

The Perthonian

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12

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COL. M. W. ANDREW - AWARDED D.S.O.

Periodic Award To C. O. for Gallant Command of Unit From The Gothic Line to The Fall of Delfzijl

The Department of National Defence officially announced on the evening of September 18th the award of Distinguished Service Order to Lt. Col. M. W. Andrew, the officer commanding the Perth Regt. (active) stationed in Sneek, Holland. The citation covering the Colonel's award said: "This officer assumed command of the Perth Regiment on Sept. 1, 1944, and since that date has fought gallantly and successfully in every action in which the Regiment has participated from the Gothic Line in Italy to the capture of the port of Delfzijl in Holland.

Col. Andrew was born in Stratford Ontario in 1904, a son of the late Ven. Archdeacon J. W. Andrew, D.D., and Mrs. Andrew. He was educated at Margaret Avenue Public School in St. Thomas, Ontario, where both cities his father was a highly esteemed Anglican cleric for many years. Upon graduation from the St. Thomas Highschool, Col. Andrew entered the University of Toronto and was graduated with a Bachelor of Arts degree in 1928. He was called to the bar in 1931 studying at Osgoode Hall, Toronto. Entering the practice of law, Col. Andrew was with the firm of Godwin and Andrew until he enlisted in September, 1939.

Col. Andrew during his civilian life in Stratford Ontario, was very interested in the city's welfare. He served from 1933 to 1936 on the City Council, being chairman of the industrial committee and when he joined up he was member of the Stratford Board of Park Management.

The Unit's commander's military career dates from 1931 when he enlisted in the Militia as a haltern. He qualified as a Lieutenant in 1935 and attended courses in machine gun work at the Canada Small Arms School in Ottawa in 1937 and 1938. In March of 1939 he was promoted to the Rank of Captain, and in the early part of that year, attained his majority. He came overseas with the Regiment as a Company commander in 1941. In 1943, while we were

sweating it out in the land of grapes and olives, he became the unit's second in command. Then in September of 1944 during the fierce scrapping of the Gothic Line, he took command of the Regiment as Lieut. Colonel. He was confirmed in this rank in February of this year.



An article from the Stratford Beacon Herald praises our C. O. with the following: A cool conscientious and hard working officer, Col. Andrew, by his brilliant leadership and organizing ability has trained his unit ruthlessly into a highly respected and hard fighting machine. When in April, 1945, the 11 Canadian Infantry Brigade was assigned the task of capturing the port of Delfzijl. The Perth Regiment was selected to

carry out the first phase of the operation. This involved the breaching of the enemy defences in the area Holwierde and Nansum on the northern approach to Delfzijl. Col. Andrew planned this operation and with grim determination carried it out in the face of stubborn resistance from greatly superior numbers in strongly fortified positions. By aggressive tactics the Perth Regiment patrols gained detailed information of the enemy disposition and strong points. With this information Col. Andrew completed his plan of attack and seizing the initiative, quickly put it into operation. One after another of the enemy strong points fell before the assaults of the Regiment. After very heavy fighting the enemy's strongest position on the line Holwierde, Nansum was overcome and the approach to Delfzijl was opened. More than 500 prisoners were captured and eight heavy calibre guns destroyed. During this action this officer maintained his headquarters in an area constantly under shell fire and his calm and determined manner during the most critical periods were an inspiration and an example to his unit.

We of the Perth Regiment know only too well the commendable points of our Commanding Officer and it is with sincere deep feeling that we at this time congratulate him on his recent award.

EDITORIAL

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Cpl. C. R. Bettridge	B. Coy
Pte. I. Bayrak	B. Coy
Cpl. J. A. Lawlor (M. M.)	C. Coy
Sgt. J. Landriault	H.Q. Coy

THE PERTHONIAN is a weekly newspaper compiled and published by members of The Parth Regiment C. A. O. through the kind permission of the Commanding Officer, Lt. Col. M. W. Andrew, D.S.O.

OFF THE RECORD

"C" Coy:—Hey! Buck who was that chick at the brawl the other evening. And I really mean chick (I've seen better legs on a canary).

