

The Waterdown Review

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NO. 27.

W. F. MORGAN-DEAN

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WE WILL BUY OR SELL VICTORY LOAN BONDS

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35c Peroxide Vanishing Cream	23c
65c Peroxide Vanishing Cream	39c
25c Stewart's Tooth Powder	17c
25c Hydrogen Peroxide	15c
20c Asperin Tablets 13c a doz. 2 doz	25c
40c 1/2 pint Stafford's Best Ink	28c
65c 1 pint Stafford's Best Ink	49c
10c bottle Sewing Machine Oil	6c
50c Gin Pills	38c
50c Williams Pink Pills	33c
\$1 Cod Liver Oil Preparation	69c
Large bottle Russian Oil	49c
70c Neilson's Chocolate Cherry Fruit	54c
50c Neilson's Chocolate Pattie Krisp	39c
60c Neilson's Rose Buds	45c
60c Neilson's Chocolate Marshmellow	49c
5c Neilson's Chocolate Bars	6 for 25c
5c Spearmint Gum	3 for 10c

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Waterdown

BROKE SPIRIT OF MEN.

Canadian Soldier Got Into American Prison Camp by Mistake.

One of the great scandals of the American army has been connected with the treatment of the men in the prison camps and among the worst offenders is an officer named "Hard-boiled" Smith. It will interest Canadians to know that one man from this country fell into Smith's hands and was given reason to feel thankful for his Canadian citizenship.

Appearing before a special board of inquiry, which is taking data for the Congressional Committee at Washington, who is to hear the direct evidence later, Charles A. Mannering, of Robert street, Toronto, told his own story of the abusive and brutal attitude of "Hard-boiled" Smith at prison farm No. 2, near Paris, where Smith was in charge. Mannering was originally in the Canadian army, and transferred in 1917. He completely lost control of himself toward the end of his recital, so intense were his feelings.

Speaking of his initial arrival in camp Mannering stated: "They searched me and took out my brother's picture, tore it up and threw it into a waste basket. I said, 'That's my brother's picture,' and they said, 'You can buy a bum's picture for a couple of francs and it will look just as good.'" Mannering asserted.

"I saw them search another machine gunner and take off his revolver," he writes. "A marine pointed at the man's heart and pulled the trigger, saying, 'If there are any bullets in it you are going to get the first one.' Fortunately, it was unloaded."

"After I was searched a young marine came up to me and smashed me in the face and said, 'Get into that room on the double.' The smash made my nose bleed, and I pulled down my hands to wipe it, whereupon he cracked me with his club. I rushed into the room and stopped inside the door. One of the prisoners grabbed me and pulled me further into the room. 'Never stop on the deadline if you want to leave the room alive,' he said.

"I saw men standing at attention for three hours at a time and every time their muscles gave out under the strain and they sagged, they were struck with a club.

"I saw them drag two sergeants out of the room and make them do torturing exercises for forty minutes. When they dropped they were beaten with clubs. One was clubbed so strenuously that they could not bring him to. They dragged him away and we never saw him again.

"The boys said he died. 'We had to sit on the concrete floor all day without resting against any support. If a man leaned back against the wall and the guards saw him it meant either the hospital or the grave.

"They had two colored men there and when a guard wanted to see how strong he felt he called one of them into the corridor and knocked him down. The job of the two colored men was to scrub soldiers brought in intoxicated. They did it with a stiff scrubbing brush and made the flesh raw and bleeding.

"I asked permission to explain my situation and told Smith I was a wounded man there by mistake. Smith ignored my explanation, and with the other men, I was deprived of leggings, given one blanket, and quartered for the night in the racing stable of a Frenchman. The bed was the cobblestone floor of a stall, and no food was given the men that night. The weather was cold and raining. The next morning the men who had newly arrived at the prison camp were lined up. 'Hard-boiled' Smith strutted before us, up and down the lines, looking us over. Then he started to yell at us. 'I'm 'Hard-boiled' Smith. Do you get me, I'm boss of this place. Don't forget that. You boys are going to soldier here as you never soldiered before. And you can't skip out. There are only two ways to leave this place. One is to go out in a long wooden box, feet first, and the other way is straight to the front lines to be blown to hell by the Boche. Yesterday a man thought he knew a different way to get out of here, but he was all wrong. See for yourself,'" and he pointed to a still form lying under an old army blanket.

"Finally I got to see the surgeon. He was all right—the only human I found in that camp. He saw I was wounded, heard my story and got me out of there as soon as he could. I've forgotten his name, but he used me right. I was returned to Paris, sent to the flat foot camp at Stagnan, where a medical board placed me in Class B2, and I was invalided back to the States, where I got my honorable discharge.

"'Hard-boiled' Smith himself is a little man, short and wiry, and as tough as any man I ever saw. All of the men he had with him at the camp to run things were of his type. There was not a guard there that I

could find who had been up at the front, or who knew what a soldier's life is. They were deserters, slackers, men thrown out of different regiments because they were no good. These were the men 'Hard-boiled' had doing his dirty work. It was not an army prison camp, but 'Hard-boiled' Smith's camp. I sure was glad to get out of that place."

