

09/208

The Perthonian



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REHABILITATION 1866 STYLE.

(FROM THE REGIMENTAL RECORDS OF
THE FENIAN CAMPAIGN.)

After a tour of six months duty at the border The Stratford Rifles were permitted to return home. The manner in which they were received must have proved to their satisfaction that Stratford would not willingly forget the gallant fellows who went forth from their midst to defend their country.

A considerable number of inhabitants met and cheered them when they arrived at the station and then escorted them to the Town Hall where an excellent celebration had been provided at the expense of the town.

The Company appeared in fine trim and spirits after their long campaign. They were remarkably demonstrative when ordered to fall in at the



*Typical Friesian scenery on the shores
of Sneeker Meer.*

table, but steady and straight when ordered to fall in after dinner.

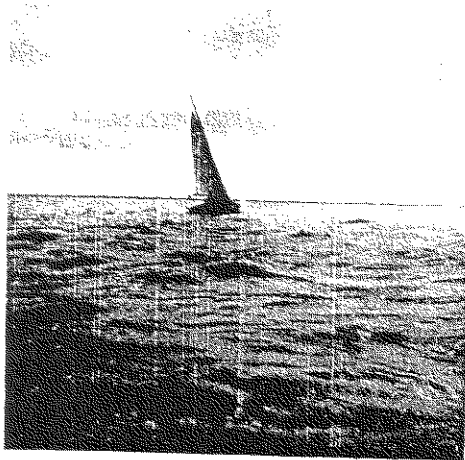
The Mayor extended to the Rifles a hearty welcome on behalf of the citizens of Stratford. He said that when the telegram conveyed the news that the Fenians had crossed the Border at Windsor, it created here no panic for we knew that the Stratford boys would drive them back.

Colonel J. C. W. Daly said it did his old heart good to see this demonstration on behalf of so fine a body of men who had proved their devotion to their Queen and country by being amongst the earliest in the field.

The Company was relieved from active service on Thursday, June 21st after a very creditable inspection by Brigade-Major Barretto after which they all paraded to the studio of Mr. Orner to have their photo taken.

(Editorial note)

No points required but on the other hand no gratuity. The old boys had a simpler formula — Peted, fed, photographed and forgotten.



*That is not Canada on the far horizon
— — but some think it can be done.*

EDITORIAL



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Sgt. J. Landrauit	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.

AUDAX ET CAUTUS

If it were necessary to reduce the principles of war to a three-word axiom, what more fitting slogan could be chosen than the motto of this Regiment of which we are justly proud. At the same time, these words provide a fitting description of the qualities necessary in the ideal combat Infantryman.

A multitude of ordinary Canadians have proudly worn the Perth Badge, whereon this motto is inscribed. Individually, they were no better and no worse than any Canadian chosen at random from any of the services. However, through loyalty to his Unit, and the men whose hardships be shared, many a man has risen to heights of self sacrifice and devotion to duty beyond that which even the standards of battle discipline demand.

Not all deeds of daring can receive official recognition. But each man who served in the Regiment shares to a greater or lesser degree in the honours which her valiant sons have won for her.

In recognition of individual acts of gallantry, members of this Regiment have received their fair shares of medals and decorations. In this and subsequent issues of the Perthonian, we propose to honour these men by printing the citation accompanying their awards.

DISTINGUISHED CONDUCT MEDAL

A.11385 L/ Sergeant Kenneth Medcalfe ROWE
Perth Regiment

On 31st August 1944, during the assault on the GOTHIC LINE, the Perth Regiment cap-

LT. COL. M. W. ANDREW.

Lt. Col. Andrew is acting Brigade Commander this week so I am taking the liberty of publishing a short biography of his life.

Maurice William Andrew was born in Kitchener Ontario on 28 Dec. 1904 the son of Archdeacon and Mrs. Andrew. The Colonel attended St. Thomas Collegiate Institute and then went on to the University of Toronto for four years. He continued his education at Osgoode Hall Law School. On graduation from here he gained legal experience with law firms in Toronto and in July 1931 he set up his shingle in Stratford Ontario.

