

The Waterdown Review

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WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1918

NO. 19.

Struther's Mill

Will be in operation on
September 25th.

A. Struthers.

IF IN NEED

Of a new Coal or Wood Range
or Heater call on us, we handle

3 Good Makes

See our Well Pumps. Satisfaction
guaranteed. We carry a full line
of Hardware and Automobile Accessories

Gallagher's Hardware Waterdown

Every Man and Woman

Should possess a good free writing self filling Fountain Pen. Its a great convenience as well as a necessity in these hurry up and do it now days to have a pen of your own all loaded and ready for action. Don't have to borrow somebody's pen or hunt about only to find an old corroded steel one that you could not scratch your signature with if you were to be hanged the next minute.

Come to Our Store

Let us show you a PARKER SAFETY SEALED SELF FILLER PEN with Safety Clip.

A perfect pen always ready for use and when clipped to your vest pocket sticks like gule. You cannot loose it, and so strongly constructed you cannot best writers in the world. They ski over the paper like a greased stick. We have them in all designs, course, medium and fine, and we guarantee to find a pen to suit your individualhood. Drop in this week and let us place a Parker Pen in your hands on a 30 days guarantee to please you or cheerfully refund your money. We will please you.

W. H. CUMMINS
The Waterdown Drug Store
PHONE 152

Letters from the Front Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

My Dear Mrs. Cook:—

I guess you will be surprised to hear from me in France again, but just the same it is true, as the above is my address once more. It seems hard for even me to realize it, but perhaps the whole secret is I was able to bluff the doctor at the reserve and he passed me on my own word that I was fit; of course he didn't have my medical sheets or else I would have been out of luck as it is written along the bottom "Will never be fit for general service" on account of my elbow, but I feel a lucky boy in being able to get back and perhaps take part in the next big scrap. It seems funny how we all get dissatisfied with soldering in England, but nevertheless it is the truth. While I was in France before I used to tell the boys they were crazy for volunteering, but after being in England myself I can understand how they hanker to get back with the boys.

It will be hard to forget France; some of the people are really hospitable and as can be expected some are quite different; in one spot where we waited for a rest in one of the main streets of a quite large town, an old lady was standing on her doorstep watching us kilties. I was feeling rather thirsty, so went up and asked her if she had any coffee, but she hadn't; a few minutes later without saying a word she came out again and beckoned to me and gave me a bowl of milk, and when I wanted to pay her for it she felt real offended and in broken English said "You blesoe (wounded) me give you souvenir." Of course a drink of milk wasn't much, but it isn't always the value of the gift that counts. Then again there are the numerous young boys and girls of France that follow you along the street who because you won't let them carry your rifle get very offended; young boys of eight or nine just love to have a soldier's rifle on their shoulder, even if it does weigh almost as much as themselves.

Roy was away on six days' leave when I left Whitley and I was unable to say good-bye to him, but I left a note instead. Austin Tudor was on a draft to leave the same night as I left but was taken off at the last minute; he was on the road watching for us passing so that he could say good-bye. Jack Gibb, who you remember used to work for Bob Hand, along with Bob Meader, came out along with me, only he is going to another battalion. Poor Jack doesn't look forward to the game very much, but I guess I was the same way when I made my first trip, but after you get used to it you look forward to meeting your old pals again with the greatest of pleasure. Then again, all people aren't as young as we are, and when you see the old men and women look at us marching along the road with pride, you feel proud that you are able to do even a small but towards winning this war.

Remember me to all the Waterdown friends, and hoping to hear from you soon, I remain, yours very sincerely,
GEO. S. TAYLOR,
48th Highlanders.

Clyfield Hospital, England.
Aug. 13, 1918.

Dear Mother:—

I am getting along fine and receiving the best of treatment. I think my wounds will be healed in five or six weeks. I wish it was six months, as it is such a treat to be in such a nice bed. I was wounded in the advance of the 8th of August, was in the first wave and got as far as the second German line when I was hit, and believe me those Germans didn't wait for us to get too close.

It was a grand sight to see the big guns advancing and the cavalry and tanks going into action. In two hours' time after we started I was in the forward dressing station.

Hoping you are in the best of health, and best wishes to all, I remain, Your loving son, Samuel E. Cook, 19th Batt.
France, Aug. 21, 1918.

Help the Boys "Over There" By Saving Gasoline

The Allies need gasoline. Waste none of it on Sunday motoring for pleasure. He who uses it for this purpose stints those who are fighting our battles. It is the duty of all motor car owners to comply with the Fuel Controller's request to save "gas."

The safety of the state being the supreme law, personal enjoyment must give place to national necessity during war time. To save gasoline is to save money. It will also ensure a more adequate supply of "gas" for the needs of our war machine, which must lack no essential. To comply with the Fuel Controller's request will save \$150,000 on a single Sunday. In gasoline it will also save hundreds of thousands of gallons. A word to the wise motor car owners is sufficient.

