

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 29, 1918

NO. 16.

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

SCHOOL OPENING

At Cummins' Drug and Stationery Shop

Will this year be a greater event than ever? We have a larger and more varied assortment of School equipment than ever before. Everything for the little kiddies from 1c scribblers and pencils to the text books and requirements of High school students.

Our stock this year has been bought early and we are in a position to give excellent value and prompt service to all our small customers. You will find **OUR STORE** a good one to send your children to, They will be treated courteously and dealt with promptly and squarely.

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 as 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 the 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

London, July 8, 1918.

Dear Mother, Father and Harold:
Just a few lines to let you know that I arrived home from my leave, after having a very good time.

Well, I haven't much news for you this time, only one consolation, and that is that I haven't gone to France yet, and don't know when I will be going, as things over in France are beginning to look a lot better for the Allies than it ever did before, and I know that will be good news for you, as it sure looks good to me, and we get a lot more news than you folks do over home.

I am still looking forward to receive the first copy of that wonderful journal that is printed in Waterdown. I have been getting the Spectator pretty regularly, and am glad to get it, as we fellows over here like to read some of the reports that the Canadian papers get. Some of them are funny to what we get in Blighty.

I told you in my last letter about meeting Lieut. W. Attridge on the Strand in London while I was on leave, and I sure was glad to meet him, and I guess he was glad to meet me, as I was the first fellow from home that he had met since he had been in Blighty.

We are having great weather now. It is just like summer time in Canada, only the twilight over here is so much longer than it is over home. Why, at 10 p.m. we can see to read in our huts without a light.

And mother, I am going to ask you again not to worry, as I am O. K., and am having as good a time as the rest of the fellows, and they are not drilling us as hard now as what they used to, because we are through our training, and when we do drill it is just a review of some of the drills we have had before, and I am at present on fatigue work down at what we call the railhead, and that is unloading cars, and believe me it is a cinch, as four of us only loaded seven loads all day to-day, and we quit work at 3 p.m. Not so bad a job, is it?

I have got word from Vern Willis and Roy Wilkinson, and they both are well.

Well, mother, tell father that I was up around Buckingham Palace when I was in London, and it sure is some place, with all of its guards and policemen it is a sight worth seeing. I also went up and saw the Parliament buildings, Westminster Abbey, and some more of the important places of old London. Gee, but they are old fashioned; but I seen a sight worth seeing, and that was the Horse Guards at Whitehall. Say, but it is a nice sight. I had often read about them, but I am satisfied now, because I have seen them myself, and that is much better than reading about them.

Did you receive the brooch that I sent you. I just forget whether you told me or not. I sent it the same time as the money order. It is not a very good one, but I will send you a better one when I know what battalion I am going to in France.

Hope papa is well, also you and Harold, as this leaves me fine. I weigh 163 pounds.

I am, your son,

AUSTIN TUDOR.

Young Men Wanted

We have been living in Hamilton lately and was taken to another city somewhat larger than our native one. We have since learned that the people living in this city call it the Mountain City. A lady living in the east end of the city discovered us wandering around and has taken us under her roof until we are claimed. Hoping some young fellow claims us soon.

(Signed) MILLIE AND HILDA.



MRS. JOHN MILLER
Whose Tragic Death Occurred Here
Last Monday Morning

Alligators in the Bay

A man living not many miles from Waterdown was the proud possessor of a pet alligator. Some time ago the animal disappeared and all traces of it was lost until Friday last, when it was taken from the waters of the Bay, where it no doubt had been enjoying its freedom from some time.

This is the first instance on record where one of these monsters have been captured in fresh water. The wonder is that the numerous bathers have been lucky enough to escape the jaws of this ferocious animal, which measured four feet six inches from head to tip of tail.

We have heard oft times of snakes, bullfrogs, turtles and crabs being found in the Bay, but never, no never before an alligator.

If the above report is true, and it is vouched for by several responsible people, we would warn all who contemplate taking a dip in the cooling waters of Hamilton Bay to look well before taking their plunge.

