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TOUR RECCE COMPLETED

The following article gives us a word picture of the Educational tour through part of the German Rhine Valley. It is based on the reconnaissance made by Captain Pattison of Able Company.

Leaving here on a dismal (as usual) Thursday morning, Capt. Pattison and his small party travelled as far as Apeldoorn before anything exciting took place. It seems that on the outskirts of Apeldoorn the Army Provost have the American technique of wheeling out from behind bushes and signboards etc. to chase down any traffic regulation offenders. Capt. Pattison admits he might have been exceeding the speed limit a trifle but considers it a bit unfair of the Provost for resorting to such tactics. He figures, they should at least be original in their methods.

A bivouac area at Arnhem was impossible as there are still mines in the area but a likely spot was found on the Nijmegen Island near the scene of one of our battles close to the town of Elst. Entering Germany Capt. Pattison and his party spent the night at the greatly destroyed town of Gelden. Next morning they were off back into Holland, through the town of Roermond, then into Germany again to Munchen Gladbach and into Aachen which incidentally is practically demolished. From Aachen they travelled into Belgium, through Liege which is situated at the foot of the Ardennes Mountain Range. The scenery here is extremely beautiful and soldiers with cameras are advised to take them along. Capt. Pattison mentioned the mountains as reminding him of the English Southern Downs in places and in other spots of the high mountainous country of Italy. Jeeping it through the hills they passed Aywaille and Houffalize the latter of which was completely destroyed in the German Counter-attack last Autumn. After a tiring day, they spent the night at Bastogne where American coloured troops are at the moment billeted.

On the third day they hit some extremely rough road conditions, this was near Arlon and was due to allied bombings of German supply columns. In this particular area, tanks and burned out vehicles still litter the road edges. They later crossed into Luxembourg and the city of the same name, this town is nicely situated in the midst of rugged mountain scenery, it is in excellent condition and is also occupied by

American Troops. Passing over the border once more they entered the town of Trier. Although Trier is in the hands of French Troops, Americans supplied our recce group with coffee and sandwiches, a courtesy of the American Army to all troops passing this way. Their course from here was along the Meussel through Alf and Coblenz, along the Rhine, through Reimegan to Bom and then into Cologne. The famous city of Cologne has known total destruction, about the only structure left standing seems to be the noted Cologne Cathedral where the Kaiser knelt and prayed for German victory in World War I. The complete devastation all through

Continued page 2

NICE TO COME HOME TO —



Yes she's Canadian and a "swish dish" if we may say so. Imagine having a creature like this waiting for you at the station. WOW!!!

EDITORIAL



The Perthonian Staff:

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| L-Cpl. T. J. Dingillo | Sp. Coy |
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THE PERTHONIAN is a weekly newspaper compiled and published by members of the Perth Regt. C.A.O. through the kind permission of the Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. M. W. Andrew.

IN THIS CORNER

Introducing our new Y.M.C.A. representative. — Supervisor Earle Ulley was born and raised in Montreal. His schooling was also in Montreal, he graduated from McGill with his B.A. (Social Science) and did post graduate work at Queens. While at school his favourite sports were: rugby, basketball, track and field, he specialized in the 220, hurdles and high jump.

In civilian life he was interested in boys work around Kingston and at the Central Y.M.C.A. in Montreal he was secretary.

Ulley came overseas in 1942, he was a qualified tank man with the S.F.Rs. From here he went to the 8th LAA Regt. R.C.A. he then went to M.T. Tech Stores No. ICCOD. After a short period here he went to Italy where he worked with No. 1 Canadian General Hospital. Shortly after arriving in this theatre, he left the Hospital (and Nursing Sisters) and pitched in with the 91st Fd. 2 Cnd. H.A.A. Regt. R.C.A. and now he comes to us.

As we say, "farewell Scotty", we also say, "welcome Earle", we hope your stay with us will be a pleasant one.