What happens now to Gargantua's little C.W.A.C. friend, he sure was zooming around at the dance.

Did anyone see Stakley dancing around the outside fringe of the Paul Jones shamble, singing a duet with his canary?

In the Paul Jones the guy who won't let anyone dance with his bunny loses his wench and goes around the floor with another looking Oh! so glum (dancing with the eyes closed again).

Kosowan and Natawary kept liaison between the dance floor, and the unknown quality out front in the shadows, until a certain young woman left for the huis (hoose) who is this mystery man?

Who is the three hooker, that goes around speechless scorning his fellows and associates because of the lack of progress in his pursuit of the affections and favours of a certain little Peach.

TEA DANCES AT THE PLAZA

Every afternoon from 1500 hours to 1630 hours you may see members of the Regiment swinging and swaying in the arms of some comely local wench to the soft music of the Plaza waltzer. The untiring efforts of Supervisor Ulley has made this possible. He has improved the facilities at the Y.M.C.A. a goodly bit since his arrival with the unit. The "Y" is now indeed a place of comfort what with it's soft chairs, music and abundant reading material. It is also a swell place to writer a letter home to Mom without the usual interruptions found elsewhere.

The new location of the "Y" or Perth Plaza as it is now popularly named, is the old Support Company Mess Hall. Become familiar with it, we are sure you will enjoy yourself.

UP AND DOWN STATION STREET

"A" Coy:—What were those two dispensers of the local foaming brew Schram and Noonan doing at the local pub the other afternoon. No doubt they were cleaning the coils out. "But" just how in hell did they know that they had such good beer for that night.

Sgt Aylesworth watch those two Jigaboos.

Well at long last Hatch has a little competition. The Montreal Slick Chick was rated Nol Gum Beater in our midst. But Brother Hastings beat his gums louder and longer this past week to beat him out. Woody was the Umpire and heaped lots of praise on the winner.

Don't be so modest Hastings we know that you did not want all that praise.

Yep I gotta go to Leeuwarden tonight used to be that man Greaves theme song. But it looks like "Handsome" has got something closer to our own hunting grounds these days. (Have another spot of tea Squaw.)

If the S.P.O. ever gets to know that C.Q.M.S. Willacey was the par of excellence as a hunter in Civvy Life. He is sure to send him home on accelerated draft, to help out the meat famine back in Canada. Yes some of the rabbits he shot at down around Woodstock (where-ever that is) kept he and his wife and 7 children in meat for one week. How are you with the Rod and Reel Willy or didn't the children care for Cat Fish.

Doesn't "Our Man Friday" Georgie Adams have a good eye for female pulchritude, could it be he picked up the trade in Brantford Village or does that trade come from working with the High Priced help George.

Sgt McConkey do you usually sleep with your light on in your room, in case that you do not know, it has cause to give one of your friends in this city a lot to worry about.

So Long "A" Company, from here on in H.Q. Coy will take up your Swan Song (H.Q. leads again).

WANTED

Someone who is definitely interested in sports. At the moment we have no recognized Sports Editor and we are relying on the various companies to include some sport chatter with their weekly return of news. This situation could be overcome if we had a steady editor for this column. It will mean accompanying our Regimental teams in soccer, hockey etc., to numerous places where games will be held. If you are interested, please report to The Perthonian Office Mon. morning 8th Sept. 1945, at 0915 hrs.

IN THE DOG-HOUSE

"D' COY:— The other night your rambling reporter was seen entering the Amicitia Racetrack about 8 o'clock, just to find out how the younger generation trips the light Fantastic. He is now in the hospital suffering from severe bruises and lacerations, but here is his story as told by himself.

"I was walking down the street the other night when I heard sounds of music coming from a building. Ah' says I, I will go and see the younger set dance. No sooner did I enter the door when smack, I catches a girls hoofs in my ribs. Jitterbugs I exclaimed as I picked myself up only to be knocked flat again.

I crept wearily along, hugging the walls so as not to get hit again and got myself into a corner where it was fairly safe. From here I was able to make the following deductions about our modern dancers.