His military career began in 1931 when he joined The Perth Regiment as a lieutenant. He was promoted to Captain in January 1939. When the Regiment was mobilized on 4 Sep 1939 he was active in recruiting the Regiment up to full strength. He was granted his Majority at this time also. After successfully commanding Charlie Company in Canada and England he was appointed second in command of the Regiment in Sept. 1943. On 2 Sept. 1944 when Lt. Col. Reid was wounded at Hill 204 Major Andrew took command of the Regiment. He continued to command us through the difficult and heavy fighting that followed, in March of this year He brought the Regiment to Holland and under his skillful direction, The Regiment culminated a long and successful fighting career.

Major H. A. Snelgrove.

tured Feature 204. At about 0145 hours, 1st Sept, the enemy launched a strong counter attack on the Regimental position. The main force of the attack came through a platoon commanded by Lance Sergeant ROWE. In the early stages of the attack some of the section positions were overrun and the platoon suffered heavy casualties, Lance Sergeant ROWE himself being wounded in the head. Refusing Medical attention at this critical juncture he rallied what remained of his platoon and personally led three successive charges in a gallant effort to regain these lost positions. The first two attempts were beaten back after being bitterly contested, but Lance Sergeant ROWE led a third and successful assault during which he personally rushed a machine gun post with great daring and cleared the position at the point of a bayonet. In the course of this bitter fighting 20 paratroops were killed and 10 captured.

As on many other occasions, the cool determination and courageous leadership displayed by Lance Sergeant ROWE were a real inspiration to his men and it was due to his personal gallant efforts in this critical situation that the counter attack on his company failed and the Battalion position was held.

UP AND DOWN STATION STREET

A COY:— It was an interesting part of the show Eleanor Powell was giving a fine display of her gorgeous gams. Wilker and Thibeau were sitting back drooling in anticipation. The door was opened dimming Miss Powell on the screen, then the Perth battle cry went up.

"Shut the bloody door". The culprit slipped in none other than Lt. Jock Fleming. Now the question is were you outside cooling off sir, or was the display of female pulchritude too much for your constitution now that you are frozen here.

C. S. M. Woodward is getting very liberal with his chocolate bars these day. One of his customers got off the bus the other morning carrying a satchel. Looks like Woodys fame is not confined solely to Sneek.

Alas the days of chivalry are gone. Here is Prateshaw sitting in the show munching away on a bag of peanuts and the girl next to him just sitting. No doubt the NUT beside her was already too much for her to stomach. Be a little more subtle Dickie boy.

Does Marshall have something on the ball these evenings. He does not put chanel No. 5 on his hair to make it grow.

SPO. And have you any particular job in mind when you go back to Canada.

Sgt. Aylesworth With my vast experience at the Mansion I had in mind manning the pumps at the Watford Inn and of course handling the money too. A sad day indeed for Andrews Wire Works.

A-COY:— Harten our illustrious Co. Runner recently spent a rather uncomfortable evening at the Windsor Dive in England. You should not have sent home and asked Ma to wire you another 20 quid Frank.

OFF THE RECORD

C-Coy:— Sailing seems to have taken a new turn in "C" Coy. At the regatta held recently a certain Cpl was seen demonstrating something entirely different in sailing technique. Perhaps he thought that one keel was not enough on the boat.

Capt Cowle: You wanted to see me.

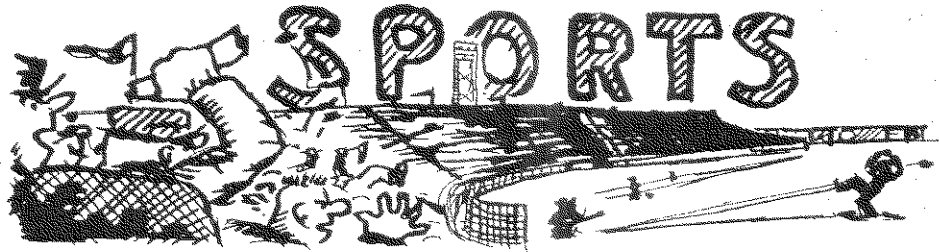
Pte Anderson: Yes Sir. I want my points back — all six of them.

