

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1918

NO. 17.

Buy at Home

Our Merchants can duplicate anything you can buy in the city, both in price and quality

Let Them Prove It

Saturday Bargains

NEW PERFECTION 3 burner OIL STOVE

\$22.00

Scotch Grey Granite Pails 75c
Granite Preserving Kettles 55c and up
Best Oil Tempered Hay Forks \$1.10
Economy Paint, all colors 95c a quart

S. Gallagher
Waterdown

LADIES

The next 2 weeks will decide the question whether this year you are going to have the Best Pickles, Catsup, etc. possible.

The question will be as good settled if you secure your spices at our store. We handle only Quality Spices at prices as low as you have to pay for the ordinary kinds elsewhere. We talk Quality when we sell spices because we know ours will give results and stand the test.

W. H. CUMMINS
The Waterdown Drug Store
PHONE 152

Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, July 1, 1918.

Dear Dad—

At last I have finished that long-promised account of Vimy Ridge for you, and you should get it, as I have just put it in a separate envelope and addressed it to you. It is probably not as good as the first one, as I wrote it while things were fresh in my mind.

This has been a glorious day for the first of July. There has not been a cloud in the sky all day. The Canadian Corps sports were held to-day. I did not go, but some of the other officers who went have just returned and judging from their accounts of the time they had I wish I had gone. They tell me there were about 30,000 people present. I suppose you can hardly imagine having a big day like this when the Hun may attack. That is what helps to keep things going over here.

I have been kept pretty busy lately getting my company into shape. We have had a few changes in our organization, which always makes extra work. I have things in pretty fair shape now, though.

It sure is quite a change to have a company, but that is what I have been looking forward to for a long time. The C.O. inspected my company Saturday morning. Of course there were a lot of minor faults. He told me to do my best to check them up. He said, "Sawell, you have inherited this company. It has been yours since last Christmas." So they must have had their eyes on me for some time and I will certainly do my best to make good.

I think I had better answer some of your letters which I have received lately, dated May 12, 18, 26, June 2 and 3.

No, I have not had any Canadian newspapers for quite a long time, but they often get lost. Some of the other officers have received Toronto papers, which I have been able to read.

I belong to the 2nd Division. Yes, I have been in a comparatively small radius of front during the past three months. I cannot tell you much about the distances apart the various systems of trenches are as they vary, but I can tell you that there are many systems, one behind the other.

So Ollie Horning does not think we are as good fighting men as the Boche. We have it so far over the Hun there is no comparison. In the air, on the land, or on the sea. He has it over us in numbers, that is all. There has been too much of that kind of thinking in the past, that is, thinking he had better aeroplanes, better guns and gunners. He hasn't anything better than we have.

Doug McGregor must have given you all quite an entertainment. If he drives an aeroplane like he has driven a Ford when I have been with him he would do well.

Love to all. So long, Dad.
Your loving son,
STAN.

France, July 7, 1918.

My Dearest Mother—

Another Sunday and I can hardly realize where the week has gone. We are doing a bit of training at present and of course we are kept quite busy, especially in the mornings; the afternoons we have pretty much to ourselves, but there are always numerous little things to do.

I got through the inspection O.K. last Friday. The General had my company for about half an hour and for about half of that time he had me doing company drill. He managed to get the company thoroughly mixed up to see if I could straighten them out, and I am glad to say that I came out at the finish with every man in his



Lance-Corp. D. A. Thompson

Only son of J. R. Thompson, has been reported severely wounded. He was detailed as a sniper on the firing line in France and has had many thrilling experiences.

place. But all the same I do not like inspections by Generals at all.

We had church parade this morning in an orchard, under the trees. It was a beautiful morning and I think nearly everyone enjoyed it.

We are quite comfortable in this camp. We are all in huts. Of course we haven't any fancy furniture, but we do not need any of that any more to be comfortable. We have a very good mess, as we are able to buy fresh fruit and vegetables at this time of the year and the rations have been exceptionally good lately. We also have a band concert every night from 7 to 9, which keeps everyone cheered up.