Modern dancers fall into two distinct classes, JITTERBUGS and NON JITTERBUGS. Of these two types I might say that Jitterbugs are by far the most dangerous, not only to themselves but also to other dancers and spectators. Their main ambition in life seems to be to jump up and down on the floor as hard and as fast as possible. Then whenever another unsuspecting couple comes near, to suddenly swing out and knock them down. This is usually done by the boy grabbing his partner by one arm, and throwing her through the air so as to catch the unsuspecting couple in the stomachs with her feet. This causes the couple to crash to the floor, whereby the two jitterbugs proceed to jump up and down on their victims. The conclusion I came to was that all Jitterbugs, Jive-Hounds etc. should be sent to darkest Africa where such dancing is looked upon with the highest regard by the other savages.

Now let us look on the NONJITTERBUGS. These are the type of people who usually prefer dancing to the slow dreamy music. This type of dancing really has some great advantages I can assure you. It allows a fellow the chance to hand a new girl his best line without some so called friend to be able to set by and pan it and so spoil your line.

Then we have a great number of young and old Romeos who are, or think they are in love

with a girl. But being a girl she will have nothing to do with necking. Well the slow dreamy music gives the man a chance to put his arm around the girl. Some men go to extremes and put both arms around the girl. This type is known as the CLUTCHER.

There is really only one type of non jitterbug who is a menace to the other dancers. This is the DREAMER, who insists upon closing his eyes and letting his mind wander while dancing. Granted he doesn't mean to damage the other dancers, but he just can't help knocking them flat as he manoeuvres around the floor.

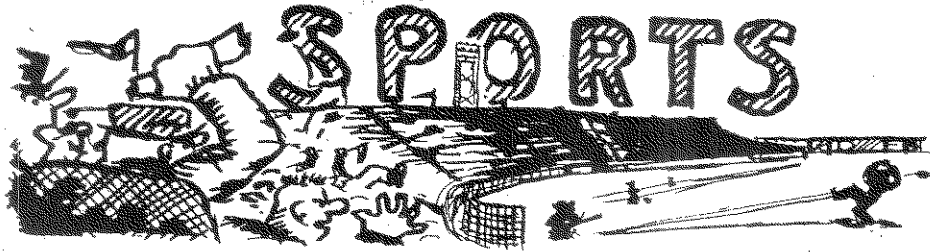
From all these deductions I was able to make during my short stay at the dance, before I was so brutally attacked I have come to the following conclusion. If and when I ever get out of the Hospital I am going to take up Croquet.

CHEERIO GANGI

Lt. Col. Andrews and personnel of the Perth Regiment, I wish to thank each and everyone of you for the co-operation you have given me during my term as R.Q.M.S. of this Regiment. I only hope that I have done my duties to the satisfaction of all and at this time, I do not say Good-Bye but a pleasant Cheerio and hope to see you all in Canada soon,

C. J. Carter/R.Q.M.S.
The Perth Regiment.





RIFLE COMPETITION "CLUB 61" CALLING

On Saturday, 29th September 1945 the Sneek Civilian Shooting and Fencing Club held a Rifle Competition which included three teams, The Sneek Police Force, The Civilian Shooting and Fencing Club and The Perth Regiment.

The Perth Regiment came out a fair second in the Class "A" contest and proved to be a sorry third in the Class "B" contest. Scoring in the Class "A" was The Civilian Shooting and Fencing Club 196 points, The Perth Regiment 182 points and The Sneek Police Force 174 points. In the Class "B" contest, the Civilian Shooting and Fencing Club again took top honours with 182 points, The Sneek Police Force was second with 162 points and The Perth Regiment third with 151 points.

Private J. J. Chieckevic of the Perth Regiment was top scorer of the day making 84 points out of a possible 100. He was presented with a silver Oak Leaf for a most consistent score, that score being 9, 9, 7, 9, 9. This presentation took place at a get together of the three teams during Saturday evening.

Each Canadian who participated in the days shoot was presented with a Medallion made from a Silver Guilder.

