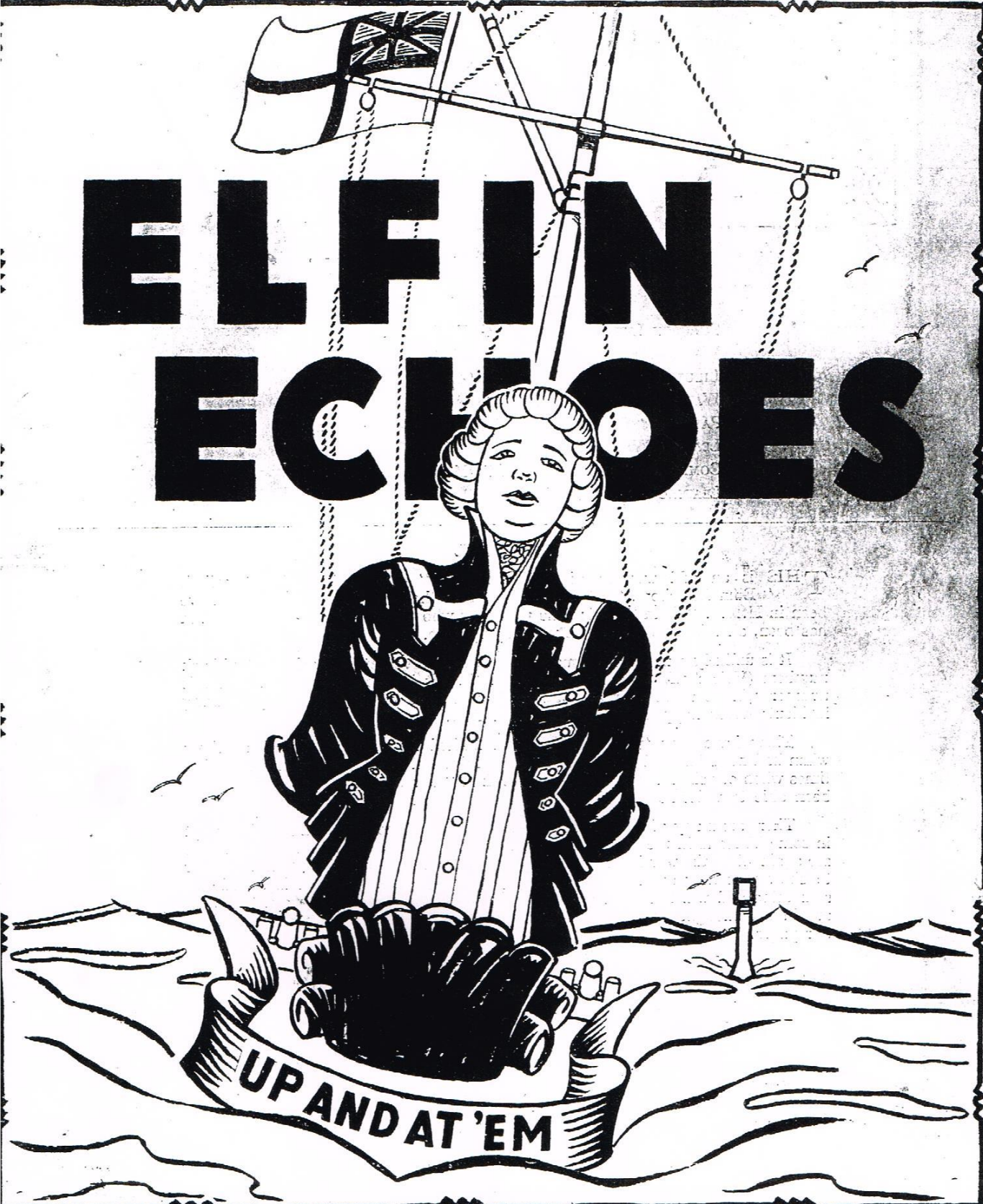


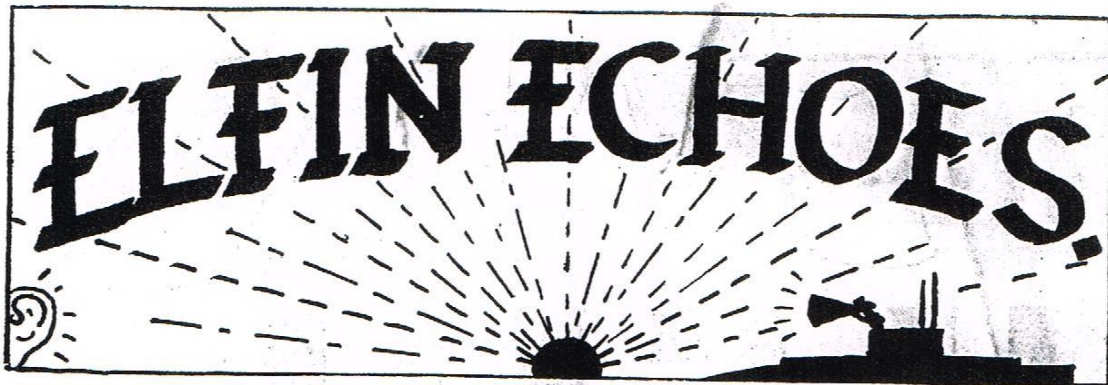
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# ELFIN ECHOES