Further instructions have been received regarding Repat. Some thousands of low point troops are needed to release high point men now serving on various Staff Headquarter jobs in the U.K. Within the next few weeks, 2nd Echelon will detail certain men from all units with less than fifty points to replace these high point men.

Movement of troops from the European Theatre to Canada is well ahead of schedule. The Canadian Government Authorities are doing everything in their power to speed our return home. A calm, reasonable and sensible attitude is required toward this "waiting" period ahead of us. Take advantage of Educational and Recreational facilities which are afforded you. If you keep your minds employed on something beneficial in the way of work or play, time will pass quickly.

I repeat the order of Repat to Canada which is as follows:—

1. 1st Canadian Division.
2. 130 to 150 point men.
3. 2nd Canadian Division.
4. 110 to 130 point men.
5. 3rd Canadian Division.
6. 90 to 110 point men from C.O.F. and 4th Div.
7. 5th Canadian Division.
8. 75 to 90 point men from C.O.F.
9. 4th Canadian Division.

Lt. Col M. W. Andrew.

Tour recce completed contd. from page 1

this sector is hard to believe, not a bridge is left standing and the canals and rivers are crammed full of sunken barges and supply ships destroyed in the horrific fighting which took place there. Capt. Pattison and boys took shelter that evening in a German home. He mentions the family as being very friendly and obliging (as well they might be under the circumstances).

The 4th day proved to be the last lap of the recce and on this day they passed through Dusseldorf, Duisburg, Wessal, Rees and Cleve. From Cleve they headed for Nijmegen and from there back to the old homestead in Sneek. The reconnaissance took only four days but the actual tour which Able Company is now undertaking will take a full seven or eight days. To wind up "A" Coy's trip, Capt. G. A. Gallagher in-

IN THE DOG-HOUSE

Tell it to the old, old soldier...

D Coy:— All right, go home if you want! All I've got to say is this: some of us think enough of the regiment to stick with it to the end, not desert: it just because some war or other is finished.

Points? What's points got to do with it. I've heard more shells land than you've seen piled along the road. I joined up in time to get in the fighting; I was making guns for the war effort when you were lapping down beer in a Sussex pub or taking on some over-age destroyer in the blackout around Piccadilly.

They'll see you comin' a mile away, with all those gongs on. Your left chest will be stuck out a foot ahead of your right. I can hear you right now slingin' a line about how you got the MID — that consolation prize they gave you for helping to dig the general's OP on Misano ridge. Yeah, sure, only a small tank, 60 tons or so, with a gun on it 15 feet long and 2 feet across, and you walking steadily towards it, firing the Piat from the hip. Tell them how you got the Defence Medal — catching an enemy para-trooper on a lonely moor, tearing off his arm and beating him over the head with it. And that Luger you found in the ditch... your Sten wouldn't work, so you threw it in the SS Captain's face, grabbed his pistol out of his hand, and bashed him on the skull with it until he said Kaput.

Show them that picture of you bringing in a whole platoon of Krauts by yourself. Don't tell them the picture was taken a month after the war ended, when the Germans were marching back home from Holland. Tell them whatever you like: the real fighting men will still be here, and they won't be able to straighten out your tall tales.

Just tell my family to have a wadi dug in the backyard, with a slit trench four feet deep; a jerrycan full of gas close to the trench, a good brew pot, a couple of tins of bully, three or four of M and V, and lots of mouldy old hardtack — pardon me, real hardtack doesn't get mouldy; no germ can live on it. Some day in '47 or '48, I'll be seen approaching the family casa, wearing

a balaclava, a sheepskin coat, corduroy trousers, and rubber boots, after the manner of the 8th; I'll go right around the house, and I'll be found brewing up in the wadi, and singing the Desert Warrior. If they mention D Day to me, I'll want to know which D Day. If they mention the war to me, I'll want to know which war. And for those of my friends who have looked down the barrel of an 88 and counted the grooves, there'll be lots of the purest essence of bianco available, if they care to tilt the still.