Members of The Perth Regiment Team were as follows; C. C. Guyea, L. Lalond, J. J. Chieckevic, J. E. Tackeberry, A. Spinelli, M. Revenco, J. Styles, W. D. Mackie, L. R. Goforth, H. D. Bissell.

"A" COY:— The first game of Touch Rugby with "D" Coy was called at the half way mark due to the condition of the Sports Field with a tie score of 10—10.

"C" COY:—TOUCH RUGBY MASSACRE — "Fight Fight Balmy Beach" was the war cry of the ragged "B" Coy team as "C" Coy proceeded to trample them into the manure and wet grass of the Sport Park for a crushing defeat of 30—0 (10 points scored after the whistle blew). Sam (Balmy Beach) Moffat was going all out to rally his team, but they just didn't click. Charlie Coy took the initiative right from the kick off and didn't lose it all through the game. Bucking both the "B" Coy team and a phoney referee (a prejudiced "B" Coy man) Charlie Coy ran wild through the whole game for six sensational touch downs. Base Ball spikes were wielded wildly by both sides and there was moaning about the use of bodies and running interference. Discounting that and one or two small disputes and threats, all in all the game was not bad. And just as soon as (Balmy) Sam can put a few characters on the field, we are prepared to meet them again.

Highlight of the past week was on Thursday evening when the members of "Club 61" were privileged to have as their supper guests the members of the Regimental Ball-Team. The new "atomic bombs" dished out by the W. O's and Sgts. apparently had a telling effect on a few members of the team and had the war not ended so suddenly, it is almost certain that our esteemed bartender "Fearless Phosgene" would have been awarded the "Nobel Prize" for the greatest scientific discovery of the year.... It really floored some of the boys, what do you say, Joe!!! After a scrumptious duck dinner, the fellows were treated to some out standing billiard playing by two of the local professionals... they seemed to be able to do everything with the balls but make them talk!! A good time was had by all even though some had to be put to bed and can't just recall what did take place after supper.

All rumours were spiked on Wednesday morning when Bro. Charlie turned up unexpectedly for breakfast. After a short leave of absence because of unfinished business (so he claims), he maintains that he is once again going to settle down to a quiet life. And who the heck do you think you are kidding, Charlie? No wonder Bro. Sinatra is so thin, he is having to do all the work!

Overheard by a certain "Squire" on Thursday evening: "Come on, George, let me give them an exhibition—those guys can't shoot billiards". So he sat down and drifted into dreamland, being "squired" home by a couple of friends in the wee hours of the morning.

According to latest rumours, the gang intends to invade Leeuwarden on Monday evening to try and entice some of the gals who aren't quite so familiar with their tactics, to go to the dance that is being held at the Amicitia on Tuesday evening as no yokels will be permitted without a lady friend. Tough luck you "wolves"!!

You may not spot him around "Club 61" very often but despite the fact there was a crowd of about 1000 at the concert Friday evening, it didn't take one of the cute little numbers to spot Bro. Puck and parade him up on the stage to display some of his talent. Gosh Puck, where did you get those nice blue eyes?

Is it true that a certain fellow is asking for "Permission to". Come now John, what do you say?

CHIT AND CHATTER Y.M.C.A. NEWS

"B" COY:— "B" Coy, welcomes the return of two of her Sgts. from the softball playoffs. Sgts. Moffatt and Mulligan contributed their best efforts towards helping the "Perths" get as high as they did and we're proud of them.

The new Y.M.C.A. Supervisor is doing one fine job these days. We in "B" Coy will miss the Tea Shoppe here in our area but feel sure it will be much improved under the supervision of the "Y". The entertainment seems to be taking a step upwards and the time being filled in very well by said entertainment.

The first "B" Coy Touch Rugby Game of last week had disastrous results as far as we were concerned. We will not mention the score because we're a little red faced about the whole thing. However, we expect in the next tilt, to redeem ourselves quite adequately. We shall see what we shall see.

"B" Coy welcomes the new men from Support Coy. who are now T.O.S. We hope their stay with us will be both educational and enjoyable.

