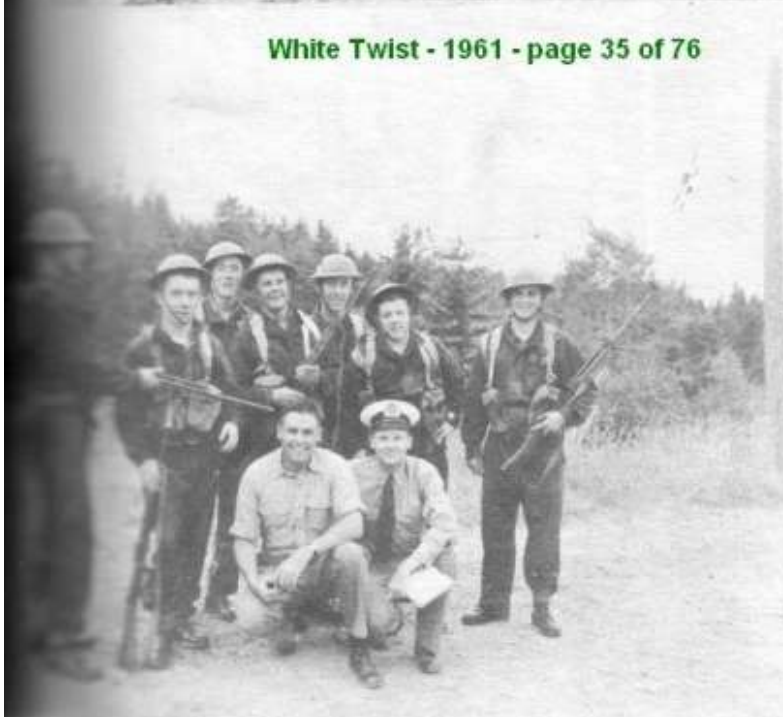


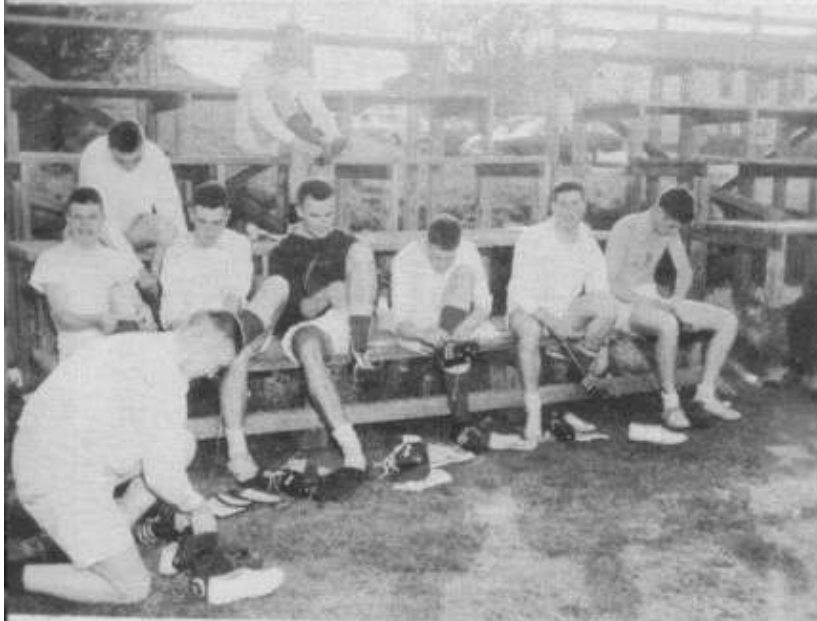
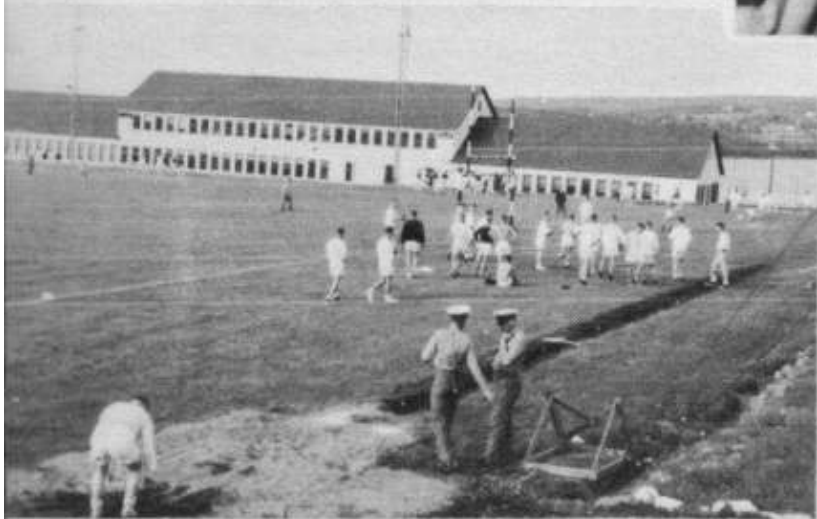
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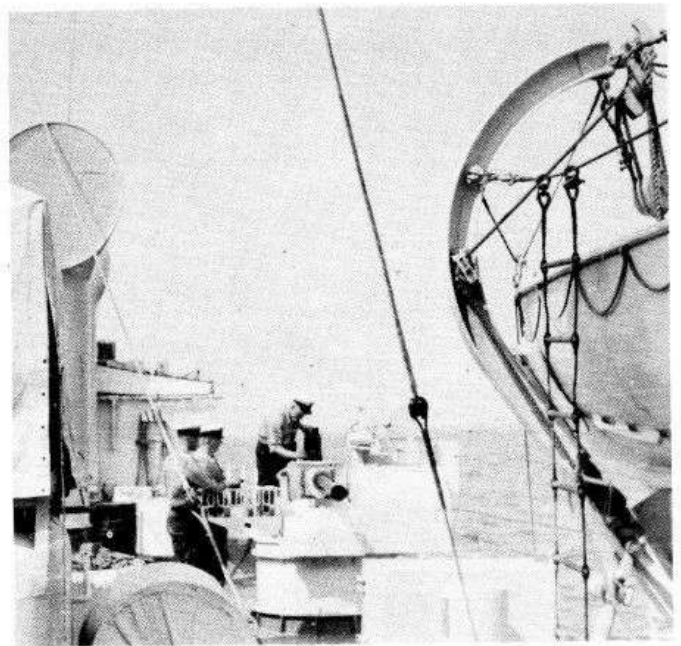
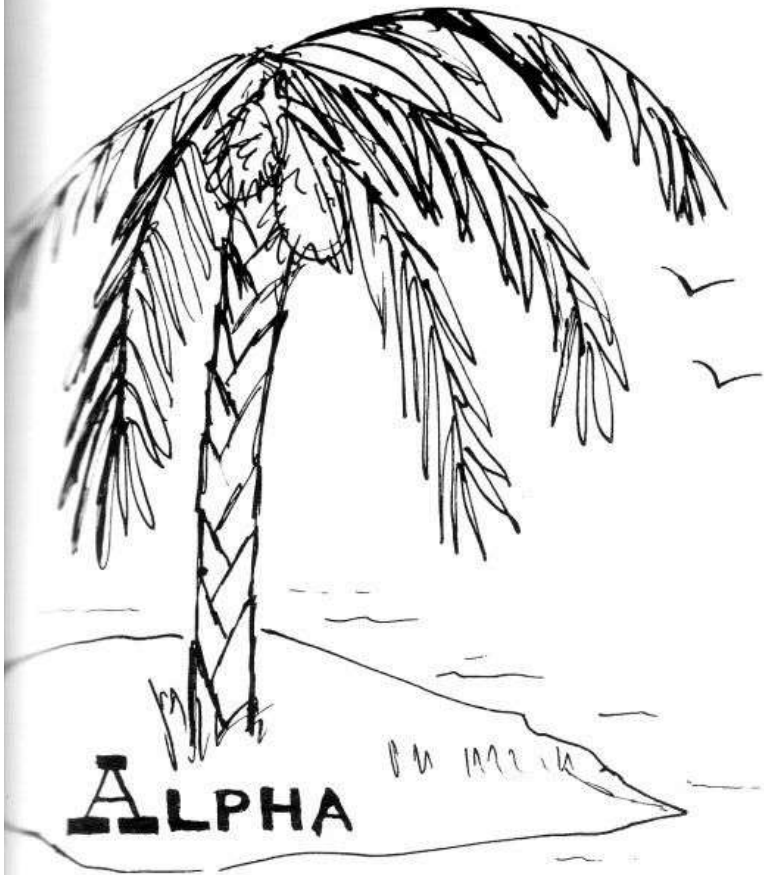


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Cruises



Office of the Commander,
Seventh Canadian Escort Squadron,
HMCS FORT ERIE,
HALIFAX, Nova Scotia,
5 August, 1961.

From May to September this year the Seventh Canadian Escort Squadron has had the pleasure of conducting the UNTD Sea Training programme. Approximately three hundred and fifty Cadets have each had four weeks afloat in one of the Squadron Ships, FORT ERIE, INCH ARRAN, NEW WATERFORD, LANARK, or OUTREMONT. SWANSEA of the Ninth assisted us in Cruise Alpha.

Cruises Alpha, Bravo and Charlie ranged the Western Atlantic from Trinidad on the coast of South America to Iceland and across the Arctic Circle, San Juan, Port of Spain, English Harbour, Bermuda, Charlottetown, Quebec, Sydney, Louisbourg, St. John's and Reykjavik all saw Cadets of the University Naval Training Divisions in 1961.

The emphasis throughout the summer has been placed on the teaching of basic seamanship and practical navigation. Just as one must walk before learning to run, so it is necessary to master completely every aspect of living and working in a ship at sea and at anchor before efforts can be made to mastering the art of sea fighting. The cheerful and willing manner in which Cadets undertook the mundane tasks of day-to-day cleaning and painting as well as the more exciting and competitive duties such as boat pulling and racing was a matter of satisfaction to us in the Squadron. Fortunately opportunity permitted us to conduct limited instruction in four inch, Bofors and anti-submarine mortar firings as well as small arms and pyrotechnic firings.

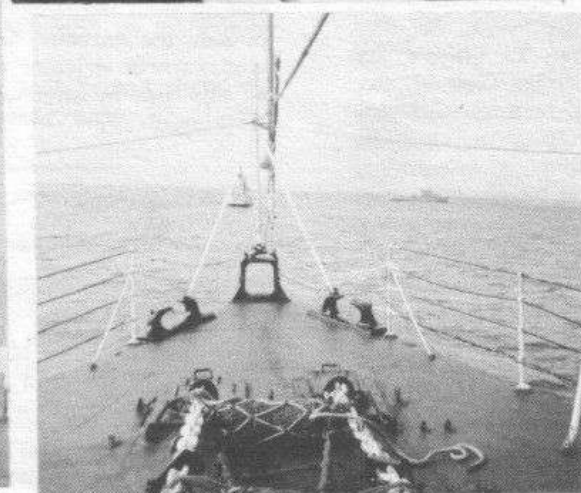
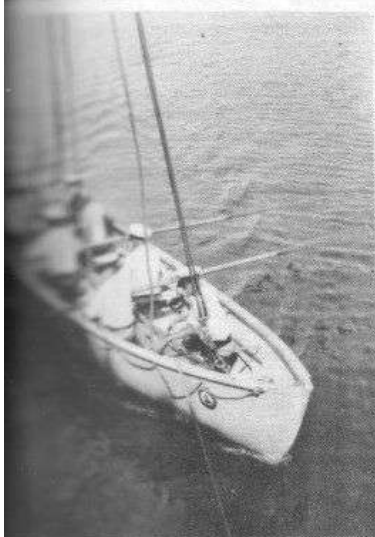
The wide variety in backgrounds and in aspirations of the Cadets was interesting to those of us who have devoted our lives to permanent service in the Royal Canadian Navy. It was refreshing, and perhaps as educational to us to be shipmates for a brief period with some of Canada's future doctors, lawyers, engineers and teachers, to name but a few of the professions represented.

We hope that the all-too-short time spent in the Seventh Escort Squadron will leave you with your powers of leadership and discipline improved, and with a practical knowledge of the role and functions of your country's Naval Service.

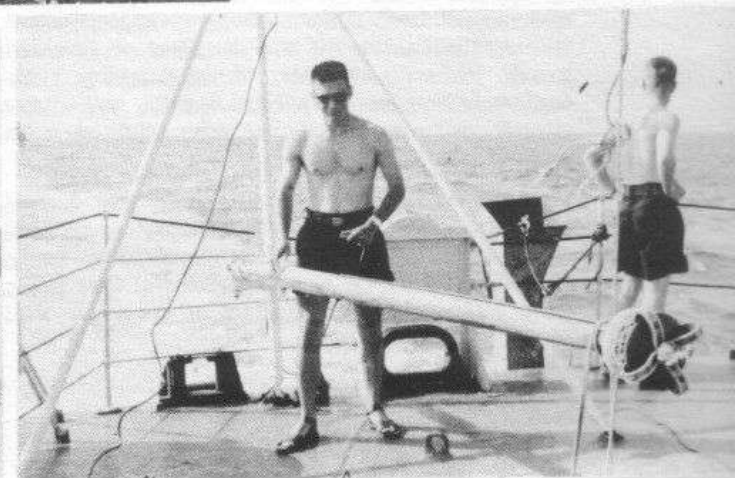
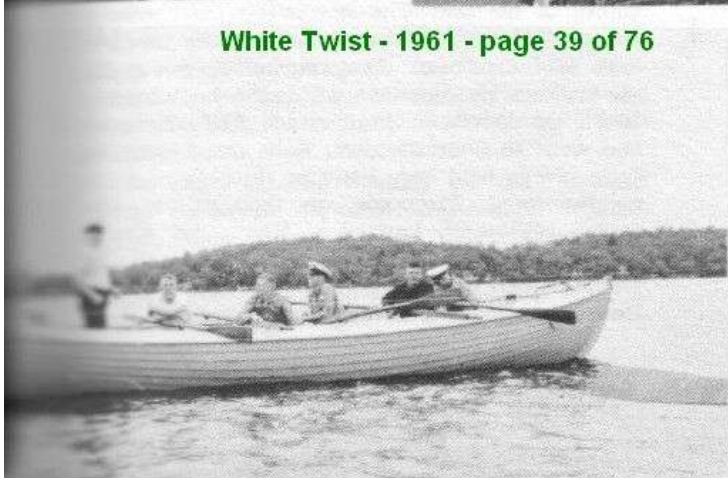
We wish you all success in your chosen professions and hope that we have the pleasure of your company from time to time in the years that lie ahead.

L. B. Jenson
COMMANDER,
SEVENTH CANADIAN ESCORT SQUADRON

U N T D S E A T R A I N I N G 1 9 6 1



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Cruise Alpha

It was a frosty, wet, Monday May morning when the Seventh Canadian Escort Squadron left typical foggy Halifax harbour for the UNTD summer pleasure cruise. Once in the gulf stream the sun returned and remained to bless us throughout the cruise; Cadets proceeded to make themselves indistinguishable from the populations of our ports-of-call.

