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The Perthonian



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CWAC BRASS BAND HITS A NEW HIGH

ALL GIRL BAND VISITS THE PERTHS

Friday last will be a memorable day in Sneek for both soldier and civilian alike for sometime to come. On that day, the 21st of September to be exact, we had the great privilege of being entertained by the CWAC Brass Band. It was indeed a thrill to hear the gals play as well as perform precision drill movements which would make a "Parade Square" Sergeant envious.

The Band arrived in Sneek (Stratford) at approximately 1030 hours and proceeded immediately to the town square followed by hundreds of excited civilians and enthused soldatans. There they were hemmed in by the more than exuberant crowd and one began to wonder if they would ever get out upon completion of their concert. The gals opened up with O Canada and then swung into popular martial airs. They delighted the crowds with the fiery music and thrilling counter marches and after some forty five minutes of this admirable performance they brought things to a close by playing the Dutch and English National Anthems.

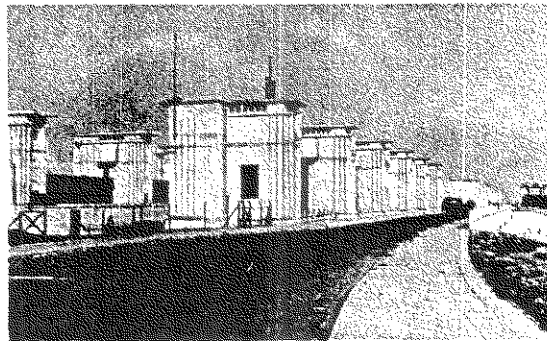
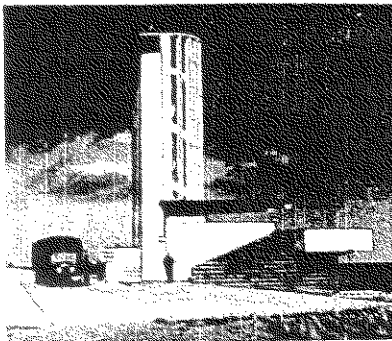
The proud beauties were then escorted to the Sgt's and Officer's Mess where they presumably enjoyed lunch. It was rather discouraging

to learn that the girls were to play in Harlingen that afternoon and of necessity had to leave us shortly after the noon hour. It was a swell break though to have even seen them, leave alone to hear them play. Their visit has undoubtedly changed many a fickle young man's mind and has assured him that Canadian Gals are still the tops in anything and everything.

All the Canadian provinces are represented in the band and they have been performing for something like three years now. The band has its headquarters in Kitchener Ontario but was originally brought together and formed in Calgary. The girls have toured Canada twice and have thrilled the citizens of all the principal cities across the Dominion. Sometime last June they set sail for the U.K. and arrived there on the 1st of July, then after a brief stay they wisked over to the Continent on the 18th of July. They have been here ever since playing to various camps, leave centres, isolated units and what have you. Wherever they have gone their fame has followed for they have established

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RECOGNIZE THESE ??



This sight should be familiar to those who take the highroad on their leaves to Amsterdam. On the left is the half way point or Afsluitdijk and on the right is the Power Station. Both these installations are erected on the famous Causeway.

EDITORIAL

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Pte. G. Williamson	A. Coy
Cpl. C. R. Bettridge	B. Coy
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Cpl. J. A. Lawlor (M. M.)	C. Coy
L-Cpl. J. J. Dingillo	Sp. Coy
Sgt. J. Landriault	HQ. Coy

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. D.S.O.



This week I would like to clear up some points regarding the disbandment of companies within the battalion. As of 23 Sep 45 Support Company ceased to exist. The next company to disappear will be Dog company, and as our numbers decrease Charlie Company will be disbanded. There are several reasons for this breaking up of our organization at this time. Firstly each company disbanded releases 3 officers, 15 NCOs, and other key personnel who otherwise would be frozen to remain with the Regiment. As you know, shortly after the war in Europe ended we had to maintain a war establishment of personnel essential for the administration of a battalion - regardless of individual point scores. We can now release some of these key people - that is, if they have sufficient points to qualify for a Canada draft. Secondly some buildings in Sneek can now be released to their owners, who wish to reestablish their businesses. A better home for the YMCA has been long overdue. Support Company's mess hall has provided the Y with excellent facilities for a recreational centre. And so as more members of the Regiment leave for Canada for the Occupation force or for duties in England we must adjust our establishment accordingly.