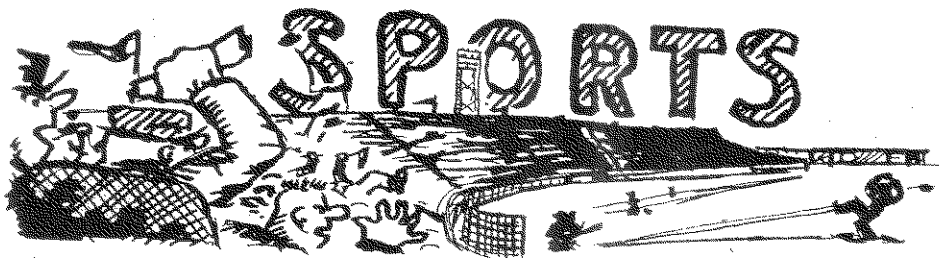
Ah, yes, some of us will stay. Points? What are these points that every one is talking about? It is enough to have said that you marched with the 8th.

— Can you skate across the Atlantic in winter-time?

Tour recce completed Cont. from page 2 tends to wheel the Company into Water Rats Stadium in Utrecht on Saturday afternoon September 15th to witness the second game of the Army playdowns, Q.O.R.'s, vs The Perths.

The general impression left with Capt. Pattison from his experience is that it will take Germany many years to reconstruct their towns, cities and highways to their pre-war conditions, to all of which we say, "cheers", for the less idle hands and minds in Germany, the better.





WE COP ARMY SEMI-FINALS

Special:— In two straight flashy games the Perth Softball nine ousted the Army Service Corps squad to clinch the Army Semi-Finals and the right to meet the widely touted Queen's Own Rifle team in the finals.

At no one time during the playoffs did our lads look bad. They gave out with heads up softball and the fans really ate it up. The support you boys from the unit have given the team is admirable indeed, don't give it up now that the team has reached the top. There will be plenty of transport for the final games which are to be played in Water Rat Stadium in Utrecht, all you have to do is see your old man and he will make certain that you are squeezed in somewhere on the vehicles.

We understand the finals are to be broadcast to Canada and they have even gone so far as to make arrangements to sell peanuts in the grandstands. From all the rumours that are going around it should be a gala day and you can take our word for it, a gal a day is enough for any one man, even a Perth

ABLE COYSNAGS CHAMPIONSHIP

Special:— In a keen and hard fought series, "A" Coy hauled down top honours in the Regimental Softball Playdowns. In the opener Able Coy after looking like sure bets for the showers came out from behind the eight ball and began smashing the old pill all over the field. Baker Coy became rather ragged at this turn of events and the errors really started to pile up, by the time the ninth rolled around the boys from Baker were riding the back seat.

In the second tilt, Baker Coy was out for blood and they got it. They smashed through to a bitterly contested win and when they marched victoriously off the field one realized just how much these men had put into the game. All games oozed with sportsmanship and although there was a lot of biting heckling no one actually became mad and the series ended with a clean taste all round.

Able Coy took the winder upper and this game was also fought to a hectic finish. It kept the many spectators guessing as to who would come out on the long end so open was the playing. As the final score was tallied however, the sheets showed "A" Coy out in front so to them went the beer and a lot of congratulations from us for the fine demonstration of friendship and co-operation which paved the way for your final victory over the worthy runners, Baker Coy. We trust the spirit in the winter sports will be just as keen.

UP AND DOWN STATION STREET

A Coy:— Once again Able Coy. shows the way by winning the Regimental Softball Championship. We are proud of our representatives and congratulations are in order for the following:

L/Cpl. Tojo Tourangeau. Ptes:— Red Barachello, Mac McCormick, Tony Drynowski, Art St. Jean, Joe Roebecker, Steve Temkow, Mac McKenzie, Geo. Chartier, Zom. Schram, Hasty Hastings.

To Baker Coy, we say tough luck, it was a hard fight all the way and the razzberries flung from each Company sure made the series a "humdinger". Altogether however, it was good clean sport.