May we suggest that the boys remember their manners in the tea shop and remove their hats on entering — especially when ladies are present.

Incidentally we like the new tea room very much. It's a great place to go for a snack.

A certain Corporal in "C" Coy got a rude shock the other day when he received a bill for thirty two guilders to pay for damage done to some furniture. This Cpl wishes to suggest that in future his friends consider the avoirdupois a little more when choosing their girl friends. After all, a WOLF has some privileges, hasn't he.





**BALL TEAM
BATTING AVERAGE**

Name	Games	H/TAB	Av
Rohrbacker	8	8/31	.206
Worton	5	5/15	.333
Lockington	5	9/17	.530
Herchenratter	7	12/26	.452
Dominchuck	8	8/26	.270
Post	8	11/31	.352
Mulligan	8	8/25	.320
Butterman	5	4/16	.250
Naty wary	6	6/20	.300
Potvin	4	3/10	.300
Weiss	2	0/4	.000
Tojo	1/2	0/2	.000
Thompson		1/1	.1000

**COY SOFTBALL AND
VOLLEY BALL**

STANDING 31 JULY 1945

BALL		VOLLEY BALL				
	Won	Lost	Won	Lost		
1st	"A" Coy	2	0	"A" Coy	1	0
2nd	"D" Coy	1	0	"B" Coy	1	0
	"A" Coy	1	0	"C" Coy	1	0
	"B" Coy	1	0	"D" Coy	0	1
	"Sp" Coy	0	1	"Sp" Coy	0	1
	"HQ" Coy	0	2	"HQ" Coy	0	1
	Rained out	B vs C.		Rained out	B vs C	
					HQ vs A	



Front Row: Sgt Mulligan - Pte Weiss, Domianczuk, Rohrbacker, Herchenratter.
 Standing: Pte Natywary, Lt G. Getty, Pte Mousseau, Potvin, Hess, Worton, Tojo, Post and Moffat.
 Absent: Sgt. Plouffe, Pte Butterman, Cpl Lockington, Pte Robinson, Capt Thompson.

These are the boys who at present are making things hum around the ball diamond. Starting off with a win in first game in the 11 Bde series, the boys held a steady winning streak for 16 straight games and were stopped only once so far this year — that time by the 1st Tk Tp Wksq. on a very close game. Now in the playoffs they have drawn first blood by defeating 1 CAB Wksp. From all appearances it looks as if they will again represent the Brigade in the Div playoffs

IN THE DOG-HOUSE

— BARKS AND HOWLS FROM D COY

We don't know if it's got around yet, because we know that HQ certainly won't advertise it. Of course, it's the ball game D. Coy. played them on a certain Thursday morning that we're referring to. Their pitcher was quite confident that the score might have been lower if he had better support. We must admit he's pretty good. What do you think, Smitty?

The Man went away. They sent him as a special observer to The C.F.P.C. (Canadian Force in Picadilly Circus). As everybody was away, some other character was left in command. "Take good care of things", said the Man, and he swung his bag of loot over his shoulder and went away.

He stood them with their backs to the canal and gave the command "Six paces backwards march". But the water wasn't very deep, and not one of them was drowned. He sent them out, attached for all purposes including shoveling manure, to the local farmers. But they didn't like the grub, and they were all back a couple of days later. He painted them green, greased them well, and packed them away in the stores in bundles of ten. But the BOR phoned up one Tuesday and demanded that Pte. Snitzelquiver's pay book be submitted by Monday night. Pte. S, was at the bottom of the heap, so he had to undo all the bundles.