The seven day run to San Juan, Puerto Rico, adjusted us to making as few trips into our gyro mess as possible, to dragging bedding up and down ladders to sleep on the upper decks, and to practicing the fine and ancient art of "skulling". Of course we pulled whalers, stood midnight watches, squinted at the morning-maniac flasher, and tied ropes as Cadets have done and are fated always to do. We exercised our officer-like qualities by chipping and painting, deck swabbing and lowering sea-boats.

We were glad to see land when the gleaming hotels along the Santurce strands sparkled in the early sun. This was the Spanish-American isle of Puerto Rico. Heat was the predominating aspect of the days in San Juan—so naturally most Cadets drifted into the only air-conditioned places handy, the bars and clubs. The atmosphere was sultry in more ways than one and the city of San Juan gave a warm, embracing welcome. Depending upon our tastes and the number of our talents we visited either the historic Spanish old town, or the flashy, luxurious "millionaires' row" in Santurce—wherever we went, we had fun. The names Caribe Hilton, El Chico's, La Conche, the Riviera, the Normandie, Club 22, etc. bring varied and contrasting memories. Sight-seeing during the day, club hopping in the evening, this was our "harbour routine" on our cruise. Our Caribbean cruise continued for the next two days while we crossed the inland sea, swimming each afternoon and sleeping under the blue, starred skies.

Then, Port-of-Spain, Trinidad! City of calypsoes, miranges at midnight, marimbas and steel bands, the Big Bamboo, the Miramur and wild limbo-dancing. During the next five days Cadets scattered to all parts of the island, through the jungles, across the hills, over the beaches at Maracas—wherever our rented Hillmans would take us. Palms, sugar cane, pineapple, native stilted villages, the fun and laughter of Trinidad living. We will remember those laughing Trinidadians selling us extraordinary hats, and giving strange looks to the Cadets who climbed palm trees.

And in the evenings? No staid and formal functions to be endured by diplomats were our Navy receptions. The official cocktail party aboard FORT ERIE was so successful that many of us later visited friends met at the affair. And

afterwards, we sampled the delights of steel orchestras and calypso dancing—while sipping the fruit of the cane—at the Normandie, the Bel-Air at Piarco, and numerous little holes-in-the-wall noted for their particular native attractions.

Sorrowfully we sailed, very physically mindful of that last big party at Chaguaramus. Now we steered north, past the Leeward Islands. How many of us envied those yachts sailing lazily from island to islet.

Antiqua might have been Treasure Island. The hillsides bare but for cactus and straggling goats hinted more of Long John Silver than of Horatio Nelson. To those who stayed, the reconstructed Dockyard at English Harbour was the professional tourist and historian's delight. Those of lighter pursuits found sport in nearby surf.

Our last foreign port was Bermuda—already familiar to many of the second year Cadets. The fellows soon found that the best way to see the islands was on motor bicycles and whether the Regatta was more keenly contested than racing motor scooters along Bermuda's coral-line, narrow roads is still jokingly debated. Though SWANSEA won the track and field tabloid, FORT ERIE held the edge in the Regatta. Social rounds included a dance in Hamilton and many sunny afternoons at Coral Beach Surf Club.

Then we steamed home. And well were we forewarned that we were drawing near Nova Scotian shores. No sooner did we leave the gulf stream than fog, cold, and drizzle closed in. Just outside the harbour, however, the sun gave us a wintry-warm welcome to Halifax. We disembarked this time in what we considered **heavy** civilian clothing.

Cruise Bravo

Ancient and learned men have said a man can never truly be a seaman until he has experienced the ways of the sea, its tragedies and triumphs. This is a fact which can be traced as holding true down through the centuries.

The second UNTD cruise of 1961, cruise Bravo, gave the cadets a little insight into the whims of the sea. The cadets left the enfolding arms of Halifax Harbour and set out on their first sea adventure. After anchoring for a day, the cruise arrived at Prince Edward Island where two ships docked in Summerside while the other two went to Charlottetown. Both these charming little places held very little in the way of social entertainment. Proceeding up through the blue waters of the St. Lawrence River, the Cadets advanced toward their second port of call, the cradle of culture in the New World, Quebec City. Here was a place where the cadets enjoyed them-

selves greatly. Besides the numerous social functions to attend the city also held many scenic attractions. The Citadel, from which French cannoneers poured red living hell down upon the stalwart followers of the British throne, the Plains of Abraham, where the blood of French and English soldiers had run freely in the fight for Empire in the New World. The ancient city walls still stand in some parts of the city and they rise in direct contrast to the glass and steel structures of modern Quebec city.

During the Squadrons stay in Quebec, they met American midshipmen also on a sea-training cruise. Interesting stories on the training aspects of naval life at sea were exchanged by both groups and everyone had an enjoyable time.

Leaving Quebec in the distance, the ships of the Seventh Canadian Escort Squadron once again headed out to sea. Four days later the UNTD's found themselves in Sydney, N. S. Here, in the coal and steel centre of Eastern Canada, the cadets found little in the way of excitement and were glad to put to sea once again.

Anchoring in the Bras d'Or Lakes, the cadets found time to visit the historic stronghold of the French in the Maritimes. Trudging over the same marches once traversed by threatening British armies with their cannon, the cadets viewed the crumbling ruins of Fort Louisbourg.

Leaving Louisbourg behind, the ships anchored for the last time off Baddeck, Nova Scotia. It was here in these tranquil surroundings that the regatta and sports tabloid took place. Baddeck itself was a quiet town with no attractions for the UNTD's.

With the last port of call behind them the Cadets returned to awaiting arms of Halifax harbour.

Cruise Charlie

Cruise Charlie was much more enjoyable and fascinating than most people had expected. After all what was Iceland but a little island in the cold North Atlantic near Greenland. After exercising far enough on the parallel ruler and divider at Navigation School, Kootenay Division, Sioux and Nootka took up exercising on the high box and the tumbling mats. After two weeks of training the commendable display on navy day, August 5 made a few days of stiffness worthwhile. After a pleasant reception on the U.S.S. ships present the rest of the evening was spent at the Command Ball, in the H.M.C.S. Stadacona Wardroom.

On the following Monday we the Seventh Escort Squadron departed: destination Iceland. Life on board the ships Fort Erie, Outremont, Inch Arran, and Lanark resolved itself into watches, part ship lectures, general drill and the

cadet regatta. At Mortier Bay, Newfoundland the cadets learned about rigging, and sailing a whaler and a lot about pulling one. After a week at sea and a day at anchor in Flexfler off the U.S. base of Keflavik we entered Reykjavik harbour on a cold rainy morning. The weather cleared on remaining pleasant during the rest of the week.

This was the first visit of R.C.N. ships to Iceland since 1947. Through the good hospitality of the people and the government of the country, the whole of the country was visited by the squadron. A few of the sights included Thingvellir, the plain of parliament,—where the Vikings held their first assembly in 930 A.D. There was also a pool where unwed mothers were drowned, a wishing well and a glacier at the foot of an ancient volcano.

The tour stopped at a small hamlet which is the center of the greenhouse industry in the country. Here we saw banana trees and other tropical fruit growing a few miles below the Arctic circle. At a small hotel we were served a fine meal of Icelandic pastry.

The raw beauty of miles and miles of treeless lava contrasted with the smokless city of Reykjavik the city of pastel painted houses, bright summer flowers and neat gardens and parks. The city is a lively cosmopolitan capital with a university, a National museum, art galleries, theatres and even nightclubs. That however was not the most exciting thing in Iceland: the surprising number of beautiful women suggested to some cadets that there must be some law that forbids homely women to go on the street.

Another important event of the third cruise was the passing of the Arctic Circle. It was reached on the 23rd of August, our second day out from Iceland. King Neptune must have been annoyed because as soon as we had gotten safely out of an icefield, the seas got rougher than most people care to remember. Later most of the ships had line crossing ceremonies and on the Fort Erie they had a dandy. King Neptune and his whole court kissed the royal seal and swore allegiance to the salty king of the deep. The ceremony was amusing to those not actually being hosed down and forced to take the bitter potion of aurora borealis grog.

In Harbour Grace, Newfoundland, the regatta was held and in St. John's the final seamanship exams were held and the sport tabloid was run off. Off the coast of Nova Scotia there was a final boat pulling contest which decided the winning of the cock of the walk for Fort Erie.

All in all it was a good cruise with a great deal of sea time with the ships covering 4980 nautical miles. The second-year cadets became crusty old salts and the first years became second-years.



Gateway To A Secure Future!

Dalhousie, leading university in the Maritimes, offers degree courses in Arts, Science, Commerce, Law, Medicine, Dentistry, Education, Pharmacy. This year the university awarded more than \$60,000 in scholarships and bursaries to undergraduate students.

POST-GRADUATE OPPORTUNITIES are exceptional. Liberal scholarships and teaching fellowships are available to qualified students. Dalhousie offers master's degrees in Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Oceanography, Physics, Classics, Economics and Sociology, Education, English Language and Literature, Geology, History, Law, Mathematics, Modern Languages, Philosophy, Political Science, Psychology.

Ph.D degrees are granted in Biological Sciences, Chemistry, Oceanography and Physics.

For further details and a copy of the Dalhousie calendar, write to:
THE REGISTRAR, DALHOUSIE UNIVERSITY, Halifax, N.S.



THE "PINES"



**WEST DEUTCHE
SEEKADETTEN**



U. S. N. MIDSHIPMEN



SOCIAL



THE GUNROOM

Two years ago the UNTD's lost their gunroom to the Chiefs and Petty Officers of H.M. C.S. Stadacona; this year, the cadets gained a new home—H.M.C.S. Cornwallis. The Navy had furnished one of the many empty living blocks of the lower deck and on arrival, we were greeted by a relatively barren looking space that was to be our mess.

Most of the cadets come from Reserve Training Establishments that have a long history and tradition behind their gunrooms, and the sight of their new "focal point" was a great disappointment. The efforts of a few people had given us the essentials—the rest was up to us.

Steen quantities of beer were pushed over the counter by Stu, Danny and Bernie—the profits of which were never seen by cadets. Mixed parties and stag parties began and continued with guests. "Western" beer was notably lacking but we all slowly became accustomed to the local varieties of Schooner and Olands, and the very able work of the stewards began to give the Gunroom its character.

Cruise Alpha was shortly to depart and the party prior to departure can be described in understatement as "exuberant". Restigouche, MicMac and Haida left for the exotic tropics and during their absence, the others under the capable leadership of Chief Cadet Captain Lebrun and direction of Lieutenant-Commander Vatcher

set up a Gunroom Mess Committee to direct and organize the activities of the Gunroom.

Cruise Alpha returned to find a well directed Committee but few material projects begun. Bar plans and paneling were quickly approved but delays for any number of reasons reared up.

Meanwhile banyans and mixed parties flourished. Restigouche division is to be particularly commended on their decoration in a tropical mood. Haida had a spirited affair and so it went.

The new bar took shape and the USN and German Midshipmen paid their visits and contributed much to the memories of summer '61.

Commodore Taylor officially opened the Gunroom and the newly named Court Room and the christening was a momentous occasion. Talent nights saw multi guitars, chorus and soloists, and were a fair success.

The bar and paneling finally were finished and plans for the next year were widely discussed and speculated.

The possibilities of improvements are enormous even with all of this year's successes.

A good summer gunroom gives a good winter gunroom and the First Years now being well indoctrinated should return with spirit, ability and hopes for increasing the atmosphere, the spirit and the tradition.

All the best—it's been "acers".



UNITD. BLOCK



WEST GERMANS' VISIT

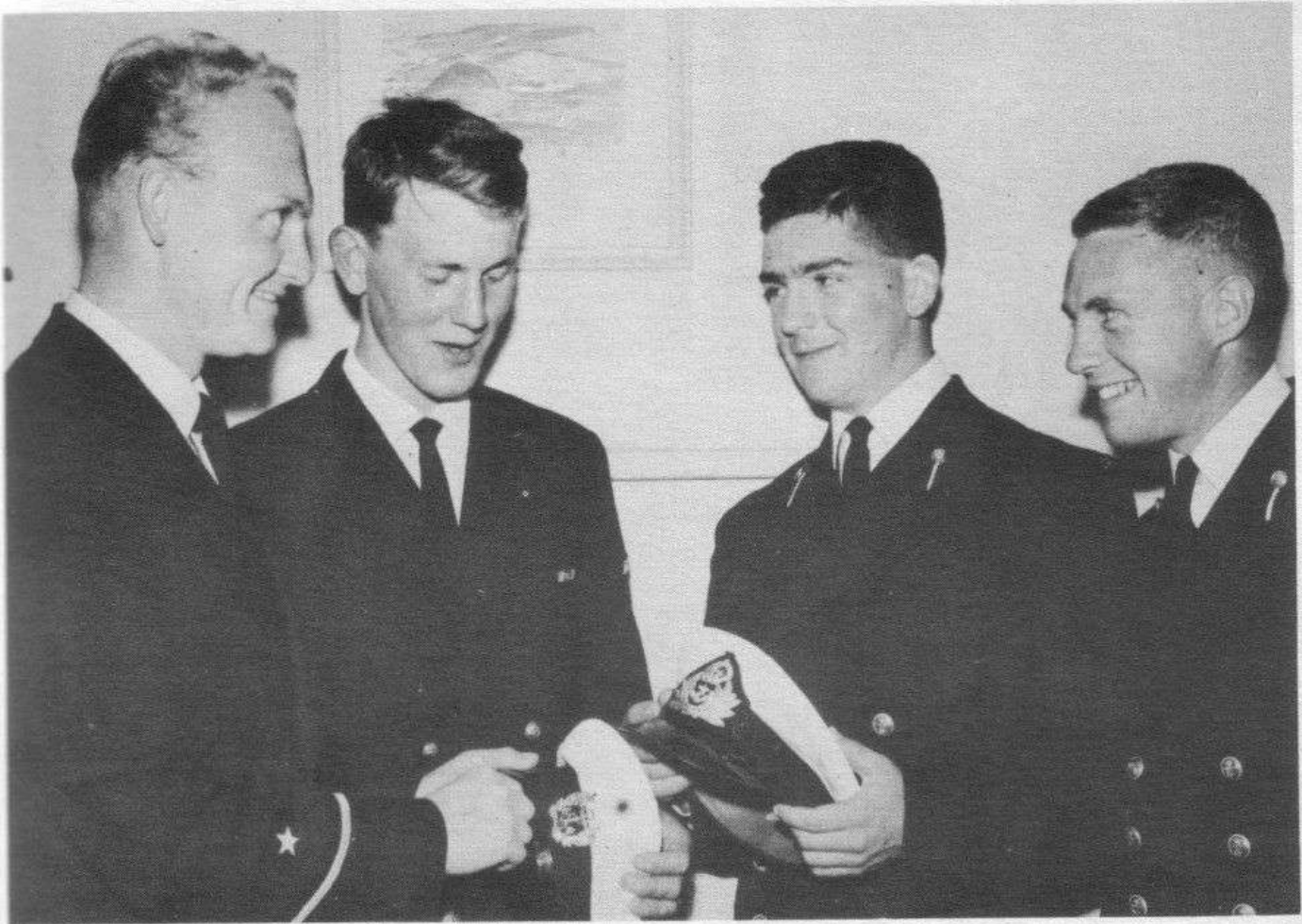
The week-end of August 12th saw a group of enthusiastic and highly-spirited beer drinkers join our midst. These guests were none other than fifty-seven West German Cadets—from the West German Frigate GRAF SPEE. Our guests joined us in the Gunroom and after having breached our language difficulties, we proceeded to one of our excellent *sprees* in "N" Galley. This for the West Germans was quite an experience, as most had never before tasted Canadian cuisine.