Why was Prashaw so insistent about getting into Goforth's room the other afternoon? Was you disappointed Dickie? And by the way, we noticed "Woody" wearing the culprit's nice web belt, could that be in the form of a bribe Sgt. Major?

The jive kid is at it again, Hurst certainly had the citizens of this fair town gasping with awe the other evening with his efforts at the Martinae Plaaz. How's about giving us the low-down on the beautiful number who was your partner, eh?

Isn't it the height of disappointment Wilker, when you can't pay the toll fare at the bridge these Sunday evenings, and are forced to turn back home. My, my, those brothers are always in the way.

We slipped up last week but Able Coy. would like to convey their thanks to Mr. FRED TJABERING of Station Street for his effort in obtaining the brass band which led us to the Sport Field two weeks ago.

SIGHT OF THE WEEK — Our esteemed citizen, Pte. Massey, strolling around town in a zuit suit. How many "Woodbines" did you have to put up for the drape droop.

No doubt Able Coy. will be missed on the Battalion Parade this week. Reason:— we will be touring the country of the so called "Master Race", Germany.

"CLUB 61" CALLING Y.M.C.A. NEWS

"Club 61" welcomes their new members.

- Sgt Arndt, R. J. (DCM)
- Sgt Bramley, K. W.
- Sgt Moffat, W. F.
- Sgt Noble, E. T.
- Sgt Kelly, F. A.
- Sgt Lockington, J. M.
- Sgt Fenwick, G. L.

- A Coy
- B Coy
- B Coy
- C Coy
- C Coy
- HQ Coy
- HQ Boy

We again wish to extend our heartfelt congratulations to the ball team for their fine performances against ARMY TROOPS whom they defeated in two straight games. Both games were well attended by the members of the Battalion and we sincerely hope that they will continue to give the players their full support in the finals for the ARMY title which commence next week.

We understand our fellow citizens intend having a full dress parade on the eve of departure of our "Gestapo Chief" just to show him that he didn't get everything!!!

The dance at the Pavilion was again a huge success although "FEARLESS" didn't arrive with the liquid refreshments until 1100 hrs. "Sinatra" again performed his inimitable act "THE SNAKE CHARMER" which was well received by the local yokels. "Chuck" arrived home fully shod and was the life of a small private party in the wee hours of the morning. "Sam, you made the pants too long"!!!!

Anyone wishing to learn about conditions in CANADA and especially the "NORT WEST TERRITORIES" can contact "LIMPY".

We understand he has all the vital statistics at his fingertips!!

Mr. Woolworth, have you any complaints?!!

We hear the Dental Services are really taking their P T seriously. It is a H... of a long walk, isn't it Bill, especially all the way from the pavilion?

We would like to know if a certain Capt is crowding one of our Sgts. well, JOHN, is he?