The Man came back from leave, without his bag of loot. He had his feet propped up on the

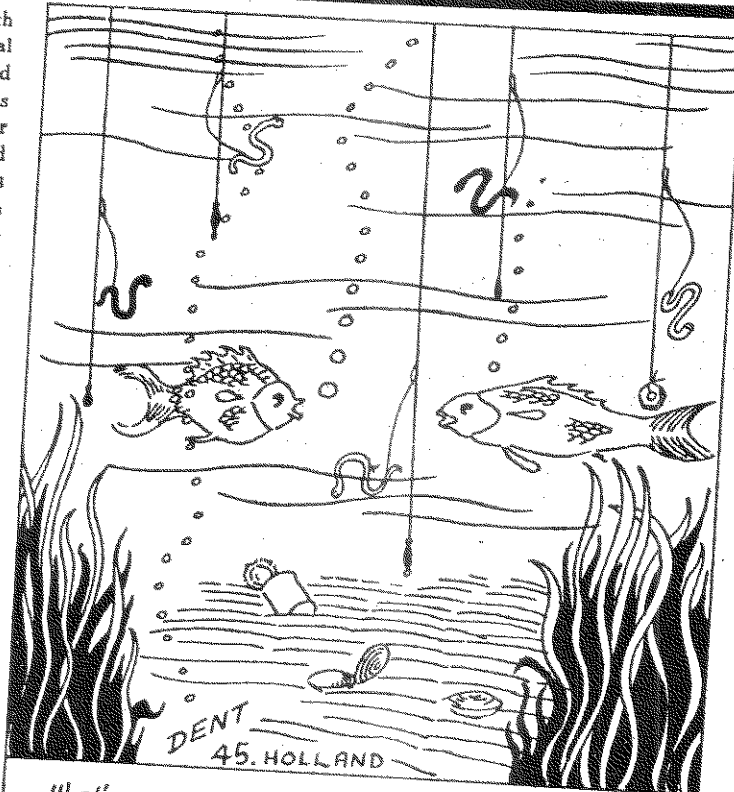
desk in the Orderly Room; within reach of his right hand was a long cool tumbler, with a 1-quart capacity, and when he pulled the string tied on the first finger of his left hand, the Browning, let a short burst of ten or twelve clatter down the quiet street. There were no civilians in sight. There were no soldiers either.

He waved his hand in salute. The Man returned it, then asked "Where are the Men?".

He got to his feet slowly. He pointed down the canal. Far in the distance were two rotten hulks of barges, moving slowly, barely moving at all, being pushed along in noble Dutch fashion by men leaning on poles.

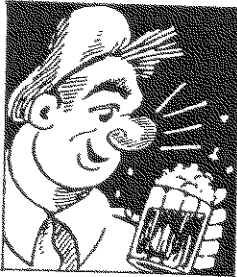
"Going home", he said.

SPORT GUFF BY DUFF



"Let's go around to the other cove, their using frogs over there."

HEREWITH A FRIESIAN TRAVELOGUE WITH FALSTAFF AS YOUR PEDAGOGUE.



It came Falstaffs' turn to deliver a lecture as part of the Educational Programme. The Educational Officer forgot to lay on the subject, time and place. This suited the Artful Alcoholic fine. He ordained that the lecture would take place in the Mansion House at 1800 hrs.

Neither he nor anybody knew what the subject was to be. To ensure that no outside influence would distract the attention of the audience from his oratory, whole he had arrived ahead of time and inhaled the day's quota of beer.

The Pioneer Platoon had constructed a platform reinforced with Steel and Concrete. He balanced his bulk thereon and prepared to address the eager throng. There fell upon the room an expectant hush (broken only by the distant rumble of the burgers eating soup). He began, "Fellow Fusiliers frozen in Friesland by the fickle finger of Fate I fink—I mean I think—it is time you became acquainted with the Economic Geography of this fair land. This Country is noted for the fact that it is, shall we say, flat - yes-very flat.

It has many good roads and many, many canals. The roads run in the opposite direction to the canals—as a result there are many bridges. There are many different kinds of bridges but they all have one thing in common—they are movable. The bridge-keepers are so proud of

of their bridges that they go to no end of trouble to show the soldaten how well they work. It is a quaint old custom in the land—ask any army driver—he will tell you that never are they allowed to cross a bridge without having first been shown how well it can be lifted, up-ended or swung to right or left to allow boats to pass by. The barge-masters are likewise very obliging and spend whole days passing up and down the bridge-infested waterways so as to make the bridge-keepers demonstration more realistic.