The afternoon of the twelfth was taken up by sports, in the form of soccer, volleyball, basketball, and water-polo—an afternoon of exercise thoroughly enjoyed by all. The score

results pointed only slightly in our favour.

Saturday evening was the time for our German style "Bierfest" and what a party we had. Our guests provided some of the best entertainment of the evening, with their "wandering" songs and sea shanties. This evening will long go down in the annals of Gunroom history as the best party of '61.

Sunday saw a combined Church Parade on the completion of which they returned to Halifax, leaving behind them many new friends, as well as a greater understanding of our mutual problems. It may be safely said that this week-end as well as being worthwhile and informative, was thoroughly enjoyed by all.

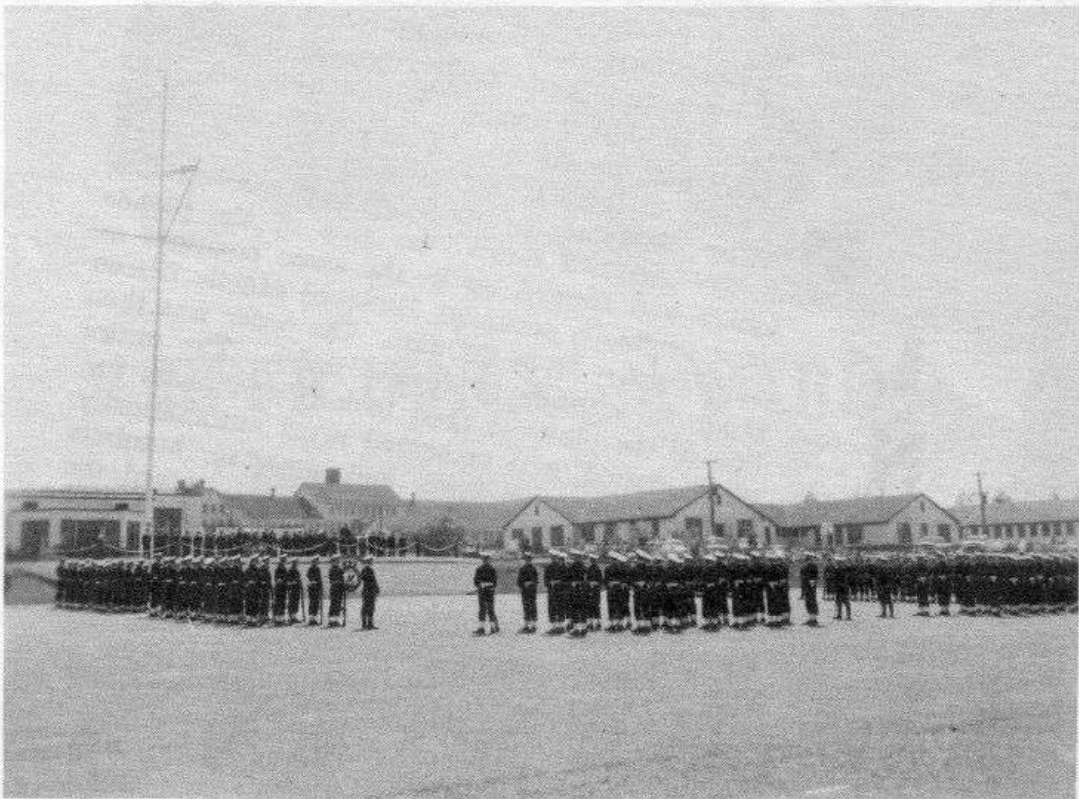




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Admirals' *Inspections*



EAST

WEST

COAST

COAST

REAR ADMIRAL DYER

REAR ADMIRAL FINCH-NOYES

A D M I R A L S I N S P E C T I O N

Approximately twice a week over a period of one month the entire UNTD corps present in HMCS Cornwallis religiously trekked to the parade ground and perfected the ambitious drill to be carried out during Admiral's Inspection. The Admiral's guard incurred extra drill usually during a last dog watch once a week.

On the great day, Rear Admiral K. Dyer was met as he disembarked from his helicopter at 1200 by the UNTD guard and Cornwallis band—Cadets in 5's with white plastic webbing and mustered in the roadway immediately behind the dais. After inspecting the guard and band, the Admiral was joined by Captain Steele for lunch. The guard and band dispersed until the time of the grand inspection.

At 1330, the six cadet divisions present marched on to the parade square in order of seniority—Restigouche division leading. As the Admiral approached, the six platoons mustered in line presented arms. The march past was carried out by moving to the right in threes, wheeling to the left, and then turning to the left in line. After each division had passed the dais, it was marched down the side of the parade square and formed up in the same positions as those originally occupied displaced exactly fifteen paces further from the dais. The order was then given to advance in review order. The entire line of six platoons then took fifteen paces forward, halted, and presented arms automatically. After shouldering arms and dressing, numbers 1, 2, 5, and 6 platoons were turned toward the center and marched into a hollow square formation in front of the dais. Awards were then presented by the Admiral as follows:

- a) Best 2nd year division: Chaudiere
- b) Best 1st year division: Iroquois
- 1) Best 2nd year cadet: Chief Cadet Captain LeBrun
- 2) Runner-up best 2nd year cadet: Cadet Captain MacDonald
- 3) Best first year cadet: Cadet Doederleien
- 4) Best cadet Micmac division: Cadet Allen
- 5) Best cadet Haida division: Cadet Hinz
- 6) Best cadet Huron division: Cadet Doederleien
- 7) Best cadet Iroquois division: Cadet Robertson
- 8) Best cadet Nootka division: Cadet Courier
- 9) Best cadet Sioux division: Cadet Biron

These same platoons were then marched back into the line formation. The whole was then turned to the right, formed into column of route, and marched off the parade square.

Immediately after the inspection a reception was held in the Gunroom. The Admiral stayed until 1645, then left for Halifax with, we trust, the best impressions of the UNTD.

Cadet Captain Hill receiving Efficiency Award for Iroquois Division.



EFFICIENCY AWARDS

Cadet Captain Townsend receiving award for Chaudiere Division.



INDIVIDUAL AWARDS

Cadet Doederlein receiving
"Best All round First Year"
Award.

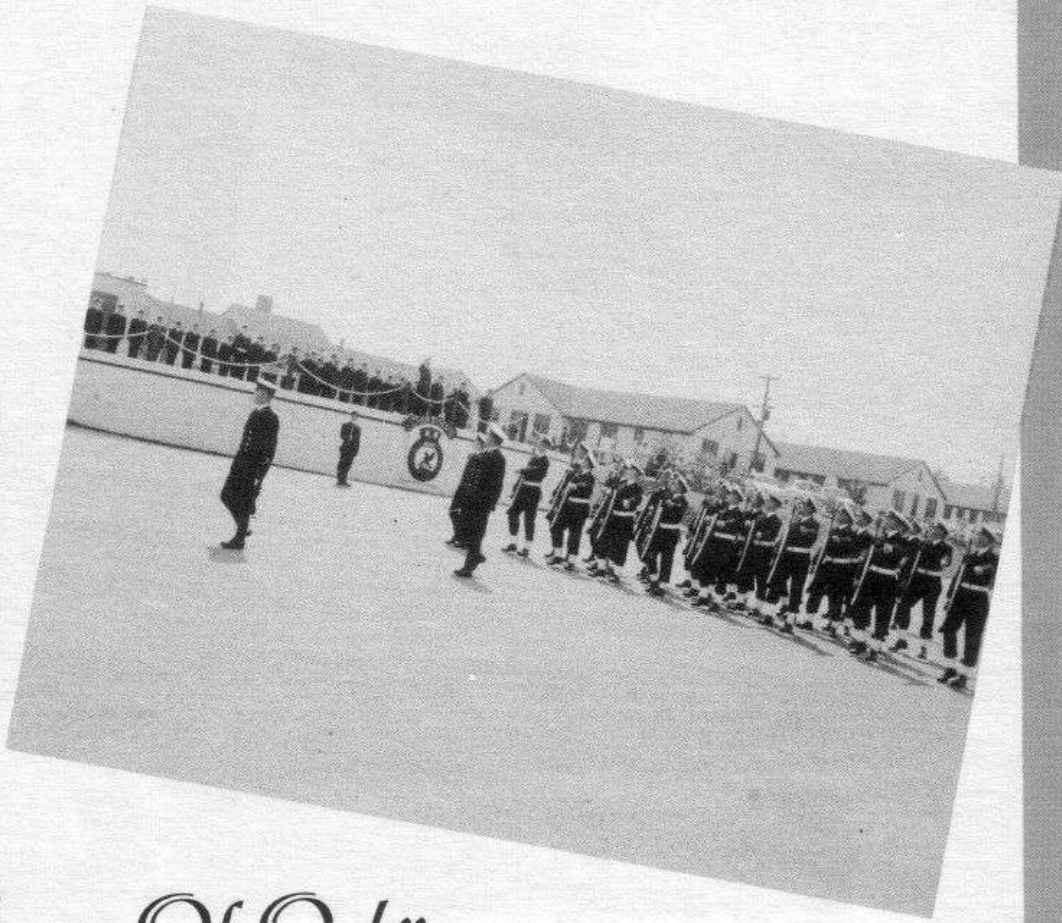


Chief Cadet Captain Le-
Brun receiving "Best Sec-
ond Year" Award — the
Admiral's Sword.



Cadet Captain MacDonald
receiving the telescope for
runner up in the "Best
Second Year" Award.





"Hearts Of Oak"



Ceremonial Inspection

WEST COAST CADETS

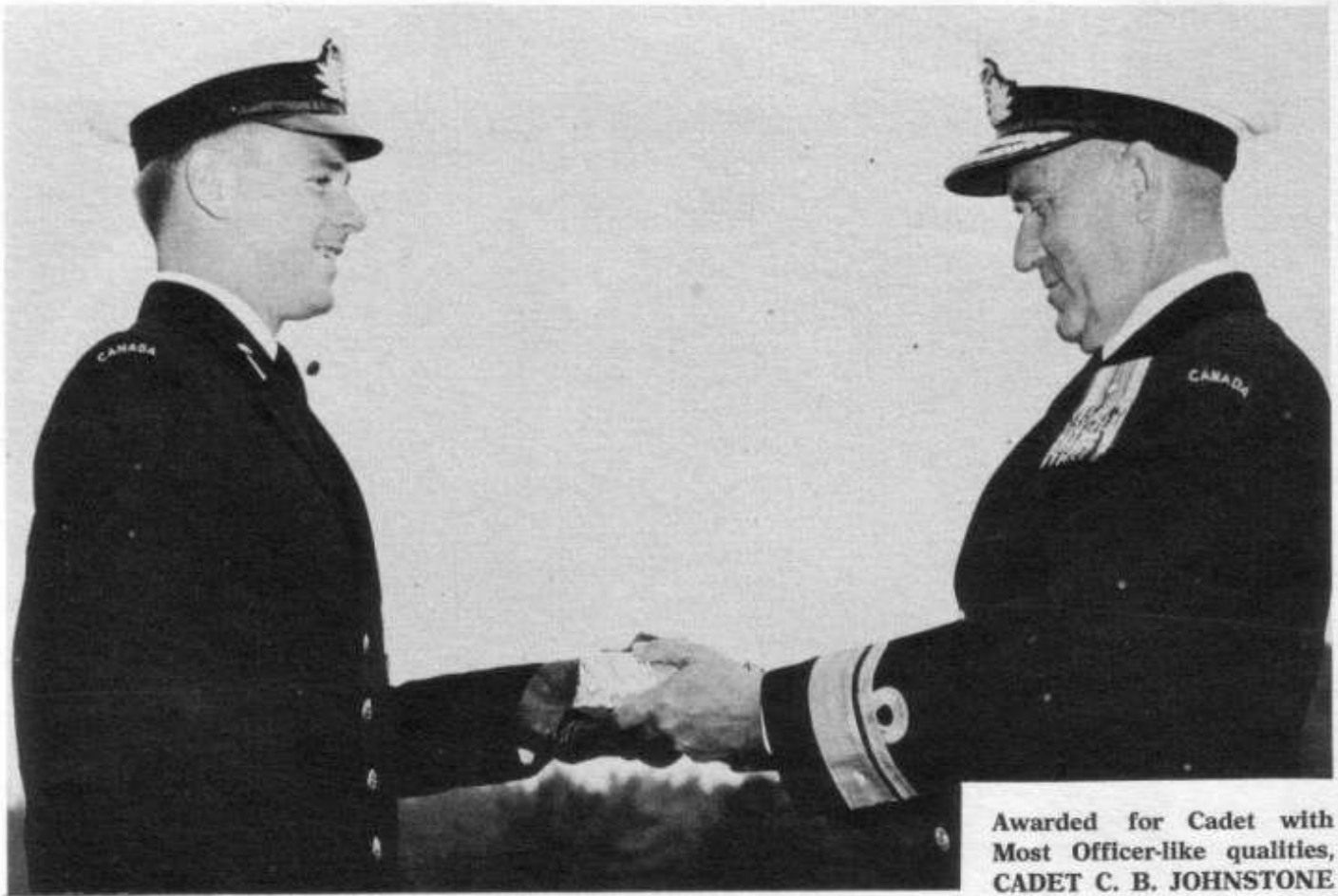
The climax to third year UNTD Cadet training at ROYAL ROADS, British Columbia, this year was the Annual Inspection by the Flag Officer Pacific Coast, Rear Admiral E. W. Finch-Noyes, CD, RCN.

On the sunny Friday afternoon, the fourth of August, the two divisions marched out onto the parade square to the music of the Technical Apprentices Pipe Band from HMCS NADEN. At 1500 the Admiral arrived and proceeded to inspect, often stopping to chat with the future officers about naval life on the west coast.