At last weeks stage show "B" Coy was well represented on the stage. Those Canadian girls must have a good eye for men. Pie Hubercheck, our body snatcher, was the lucky receiver of a brand new dyed in the wool, Ronson Lighter. He's now been christened the official "Cigarette Lighter Upper" in the Coy. CQMS Puckering sure cuts a mean figure on the stage.

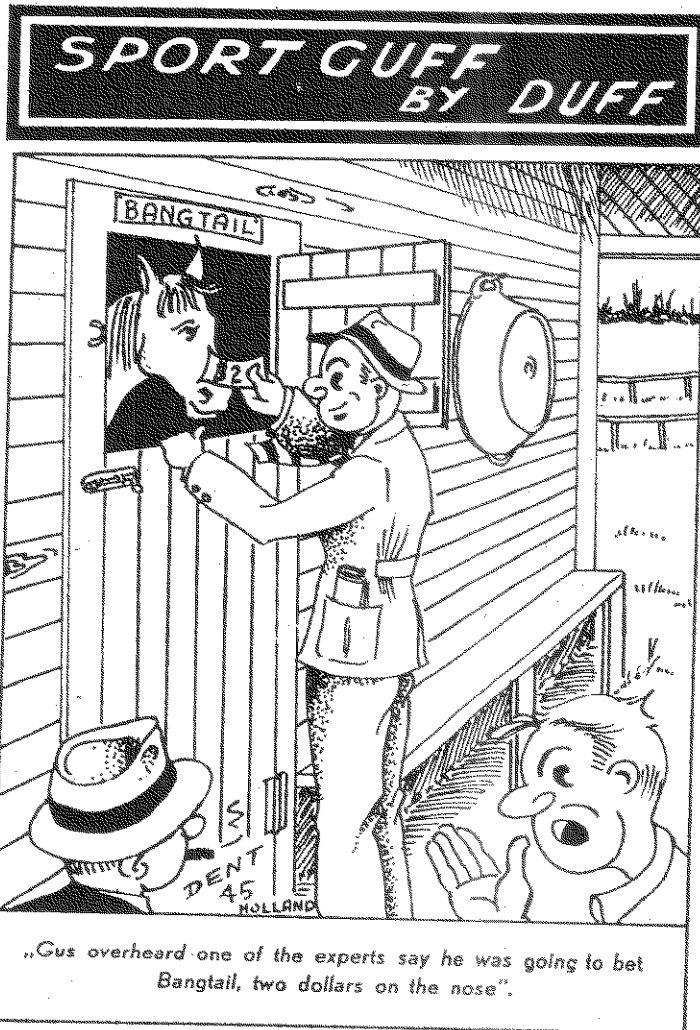
Last week we were 'honoured' by a visit from the S.P.O. We have heard he received many and varied answers to his questions. Some unny, others a little stupid and even some with a few grains of sense in them. His views, on the Canadian Governments policy, were very bright and cheery and its to be hoped he is on the seam.

contd. page 6

As you are reading your copy of "The Perthonian" the "Perth Plaza" (our new location) will be open and running smoothly, we hope. We have many more facilities here, which will give us an opportunity to give you more entertainment.

Combined with the Canteen will be the Tea-Room, under the guiding hand of Cpl Gale who did such a swell job in the Sportsark during the summer months. Civilian waiters will be on hand, so you can sit at your table, and get the best of service. We are hoping to have tea-dances, in the afternoon, so you are invited to bring your girl friend, from 1500 hours to 1650 hours.

Continued page 6



POP A QUESTION

Starting in this issue will be a weekly census of opinion on a popular question. The answers to this question will be obtained from various members of The Perth Regiment. Maybe you will be asked a question this coming week. If you are, your answer will be found under the above caption, POP A QUESTION.

This week's question was What Are Your Post-War Plans? The answers are as follows:

Pte. Smale, R. E. of "A" Coy who is married, has one child and hails from Hensall, Ontario, expects to go back into Apiary Business upon his return to Canada. He says however before settling down he wants to regain his taste of good old Canadian Whisky and do away with whatever stock his wife has managed to save for him.