The windmills are also a feature of Friesland. They are very useful. They grind grain, pump-water, provide a livelihood for an unknown number of artists—in-oils. In this Country fuel to run the wind mills is plentiful and costs nothing. After using it to run his mill all day, the miller uses it over again in the evening to take his family for a sail in his sailboat.

The real Friesian sailboat travels along on its bottom very sedately. A modern note has crept in though, and now most people have boats that never travel on their bottoms but only on the right side or the left side. Some of the more radical designers now have a boat with no bottom at all. They claim it works very well and the saving on lumber is enormous.

"I wonder if anyone here can tell me one thing we have in Canada which this country lacks"—as one man the eager students shouted "BEER". This was too much for ol' Falstaff. He seized the fire-axe and broke open the next day's quota of beer.

Soon everybody thought Educational Lectures weren't so bad after all.

CHIT AND CHATTER

"B" COY:— The "B" Coy. Mess Hall has been livened up considerably these past few days — — Cpl. Beecroft, the "Windsor Flash" has returned from leave in London. The stories he has to tell are worth hearing???

"Ye Olde English Tea Shoppe" is quite popular these days and the two Cpls, Mac and Art. are doing a very good job and keeping everyone happy. There could be a better turnout fellows, bring your girls and the people you live with as everyone is welcome. If you haven't a girl of your own bring somebody else's.

Nay, Nay, "Don't bring mine".

If and when "B" Coy. men return to Canada many of them will be ready to start into civilian work again. The Educational Courses being

given these days are being well attended and many are brushing up by working at their former trades here in Sneek. The fine Co-operation given by the people of Sneek will not be soon forgotten by many grateful Canadians.

Congratulations to the Regimental Ball Team, Once again they chalk up a win against "Work Shop". Give the team your support fellows, they are doing a great job.

Word has been received here in "B" Coy. that Turgeon the "Confirmed Bachelor" has finally taken the big plunge. Yes, he's married and to a very fine girl, we hear.

Rumours are, The Officers can expect better meals in the near future. Their Mess President has been seen the past few days down around "B" Coy. Mess Hall studying the Men's Menu. Said Menu is said to be quite the thing.

Sp. Coy

WHAT COOK'S WITH DUFF'S BOYS

Who was the flashy garbed Lance Jack Scoffing in the Granite club with his two private friends last week after a ball game.

Another lad having his noonday meal broken up is Graf. love before food. He's learning Dutch now to make the conversation shorter at meal-times.

The queue outside the cookhouse door is getting smaller. It looks like the natives can't take it anymore.

Dench and Dunseith have a furrow worn through the floor rushing back to get more grub. The poor waiter might as well leave the tray at their table.

S. P. O. Officer. "You know you can go home Joe."

Deyd. Joe. "Well sir I really don't want to."

S. P. O. "Why not?"

Deyd. Joe. "I'm afraid they won't be able to get another cook as good as I am and I

don't want the boys to go hungry."

Why did serg. Gill talk himself off the repat. draft. Cherchez la femme is what a frenchman would say.

What have you been doing lately Joe, having grass stains on the white jeans and you ain't no ball player either

Embarrassing that's what it is, our good friend Crarey wooing the gal of his dreams the other night and in comes a bouquet of posies from another amigo.

He calls it exercise, our Sinatra, tearing around town on a "feetes", what's wrong Bill do they walk too fast for you.

It's an even bet that Macmillan will come on top in the factory he is working in, how are you making out in the arguments Mac.

Wanted one wheel chair. Our fitter looks like he will need one within the next few days.

Music hath charms. So one of our epis. ask the S.M. if he could mount the guard, he heard a band would be playing on Sunday. What's the matter Gowing don't you like to mount a guard without a band? P.S. no band showed up.

BEEFS & MOANS.

Visitors to the men's canteen wish to raise a beef: Is it possible to serve the local excuse for beer in glasses, instead of the customer having to bring his own mugs, drinking?

A-COY:— Is it possible to have benches in the busses running between Leeuwarden and Stratford. When we have a night out we want to look like smart soldiers and not leave our pressing job on the floor of the busses.



And the col. sez to make ourselves at home here and become citizens of Sneek!!