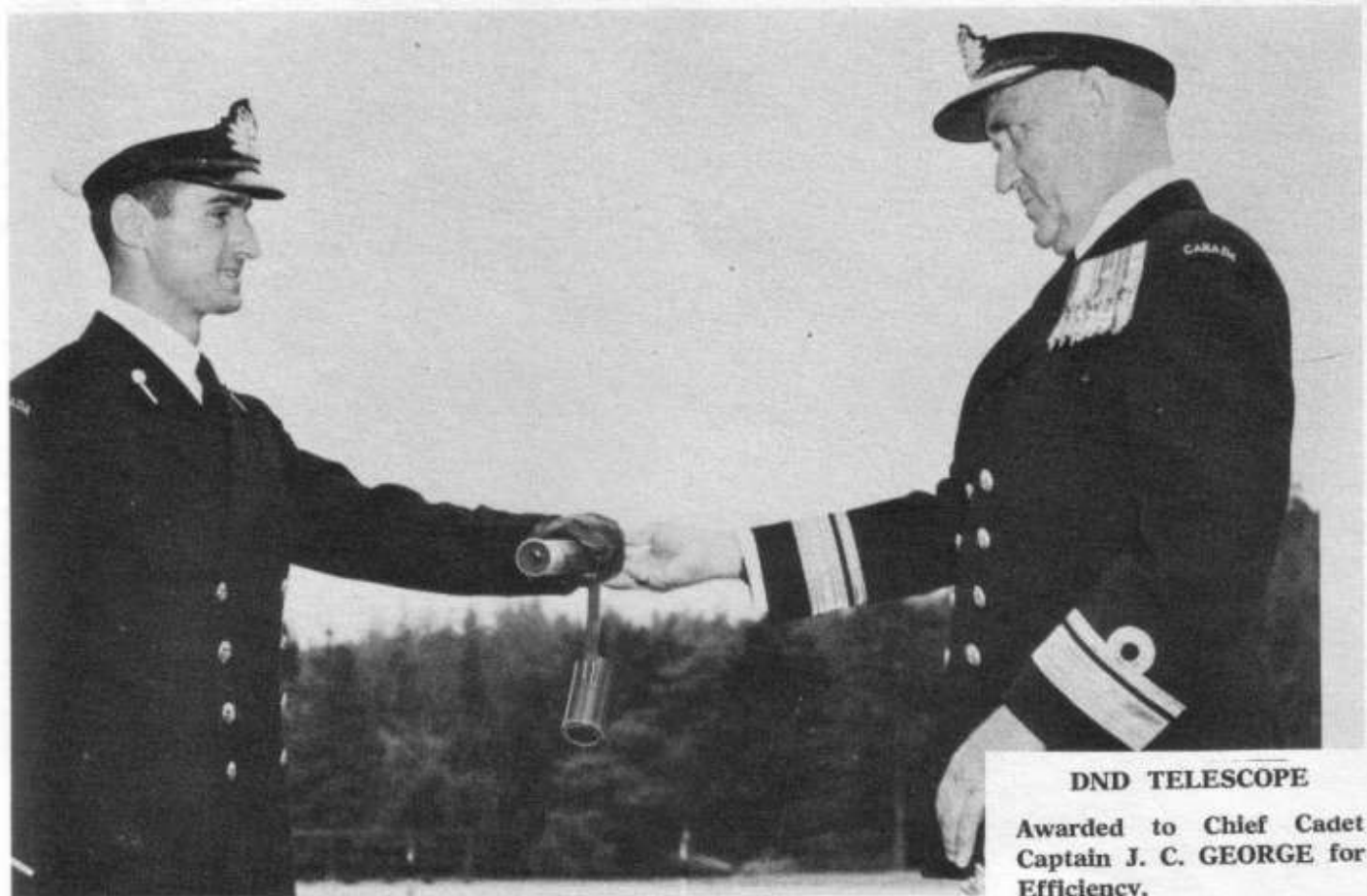
Admiral Finch-Noyes took the salute on the marchpast, then, in preface to the presentation of awards, addressed an inspiring message to the cadets.

The Department of National Defence Sword was presented by the Admiral to Cadet Captain S. M. Boloten, of HMCS DONNACONA, as the Best All Round Cadet. Chief Cadet Captain (West Coast) J. C. George, also of HMCS DONNACONA, was awarded the Department of National Defence Telescope for Efficiency. Cadet C. B. Johnstone of HMCS DISCOVERY then received the Award for Highest Officer Like Qualities, and the Award to the Cadet Most Outstanding in Sports went to Cadet Captain F. G. Riche of HMCS CABOT.

After the Cadets marched off all present retired to a farewell tea on the Terrace.



Awarded for Cadet with
Most Officer-like qualities,
CADET C. B. JOHNSTONE



DND TELESCOPE
Awarded to Chief Cadet
Captain J. C. GEORGE for
Efficiency.



DND SWORD

**Awarded Best All Round
Cadet, CADET CAPTAIN
S.M. BOLOTEN.**



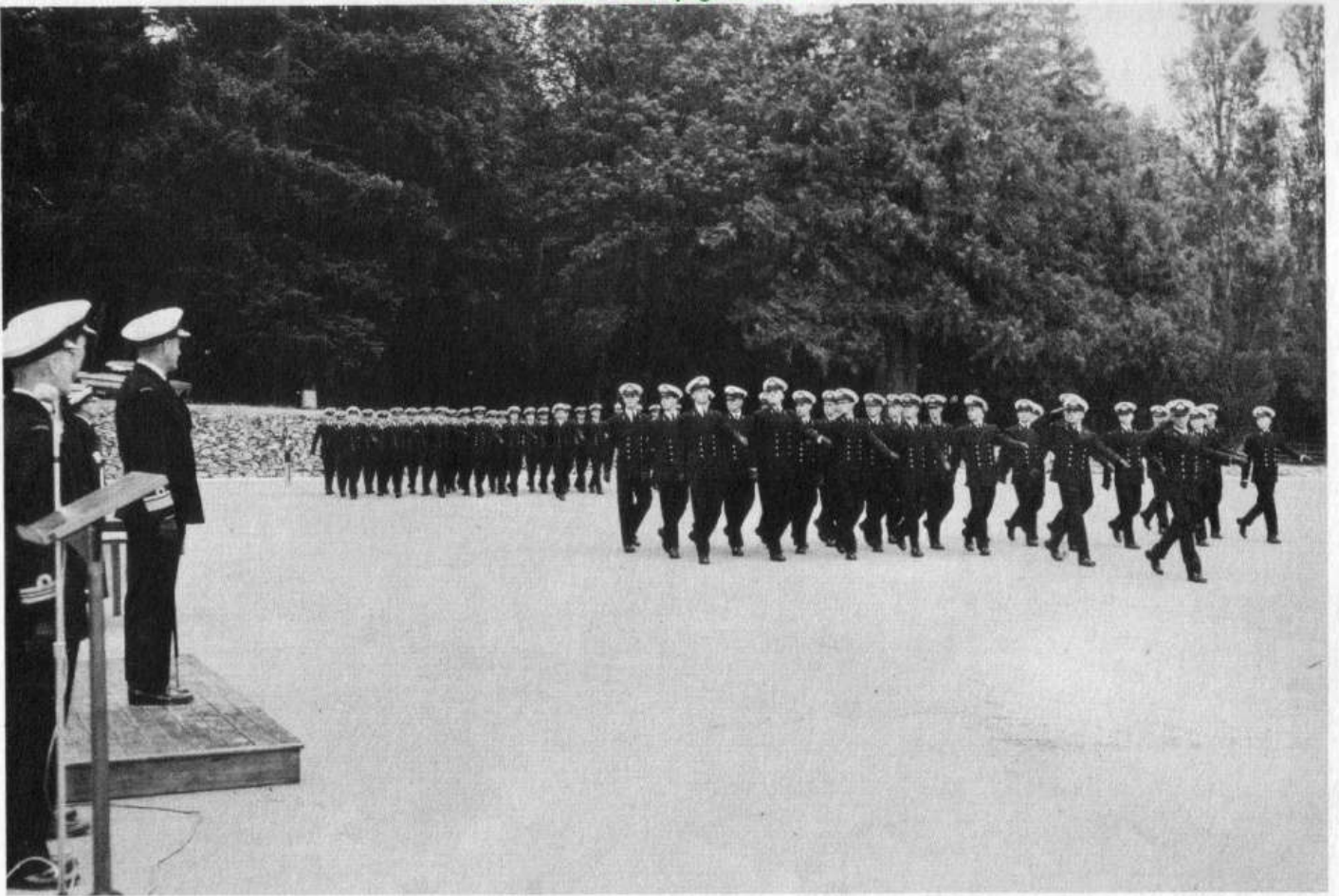
**Sports Trophy Presented
to CADET CAPTAIN G. F.
RICHE.**



Flag Officer Pacific Coast, Rear Admiral E. W. Finch-Noyes, CD, RCN, inspecting UNTD 4 Aug. 1961 at Royal Roads.

Background—Reserve Training Command Commander J. W. McDowall, CD, RCN; CC/C J. C. George; foreground, Cadet Capt. F. Riche.

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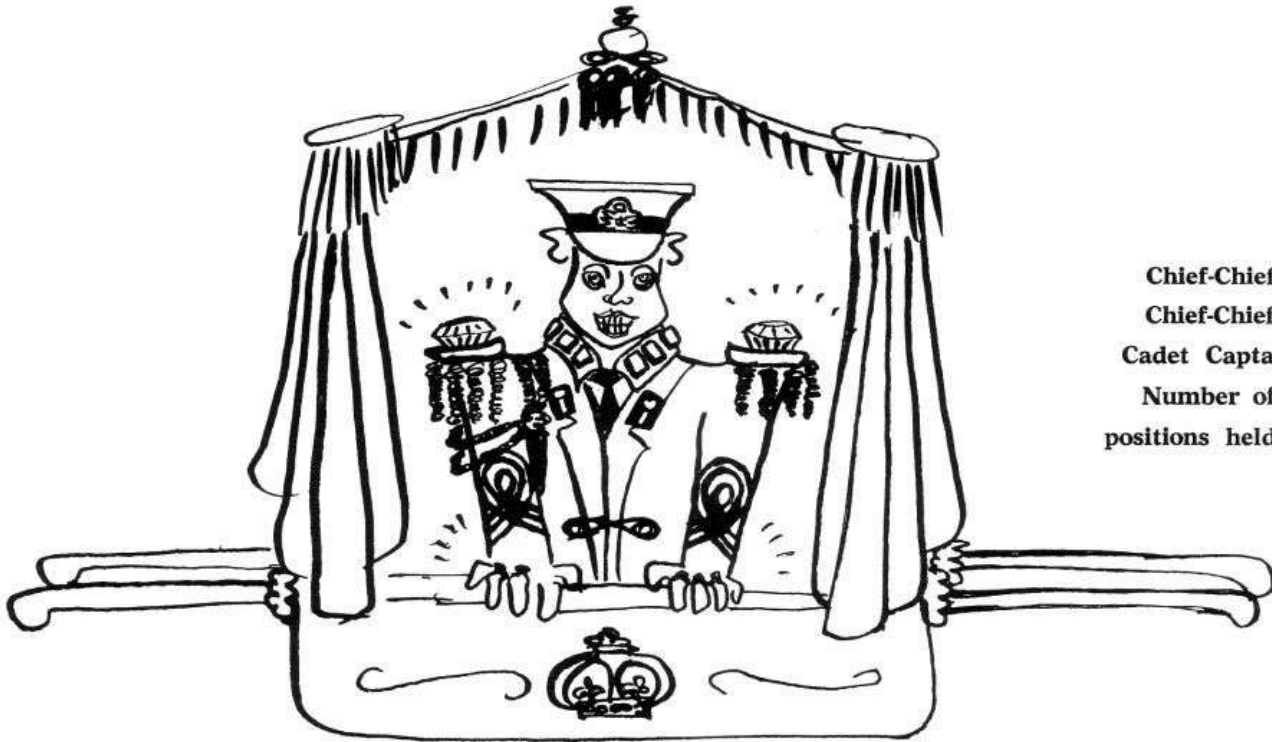


The 3rd year UNTD marching past at Royal Roads parade square—Rear Admiral E. W. Finch-Noyes taking the salute.