Pte. Gardiner, E. S. of "H.Q." Coy comes from Lyleton, Manitoba. He says after a good spree at the family's expense I hope to settle down to a quiet existence on the family farm. (Parents Please Note).

Pte. Wood, J. E. of "D" Coy who lives at Eriea, Ontario, would like to enjoy a good rest before returning to his pre-war occupation of Commercial Fishing. (We wonder what he is enjoying now, if it is not a rest).

Pte. Mahood, H. of "C" Coy comes from around London, Ontario, and he hopes to make a tour of Canada before settling down to anything definite. Pte Mahood was a trader before the war and he remarked that his experiences during his stay here in Holland will help him no end on his return home.

Pte. Modroski, F. J. of "B" Coy, is married, and comes from Kitchener, Ontario. He has hopes of a re-habilitation scheme offering him new opportunities and a comfortable living. He tells us however that what is uppermost in his mind at the moment is how to get home and how to find a house when he gets there.

CHIT AND CHATTER contd. from page 5

What certain CQMS in "B" Coy (as you know we have only one) is gradually getting grey haired. Possibly its from worrying over these repat drafts. His over 110 points have him very jittery these days but his disposition has improved immeasurably and we are able to talk him out of the odd uniform. Of course we don't mean the gas treated ones that are so easy to get and so unwanted. Its surprising how prospects of going to God's Country will change a man's outlook on life.

AT THE FLICKS

Bring on the Girls

with

VERONICA LAKE and EDDIE BRACKEN

Technicolor Presentation

Monday & Tuesday October 8th and 9th

*

STRANGE AFFAIRS

with

EVELYN KEYES and AL JOSYLN

Wednesday & Thursday October 10th and 11th

*

A Tree Grows in Brooklyn

with

DOROTHY McGUIRE and JAMES DUNN

Friday & Saturday October 12th and 13th

*

Shows now commence at 1900 hours

Y.M.C.A. NEWS Cont. from page 5

The Library will be open in the afternoon from 1400 hours to 1600 hours, while the writing room and games room is open afternoon and evenings. We hope to get more fellows interested in tournaments.

Bingo will be held Tuesday night at 1900 hours.

CANTEEN HOURS

"1330 hours — 1630 hours".

TEA-ROOM HOURS

"1500 hours — 1630 hours".

"1900 hours — 2145 hours".

A LETTER TO ME MUDDER

Dear Maw:

You are properly worried and thinking it is high time your favourite son Joe put in an obnoxshus appearance in the old homestead, so I will proceed to tell you why it is. I am still clomping around Sneek, looking more every day like I should be pulling a barge also. I am the innocent victim of a vishus plot and maybe you can get Uncle Bulbus to use his drag, if he is not too proud to help us out. (I hear he is promoted and now collects garbage on the West side). It's like this — other soljers is goin home all the time and I wonder if they have still got me on the rolls in the Orderly Room. Then I think they must have, because when they need a soljer of better than average intelligence I am always picked. Last week I was selected from a group of two to help out one of the big business tycoons in town — he runs a chain of eel nets second to none in these parts. I had the important job of crawling under the floor boards of the boat and catching the slippryer characters. Anyway, I finally get paraded to my Lance-Corporal and ask him if he has decided when to immobilize me, but he is a uncooth person and said the only way he knew was to hit me so hard I would properly be immobilized permanent. I can see I am getting noplace fast with him, so I got to see the General at HQ. A Captain there is very unkind and tells me who the hell do I think I am — anyway? He says I am in the Army now, and ORs do not just walk in and chat with the General. I start to tell him I have been on more pay parades than he has been on meal parades, but he is short-tempered and has me escorted to the local jug. I have two weeks to think up some good ideas for getting out of the army and when I get out I am all set. I proceed to beef and squawk to everybody who will listen and to some who won't. I am paraded legal-like about four times every day, but these fellas are used to such goings-on and it does not impress them. I try getting drunk every day and night, and make myself very objectionable to civilians and soljers alike, but it is no use they tell me that it is fine, because they have no F.P. men in the jug at present and there are plenty of floors to be scrubbed all around town. There must be some good ideas left so they will get discouraged and send me home, and I am working on some lulus now. Meanwhile get Uncle Bulbus cracking and if my luck holds out I will be home for the christening of my baby.