Major H. A. Snelgrove

MORE HASH ON REHAB

Last Saturday's Maple Leaf runs a spicy column about the SPO and since three SPO's have just been attached to our Regiment we feel that you should read the article and digest it thoroughly so that you will know the answers to the questions they are going to ask you and the problems which you will present to them. The column "IN THIS CORNER", of this issue gives you the name of our "Unholy Three", who they are and what they are.

Briefly, they are here to help us to plan for "civvy street". They have been declared the experts on Rehabilitation Legislation and will answer questions on Gratuities, Credits, Training Veteran's Land Act, Sickness and out of Work Benefits, Veteran's Life Insurance etc.

They give you the opportunity of talking over possibilities with someone who is anxious to help and who does know a lot of the answers. BUT, don't expect them to offer you a soft government job or tell you when you are going home.

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CWAC BRASS BAND HITS A NEW HIGH

for themselves an enviable reputation, one that will take an immense amount of beating. The band has forty five playing members and all are experts on their own special instrument. Miss Svarich acts in the capacity of Band Master and needless to say, turns in a fine effort. Capt. McNiel of Hamilton Ontario is the officer in charge and is more than efficient in her office.

It was sorry we were to see the gals depart and it is our sincere wish and desire that they might return in the near future for a longer period which will also give us the opportunity of expressing our honest appreciation in the well known Perth fashion. Once again we say, "thanks a million gals".

MENTION IN DESPATCHES

A12013 Private John William FOREMAN

On the night of 12/13 September 1944, A. Coy, The Perth Regiment was ordered to capture hill feature 124 SOUTH OF CORIANO. No. 8 platoon was one of the two leading elements. During the advance wireless communications with Company Headquarters broke down. Private FOREMAN volunteered to contact Company Headquarters, knowing that he would have to pass through intense mortar and shell fire. Through his courageous action, the Company was able to reorganize and capture the hill feature.

On the morning of 13th September 1944, Private FOREMAN was one of a party sent out to clear houses to the WEST of the Company area. The enemy put up strong resistance. Private FOREMAN in the van of the attack killed three of the enemy. By his daring and coolness he was a great inspiration to his comrades and contributed largely to the destruction of the enemy posts and the further securing of the position of his own Company.

IN THIS CORNER

Special:— In this issue we should like to introduce to you three chaps who will be in the Battalion area for the next three or four weeks. They have been sent here for your benefit and it is up to you take advantage of what they have to offer. If you have any problems dealing with Rehabilitation these gentlemen will only too gladly endeavour to solve them. For the next few weeks our old Rehab Column will again be in effect and the SPO officers have promised to publish the most common problem and it's answer. If there are any questions you wish answered which you failed to ask one of these officers in your interview, pass it on to the Perthonian and we in turn will have the answer for you in short notice.

First we have Capt. H. T. Douglas. Capt. Douglas was a school teacher in New Brunswick for six years prior to the war. He has served as a Cpl. and Sergeant with the New Brunswick Rangers. From the rank of Sergeant he went to that of CSM with an Engineer unit, here he spent two years. For the past three years he has been filling the office of an Army Examiner and SPO. Capt. Douglas is married and has four children. He hails from Saint John, New Brunswick.

Next we have Capt. J. A. Clarkson a typical "Bluenoser", from Nova Scotia. On "civvy street" Capt. Clarkson was engaged in Hardware and Engineering interests. Where the Army is concerned Capt. Clarkson enlisted with CIC and was commissioned at Three Rivers. He acted in the capacity of Army Examiner in MD. 6 and as SPO in U.K. and in N.W.E. He comes to us after a short vacation with the C.A.O.F. and prefers to be called Jim.