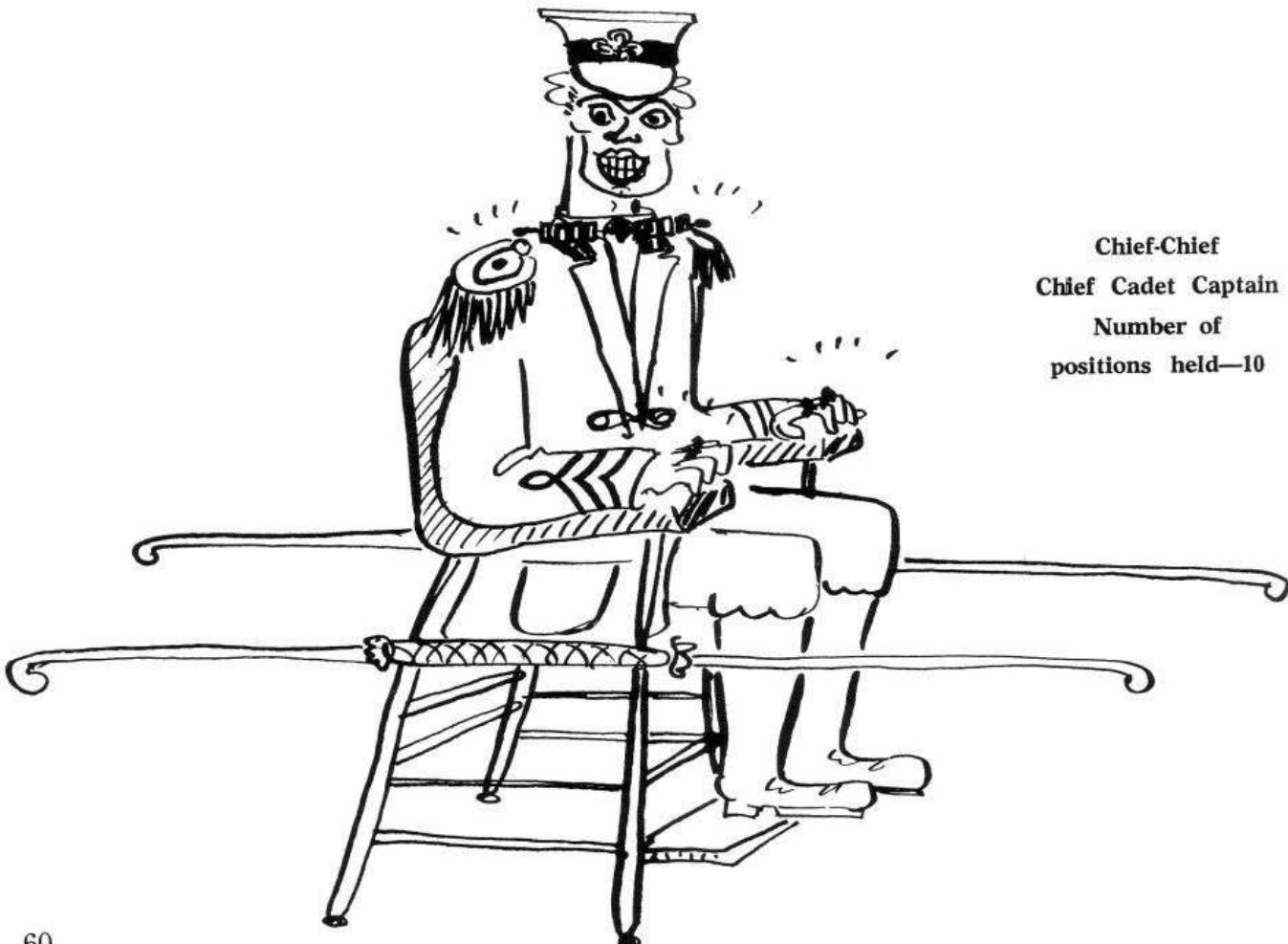
GASH

REMEMBER THY CHAIN OF COMMAND

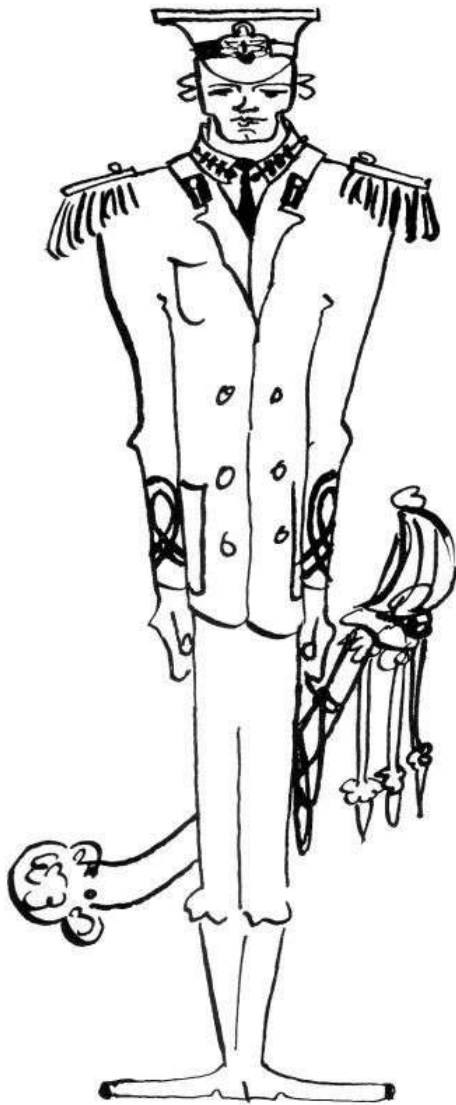
(a guide to identification of *Cadet Captainus*) by D. A. YANDLE



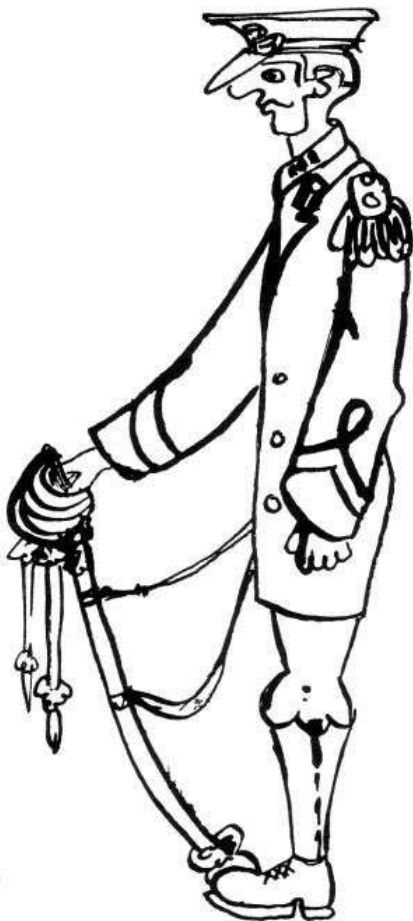
Chief-Chief
Chief-Chief
Cadet Captain
Number of
positions held—1



Chief-Chief
Chief Cadet Captain
Number of
positions held—10



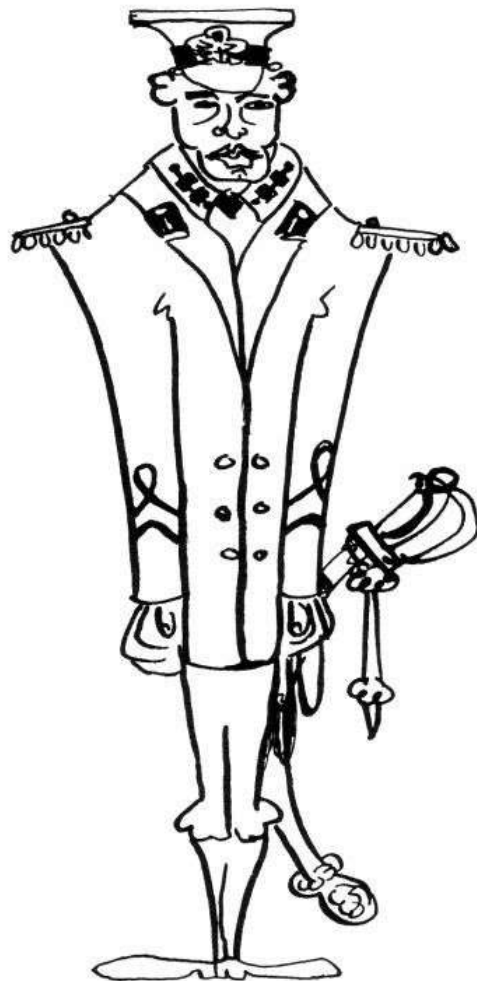
Chief-Cadet Captain
Number of positions held—30

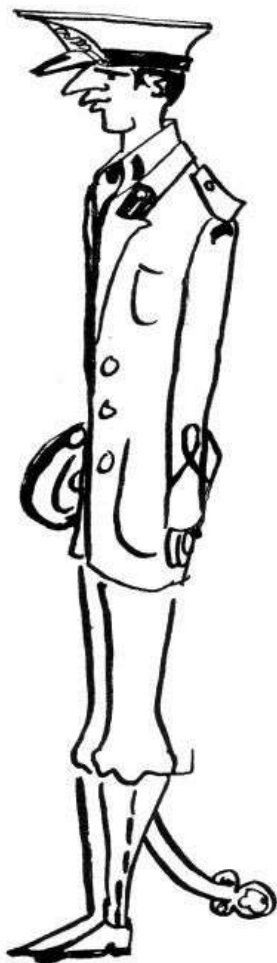


Chief-Cadet Captain
Number of positions held—90



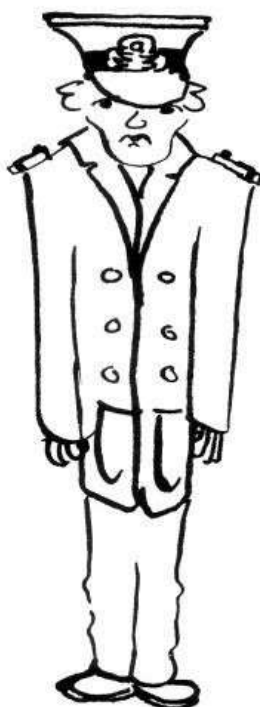
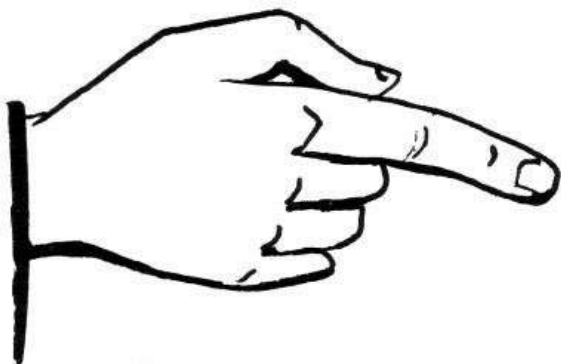
Senior-Cadet Captain
Number of positions held—130





Cadet Captain
Number of
positions held—260

Cadet
Number of
positions held—1



O I C

"This Is A Sailor???"

Between the security of childhood and the insecurity of second childhood, we find an interesting group of men called sailors. They come in assorted sizes, weights, shapes, and states of sobriety.

They can be found almost anywhere; on ships, at sea, on shore, in bars, in love, and always in debt. Girls love them, children idolize them, and towns tolerate them. A sailor is ambition with a deck of cards, bravery with tattoos, and protector of the seas with "Playboy" in his pockets.

Sailors have the energy of turtles, slyness of foxes, stories of sea captains, aspirations of Casanovas; and when they want something, are usually found near a request form. Some in-

terests are girls, dames, females, and members of the opposite sex. He dislikes answering letters, his uniforms, the Jimmy, the scran locker and wakie-wakie. No one else can cram into one jumper locker a comb, church key, flask, cigarettes and what is left of his pay. He likes to spend some of his money on poker and beer: the rest, he wastes.

A sailor is a magic creature; you can lock him out of your home but not out of your heart. You can scratch him off your mailing list but not from your mind. You might as well give up; he is a part of you, he fascinates you, he is one of the main reasons you love the navy above all the services.

LETTER

(Non-service) (Unclassified)

TO: Mother (dear)
FM: Oldest Male Offspring
INFO: Immediate Relatives.
031055 Q

INTRODUCTORY CHAPTER 1

Delivery

1.01 This letter comes to you via the Canadian Postal service.

Motives

1.02 I am writing this communication to inform you that my physical and mental condition is excellent.

Details

1.03 However, there are a few minor malfunctions:

- (a) I have a hangnail
- (b) I have measles
- (c) I have cancer of the lung.

I fear that the hangnail may be serious.

Conclusion

1.04 Therefore, I take this opportunity of expressing my gratitude for the many services you have rendered me.

Cadet G. Dyer, U-1043.

LS/GD

Cadet (3)

Three years ago it all began
When we all gave a solemn oath
To honour both our queen and land
To serve and love them both.

They showed us how to march and then
They taught us Comm. and Nav. and such;
We'd have a beer now and again
But first years don't drink much.

We went away in early May
To learn more Nav. and get a cruise;
The officers had lots to say
They seemed to have the clues.

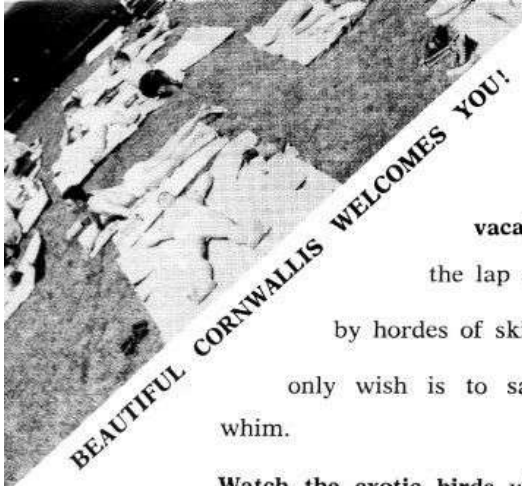
At first we were all new and keen
And studied each and every night
And kept our suits all pressed and clean
We worked with all our might!

But now we've lost our touch, I guess;
We iron once a month today
And then we study even less,
We're pretty slack, I'd say.

And now we've all sewn on our braid
And we'll hook on our shoulder boards
For now we all have made the grade
And all have passed their boards.

Three years ago we were as yet
Not old enough to enter pubs;
They all looked down on us Cadets,
But now we're big, we're Subs.

Cadet B. Jordan U-697



Spend a ten week

vacation here, living in the lap of luxury, waited on

by hordes of skilled servants, whose

only wish is to satisfy your every whim.

Watch the exotic birds who gather together at certain awkward times of day, for ceremonies whose purpose is yet to be determined.

See the sun burn through the fog every eighth day.

Take part in our varied athletic program: running, swimming, doubling, soccer, running, softball, doubling, volleyball, running, doubling, running.

See the intricate display of flashing lights which enchants every observer each afternoon at four.

Enjoy the fast-paced social life, with parties every day: slack party, extra duty party, work party, and many more.

See the picturesque native boys, running everywhere, in cute brown suits, begging food from passers-by.

Taste our fantastic cuisine, cooked by chefs whose skill is only exceeded by their friendliness. We get our food from the finest garbage disposal areas in the world.

Witness the quaint and colourful native ritual of "block rounds"—a charming ceremony to which the happy, carefree inhabitants look forward all week.

Observe the daily performance of "divisions", where all the locals throng together to watch a flag and shout at each other.

Wake each morning to the charming strains of "wakee wakee", a Hawaiian love song (slightly adapted), drifting gently past your Beautyrest bed. Throughout the day, you will be serenaded again and again with other equally beautiful songs, e.g., the haunting "out pipes", a Dutch lullaby, and "pack it up", a sprightly Mongol polka. The singers can be identified by their open, friendly faces, and by the egg-yolk spilled on their right sleeves.

When you finally toddle off to bed, rest assured that our very competent staff is fiendishly busy preparing another happy day for you at Camp Cornwallis, For People Who Won't Take Less than Second Best.

Note: We embalm your remains gratis, and for a slightly higher fee, will ship them home.

Remember our Motto

SERVICE WITH A SMILE

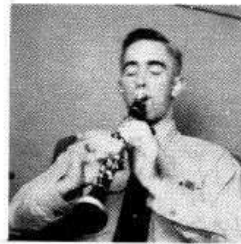
(and you damn well better smile)

Yes, Cornwallis offers the visitors many unusual sights and the opportunities of witnessing many quaint customs. Cornwallis also has many traditional institutions which are not readily appreciable to the passer-by or the infrequent visitor. If one is interested in side-trips, one might take the "South Block Tour"—a highly diverting excursion which probes deeply into the dark recesses inhabited by Cadetus Untidius.



There one might expect to run into the "Block Mascot", a friendly native Indian who has almost given up his ancestral habit of Cannibalism, or

the resident snake charmer performing his art in the lower West heads accompanied by the



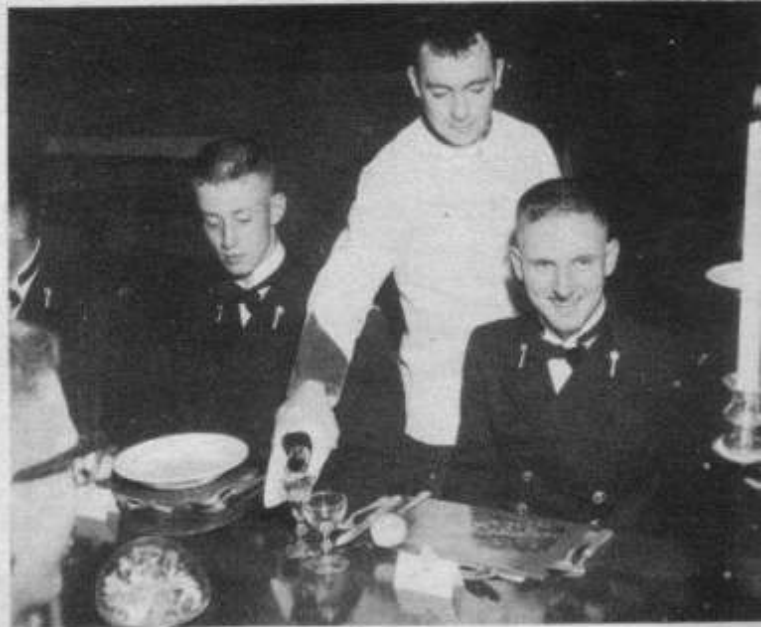
gentle rush of water and the billowing steam from the shower.