The following article taken from an Alameda, Calif., paper will be of interest to a great many Waterdown residents, as Miss Sparks was at one time a pupil in the High School here, making her home with her grandfather, Mr. R. Sparks. During her residence in the village she made a host of friends, who will be pleased to learn of her success.

"Miss Marjorie Sparks, daughter of Dr. A. E. Sparks, of 1620 Central avenue, was Saturday enrolled in the Naval Reserve by Ensign C. E. Jaffe, U. S. N. Miss Sparks recently returned to Alameda after a long absence in the middle west, where she completed a course at Northwestern University. For the past year she has been teaching in a high school at Galva, Ill.

Other young ladies who joined the naval reserve the same day with Miss Sparks are: Miss Nellie M. Nietzel, 808 Main street, Vallejo, and two San Franciscans—Miss Mina Lockie, of 29 Franklin street and Miss Emilie M. Williams, of 12 Surrey street."

A rare plant adorns the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. Newell, Mill Street, a night-blooming cereus, which promises in a few days to make its fourth annual display. As will be noted, it blooms at night and night only. The bloom, which measures from 9 to 12 inches across, opens about 9 o'clock and closes about 4, to open no more. It is of spotless white and emits a strong and pleasing perfume. There are five buds this year and usually all open the same night. Mr. and Mrs. Newell bid everybody welcome that come to see this natural wonder. Those wishing to see it should arrange to be notified.

A Waterdown Tragedy

John Miller a Returned Soldier Shot by Wife

Our people were greatly shocked on Monday morning last when they learned of the terrible tragedy which was enacted at the home of Mr. Gus James, Main Street, where Mrs. Miller, in apparently a fit of temporary insanity, deliberately shot her husband and shortly afterwards committed suicide by throwing herself over the falls on Mr. Palmer's property, where her dead body was later found by searchers.

No other cause than insanity could have caused this unfortunate woman to commit the rash act, as their married life was apparently a happy one, nothing occurring during this time that would in any way disturb this happiness. They were married about three years ago.

According to the story told the coroner by Mrs. James, mother of the deceased, Mr. and Mrs. Miller retired at an early hour in the morning. She heard them talking about 4.30 and shortly afterwards heard what she thought was a window slam, and on investigating was informed by Mrs. Miller that her husband had shot himself.

Dr. Hopper was immediately summoned and made a careful examination of Mr. Miller's injuries and decided that an immediate operation was necessary. An ambulance was summoned from the city and the injured man rushed to the hospital, where the bullet was removed by Dr. J. P. Morton. It was found that the bullet entered just behind the right temple, passing almost through the head.

Dr. Morton stated that the injured man would certainly lose the sight of his left eye and possibly would become totally blind. We earnestly hope that this will not prove to be the case, and that the sight of one eye, at least, will be left this unfortunate man.

It was evidently the intention of Mrs. Miller to destroy herself, as she accompanied the messenger to the doctors and then apparently went straight to the falls where she committed the rash act which ended her young life.

The sympathy of the entire community goes to Mr. and Mrs. James, who have met with such a sad bereavement.

From all accounts, this is the only record of a case of self-destruction at the falls.

A Local Hero

Dame rumor says that one of our esteemed citizens is to be presented with a Carnegie medal, given by the Carnegie Life Saving Corporation, for life saving.

Our worthy citizen proved his manhood on Wednesday of last week, when he fought the turbulent waters of Lake Ontario for over half an hour to rescue a local water nymph from a watery grave in old Ontario.

After battling in the waters for some time the hero succeeded in reaching the north shore of the lake, in an exhausted condition, with his prostrate nymph. He was proclaimed by a number of friends who were enjoying an afternoon's outing as a hero worthy of any wreath won by heroes of ancient days.

In due time both parties were able to be around again, congratulating themselves on their miraculous escape.

We trust Isaac's unselfish devotion to others will long be remembered and his name be wreathed amongst others on the roll of valor. No man has greater love than he who lays down his life for his friend.