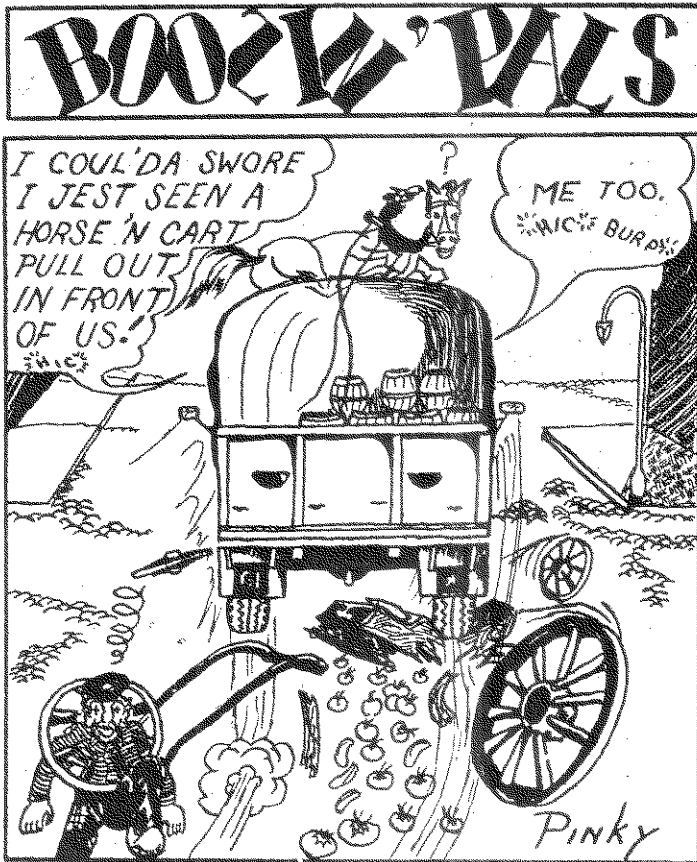
Lastly we have Lieut. George Booth. George is from Toronto (Hog Town) and worked with the R. Simpson Co. there for 7 years. Prior to this he was engaged in retail, credit and sales work. He enlisted with the R.C.O.C. and carried on at personnel work in Montreal. He gained his commission with the CAC spending one year in Canada and one year in U.K. In U.K. and N.W.E. he filled the job of SPO. Lieut. Booth is an ardent Handball player and spent considerable

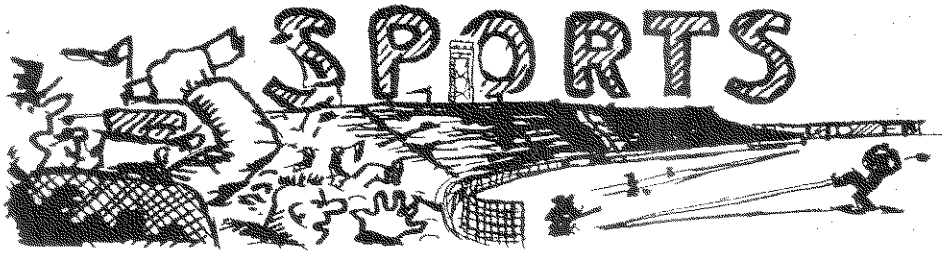
time around the ol' Central "Y" in Toronto. To the above mentioned officers we say "welcome". We know your stay in the Corp's Mess will be an enjoyable one and when the time comes for your departure we hope you will miss us a little.

CHIT AND CHATTER contd. from page 8

What particular pull have our Sergeants got that they have the C.W.A.C.s to entertain. The poor private hasn't got a chance, these days. I guess the three stripes make them eligible for an entertainment committee but ask the private his views and they won't coincide. I guess one can't have his "privacy" and the C.W.A.C.s too.

Some fellows never learn. A few weeks ago an item was put in the paper about watching our language around the civilians and particularly the women. The item seems to have had about as much effect as water on a ducks back. This is a poor show, fellows. Remember a woman is a woman, no matter what race, religion or colour, so give it a whirl and watch the language in the buses and in the shows. Incidentally, this isn't a religious crusade but only a reminder to "Gentlemen".





PERTHS ARE OUSTED IN FINALS

In the most spectacular brand of softball ever seen around these parts, the boys of the Regiment went down to a closely fought defeat at the hands of the 3 Div. representatives, the QOR's. After a nip-and-tuck battle for eleven solid scoreless innings, Adam of the Queens scored on a hit by their left fielder Roche and the third and last game of the CFN Championships came to a finish with QOR's on top to the score of 1-0.