The King's Daughters will hold their annual concert in the Roller Rink, Tuesday evening, October 1st. Capt. (Rev.) N. H. MacGillivray, pastor of Knox Church, St. Thomas, and late chaplain of the 91st Battalion, who has been overseas 15 months, will give a war talk on Experiences in France and Belgium. The St. Thomas Daily Times speaks very highly of Capt. MacGillivray's war addresses. Vocal and instrumental selections will be given by Mrs. Estella Carey-Allen, Mrs. Bews-Baker, Mr. Harvey Ward and Mr. Stewart Mitchell.

What might have proved a very serious fire in the Township Hall last Tuesday afternoon was averted by the prompt action of several citizens. In some unaccountable manner a fire had started in the wood box and when discovered was in a fair way to become past control. With plenty of water, which luckily was handy, the fire was soon put out and the box removed. With the exception of filling the building with smoke no damage was done.

ONLY A BOY—BUT BRITISH

Just as the sun was sinking to rest,
And the twilight coming fast,
They brought him in from a blood-dyed field;
He had fought his first—and last.
They carried him back from the firing line,
From a hell of shrapnel fire;
He had volunteered—a forlorn hope,
And had tried to cut the fire.

His face was fair, the smile on his lip
Glowed with the courage within;
If Britain lived and he lived or died,
It was all the same to him.

"Nurse," said the lad, "I got it at last
But tell them I'm glad I came;
Tell them I swore with my dying breath
I'd do what I did again.

"Please raise my head like mother would do,
Tell her you took her place,
Tell her I said you did what you could,
Oh, for one look at her face!

"Tell her from me her boy loved her well,
God and myself understand;
Give her my love and tell her I died
For her and my native land.

"Tell the boys from me, I am glad I am here,
And I did the best I could;
Ask some lad to come and take my place,
If someone don't—well—he should.

"Give them this message from me, dear nurse,
Tell them I'm glad I came;
Britain has need of her loyal sons,
Needs every one who is game."

They laid him away in khaki shroud
Underneath the sun-kissed sod,
For just as the vesper-bell rang out
His soul was wafted to God.

Local Deaths

Two Prominent Citizens Passed to Their Reward

Our people were pained on Sunday last to learn that James Crane, eldest son of Michael and Mrs. Crane, Griffin road, had passed away at St. Joseph's Hospital, where he had been removed to one week ago, suffering from blood poisoning, pleurisy and pneumonia developing later. Everything that medical science could do was done for him in an effort to save his life. On Saturday it became evident that the end was near, and on Sunday morning at 6 o'clock, surrounded by sorrowing relatives, he passed peacefully away.

Deceased was well known and liked by everyone. Being of a cheery disposition, he made a host of friends who will deeply regret his death, and extend sympathy to all sorrowing relatives.

The funeral took place yesterday (Wednesday) morning, from his parents home, Griffin road, to St. Thomas Church, Waterdown, thence to Holy Sepulcher Cemetery for interment, services at the church and grave being conducted by the Rev. Father Becker. The pall-bearers were C. Harmer, T. Mahony, J. Carter, F. Carpenter, J. McCulland and W. Galvin.

John Russel Carey

In the death of John Russell Carey, East Flamboro has lost one of its most popular and prosperous farmers. His death, which was a sudden one, occurred on Monday evening last. It appears that his cattle, which were pasturing in some way got into his turnip field, and Mr. Carey went to drive them out. It is thought that excitement and over-exertion caused heart failure, which resulted in his death. He was found lying in the orchard by his son, who immediately summoned Dr. McGregor, but when he arrived life was extinct.

We understand that deceased had not been in the best of health for some time past. He was widely known throughout this district and highly respected. Deceased's first wife pre-deceased him several years ago.

The funeral took place this Thursday afternoon to Waterdown cemetery.

Re-Opening Services

The re-opening services in the Methodist church last Sunday was attended by large congregations at both the morning and evening services. Rev. Barker, of Burlington, preached very appropriate sermons, and the special music which had been arranged was exceptionally good.

The call for raising funds for defraying the expenses of improvements was over-subscribed.

The interior of the church presents a very pleasing appearance, and is a credit to Messrs. Davids and Sawell, who were the decorators.

More Help Needed

We would again remind our fair readers that there is still room for workers at the Patriotic League. Surely more of our young ladies can forego a little worldly pleasure and devote at least a little of their spare time working for our soldier boys. Remember that they are doing a great deal for us at home, who are enjoying the blessings of peace and plenty, and the least we can do is to turn in any assist in furnishing comforts for our boys in the trenches. Let it not be said of any Waterdown person that he or she failed to do their duty in this respect.

Send in your local news, they will be of interest to our readers.