# ELFIN ECHOES



THE MAGAZINE OF H.M.S. "ELFIN"

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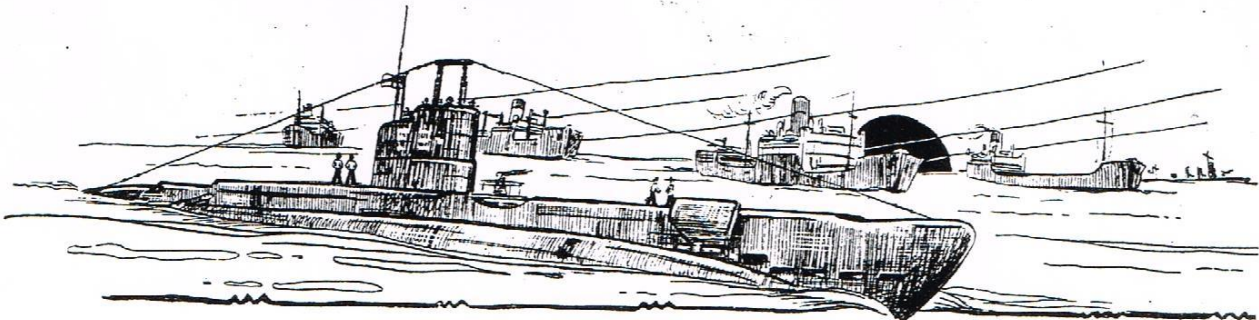
THIS is an odd number of "Elfin Echoes" — we might almost call it "Elfin Re-echoes." It was thought that there would be many who have been in H.M.S. "Elfin" during the past year who would like a souvenir of what has been, all things considered, a very happy time.

It is unlikely that there are many people who have got a complete set of back numbers (Voices off, "Why should they?"). It is hoped, therefore, that this number will be a souvenir and a reminder in days to come of many amusing incidents which happened in a North-East Port.

There have been times of worry and limited leave, there have been times when bad news has had to be taken on the chin, but there have been those other times when our shipmates have been more than "one up" on Jerry, and we have been able to welcome them safely back.

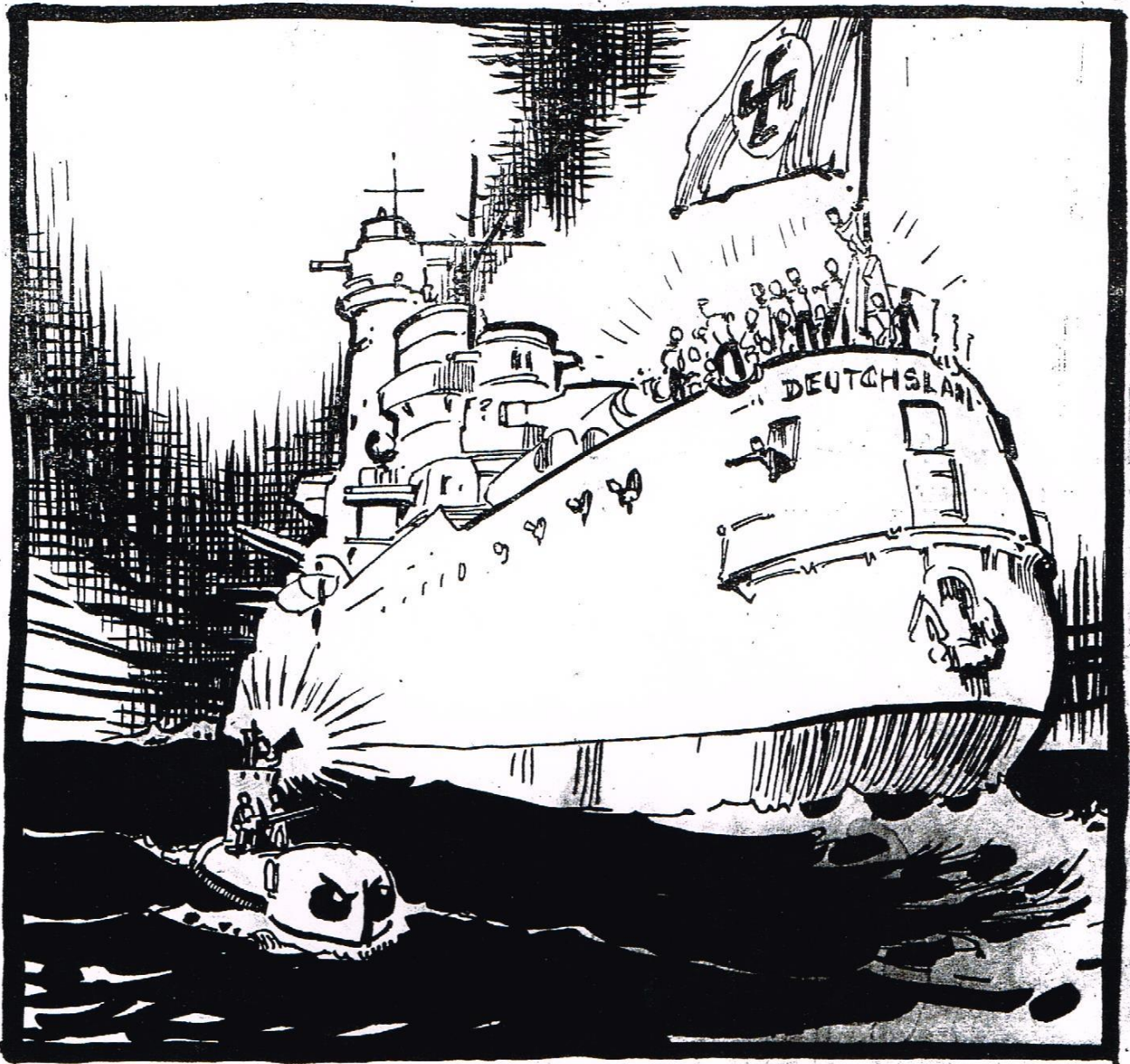
There are many of our friends with whom we shall not raise glass again except in some Valhalla in the unknown future. There are others whom we hope to see again when the war is won; we have tried to get "Elfin Echoes" to the latter to show that they are not forgotten, but Jerry seems to think it is a code or something and will not play. However, they will know in other ways that they are in our thoughts, and when they return perhaps they will get a smile from our pages.