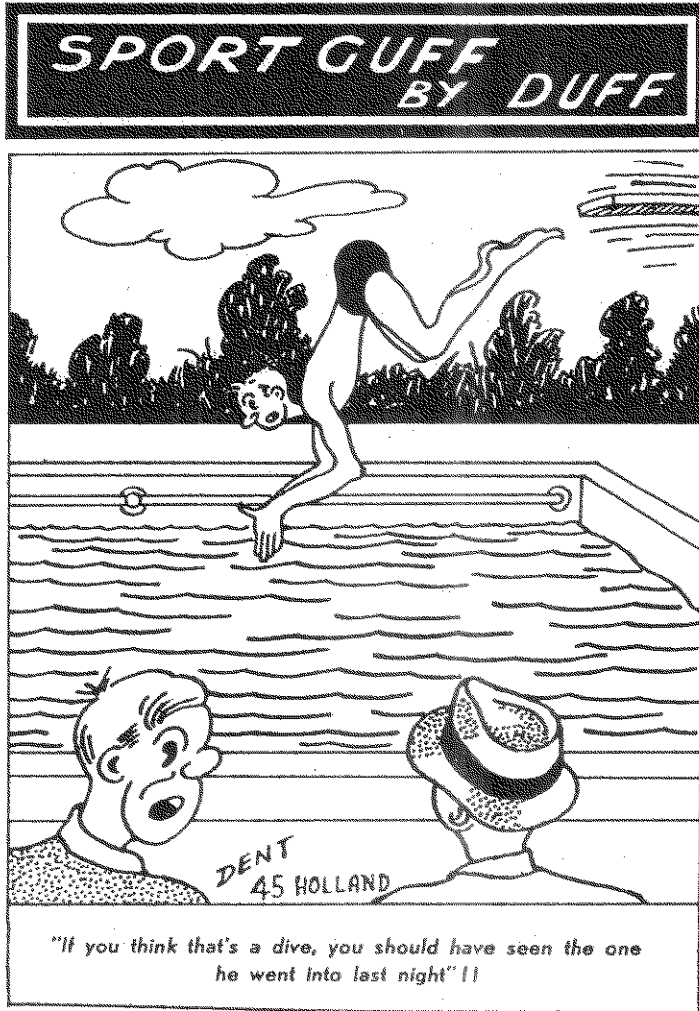
Don't forget the Bigger and Better Bingo, at the "Y", on Tuesday nights.

Hospitality. — Many Dutch families would like to entertain soldiers in their homes. If you are interested, give us your name.

Calling all Table Tennis players. — Put your name down for the big table tennis tournament starting at the "Y".

Many library books are long overdue. Get them back in, please, so someone else can read them.

Was it "Wilson's" fault, or a previous session at the wet canteen, that caused a certain well known Perth to slip and fall unceremoniously in the "Y" canteen the other evening, while calling for his Girl Friends chocolate bar? We wonder —



"OH DEATH WHERE IS THY STING?"

Sgt's Mess:— After VJ Day, we all said "Good Show" and dreamt of home, civvy clothes, and our rehabilitation plans took meaning. We had witnessed the horrors of war, and now came the more dreadful, the repat depot!! For the last four five and six years we had not been bothered with making out our income tax returns and so blissfully unaware of the pitfalls that await us, we get HOME!! Oh, happy day we thought, but here then might be the reply of an ex-service man to the much harassed government official who sends him a request for a remittance in lieu of...

Dear Sir: In reply to your recent and more recent request to send you a cheque. I wish to inform you that the present shattered condition of my bank account makes it impossible for me to take your request seriously. My present financial condition is due to the effect of Dominion laws, Provincial laws, Municipal laws, County laws, Corporation laws, Liquor laws, Traffic laws, By-laws, Brother-in-laws, Sister-in-laws, Mother-in-laws, and Outlaws, all of which have been foisted upon an unsuspecting people. Through all these laws, I am compelled to pay a Business tax, Sales tax, Amusement tax, Gas tax, School tax, Excise tax, Income tax, Auto tax, Hydro tax, and Syntax.

In addition to those irritating laws, I am forced by the strong arm of the law to get a permit for this thing and a permit for that thing. I am required to get a Business license, a City license, a Provincial license, a Dog license, a Motor license, a Radio license, a Liquor license, not to mention a Marriage license!!

I am also requested to contribute to every society and organization which the inventive genius of man is capable of bringing into life: The Society of St Jean Baptiste, The Women's Relief, The Near Relief, The Unemployed Relief, and The Gold Digger's Home. Also every hospital and charitable institution of the city: The Red Cross, The Black Cross, The White Cross, The Green Crps, The Purple Cross, The Flaming Cross and The Double Cross.

For my own safety I am required to Carry Life Insurance, Liability Insurance, Burglary Insurance, Property Insurance, Collision Insurance, Rain Insurance, Wind Insurance, Business Insurance, Employment Insurance, and Unemployment Insurance.