The game after being rained out on the Wednesday, took place on Thursday 20th September 1945 at Water Rats Stadium in Utrecht, Holland. A record crowd was on hand and they witnessed the classiest and most thrilling game of softball as yet seen in any of the games this year. She was a see-saw battle all the way and although the Perths outplayed the winners they just couldn't take advantage of the many scoring opportunities that was offered to them. Poor base running in the sixth inning with three on proved to be disastrous for our lads and their biggest chance of easing a run in quickly faded away. Another grand opportunity slipped past in the eighth when Natywary after travelling around as far as the third sack was caught off base through some smart ball playing on the part of the Queens. It was almost unbelievable to see the teams go for such a length of time without a run crossing the home plate. Both squads were on their toes and not much got by them. There was some real smart fielding on the part of Moffat for the Perths and Roche for the QOR's. The Perth battery of Natywary and Domianczuk was by far the better of the two but the steady pitching of Maynard from the Queens just had to be admired. Both teams were very loyally supported and there was many a Guilden won and lost during the rabid betting which took place during the afternoon.

Lt. Gen. Simonds was on hand at the conclusion of the game to congratulate the winners and award each playing member of both teams with a small memento of the occasion. He momentarily paused and chatted with each player while the crowd roared their approval as he stopped in front of their own special hero.

Lieut. G. G. Getty should be congratulated at this time for the fine and untiring effort he has turned in, in fashioning about the best softball squad in the Canadian Army. Lieut. Getty has worked steadily with the team since the start of the season and one can realize his feelings at seeing the Championship taken from

REGIMENTAL CHAMPIONSHIP

The Sports Officer wishes us to pass on the information that the medals for the victors of the Regimental Softball Championship will soon be ready and there will be an official presentation to the victors, who this year was Able Coy.

A FAREWELL TO GLIDERS

Zom Schram and Noonan manned the pumps,
At the Mansion House that night
And the air was filled with fiery talk,
But not a Guilden was in sight.

Slowly he wandered to the bar,
Why sure, it is big Red.
Put your Gliders in your jeans,
The bloody things are dead.

Drynowski gulps them down in haste,
And Walper looks on in scorn.
Little Wicks was there of old,
And looking rather forlorn.

The tables were filled with glass upon glass
and each eye was admiring the head.
'Twas the first time Davis got up to buy,
For he knew that the Gliders were dead.

McCormick was there as other nights
With his ol' buddy St. Jean.
The two of them bent elbows for hours
Without spending a bean.

They treated friend and foe alike
With but one thought in sight,
This round's on me, they cried in glee,
For tonight's the night to get tight.

his grasp. At the moment he is trying to line up a Barnstorming tour of some of the CAOF teams in Germany and it is being met with fair approval. If the lads are lucky enough to get away on such a trip our sincere enthusiasms will be right behind them and once again we say thanks for turning in such a fine show.

"CLUB 61" CALLING

"ORCHIDS OF THE WEEK"

To our Regimental Ball Team which performed so magnificently against the 3rd Div. Champions, The Queen's Own Rifles. It was a marvellous series and while it was a heartbreaking one to lose, the team has no reason to feel downcast for they were in there pitching all the way and it was only a matter of breaks that decided which team was to be Army Champions. They were two very evenly matched teams, both displaying brilliant ball and the fans were certainly provided with bang-up performances all three games. We are mighty proud of you fellows for the fine job you have done and due to your fine sportsmanship and playing ability, you have made a great name for yourselves and the battalion.

The W.O.'s and Sgts. were privileged on Sunday, Sep. 16th to have as their dinner guests the members of the C.W.A.C. pipe band and again on Friday the 21st by having members of their brass band. Much credit is due to the girls for their fine work as their bands are a great credit to the Canadian Army. We also noticed that at the second game of the Army ball finals, they were cheering for our fellows and we say "thank you girls" for your support and for also coming to Sneek and giving us such fine performances.

We understand "Limpy" played a whale of a ball game one evening all by himself while at Hilversum. According to rumours, Sammy our outstanding R.F. was the goat of the game as he was fined ten gliders for aliding into second base instead of running. Gosh Bert, 'Tis funny what a few "atomic bombs" can do to ones powers of imagination!!!