So much for past and present; of the future we cannot tell, we can only hope that we shall be producing the last and Victory Number very soon.

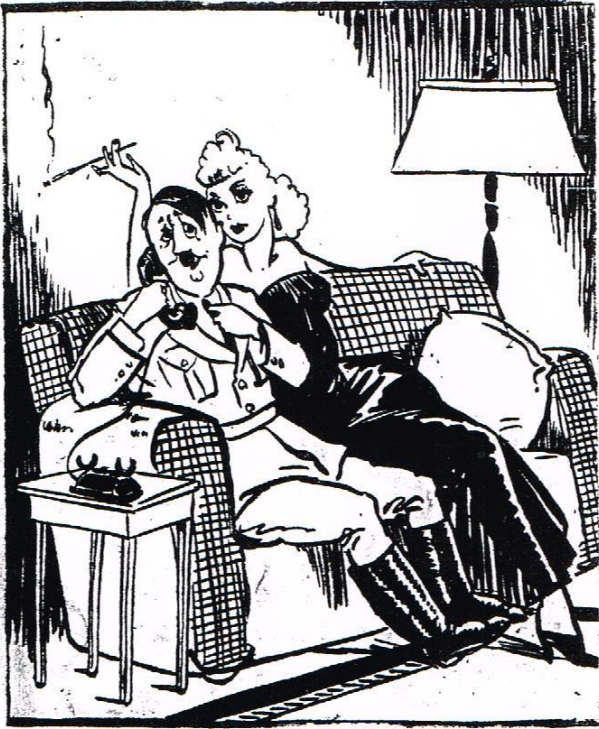




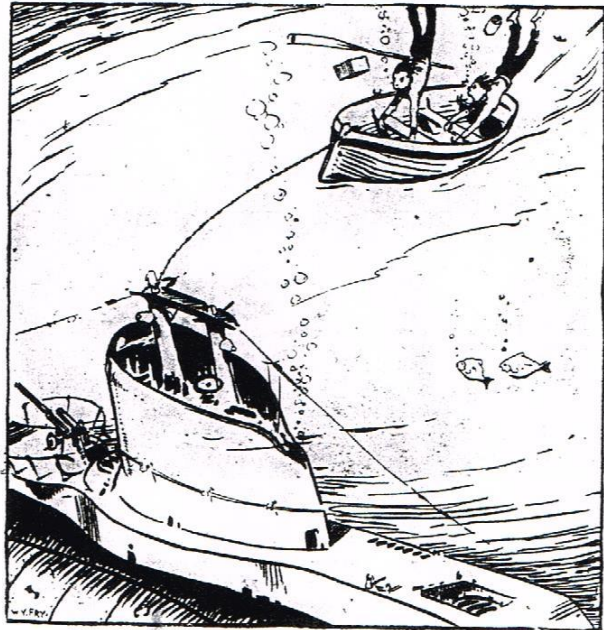
# WHERE IS THE DEUTSCHLAND ??