The "South Block Tour" is not without its touch of glamour. The residents, owing to circumstances beyond their control, are largely

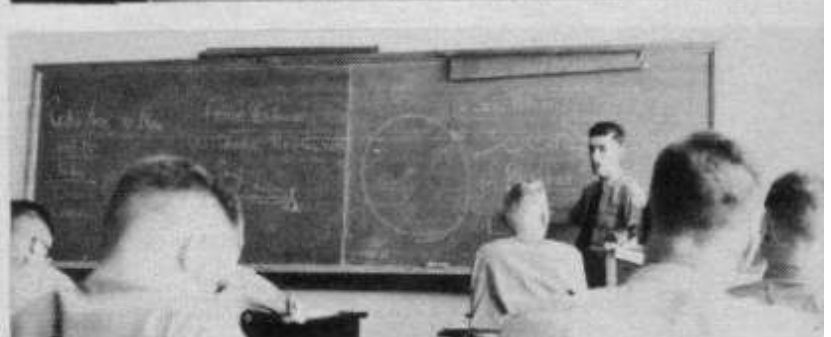
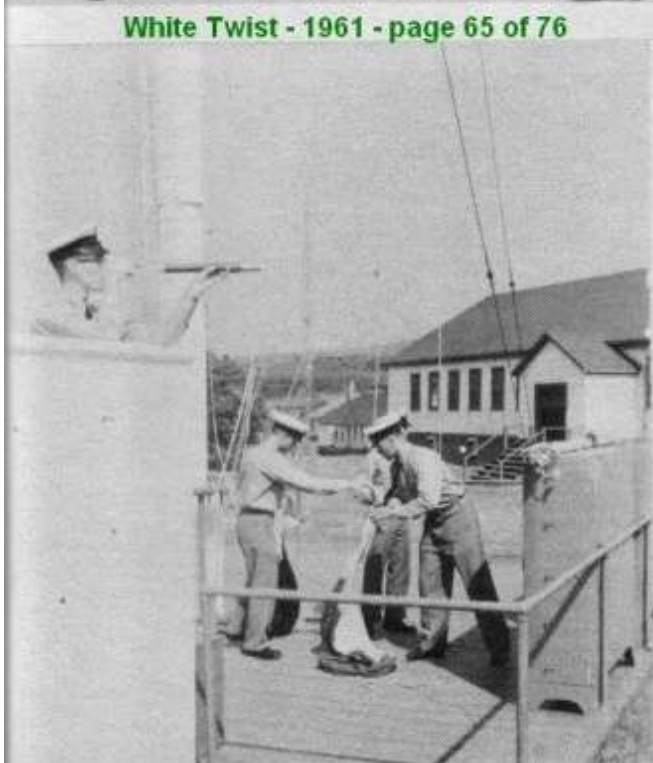


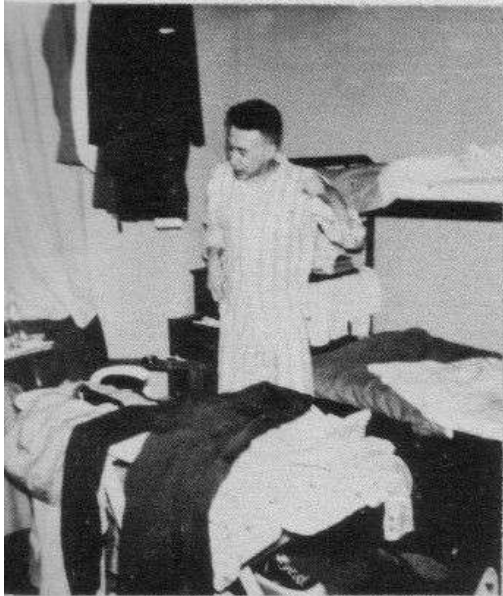
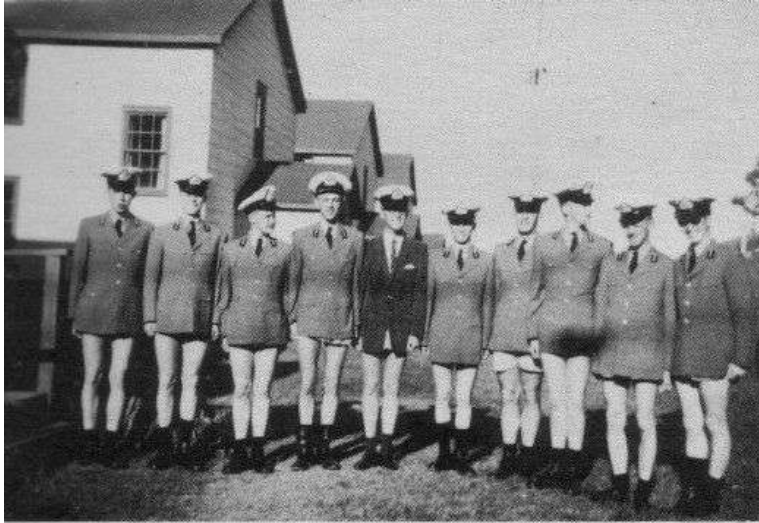
cut off from the rest of the world. This has prompted them to establish a bevy of beauties in private quarters for the diversion of the residents. These

creatures whose beauty is involved only in the harem of Wun Tin Khan, potentate of Myopia, are on hand at all times to assist the residents in their daily life—awakening them in the morning by playing exotic melodies on curious silver instruments and helping them to perform their daily tasks.

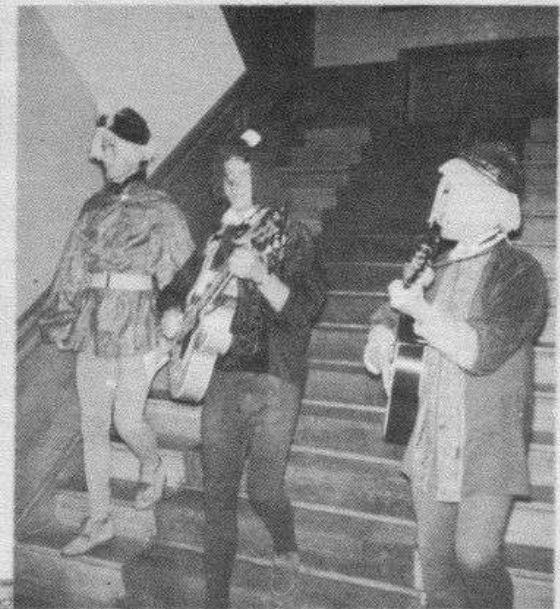
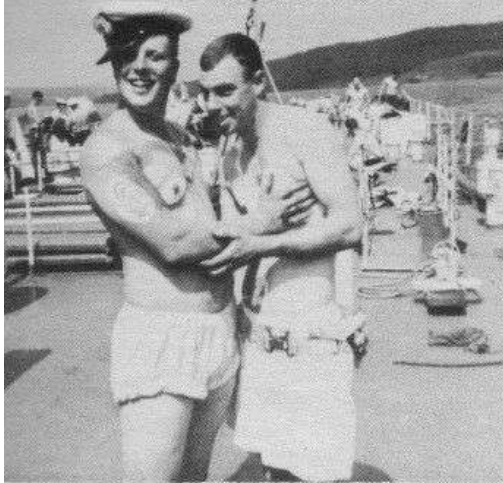


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Malgré Tout

Il est des expériences uniques parce qu'elles sont associées à des temps, à des âges qui passent et ne reviennent pas.

Oui, nous connaissons la Marine, nous l'avons connue, et nous nous en souviendrons. Car en définitive, que peut-il rester de tant de joie, de tant de peine, sinon la "connaissance et la mémoire"?

Nous avons connu des heures de joie et des heures difficiles, des joies partagées et des peines passagères . . . Avec le temps, le souvenir des unes et des autres se colore du même romanesque, témoignage quelque peu distordu de ce que nous avons du traverser. Nous nous sommes mesurés au sort, et de l'affrontement, nous sommes sortis, heureux et fiers . . .

Vous en souvient-il? D'avoir compté les mois, les semaines . . . les jours?

Il y a eu ces longues heures de "parade training" au soleil, l'attribution de malédictions et d'injures, et enfin, un matin, la fierté de défiler bien droit, bien en rang, bien en rythme, fermement, l'arme solidement appuyée sur l'épaule droite au son d'une marche solennelle . . . Nous étions fiers . . .

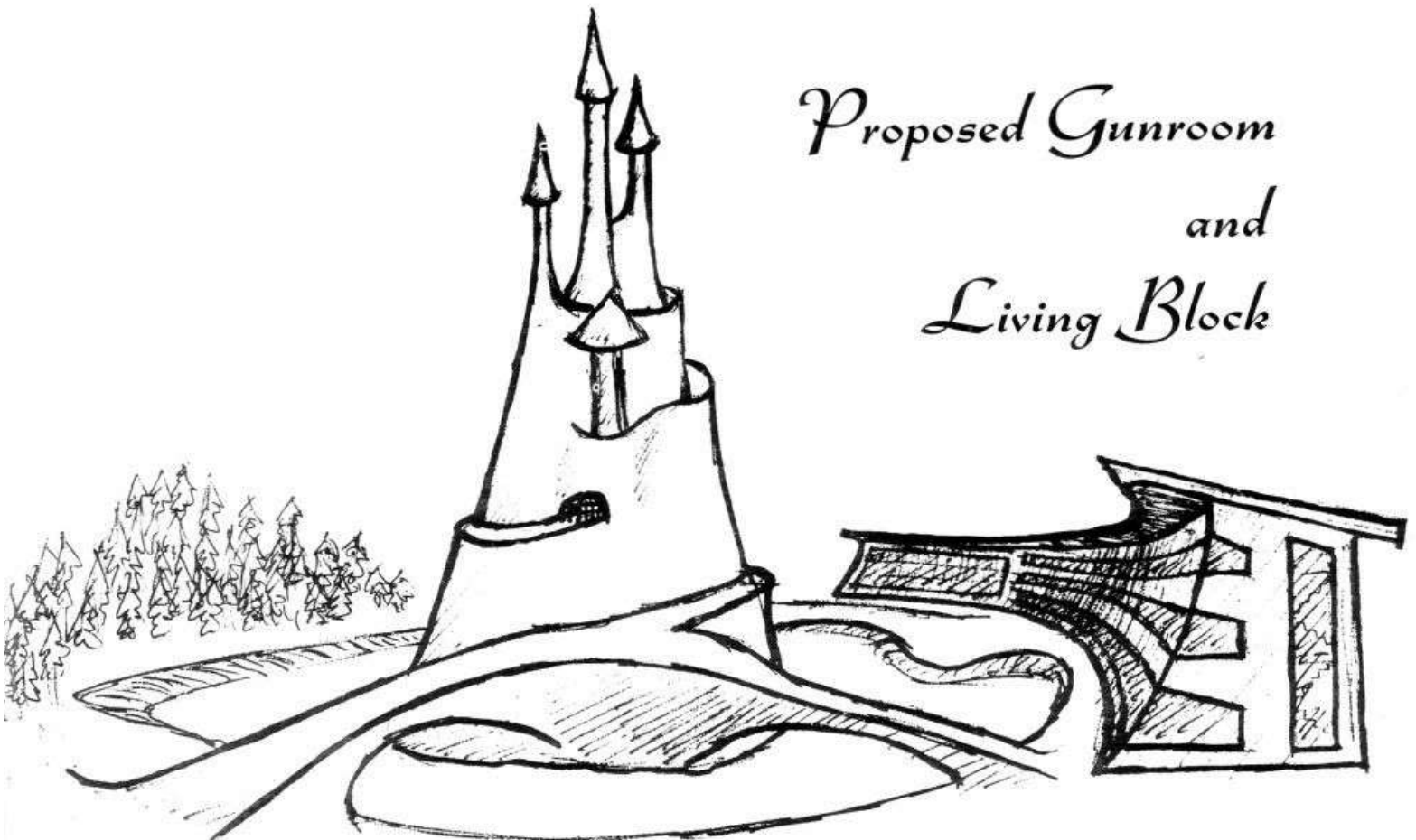
Il y a eu cet "assault course" dont les descriptions étaient plus longues et plus alarmantes que l'assaut même. Courir, courir, courir, tant qu'on peut, et même, quant on n'en peut plus. . . .

Peindre, frotter, gratter, frotter et peindre encore . . . on s'en rappelle: tous ces travaux sans attrait qui n'ont de poésie que celle que la jeunesse et l'enthousiasme veulent bien leur prêter.

Tout ce qui est dur, le dépaysement initial, le partage de l'intimité ou l'absence d'intimité, la routine, la régularité suivie de l'imprévu, l'ordre rigoureux, tout ce qui est extrême ou coûte un effort, voilà ce qui fait l'aventure . . . Les aventures n'existent pas dans les clairières . . . Elles fleurissent parmi les ronces et les broussailles, là où l'homme sue, se déchire, et laisse une part de lui-même. Pas d'aventurier sans cicatrice, et un jeune n'en est pas un s'il n'est aventurier.

Et l'essentiel, le seul moyen de traverser heureux des jours et des semaines, c'est de susciter un idéal au cœur de la grisaille, cet idéal que d'autres yeux, parfois, n'ont pas su y découvrir.

J-P Gombay
Division de Restigouche



Cadets Secure

Un navire de guerre? Comment est-ce fait? Comment y vit-on? La croisière: ou nous conduira-t-elle? Et la nouvelle recrue des UNTD n'a tout d'abord pour répondre à ces interrogations parfois anxieuses que les récits fantaisistes de ses prédécesseurs.

Il apprendra!

Et nous, avons connu, vécu une croisière. A nous de raconter.

Commençons par le commencement.

C'est donc sur le H.M.C.S. OUTREMONT que nous nous embarquâmes un samedi matin. Notre frégate, amarrée à Dartmouth devait y demeurer quelques cinq jours, histoire de se remettre de six mois de réparations.

Déjà, notre nouvelle vie se dessinait, experts du marteau du ciseau, artistes-peintres trouvèrent amples objets auxquels appliquer leurs talents. Il y avait, bien sur, la monotonie du travail, mais aussi la découverte du bateau. Jours agréables et féconds.

Nos explorations quotidiennes dans Halifax. La découverte de ses beautés (historiques et autres . . .) contribuèrent à nous faire oublier les quelques désagréments du sé jour et à atténuer notre envie à l'égard des autres cadets, embarqués à bord des H.M. C.S. FORT ERIE, LANARK ET INCH ARRAN, partis cinq jours avant nous à la conquête de l'Atlantique et des rives de Terre-Nouve.