DESIGN FOR LIVING

A REPORT ON YOUR COMMITTEES

The letters CCCS (Contact-Committee Canada-Sneek) have been given various meanings by some of the people of Sneek. In one quarter they were reputed to mean "Can Canadians Conquer Sneek"?

Your Committees have been working with the CCCS for several weeks now and during this time a great deal of work has been started — some has been completed. The energy and interest shown by the Civilians would lead us to suggest that a truer meaning for CCCS should be "Civilian Co-operation Conquers Soldiers".

Executive is a very nice sounding word — So we decided to have an Executive Committee (this of course does no work). The Working Committee are as follows,

Social Committee.

Lieut. T. B. Harris — "D" Coy;
 Aux. Serv. Sup. Scott — HQ Coy;
 CSM Hansford, W. J. — Support Coy;
 Sgt Manktelow, G. — Support Coy;
 Sgt. Iles, — HQ Coy;
 L/Cpl MacDonald, G. R. — "D" Coy;
 L/Cpl Bannerman, W. G. — "A" Coy;
 L/Cpl Herchenratter, A. J. — "C" Coy;
 Pte Thomas, W. H. "D" Coy.

Some of the plans of this Committee have already been carried out — Use of the "Church Hall" for civilians and soldiers for films, etc. — Twenty civilian couples to attend dances at the "Casino Danceland" — Home entertainment (This has been started in a very small way. Few soldiers have shown an interest so far, but those who have visited homes have reported that they enjoyed themselves very much. The Civilian Committee have many names of "Sneekers" who would like to have Canadians visit them — see Scotty at the Y.M.C.A.). The organization of a "Theatre Guild" is underway.

Sports Committees.

Cpl Barnes, H. J. — HQ Coy;
 Cpl Moffat, F. A. — "B" Coy;
 Cpl Nemo, R. W. — "C" Coy;
 Pte Revenco, N. — "A" Coy;
 Pte Gallant, J. A. — "D" Coy;
 Aux. Ser. Sup. Scott — "HQ" Coy.

The soldier-civvy sailing races, arranged by the Civilian Sports Sub-Committee, is only one of the many activities that this Committee is organizing. In the near future such events as swimming — water polo — baseball — tennis — hand ball, etc. will be taking place. (see members of your Committee about these or other Sports).

Occupational Committee.

Lieut. A. Cree — "C" Coy;
 Sgt Carter, H. — HQ Coy;
 Sgt Martin, G. W. — Sp Coy;
 Sgt Albers, C. — "A" Coy;
 Cpl Bettridge, C. R. — "B" Coy;
 Cpl Kelly, F. A. — "C" Coy;
 L/Sgt Johnston, W. R. — "D" Coy.

The reason for setting up this Committee was to try, as far as possible to help you with your re-establishment in Civilian Life after return to Canada. It was hoped that many of you would want to either improve yourselves at a trade that you have been studying or working at since entering the Army, or else get new ideas and experience at your pre-war trade. The arrangement made with the Civilian counterpart of our Committee was that where possible they would get jobs for Canadians, and that they would be on a 50—50 basis i.e. you were to be trained in or improved in your trade — in return for which you would work to the best of your ability to repay your employer for this training.

A number of soldiers have been placed at such jobs as machinists — carpenters — tinsmiths — butchers — cheese making.

If you wish to have a job in a civilian establishment, contact your committee member and he will try and make arrangements for you.

Educational Committee.

Capt. J. D. Cowie — "C" Coy;
 Lieut. W. C. Fleming — "B" Coy;
 Cpl Bettridge, C. R. — "B" Coy.

This committee is planning to show Educational films — depicting Cdn life and industry.

They are also arranging various tours to places of interest in various parts of Holland.

Executive Committee.

Lt-Col M. W. Andrew, Chairman
 Major H. A. Snelgrove, Vice Chairman
 Capt. P. J. F. Baker, President
 Lieut. W. C. Fleming, Members
 CSM Hansford, W. J., "
 Sgt Carter, H., "
 Cpl Barnes, H. J., "
 Cpl Kelly, F. A., "
 L/Cpl MacDonald, G. R., "
 Pte Revenco, N., "