The Government has now so governed my business that it is no easy matter for me to find out who owns it. I am expected, introspected, suspected, disrespected, examined, re-examined, informed that I am supposed to provide an inexhaustible supply of money for every known

need, desire or hope of the human race and simply because I refuse to donate to each and all and go out and beg, borrow or steal money to give away. I am cussed, discussed, boycotted, talked to, talked about, lied to, lied about, held down and robbed until I am nearly ruined.

I can therefore, tell you honestly, sir, that failing a miracle, you won't be paid just now, and the only reason I am holding on to life is simply to see what in HELL is coming next.

Yours Respectfully,

CHIT AND CHATTER

B Coy. Congratulations to the Regimental Softball Team, you've done a fine job and shown a real fighting spirit. It is to be hoped that you can get another crack at the "Bombers" but rumour has it that they have been broken up. Perhaps Sam Moffatt can arrange a game with the Baker boys. It will be good practise for the senior squad if nothing else.

WANTED FOR TREACHERY — Umpire of the final Softball game between Able and Baker Coys. Description: Medium height, dark Complexion, black hair, no scars as yet, and usually wears a black peaked cap. Any information leading to the whereabouts of this "character" will be appreciated by "B" Coy.

All kidding aside though, we would like to congratulate "A" Coy. on winning the Regimental Softball Championship.

Promotions are flying thick and fast these days and our new C.S.M. Karchut is away to a flying start. Cpl. Sam Moffatt is now a Sgt. and is doing a grand job. Sgt. Bramley is due belated congrat's on his promotion of a few weeks past. All in all it's a fine show and they are all deserving.

BOO, HOO!! We are losing our new "Ges-tapo" Marshall. The lucky stiff is shoving off for home. Only a short while ago he was lamenting the fact that he was not married, which would give him over 150 points but now they have finally come down to the 130 bracket and he's away. Windsor (that large suburb of Sarnia) will be sure hearing some tall stories in the near future.

All the best, Sarge, only the jigs will be happy at your departure.

The beer situation has been much better this past week or two. Everyone speaks highly of it and it is hoped that we may be able to continue getting it in Groningen and never again resort to the "dish water" we were getting from Belgium.



AT THE FLICKS



Lost in a Harem

STARRING
ABBOT and
COSTELLO

Friday and Saturday September
14th and 15th



Keys of the Kingdom

With
GREGORY PECK
and
THOMAS MITCHELL

Monday and Tuesday September
17th and 18th

One body too many

STARRING
JEAN PARKER
and
JACK HALEY

Wednesday and Thursday Sept.
19th and 20th



TAHITI NIGHTS

With
JINX FALKENBURG
and
DOUGLAS O'BRIEN

Friday and Saturday September
21st and 22nd

MOTHER GOOSE LAYS SOME EGGS—AND HOW

Baa! Baa! Black Sheep, have you any pull?
Yes sir! Yes sir! Three crocks full,
One for the Sergeant and one for the cook
And one for the Major who makes with the BOOK.

* * *

Little Pte. Horner sat in the corner
Eating his M and V
This horrible ration so filled him with passion,
He rebelled and is doing F.P.

* * *

Little Miss Moffin sat on a coffin,
Consuming her chocolate and smoking,
It fits not the sitter but sure fits the Fitter,
He's hoping that she's only joking.

* * *

Old Mother Hubbard went to the cupboard
To get the poor soldier some gins

But alas! and alack! when the old gal got back
She found that this soldat was twins.

* * *

Jack and Gill went up the hill
But not to get some water,
A short sharp smash caused Jack to crash
But Gill never did come tumbling after,
Because believe it or not, that doll could carry
two pails of water.

* * *

As I was going to Paree
Met seven men upon a spree,
Seven men with seven crocks,
Seven crocks for seven days,
Seven days of rozy haze,
How many got to Paree?

BEEFS & MOANS! MILITARY MEDAL

Here is a matter that, though some may not appreciate, we feel should be published.