Premières vagues.

Enfin, notre heure sonna, et c'est avec une curiosité impatiente que nous avancâmes vers l'océan, au matin. Notre véritable aventure commençait.

Devenir marin, c'est risquer le mal de mer. Heureusement, la mer eut pitié de nous et ne nous présentât guère qu'une vague ample et inoffensive. Pourtant, quelques estomacs fragiles parvinrent à éprouver certain malaise, pour le plus grand rire des uns, pour le plus grand mal des autres.

Vive la terre.

Première escale, Charlottetown: ville historique!

Pour notre visite à l'Ile de Prince Edouard, l'escadre avait été divisée, les INCH ARRAN et LANARK ayant fait route vers Summerside. Encore que ce fut une visite sans histoire, nous ne fumes point insensibles aux charmes naturels de la petite province.

Nous quittâmes Charlottetown, non sans regret . . . pour Québec. Mais comme il fait doux de retrouver la bonne terre de chez nous!

C'est à Percé que la Province nous montra son visage. Mes camarades de langue anglaise ne laissent pas de s'étonner, d'admirer, avant-gout de la séduction qu'allait exercer sur eux, Québec.

C'est un roc, c'est un pic, c'est un cap . . .

Enfin, Québec, nous voilà! Ville de bonheur, dernier vestige du bon vieux temps et de la vraie cordialité, elle se surpassa pour nous. Que de plaisirs en si peu de temps: danse au H.M.C.S. MONTCALM, visites organisées, coquetels, rencontres . . . bref, la grande vie.

Outre Québec, Charlottetown et ensuite Sydney, notre croisière fut marquée par un bref, mais agréable, séjour aux Iles de la Madeleine, décor étrange, à la fois austère et attrayant, Vint ensuite un débarquement au fort de Louisbourg, gloire de construction française, gloire de destruction anglaise.

Le comble.

Qui donc gagnerait le "Cock - of - the - Walk"? Comme toute croisière, la notre fut donc marquée par des régattas, compétitions d'athlétisme et de natation qui se déroulèrent pendant trois jours aux lacs "Bras d'Or". Enfin, comme il se devait, la frégate sénior l'emporta.

Mais déjà, il nous fallait revenir vers Halifax. Aussi, le 24 juillet 1961 devait s'achever pour nous l'entraînement à bord d'un navire de guerre, si essentiel, si passionnant.

Bien que sur papier, la croisière Bravo s'annonçait la plus banale, elle s'avéra des plus réussies. Soit, nous ne sommes pas sortis du Canada. Qu'importe! Nous y avons gagné du plaisir et une grande aventure.

Nous nous sommes fait connaître, et valoir, comme nous avons à notre tour connu et estimé.

Division "Iroquois"

Robert Langlois

Au Revoir

Nombre de Cadets qui avaient commencé l'entraînement avec nous, ont dû quitter les rangs au cours de l'été. **Quelles** qu'avaient été les raisons de leur départ, nous tenons à les assurer qu'ils conservent toute notre estime et notre amitié, et nous osons espérer qu'ils garderont un bon souvenir des heures faciles et ardues qu'ils ont passées avec nous.



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Stand Easy

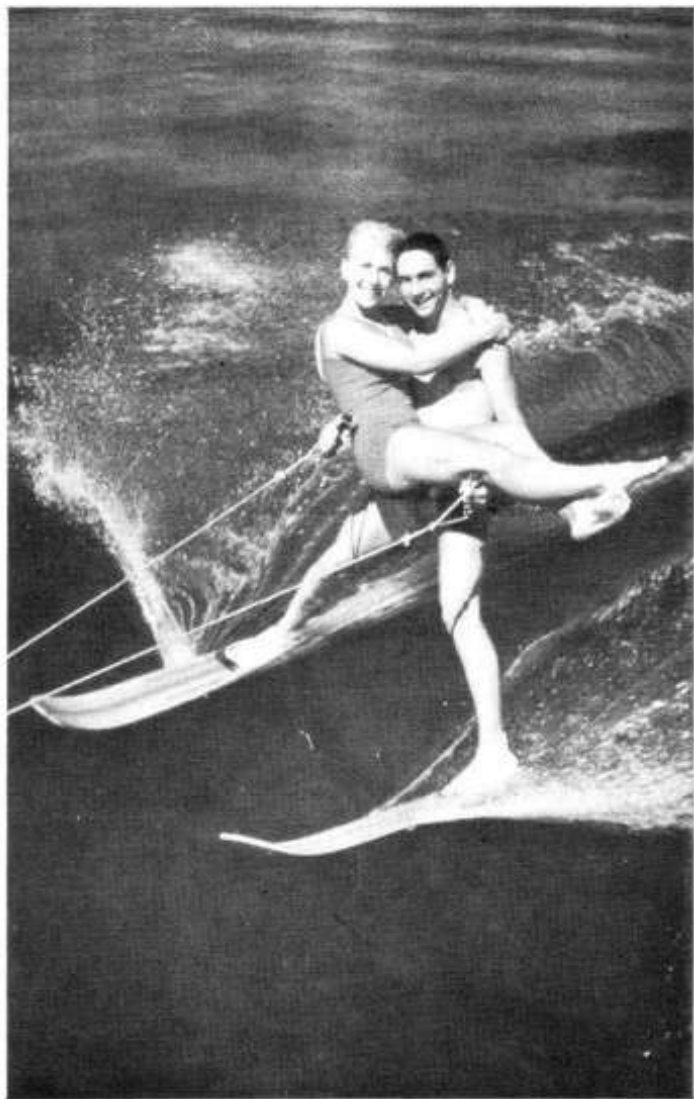
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KEE H. W. 83 Pleasant Blvd. TORONTO, ONT.	U-737	BERRETTA M. 980 Louis WINDSOR, ONT.	U-838	MACDONALD G. J. 345 Manor Rd. E TORONTO, ONT.	U-793
KIMM I.H.S. 591 W 29 Ave. VANCOUVER, B. C.	U-853	BIRO J. E. 1637 Benjamin Ave., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-842	MACKENZIE E. D. 65 Gordon St., MONCTON, N. B.	U-958
KINSMAN S. A. 472 Cote St. Antoine Rd. WESTMOUNT, MTL, P. Q.	U-1027	BADNARYK R. P. DUNBARTON, ONT.	U-1005	MACLAUGHLIN N. J. WEST COUEHEAD, P.E.I.	U-944
LEA T. G. Woodlawn, DARTMOUTH, N. S.	U-970	BROWN J. T. 281 Summit Ave., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-936	MACLEOD G. S. CANSO, N. S.	U-972
LEBRUN C. T. BRIDGETOWN, N. S.	U-971	CSORDAS J. E. 408 Laperte Ave., RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-841	MALETTE D. J. 371 Canclois Ave., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-837
LONG J. D. 8 Glenaire Rd. TORONTO, ONT.	U-1031	DELCOL R. L. 479 Westminster Blvd. WINDSOR, ONT.	U-843	MATHESON R. G. RR No. 1, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-763
LYND D. E. MOOSOMIN, SASK.	U-783	EARLE M. J. 9 Rupert St., AMHERST, N. S.	U-829	NESS G. C. 28 Gwendolen Ave., WILLOWDALE, ONT.	U-731
MANNING 946 Jessie Ave. WINNIPEG 9, MAN.	U-866	FLAHERTY E. H. 3650 Broadway, LACHINE, P. Q.	U-893	O'BRIEN J. C. 44 Union St., ST. JOHN, N. B.	U-892
NASMITH A. P. Leonard Hall KINGSTON, ONT.	U-769	GAGNE E. A. 50 Est Rue. St. Joseph CHICOUTIMI, P. Q.	U-976	O'MALLEY T. J. 809 Parent Ave., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-848
NAYLOR J. G. 720 Guelph Line BURLINGTON, ONT.	U-1014	GEORGE D. L. 15 Belmont Rd., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-969	O'NEIL H. 7600 - 24th Ave., VILLE ST. MICHEL, P.Q.	U-824
OKULITCH A. V. 1843 Knox Rd. VANCOUVER, B. C.	U-852	GREENOUGH J. G. 41 Walter St., Box 78 MILLTOWN, N. B.	U-966	ROBERTSON A. J. 381 Quinpool Rd. HALIFAX, N. S.	U-996
				ROSEN H. L. 2060 Trenholm Ave., MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-826

ROSS S. L. 239 Broadway Ave., TORONTO, ONT.	U-735	KLADY B. 88 Matheson Ave., WINNIPEG 4, MAN.	U-1227	SIMS W. D. 4834 Boundary Rd., VANCOUVER 16, B.C.	U-1187
SOLOMAN R. A. SOURIS, P. E. I.	U-759	LOVITT D. J. 9 Sharpe St., SCARBOROUGH, ONT.	U-1168	SMITH D. G. 21 Greenwood Ave., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1276
SELLERS E. M. 21 Valleyview TORONTO, ONT.	U-729	MAINS G. W. 6809 Beechwood St., VANCOUVER 14, B. C.	U-1178	STEAD B. B. 248 - 24 St. West, PRINCE ALBERT, SASK.	U-1202
SOKULSKI M. W. POPLARFIELD, MAN.	U-863	MILLER J. M. Box 212, SUNDRE, ALTA.	U-1132	STEVENS G. H. 413 Fourth Ave., VERDUN, P. Q.	U-1277
SNOW W. J. 11 Aldbury Gdns. TORONTO, ONT.	U-727	MACKENZIE R. D. 856 University Dr., SASKATOON, SASK.	U-1311	SUTHERLAND W. A. 79 Faubert Dr., CHATHAM, ONT.	U-1278
WEBSTER R. D. 86 Dufferin Ave., ST. JOHN, N. B.	U-825	MACLEAN R. I. 716 University Dr., SASKATOON, SASK.	U-1313	SUTHERLAND J. A. 659 St. Ives. Cres., NORTH VANCOUVER, B.C.	U-1182
CULLEY E. K. 8 Springfield Ave., MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-815	MACLEOD D. R. P.O. Box 222, FLORENCE, N. S.	U-1240	VAN CLEAVE D. C. 1032 University Dr., SASKATOON, SASK.	U-1315
FREDERICKSON D. J. BONITO, MAN.	U-876	MACODRUM D. H. 23 Jessie St., BLACKVILLE, ONT.	U-1275	VROOM D. A. 7037 Wiltshire St., VANCOUVER 14, B.C.	U-1188
GIASSON M. 2040 Boorbonniere, SILLERY, QUEBEC, QUE.	U-907	MCKINNON M. G. 211 Brunswick St., TRURO, N. S.	U-1241	WAGNER P. R. 825 Farmleigh Rd., WEST VANCOUVER, B.C.	U-1184
PARADIS J. A. 657 Echo Dr. OTTAWA, ONT.	U-929	MCKINSTRY E. E. 2005 Lansdowne Ave., SASKATOON, SASK.	U-1314	WALSH C. I. 2213 - 36 Ave., SW CALGARY, ALTA.	U-1133
THOMAS W. C. 3704 Riverside Dr., RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-794	NIXON R. C. 770 Fairmile Rd., WEST VANCOUVER, B. C.	U-1186	WARE M. P. 551 Maripose Ave., Rockcliffe, OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1279
No. 46 C. F. JACKSON Spring Garden Rd., HALIFAX, N. S.		OVENS P. R. 37 Chippewa Ave., Centre Island, TORONTO, ONT.	U-1201		
DULLEY	U-815				
Haida Division					
BELANGER R. J. 343 Montreal St., SHERBROOKE, P. Q.	U-1328	PARK A. G. 1531 - 32 Avenue S.W., CALGARY, ALTA.	U-1129	ALLEN R. W. 17 Work Company, Royal Canadian Engineers FORT NELSON, B. C.	
FRAYER D. G. 125 Wildwood Park, Ft. Garry, WINNIPEG, MAN.	U-1231	PATTERSON D. S. 1611 Midgard Ave., VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1368	ANDREWS H. 12 Maple St., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	
GERHART C. W. Box 1, MARNVILLE, ALTA.	U-1055	PEET R. F. 69 St. Clare Ave., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	U-1102	BENNET P. 334 Egan Ave. 1, VERDUN 19, P. Q.	
HARRIS W. G. BEAR RIVER, N. S.	U-1236	PICK D. L. Bridgetown RR No. 4, ANNAPOLIS CO., N. S.	U-1242	BOGAST J. 6B Wychwood Park, TORONTO 4, ONT.	
HINZ J. 8934 - 78 Ave., EDMONTON, ALTA.	U-1048	POWER G. A. Burnt Cove, VIATORS COVE, NFLD.	U-1099	BOWELL D. 126 E Marg St., FORT WILLIAM, ONT.	
HUSBAND J. M. 4724 - 55 St., RED DEER, ALTA.	U-1053	PRICE T. R. 2099 Mayne Ave., VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1181	BROOME E. A. 6708 Wiltshire St., VANCOUVER 14, B.C.	
JACOBSON B. 9 Armcrescent E, HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1199	SARGENT J. H. 3333 Henderson Rd., VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1369	BROWN L. W. R. 904 MacKenzie Ave., REVELSTOKE, B. C.	
JENKINS R. J. 154 Gaignillar Ave., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	U-1094	SHEPARD R. F. A Miller Ave., KENTVILLE, N. S.	U-1243	BROWN R. E. 297 Delie St., GUELPH, ONT.	
		SHEPPARD G. R. 3957 Carey Rd., VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1571	BUTLER D. J. 79 Goodridge St., ST. JOHN'S NFLD.	