The girls of the pipe and brass bands were certainly disappointed when Bro. "Sinatra" refused to sing for them after many requests, But then, one could hardly blame Bro. Bill for he sure had his hands full with four lovely bits of

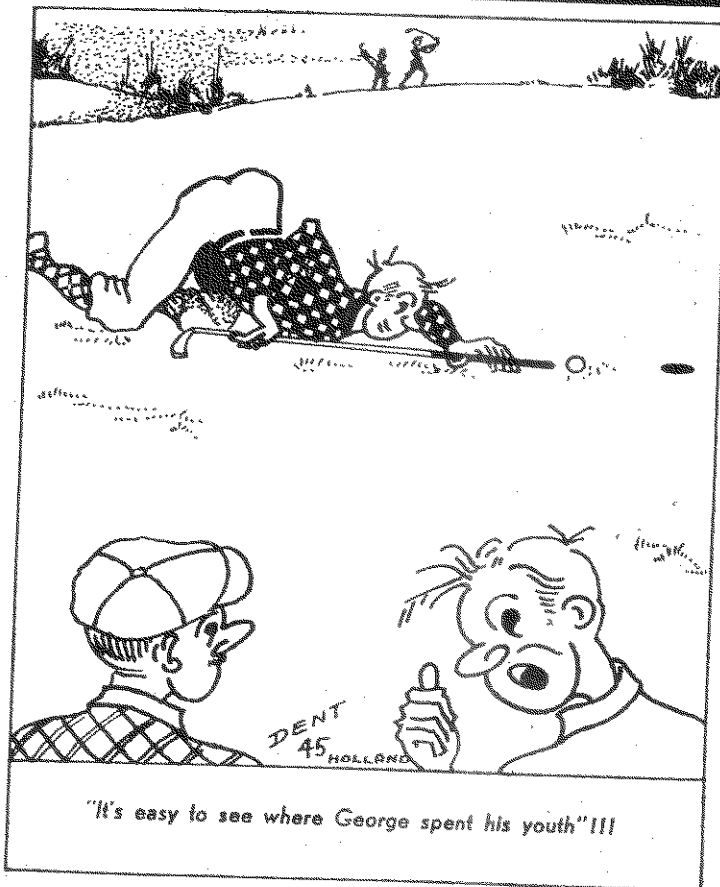
femininity to look after. And he claims he is not a WOLF!

By golly Sammy you certainly are slipping! To think that you couldn't remember the house you were living at while in Hilversum and yet 'twas the maid who rescued you from the streets bright and early the following morning. That ball game with Bert must have upset you!

SO-LONG COSGROVE

We will miss the humorous antics of the slap happy characters which appeared in L/Cpl Cosgrove's cartoon that has in the past shown up weekly on page 7 of the Perthonian. The Reason? LCpl Cosgrove is heading for home and with him we would like to send our best wishes for a safe return and success in any of his future undertakings. Our loss is Canada's gain. All the best chum.

SPORT GUFF BY DUFF



OFF THE RECORD

"C" COY:— "C" Coy., extends the glad hand of welcome and much back slapping to the Reg'l Softball team. We're very glad to see them back (not only on the guard score either). The boys played bang-up ball and although they aren't champs, it wasn't for lack of trying, well done gang!

CHARLIE COY HOWLS AROUND AMSTERDAM

Who was that L/Cpl. with the vanishing hair-line, that showed up at 0900 hrs in a slightly bedraggled condition, claiming he missed the bus and had to sleep in a park, Prospecting again Ralph?

The Amsterdam Kids said they had no fun the last leave in the Big City so they limited things to a dignified Alcoholic State! (Do you believe that?).

What happened to the "Bone", apparently a "Platonic Friendship" blossomed at about eight in the evening, something however went amiss. He returned at midnight alone and hit the sack like a good lad.

What two Lance-Jacks on Wed evening, enquired thusly, "Are we still in an OUT OF BOUNDS area Mac?

One character (Fuller Brush) says to the other character (Side-winder Red), Think we've got enough gaspers, Jasper?

I reckon we have pard, draws the Side-winder. Fuller says, sw if dey gets hard we gives um our fierce look, shore says Red. They were seen later snipe-hunting, the business of supply and demand is out of proportion.

Louie, concedes decision to Lance-jack on a certain female's favours. Well, "Boss", you and I know he has the advantage of speaking Dutch.

UP AND DOWN STATION STREET

"A" COY:— If you perchance to see any of Gallagher's Commandoes wandering about the streets of Sneek with a far-away look in their eyes, you will know from this information that their hearts belong to Fraulens.

The tour was a very interesting experience and even with all the descriptions of damage in the papers, you still can't imagine how much there actually is until you see it.

We say Au Revoir to a few more of the select from our rank and file. They departed for the good land this week. So-long L/Cpl. Andy Blair, Pte Sawyer, L/Cpl. Cosgrove. We

will miss Cosgrove and his humorous cartoons in our weekly paper.