*"If you don't stop immediately—I'll fire my Gun!"*

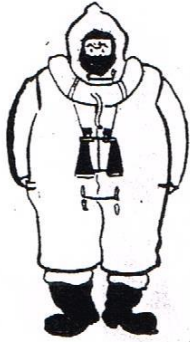


*"Adolf speaking—cancel that order about shooting spies!"*



*"I told you it wasn't a mooring post, you fool!"*



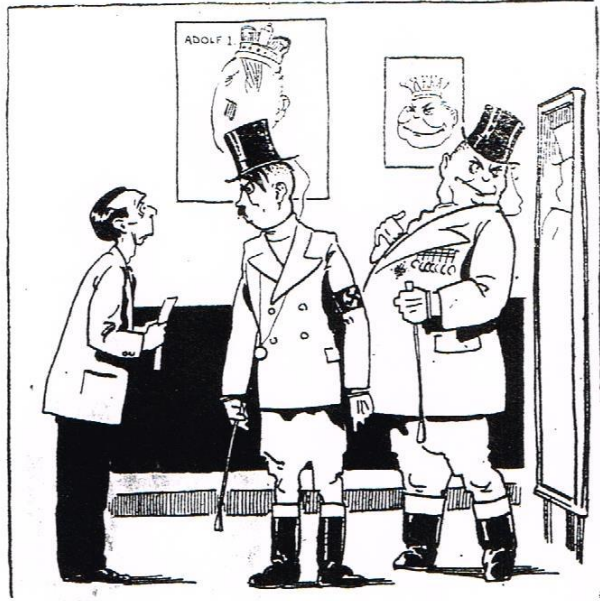


*"I didn't think a visit to a submarine could be so interesting, Lieutenant."*



*"I've been yelling down this blasted voice-pipe for the last ten minutes."*





*"I hate to spoil your fun, but is that necessary when we are to destroy England?"*



*"The note says it's for you when you have to visit the Western Front."*



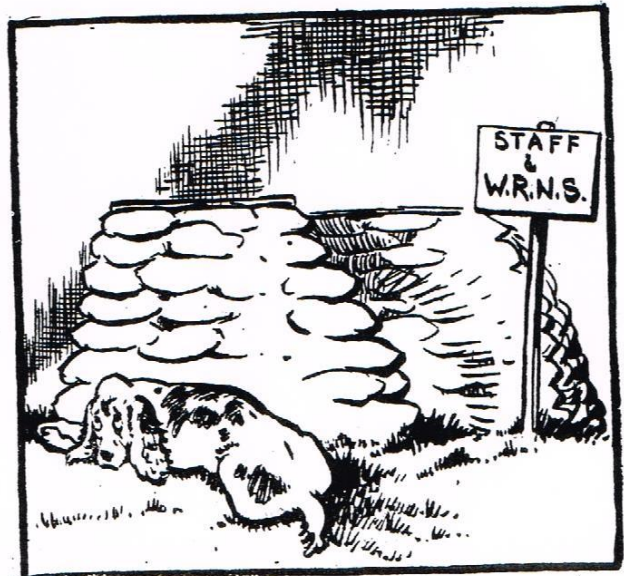
THE WAR GAME.



CHECKMATE!!!

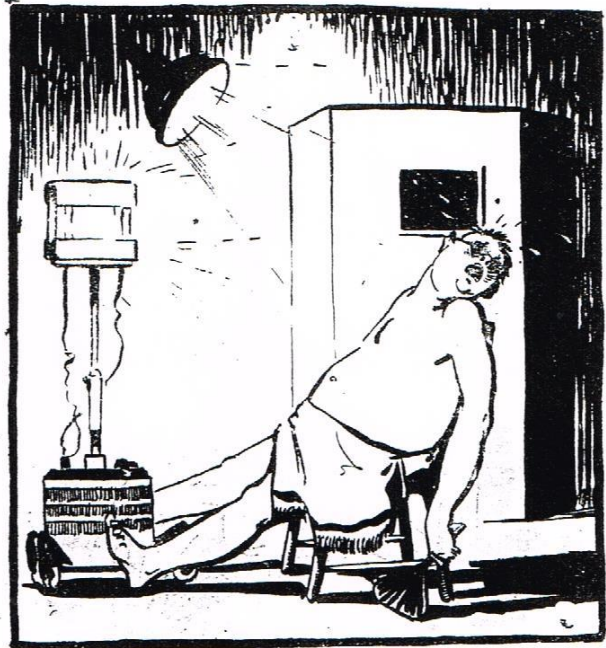


"Give him two, my Fuehrer, this is the second time he has sunk the 'Ark Royal.'"



"Are you sure that dog will bark if someone comes?"





Winston's Secret Weapon.

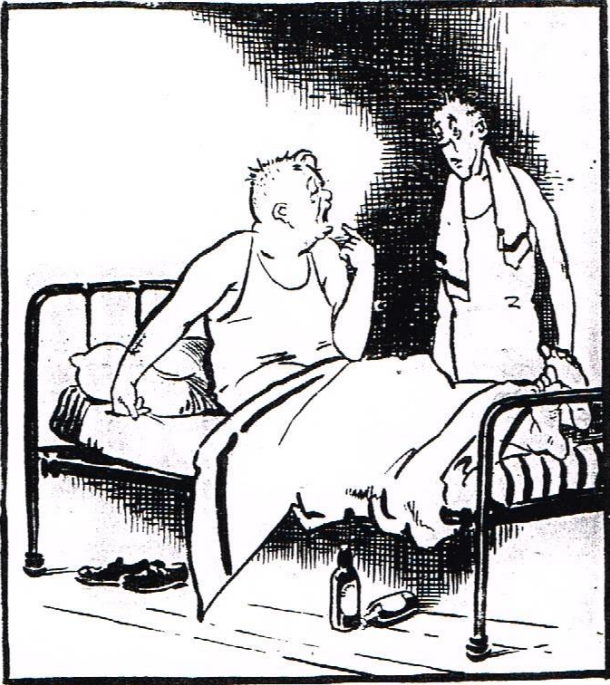
DE-GAUSSSED



"Himmel! A puncture—and I haven't even started yet."