Micmac Division

CAME F. T. 1609 Cook St., VICTORIA, B. C.	JACKMAN G. H. D. 4 Fraser Pl., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	KENT C. A. 5 Glenelia Ave., WILLOWDALE, ONT.	U-1128
CANTIN N. 7458 Delaroché, MONTREAL, P. Q.	MCTAVISH J. F. 73 Heston St., CALGARY, ALTA.	LAKE B. L.	U-1144
CARTER D. D. 8 Hill St., PICTOU, ONT.	MARSHALL J. J. 4715 - 15 St. SW, CALGARY, ALTA.	LANGLOIS R. 471 Allard, Ste Fey, QUEBEC, P. Q.	U-1303
CLARKE P. M. 147 Lewarchant Rd., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	SPEER W. 14508 - 78 Ave., EDMONTON, ALTA.	LAWSON R. C. 39 Presteigh Ave., TORONTO 16, ONT.	U-1123
CLULEE J. 11 Chestnut St., YARMOUTH, N. S.	TRUSCOTT G. O. 644 W 70th Ave., VANCOUVER 14, B. C.	LINDSAY R. C. 440 Victoria St., LONDON, ONT.	U-1108
COSTELLO P. 378 Brook St., WINNIPEG 9, MAN.	WALL P. B. 301 Main St. E, GRINSON, ONT.	MACKAY W. R. Box 175, ROTHESAY, N. B.	U-1109
CRITOPH D. S. 606 - 214 St. George St., TORONTO, ONT.	WESTBROOK P. A. NOBLETON ONT.	MACLEAN A. L. BORDEN, P. E. I.	U-1334
CUMBERLAND D. G. Box 460, DAUPHIN, MAN.	WILLISTON H. M. 3922 Cedar Hill, X RD, VICTORIA, B. C.	MURPHY P. A. 398 Riverdale Ave., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1354
DAVIDSON K. R. 221 Eveline St., SELKIRK, MAN.	-----		
EASON T. RCAF Station, PENHOLD	Iroquois Division		
EDWARDS F. 1957 Corgden Ave., WINNIPEG 9, MAN.	BAXTER J. W. 4526 Oxford Ave., MONTREAL 28, P. Q.	NEWMAN S. L. NEWHAVEN, P. E. I.	U-1363
EMERY G. N. 264 Oxford St., INGERSOLL, ONT.	BLENKHORN D. L. 21 Estabrooks St., SACKVILLE, N. B.	OWEN W. J. 14 Oakland Rd., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1153
EVANS J. G. W. 113 Wilson Cres., SASKATOON, SASK.	BROOMHALL F. C. 346 Island Park Dr., OTTAWA, ONT.	REID E. G. 3 Newtown Rd., ST. JOHN'S, NFLD.	U-1098
FREEMAN D. T. C/O HMCS Unsuch, EDMONTON, ALTA.	CUNNINGHAM D. J. Cape Forchu, RR No. 3 YARMOUTH, N. S.	REID R. S. 665 Alverstone St., WINNIPEG 3, MAN.	U-1238
GEDDES R. J. 491 Glen Park Ave., TORONTO 19, ONT.	DIXON G. T. 622 Walpole Ave., Town of Mt. Royal, MONTREAL 16, P. Q.	ROBERTSON G. T. 601 Goshen St., NEWMARKET, ONT.	U-1337
GILL S. D. 70 Baby Point Cres., TORONTO 9, ONT.	ELMES R. D. P.O. Box 251, 182 Main St., Port Dalhousie Ward, ST. CATHERINES, ONT.	ROTHE W. T. 31 Eastern St., VALLEYFIELD, P. Q.	U-1160
GILLESPIE G. S. 1518 Ewart Ave., SASKATOON, SASK.	FINN W. T. 47 Cayuga Ave., TORONTO 9, ONT.	RUSSO P. M. 5210 Mayfair Ave., MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1383
GLASSFORD J. R. 6029 Athlone, VANCOUVER 13, B. C.	FREETH C. R. Alefarm, Moorgreen, Ardley, NR Stevenage, HERTFORDSHIRE, ENG.	SCHOFIELD J. D. 53 Mecklanburg St., ST. JOHN, N. B.	U-1161
GLENDENNING A. H. Oakland Ave., HUDSON HTS., P. Q.	GODDEN R. W. 137 Bowman St., HAMILTON, ONT.	SCOTT G. W. S. 140 Eastbourne Ave., TORONTO 7, ONT.	U-1111
GRANT W. P. P.O. 99, MT. FOREST, ONT.	HAIN D. A. 321 High Park Ave., TORONTO 9, ONT.	TANNER J. O. 930 Western Dr., OTTAWA 1, ONT.	U-1338
HALL M. J. 33 Helene Ave., DARTMOUTH, N. S.	HEALY C. R. LAKE ST. PETER, ONT.	TAYLOR R. M. 49 Oxford Rd., BAIE D'URFE, P. Q.	U-1162
HIBBARD W. R. 3393 Upper Terrace, VICTORIA, B. C.	JOHNSON M. G. 1762 Beech St., HALIFAX, N. S.	VOSS R. J. 634 Minto St., WINNIPEG 10, MAN.	U-1223
		WALSH C. I. RR No. 1, BELGRAVE, ONT.	U-1110
		WATSON W. W. 31 Rodney Rd 1, DARTMOUTH, N. S.	U-1244

WHITE P. A. RR No. 2, St. Anne de Sorrell, RICHELEAU, QUE.	U-1066	HAMBLEY W. R. 132 North River Rd., CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1263	WOOD D. B. 2255 Marcell Ave., MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1056
WILLIAMS E. R. Pouch Cove, ST. JOHN'S EAST, NFLD.	U-1097	HILLS D. H. 166 Pepperell St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1142	WILCOX P. S. Box 39, FOREST GROVE, B. C.	U-1191
WRIGHT L. A. 1496 Geary Ave., LONDON, ONT.	U-1113	JONES K. O. 499 Upper Queens, LONDON, ONT.	U-1106	WHITE R. W. 980 Wildwood Lane, WEST VANCOUVER, B. C.	U-1189
VOOGHT W. B. 333 York St., CORNWALL, ONT.	U-1360	LAHAIE L. J. 631 Main St., RICHMOND, P. Q.	U-1321		
ZBITNEW L. T. BIG RIVER, SASK.	U-1385	LESCAULT H. J. 29 Ste-Genevieve, VERCHEVES, P. Q.	U-1346	Nootka Division	
Huron Division		LUMSDEN A. D. 225 Henry St., PRESCOTT, ONT.	U-1355	ADAMS J. M. P.O. Box 13, St. PETERS, N. S.	U-1285
ANDERSONS V 41 Cornwall St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1141	MAXWELL R. W. 45 Watson St., West ST. JOHN, N. B.	U-1158	AUBRECHT K. F. P.O. Box 433, MacKinnon St., ANTIGONISH, N. S.	U-1286
BULL R. G. 2 Elm St., WESTON, ONT.	U-1248	PAQUIN R. N. 624 Aulneau St., ST. BONIFACE MAN.	U-1226	BOUCHER B. St. Benjamin, DORCHESTER, QUEBEC	U-1295
BENINGER D. J. 1 Champa Dr., ST. CATHERINES, ONT.	U-1264	PATTON D. J. 104 Chestnut Dr., BAIE DIURFE, P. Q.	U-1159	BRADSHAW M. J. 27 Hillcrest St. P.O. Box 455, ANTIGONISH, N. S.	U-1287
BROWN T. F. 17 Hamilton Rd., DUNDAS, ONT.	U-1266	PARSONS D. W. 5045 - 45 Ave., RED DEER, ALTA.	U-1054	BRADY A. A. 15 Rockford Square, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1261
CLARK J. M. 749 North Mile Rd., LONDON, ONT.	U-1104	RRICE B. E. 247 Ashland VANCOUVER, B. C.	U-1225	CORMIER R. 228 Spruce, GATINEAU, P. Q.	U-1344
CONNELL P. R. 18 Dunning Court, DUNDAS, ONT.	U-1267	PUXLEY P. L. King's College, HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1151	COURRIER W. D. 561 Jesabelle Pl., RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-1213
DOEDERLEIN D. D. 3100 Barclay Ave. No. 5, MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1378	ROUT D. J. General Delivery CALGARY, ALTA.	U-1045	CUTHERBERTSON N. F. 122 York St. SACKVILLE, N. B.	U-1218
DICKINSON J. A. RR No. 1, HYDE PARK, ONT.	U-1105	RANKIN P. A. 126 Faulkland St., PICTOU, N. S.	U-1332	DEVIN J. P. Wolfe Island, ONT. (Kingston District)	U-1212
DAILIEY G. D. 37 Wilmot Circle, OROMOCTO, N. B.	U-1155	ROBINSON A. M. 1151 Lakeshore Highway East, OAKVILLE, ONT.	U-1169	FITZGERALD W. A. 62 Kirk Ave. STELLARTON, N. S.	U-1288
ELLIOTT T. M. Lantz, HANTS CO., N. S.	U-1147	SIMMONS J. D. 5 Liverpool Ave., ST. JOHN'S NFLD.	U-1377	FLEWELLING A. G. 1158 Wigle St., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1211
FISHER D. N. Box 160, SYLVAN LAKE, ALTA.	U-1050	STENSTROM J. M. 2460 Cardigan, VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1372	FLOOD M. T. 11 Crown St. SAINT JOHN, N. B.	U-1289
FINLAY C. M. 860 Park Ave., NEW YORK 24, N. Y.	U-1117	SCHOFIELD G. A. 9902 - 144 St., EDMONTON, ALTA.	U-1046	FRASER S. K. 1130 Wigle Ave., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1210
GORANSON A. E. 1006 Menk Ave., MOOSE JAW, SASK.	U-1382	WATSON R. D. 20 Lakeshore Blvd., KINGSTON, ONT.	U-1381	GRAY R. W. P.O. Box 234, NEW CARLISLE, P.Q.	U-1216
HURLBURT G. C. 1 Langevin St., FORT CHAMBLY, P. Q.	U-1079	WISENTHAL P. D. 64 Summit Circle, WESTMOUNT, P. Q.	U-1067	HALL G. L. 61 Phoenix St. BRIDGEWATER, N. S.	U-1219
HANNAH T. E. 1212 Parkway Dr., OTTAWA 3, ONT.	U-1361	WALLACE B. J. 830 Richmond, VICTORIA, B.C.	U-1373	HICKEY J. E. 15 Granville St. SUMMERSIDE, P.E.I.	U-1253
HOAR B. H. 2293 Prospect Ave., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1362			HOLMES G. V. 61 West Lawn Blvd., RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-1209

JENSEN C. D. 252 Argyle St., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1352	DION S. 4432 Orleans, MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1064	MCMILLAN C. J. P.O. Box 519, CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1259	
KUTTNER P. 158 Regent St., GREENFIELD PARK, P. Q.	U-1086	DUMOUCHEL U. A. 626 Walpole St., MONTREAL 16, P. Q.	U-1063	MENNEIL G. H. 174 Erie St. S., WHEATLEY, ONT.	U-1207	
LALONDE P. F. Street Road, VANKLEEK HILL, ONT.	U-1349	Sioux Division			MESHEAU D. D. 92 Main St., SACKVILLE, N. B.	U-1214
LAWSON R. J. 39 Presteign Ave., TORONTO 16, ONT.	U-1124	ARVISAIS J. P. 547 Alester St., OTTAWA 2, ONT.	U-1351	MURPHY H. J. Water St., GEORGETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1257	
LEIVAT L. 241 Bicknell Ave., TORONTO, ONT.	U-1122	BALLEUX L. HMCS Carleton, OTTAWA, ONT.	D-1336	O'CONNOR J. F. 421 North St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1150	
LETENDRE C. 755 Westmount, Apt 1, SHERBROOKE, P. Q.	U-1323	BONNER D. H. 25 Birmingham St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1339	RAE C. 2390 - 4th Ave., QUEBEC 3, P. Q.	U-1358	
MARSHALL G. T. 1639 St. Lake Rd., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1127	BUCKNUM F. M. 925 Ave., L-Seush, SASKATOON, ALTA.	U-1307	ROBBINS R. T. 131 North River Rd., CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1258	
MONTMINY R. 1401 Fitz Patrick Ave., Sillery Gardens, QUEBEC, P. Q.	U-1305	CARSON J. R. 196 Main Stl, Westphal, DARTMOUTH, N. S.	U-1316	ROCHON R. E. 1251 Askin, WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1206	
MUNRO L. R. R.R. No. 2, HANNON, ONT.	U-1271	COUSINEAU R. A. 126 8th Ave., SHERBROOKE, P. Q.	U-1327	RUSSELL R. W. 1472 Stayle Rd., WHITE ROCK, B. C.	U-1380	
MYERS H. R. 4626 Rosedale Ave., MONTREAL 28, QUEBEC	U-1070	CROZIER I. M. Nasrapur, Poma District, WEST INDIA	U-1119	SMALL A. M. 3749 Matchette Rd., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1204	
MACDONALD L. L. 33 Bayswater Pl., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1284	DUBE J. L. 36 Berlin St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1143	SMITH A. D. MIDDLE SACKVILLE, N.B.	U-1222	
MACLEAN G. R. 274 Euston St., CHARLOTTETOWN, P.E.I.	U-1254	FARNELL R. S. 1315 W Upton Rd., Fort Sill, OKLAHOMA, U.S.A.	U-1180	STEEL D. G. 119 East Lawn Blvd, RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-1205	
NYITRAI E. F. 10 Lowell St. S., GALT, ONT.	U-1272	FIELD C. A. 290 Robie St., HALIFAX, N. S.	U-1152	TEMPLE R. C. 18 Hadden Ave. South, HAMILTON, ONT.	U-1273	
PERDUE R. R. 93 First Ave., TORONTO 8, ONT.	U-1249	FRASER J. D. 83 Hawthorne St., ANTIGONISH, N. S.	U-1290	THOMSON C. W. 648 Plaza, BURLINGTON, ONT.	U-1165	
PIDGEON G. 933 Cartier St., THREE RIVERS, P. Q.	U-1320	HENDERSON H. D. 26 College St., SACKVILLE, N. B.	U-1215	WOOD J. D. 165 Lauzen Rd., RIVERSIDE, ONT.	U-1203	
TOPSHEE A. H. 308 Second Ave., OTTAWA 1, ONT.	U-1339	KARPIAK R. M. 1195 Burrows Ave., WINNIPEG, MAN.	U-1229	BIRON M. G. 34 Resterges, VICTORIAVILLE, P. Q.	U-1294	
BILODEAU S. L. 356 - 17th St., QUEBEC CITY 3, P. Q.	U-1293	LEFAIVE C. R. 1737 Alexis Rd., WINDSOR, ONT.	U-1208	LEROUX Y. T. 75 Main W St., MAGOG, P. Q.	U-1076	
CALDER G. M. 604 Armit Ave., FORT FRANCES, ONT.	U-1235	MAGNAN C. A. 5446 Markland, MONTREAL 28, P. Q.	U-1072	METIVIER J. M. 892 Madeleine de Vercheres, QUEBEC 6, P. Q.	U-1304	
DALLAIRE J. 1368 Emilieu Rochette Ave., ANC-LARETTE, QUEBEC, P. Q.	U-1298	MALEPART Y. 3806 Marciel, MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1073	BELANGER J. C. 1267 Pestland St., SHERBROOKE, P. Q.	U-1329	
CARTIER L. L. 3755 Grey Ave., N.D.G., MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1057	MALTERRE E. P. 1505 Ducharine, MONTREAL 8, P. Q.	U-1071	DEGRANDPRE M. 276 St. James, MONTREAL, P. Q.	U-1084	
COMEAU J. 304 E. St. Joseph Blvd., MONTREAL 14, P. Q.	U-1061	MCCRACKEN G. H. 249 Fourth Ave., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-1340	FERRO M. L. 476 Mt. Pleasant, WESTMOUNT, P. Q.	U-1082	
COMTOIS P. G. 8A St. Charles, DORVAL, P. Q.	U-1062	MCINTYRE J. 18 Range Rd., OTTAWA, ONT.	U-933	LECLERC S. 1008 St. Alphonse, SHERBROOKE, P. Q.	U-1322	