If Able Company begins to appear a little run down at the heels you will understand that our shoemaker Alex has departed for home. All the best Alex.

Our two box car boys, Zom Schram and Noonan are leading a quiet life these evenings what with dishing out the suds at night and polishing brass in the daytime. Zom is going stale on his Table Tennis game and the other half of the combination is just ???

C. Q. Willacey our stogey smoking disher outer of the dehydrates reports that A Coy leads again. The best fed company in the Regiment he reports. Quit bending your elbow at the Sgt's Mess C. Q. or the first thing you know the boys will be believing you.

Now that Tojo is back in town again the gals from his harem should start frequenting his favourite table at the Amicitia.

WHAT COOK'S WITH DUFF'S BOYS

SP. COY:— We would, at this time like to congratulate the C. O. Lieut. Col. M. W. Andrew on the unofficial award of his D.S.O. We have served under no other C. O. more deserving of this honour than yourself.

If upon returning to Canada you find your interest turning to flowers all signs will be found pointing towards "Snarl's Nursery". The number of tulip bulbs he has sent home is unlimited and the Dutch Government are complaining of the drastic shortage.

The departure of our cook "Cliff", last week has left more than one Dutch lassie with a broken heart. I wonder who we could call on to help mend them, any offers?

A few of the higher priced help have undertaken an eight day trip in a sea going vessel. From all rumours they should make Canada, that is, if the beer hangs out to supply the necessary false courage. To CQMS Thompson, Sgt. Manktelow and Sgt. Martin go our best wishes for a good time. Hurry home the boys are really missin' yuh.

Hello and goodbye to our new storeman Pte. Stumpf. He sure looks like Q. M. material the efficient way he goes about his work.

Anyone wishing to compete against Pte Dench in a mellow eating contest please call around but let us remind you to bring your own mellons as ours are all gone.

We wonder why the Coy. Jeep Driver, Pte St. Louis is wandering around in a daze this week and occasionally stepping on one of numerous bags under his eyes. If one ventures close enough to him they may be able to hear him humming in a dull monotone "Night and Day".

A LETTER TO ME MUDDER

Maw:—

Now I don't want to bore youse with horrible details Maw, as you will properly read all it in the wuxtries, but I think I should tell a bit about the clout fest I had with one, J. air McGloskey last week. Now I am a unsuspecting character at best, as you know, and they ask me to put on the mitts Toisday night, like a chump I say OK, mainly because my e beooty is draped on my right wing and thinks I am a hero anyway.

I go into serious training Toisday afternoon in the Sgts Mess and by seven o'clock I am e shape. I climb into the ring and there's a roar of boos and catcalls which I diplomatically ret as cheers. Then I am scared half to death when my opponent climbs in. Now I thought a name like Alastair he would be a pushover, but like you told me, "Joe, don't ever think, ot good for you". He is about three times my size and has arms like an ape. When the e calls us to the centre of the ring to tell us a dirty joke, McGloskey needs only two steps t there. I try to tell the ref that I have an important engagement elsewhere and could he : excuse me, but he pretends not to hear, and at the sound of the gong the fight is on. Well I have been pushed around a little, pounded a bit, stepped on and bullied somewhat in my you will remember the time the horse kicked me in the face, but never have I seen, felt, or of anything so horrible as he did to me in that first round. The only reason I didn't fall more often is because he ran around me in circles and kept punching me back on my feet. n I am led back to the corner, my ex-friend and trainer tells me, "Youse was marvellous, he y touched ya", which was a gross exaggeration at best. Before I can breathe twice the bell again and I am pushed into the centre. I think this time I will use strategy on this punk so p throwing my chin and nose at his fists, hoping he will wear his arms out, but again I underestimated McGloskey — he could keep on for days. For six rounds this goes on, and nes Alastair has to pull a towel and wipe the blood off of me so he can see better where to hit. ic first of the seventh I think this palooka can't be so tough because I am still semi-conscious, because of the snort of cognac I get from my water bottle between rounds than anything I think now that maybe McGloskey is a little thick in the head, as he is very thick every place I can see of him. I know he will not fall for any trick like telling him his shoelace tied, but I get another angle when I am lying on the floor for the 22nd time. Now Alastair has very big feet and his scampers take about two yards of canvas each: When the ape at me again I step out quick-like and pin one of his number 18's to the mat by standing with both feet. Before he interprets this turn of events, I wind up and use up all the vity- in Fearless McKay's Uranium Specials in one terrific punch. It catches McGloskey in the rs, but his head does not even move and I think for a minute he is not hurt and will maybe ery angry with me for hitting him, but just then he puts on a silly grin, his eyes cross, and p back off his foot so he can fall down without any trouble. The referee holds up my hand, I am more or less weak and when he lets it go the-mitt falls on my head and knocks me cold. Well, Maw. I will have to close for now and take a few more quarts of blood in the I forgot to mention I am writing this from the hospittle where I'll be stationed for the three months.