I was talking to Lieut. Lawson this afternoon for a while. He used to be in the 129th. He is brigade signalling officer over here, which is quite a good job.

It is pretty hard to think of any news, so will close for this time. Love and kisses for all.

Your loving son,
STANLEY.

General Hospital, France,
Aug. 15, 1918.

Dear Mother—

Just a few lines. They have got me at last, a peach of a Blighty, one shrapnel through the wrist and one near the thigh.

Hope all at home are well. The weather in France is fine now.

Received your parcel and appreciate the underwear very much. Expect to be shifted to an English hospital soon.

Your son,
SAMUEL E. COOK.

The above letter was received by Mrs. M. Cook from her son a few days ago.

Pte. Cook enlisted here with the 120th Battalion and was later drafted to the 19th Battalion. He was wounded Aug. 12th.

We are extremely sorry for the East End young ladies whose enterprise in leaving the Ambitious City to come to the Mountain City in quest of a spouse is certainly commendable.

Had we known of their troubles at an earlier date we could have secured for them eligible young men who, we feel sure, would make them good help-mates through life.

If they are still of the same mind, we would ask them to drop a line to the president or secretary of the Corn Club, the members of which are young and handsome, and they will be able to pick from the list furnished one that we feel sure will fill the bill to a nicety.

Poultry Association

Preparations Being Made for Holding of Winter Show

A meeting of the Waterdown Poultry Association was held in the village hall on Friday evening last.

Dr. Hopper presided in the chair. Members present were J. J. Green, Ed. Slater, F. McMonies, Jas. Guerin and A. McCormick.

The matter of holding a winter fair was discussed at some length, after which Mr. Jas. Guerin was appointed a committee to interview Mr. Donaldson re dates of holding fair. The following dates being selected, December 18, 19 and 20.

It was moved by E. Slater, and seconded by A. McCormick, that we donate to the Waterdown Fall Fair prizes on pair of heavy utility fowl, 1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00; pair of light utility fowl, 1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00; pens to consist of 1 male and 3 females, 1st, \$2.00; 2nd, \$1.00.

Mr. J. J. Green was appointed to secure a list of Government judges, so that judges could be selected at next meeting.

The meeting then adjourned to meet again on September 6th.

What might have been a very serious accident happened on Friday last. Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Allen, together with Mr. Geo. Horning, were driving along Dundas Street when they were run into by an auto owned by Mr. David King and driven by Mr. G. Burns.

The buggy was completely overturned, the occupants receiving several minor injuries in the nature of cuts, etc. The occupants of the car were more fortunate, they escaping uninjured.

The accident, as far as we can learn, was caused by some friend of Mr. Burns calling to him from the sidewalk, thereby taking his attention off his duties. This no doubt caused the car to swerve, striking the buggy, which was slightly damaged; the horse escaping uninjured.

The practice of calling to people driving automobiles is a dangerous one. Luckily in this instance the car was travelling at a low speed, otherwise the accident might have resulted fatally.

The Coming Citizen

Of late years the sin of insubordination of children to their parents has grown to an alarming extent. Two cases were recently brought to our attention where simple requests made by parents to their children have been met with a flat refusal.

We think that the Rev. Father J. P. Mahony, in his sermon preached in St. Mary's Cathedral, Hamilton, on Sunday morning last, handed out to parents some very sound advice. In part he said, "Some of you parents do not realize the nature of such a condition, but you will find sooner or later that insubordination and disobedience of your children to you is a greater menace to the country at large than the enemy against whom we are now waging war."

His comments were no doubt occasioned by the pastoral letter issued by His Lordship, Bishop Dowling to the members of the church in his diocese. Bishop Dowling, in his pastoral letter, urged all parents to do their utmost towards providing their children with the best possible education. He commented on the reopening of the schools and asked that all parents foster obedience, promptitude, love of study and respect for authority thus assisting the teachers and doing their duty in making honorable and useful citizens.