"Hey! Can you see a parrot in my mouth?"



FAMOUS LAST WORDS

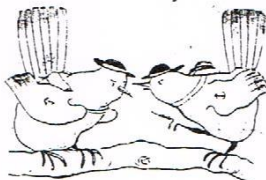


"Why! You'd hardly know there was a war on."





"—After last night, Lieutenant, I don't think I could stand being a Wren!"



Comment.

*Tittle Tattle, little Wren,  
Are you gossiping again?*



*The Cad!*



Personnel.

*Ward Room accounts are  
now kept right as  
They can be by me and  
Titus.*





**Sunday Parade.**

*We put on our best silks  
and ribbons,  
To listen to dear Carrol  
Gibbons.*

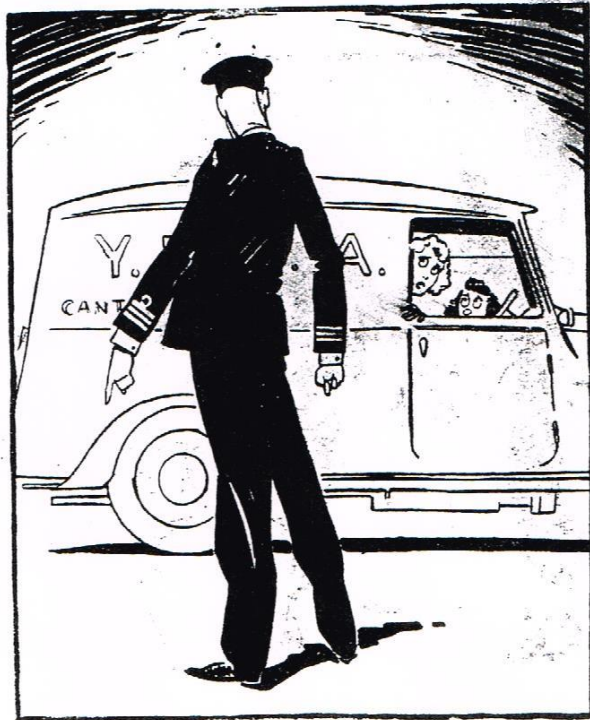


*"—But she said she was a merry widow!"*



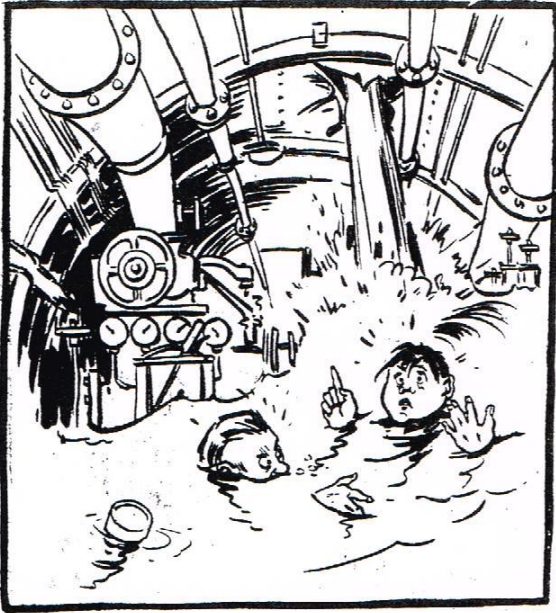
**Sentry.**

*"Hey, there, my lass,  
Have you got your pass?"  
"Only my pink form,  
sir," she said.*



**GO TO IT!**





"Gosh! That had me scared for a moment. I thought it was the air-line gone!"



The E.A. who was going up to the Quarters for tea.



A Few Christmas Stockings

" Oh no, sergeant — not sabotage — I'm looking for my Ajax."



" Ye gods, woman — there's no signal that important ! "



From the Wrenery





"Dirty Postcards, Chief?"

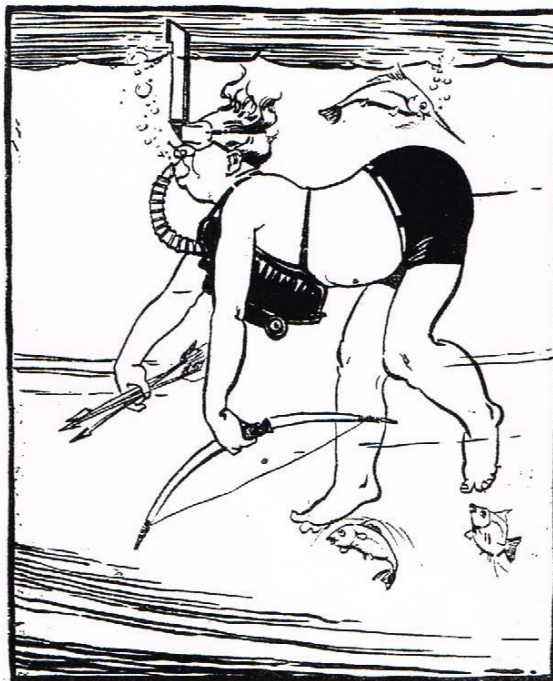


"Ah — definitely impressionist!"