All the best,
Your ever-loving son, Joe.

P.S. If I ever fight again, even in self-defence, I hope you will cut off my all-day sucker supply in your parcels.

THE DOG-HOUSE

Coy:—Welcome to Dog Company CQMS mpson, Sgt Plouffe, Sgt Manktelow and Sgt h. Hope you enjoy your stay with us and are certainly glad to have you.

ongratulations to the Perth Ball Team. You ed a Great Game and in defeat you are second to none in our opinion.

adies Beware: We see that a certain Major nce again on his feet, and is now open for agements. He even has a new sport coat for occasion.

We noticed that the Officers and Sergeants were all dressed in their best on Friday morning. What an influence fifty CWACS must have on them.

Somebody had better keep an Eye on our Perthonian Editor. Why has he suddenly taken such an interest in Lifebuoy Soap. We wonder?

It is quite noticeable the decline in the number of Romeoes strolling with their Julietts at nite on the streets. What's the matter Boys has the cold weather driven you all inside or are the girls returning to their Dutch Boys.

Y.M.C.A. NEWS

Saturday Night, "The Lonliest Night in the Week". Bring your gal friend along to the "Y" as a WHIST partner. There are prizes given.

Remember Thursday night is Tobacco Night at the "Y", PING PONG tournaments will also be held. The "Y" staff challenges any team of four men (ALL RANKS) to a game. Prizes go to the winners.

And of course on Tuesdays we have our bigger and better BINGO sessions with prizes of course.

Canned Music. — Canned Music sessions each movie night from 1930 hours to 2000 hours. If you have a special record request, drop it into the "Y" and if we have it, it is as good as played. Jazz or Classics, they make no difference to us. A list of titles from which you may choose will be placed in the Canteen.

If you harbor any suggestions and programme ideas, let's have them because if they are worth trying and you are willing to help us put them over, we will try anything. Let's hear from you in this respect.

Once again we would like to remind you that there will be NO SMOKING in the Avon Theatre. We must emphasize this as the smoke causes interference to sound, vision and general reproduction, to say nothing of the discomfort non-smokers must bear. The NO SMOKING rule goes for the short break between reels also.

AT THE FLICKS

Winged Victory

With AMERICAN AIR FORCE PERSONNEL

Monday & Tuesday October 1st and 2nd

VERONICA LAKE and EDDIE BRACKEN

in The Technicolor Presentation

Bring on the Girls

Wednesday & Thursday October 3rd and 4th

Princess and the Pirates

With

VIRGINIA MAYO and BOP HOPE

Friday & Saturday October 5th and 6th

Offset-printing Flach, Sneek

CHIT AND CHATTER

We, in B Coy., want to congratulate the ballteam on their fine playing in last week's game. What a game! Everyone was right on the bit and even though the score was against the "Perths" it was really hot ball playing.

What about three B Coy. corporals that got a little inebriated on their over nite stay in Amsterdam the night before the ballgame in Utrecht. They should be entered in some aquatic sports 'cause they were really in some "dives" that night. They were pretty quiet on the trip back to Sneek I wonder why?

A few more "B" Coy boys have taken their departure from the fold. They're in Germany doing a bit of guard duty and likely a little "fratting" on the side. It is to be hoped they will be back to the Company in time to go home with the Regiment and from the looks of things, they will be, unless, they are away longer than six months. Not too pessimistic, eh what.

The C.W.A.C.'s Pipe Band was a welcome change on our Church parade and everyone enjoyed having them. The Sneek people really enjoyed them, and if this fine weather continues we in "B" Coy think it would be good to have them or the Brass Band here on a Sunday afternoon concert. How about it?

WHITE CHRISTMAS??



Who knows, from the speed at which the Repat Drafts are leaving these days we may be enjoying some of the above approved sport this winter.