The Cpls. and L/Cpls. of this Regiment are fortunate in many ways and one of them is the splendid Cpls. Mess which has been made available to us. The Cpls. Mess is a very nice spot to spend a few leisure hours in the evening. It is exceptionally clean and well kept and we are served with ice cold beer at our tables. The two lads who see to this are doing a darned fine job, both are hard working and conscientious as well as efficient. But here is our "beef": Both these lads get absolutely no compensation for their efforts. We think it is just about time The Committee did something about the situation. These lads are surely deserving of something.

Another thorn in our side is the handling of bottled refreshment which we acquire. The aforementioned is handled at the discretion of one or more individuals who have the benefit of the least at heart instead of the benefit of the most. Equal distribution can be achieved by posting a notice of time and day on the wall of the Mess. The correction of the two above mentioned items would make the Cpls. Mess as near to perfection as could be. Here you have the expression an opinion, an individual right for which we of have fought.

"C" Coy. Cpl.

OFF THE RECORD

C. COY:—Gardner, you weakling, you have disillusioned the whole Coy., you that shy retiring chap, who sought only seclusion and the company of males alone; has finally become enmeshed in the coils of a local "Kitten in Klompea". She apparently has said to the "Kid" — "Don't you think it futile to cultivate on the upper lip what grows wild on the, ah posterior". To that the gullible chap has said (sob), yup, and so fell the moustache, one that has travelled from Ortona to the Senio and beyond into Holland, it now lies loose and scattered in the wash basin.

It would appear that our Coy runner has not only given up walking he has also overlooked the fact that the B.Q.R. is just across the street. The returning crowd from the Ball game came across the Kid on a bicycle with a female companion, similarly mounted, about twenty Kilometres from home. Tell us Zinke is it romance or just amnesia?

Congratulations are in order on the recent promotions in "Charlie" Coy. All the Best to Staff Jack Clark, Sgt. Emerson Noble and Sgt. Frank Kelly. All three can be depended upon to turn in their usual good performance.

Well, I see the Shadow is up and around again although still effected by his honeymoon. Of course Medicine has made strides of late, Blood Plasma and so on. A little light exercise, good food and lots of rest can really do wonders. What do you think Shadow?

B100061 Private John Angus LAWLOR
Perth Regiment

On 13th of September 1944, at about 0230 hours, the leading elements of the Perth Regiment arrived on their objective, the CORIANO ridge.

While "C" Company was consolidating a counter-attack by enemy tanks developed and for sometime the situation was critical. One tank had reached a position from which it could enfilade some of "C" Company's defences and Private LAWLOR was ordered to engage it with his PIAT. Although there was very little cover he crept up to within fifteen yards of the tank and disabled it with a single round.

A few moments later Private LAWLOR was ordered to engage a fortified Mortar position. With admirable coolness, he worked his way forward to within a few yards of the enemy post and succeeded in silencing it with two well aimed shots.

During both these actions Private LAWLOR was well forward of his Company position and was exposed to heavy Machine-gun and Mortar fire from his front and flanks.

His outstanding courage and the thoroughness with which he carried out his task enabled the Company to become firmly established on it's objective.

WHAT COOK'S WITH DUFF'S BOYS

Sp. Coy:—We bid adieu to four more boys who are Canada bound: Gord Gosstick, Calvank, MacEachern and Len Near. Bon voyage and don't go through the gratuities in England.

If you happen to cast off anything, it doesn't matter what it is, watch closely and you'll see Vulture Dench go to work.

The two Reds, Curly and the Gaspé Flash can certainly put out a party. By the looks of the fags you are not going to smoke, Len should have a headache till he reaches home.

If you are looking for a good souvenir or better still if you want to make one, just drop around to handicraft shop where anything can happen and be made.

Now I know where the middle man comes in. He goes to work everytime I walk into the kitchen and have to ask Joe for some little thing.

Snarl is having quite a time trying to figure out a duty roster these days in this grande company of ours. His mind is so occupied that he can't keep up his school lessons.