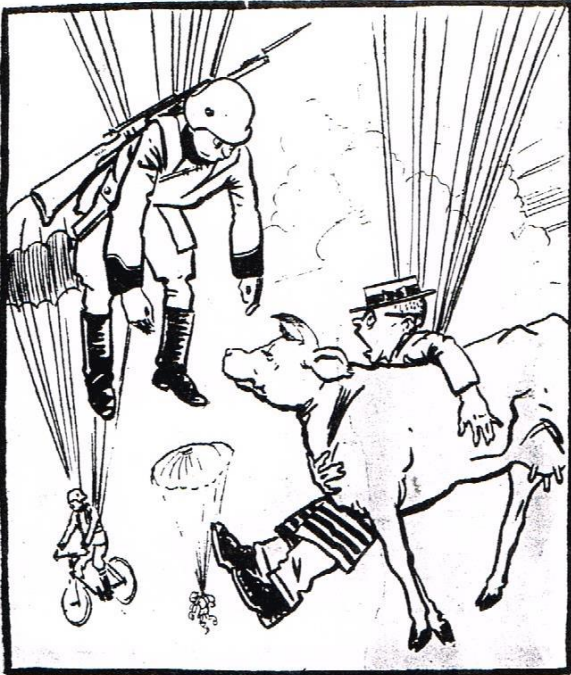


*'Thank you—I'd rather not!''*



*The one-man submarine is on its way.*





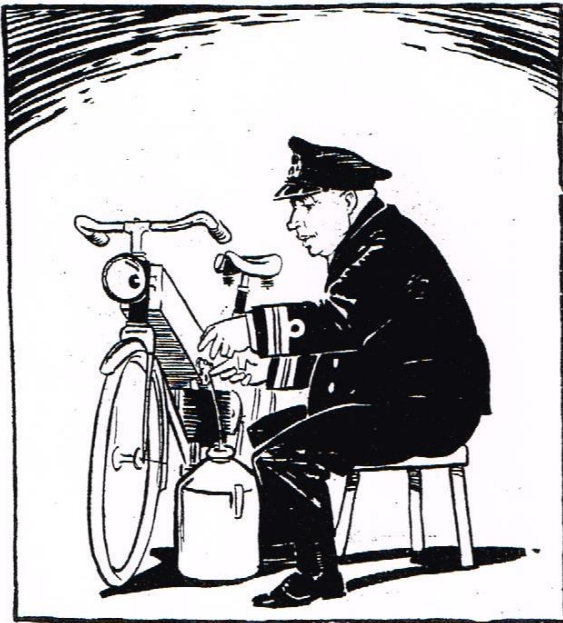
*"Herr Commandant says that in England milkmen can get anywhere."*



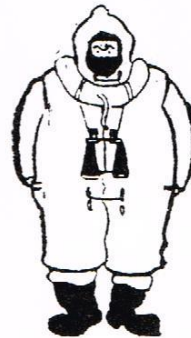
*"Don't look, but didn't she have a parachute just now?"*



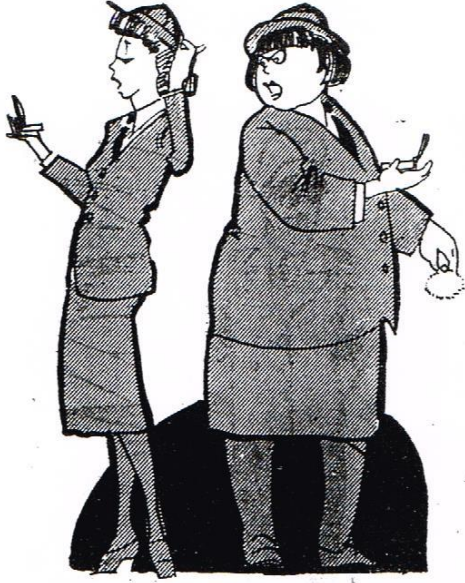
*"We've had Herman boarded up like this since the air raids started!"*