Your ever-loving son

Joe.

P.S. I still have 25 of the 30 razor blades you gave me when I left home.

AND ONE TO ME CUZZIN

PINE RIDGE PX.

Near WINNIPEG.

32nd October, 1965.

Dear Cuzzin:

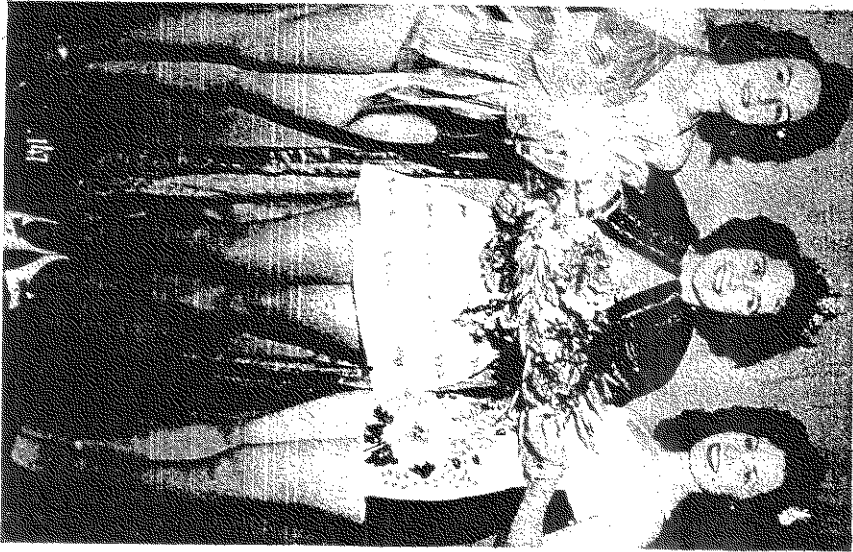
Yer Unkle got a job las week. Its the first time he has werked in 48 yeers. We're rich now, \$17.28 every Thersday. We cent up to Eatens fer 1 uf them new fangled bathrooms like the people up North uze. It finally cum and we got her all set up right smart. Yuh should sea it. On 1 side uf the room is a long white thing like the Pigs drink out uf, only yuh warsh all of yurself at the same time in it. Hangin on the wall is a qweer thing-o-majig they calls a Zinc. It's fur small warshin' like hans an face. But in the corner **WOW!!!**. Theres a thing where yuh pull a chain and it changes the water fer the uther foot. Gawd luv them!! They even cent us a roll uv ritin paper but its kind uv cheep. It rips too easy.

YERS TRULY,

Cuzzin Abner.

P.S. They also cent us 2 lids with the dern foot warsher. We cudn't find eny yuse fer' them, so Ma yusez 1 fer a bred bored, and we framed granpappy's pitcher in the uther 1.

Cuzzin A.



GIRLS, GIRLS-----

The Halifax Herald Concert Party has been doing the rounds for something like five years now and pictured on the left is the present although not original cast. They read from left to right, back row; Julius Silverman, Norma Fraser, Marjorie West, Janet MacPherson, Dorte Marsh, Centre row: Lila Tredwell, Irene Spence, Geneva Lockerbie, Guess Who? and Hugh Mills. Front row; Charlotte Guy, Mrs. Hugh Mills and Anne Graham. Missing are: Dorothy Hamilton, Mary West.

* * *

If you have designs on any of the local Dutch damsels we feel you should take an extensive gander at the loveliest on the right. They tell us Ontario is full of them. The girls were competitors in a beauty contest for the title "Queen of Kent County". Marjorie Hart, centre, was declared winner while second place went to Blanche Bechard on the left. Cecille Francoeur was a popular third, that's her on the right. Our thanks go out to The Dominion Glass War Services Committee for the excellent photograph.

AND MORE GIRLS



Offset-printing Flach, Sneek