*Milking the Motor-bike.*



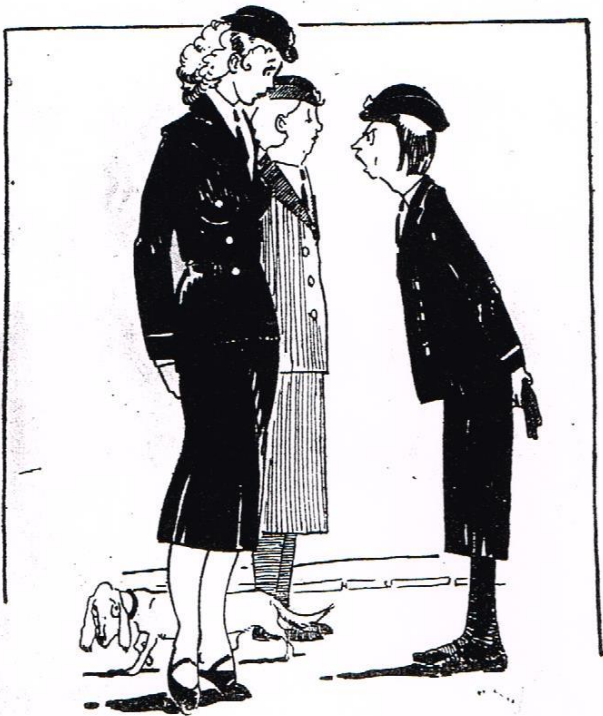




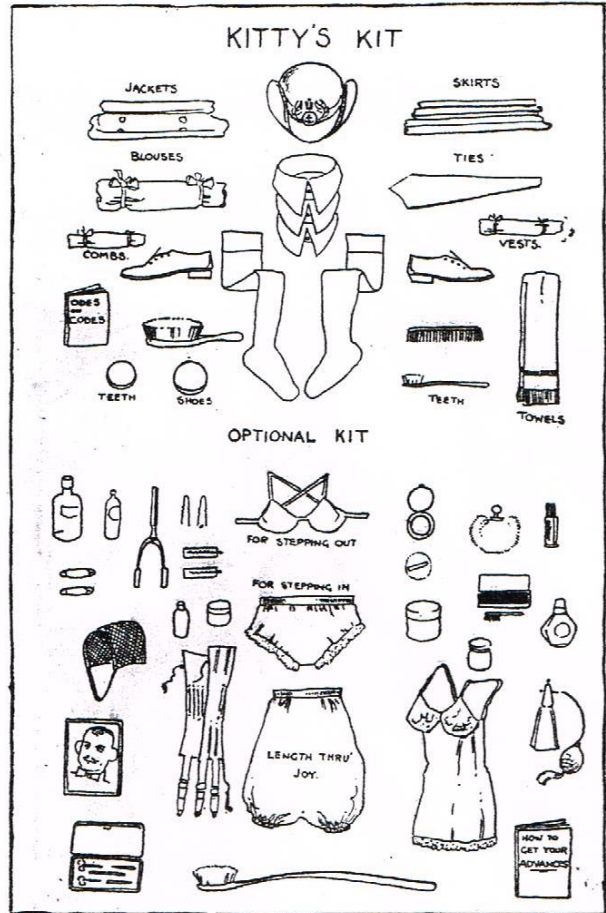
"Stop fussing, you fat thing — the Duchess can't help seeing you!"



"The Lady of the Gamp."



"Anyone can see, Miss Cormon-Boyes, that you're not wearing your regulation undies!"



EXCLUSIVE.—The W.R.N.S. kit—hitherto unpublished, and secured for the Echo at the cost of three tots and a reputation.



"LADIES IN UNIFORM"



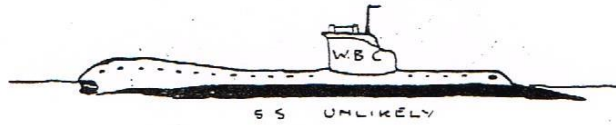
The "Uniform" Hat.





Hear nothing. See nothing Say nothing.  
and the most important of these is SAY NOTHING.

**- THE WATERPROOF BOAT COMPANY -**  
Begs to announce that the "S.S. Unlikely"



will shortly commence her pleasure cruise to the  
NORTH SEA  
She will visit such well-known beauty spots as  
[REDACTED], [REDACTED], & THE [REDACTED]  
This lovely ship has every modern convenience —  
The Captain's Ukelele will be played while the ship goes down.



Running Water in  
all berths (cold &  
colder) Expert  
Medical Attention by  
Pill-Coxswain Regnott.



Amusements fully catered for.



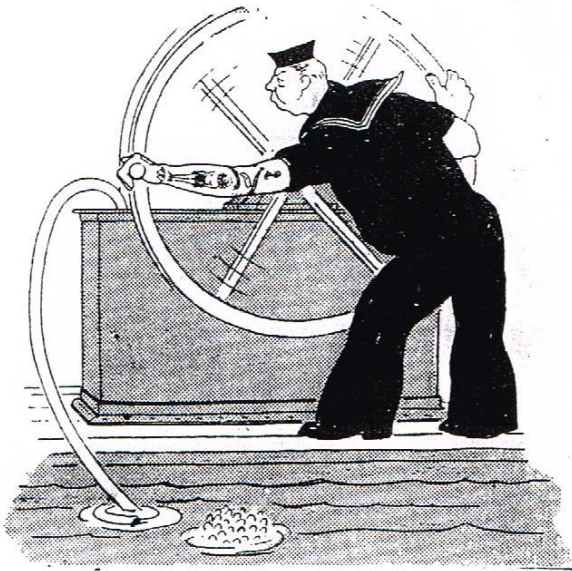
Indoor games includes the grand  
game of "Chasing the Bubble"  
while Vertical Ladder Races are  
held almost daily



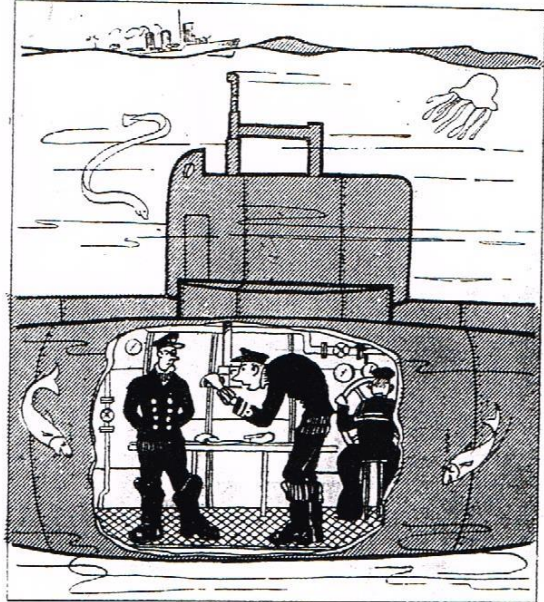
Excellent Cuisine  
Prepared over by the  
great Continental  
chef - M Stace Jones



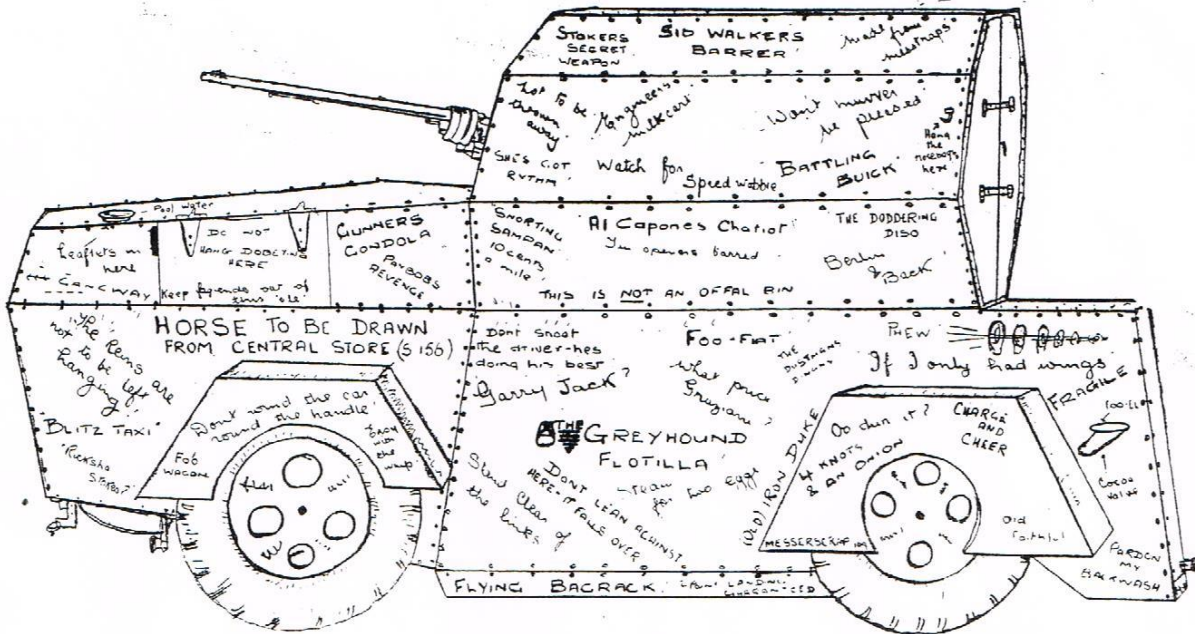
Come on this cruise  
and have a good time  
at moderate prices



Fleet Air Arm



"Good heavens! Another wet day."



OVER AT THE STOKERS' HANGOUT. By "Seagull."



# SCOTLAND'S MOST DELECTABLE WHISKY—



BY APPOINTMENT  
TO



THE LATE KING  
GEORGE V.

## MACPHERSON'S

# “Cluny”

## SCOTCH WHISKY

*There is no substitute for the best!*

**JOHN E. MCPHERSON & SONS LTD**  
EDINBURGH · NEWCASTLE UPON TYNE · LONDON

ELFIN ECHOES

BLOOMERS

IT WASN'T EVEN PROPER,  
IT WASN'T EVEN FIT,  
THAT I NEVER HAD A PAIR,  
OF NAVY BLOOMERS IN MY KIT !  
  
BUT WHY SHOULD I PRODUCE `EM,  
SOMETHING I'VE NEVER HAD ?  
WHEN THERE'S NO ONE THERE TO SEE THEM,  
AND THE NAVY PAY SO BAD ?  
  
THEY CLING ABOVE MY THIGHS OR ELSE,  
THEY SLIP BELOW MY KNEES,  
THEY NEVER ARE WHERE THEY SHOULD BE,  
SO MUST I WEAR THEM PLEASE..

ANON

MAY 1940