Canada pledged her last man and her last dollar. Redeem that pledge in Victory Bonds.

If the fighting were still raging, you wouldn't hesitate to buy Victory Bonds.

War Knits.

He (after he had watched her knitting for an hour) — What are you knitting?
She— I don't know yet.

If you are concerned about the future welfare of Canada, buy a Victory Bond and make it a sure thing.

Don't forget the future of your children. Lay a good foundation with a Victory Bond.

Would you lend a soldier \$50 if you knew it would save his life? Buy Victory Bonds and keep the military hospitals up.

Victory Loan 1919 Is Bridge Between War and Peace.

Agricultural and Industrial Prosperity of Canada Depends on Success of the Loan.

Why is it necessary to have another Victory Loan? Have you heard this query? Or have you asked it?

The Victory Loan of this year stands out as the bridge between war and peace. The war is over. Our boys won that. The reconstruction period is dawning and we at home must win that.

Much of the money that Canada is asking for will be needed to clean up the war debt. The expenses of demobilization were heavy, and there is still much of it unpaid. Now that our men are back, let it not be said that we repudiated the debt for bringing them back.

The sick and wounded soldiers still in hospitals are expecting that Canada will care for them and their dependents until they have been returned to health and strength. The hospital services must be maintained at full strength as long as there are returned men needing attention.

Many men through disability are unable to return to their pre-war occupations. The Department of Soldiers' Civil Re-establishment is doing a fine work in training returned soldiers in trades and professions that they can earn a living at, and is following up the training and seeing that they obtain remunerative employment. The maintaining of this branch of reconstructive service calls for much funds, and the Victory Loan will be used to pay for it as well as the other purposes.

Land Settlement Act, enough money is lent to returned soldiers to enable them to buy and stock a farm. This money will be repaid at a low rate of interest. The soldier is thus given a chance to re-instate himself in civil life, and production is given a boost. Of the total amount of the forthcoming loan, \$24,000,000 has been apportioned to finance these soldier-farmers.

Pensions to the disabled and dependents of our glorious dead, as well as the authorized gratuities will be other items on the expense sheet. These are some of the obligations owing to the returned soldier who is now in health.

The maintaining of Canada's prosperity is an important reason why the Victory Loan should be a smashing success. The money is needed to finance the credits to overseas countries so that they may continue their trade relations with us. If Canada cannot give these credits other countries will, and then Canada will lose all that great overseas trade that has been the mainstay of our agricultural and industrial life for so long.

As an investment Victory Bonds are eminent. Paying 5 1/2 per cent., selling above par on the open market, and guaranteed by the Dominion—what further reason can you have for hesitating? The Victory Loan 1919 ought to be oversubscribed, and all right-thinking citizens will do their utmost to see that such a result is obtained.

Ye Olde Tyme Concerte

A capacity audience greeted the first performance of the "Olde Tyme Concerte" given by the Methodist Church Choir last night, every seat being filled. As the quaintly dressed "menne and maydens" assembled for the first number one could easily imagine themselves back in the days that are gone. The costumes were handsome and most becoming, several wedding dresses and coats of 60 years ago being among them. There were two grandmothers in ruffled caps and shawls as sweet as could be; two court gentlemen in their powdered wigs and ruffles as gallant as ever were those of olden times; besides costumes of many other periods, all equally interesting.

The program itself was well rendered, the chorus singing their parts with good effect, one of the prettiest being when they joined hands and swayed rhythmically to the refrain of "Loves Old Sweet Song". One of the most enjoyed numbers was the singing lesson, where no one wondered at the staid professor falling a victim to the demure and dainty pupil. Another equally as good was "Mortgaging the Farm" where the actors proved most realistic, moving the audience to un-restrained mirth by their tears (?).

Space forbids at this late hour further particulars. Each number had its own particular charm, and much credit is due the director Miss Sinclair for a most enjoyable entertainment. It is hoped another large audience will be present on Friday evening when "Ye Concerte" will be repeated.

Kitching-Lyons Wedding

The Methodist parsonage, Burlington, was the scene of a very happy event on Tuesday afternoon last when Mr. M. D. E. Kitching, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Kitching, was united in marriage to Mrs. Gertrude Lyons of Waterdown. Only immediate friends of the contracting parties witnessed the ceremony, which was performed by the Rev. G. W. Barker pastor of the Burlington Methodist church. After the ceremony an adjournment was made to the bride's home where a wedding dejeuner was served. The newly married couple was the recipient of hearty congratulations from many friends. Their future home will be on Mill street, Waterdown. The Review extends hearty congratulations to this young couple and wishes them many years of happy married life.

Prince of Wales Souvenir

The beautiful portrait of the Prince of Wales presented by the Family Herald and Weekly Star of Montreal is in great demand. It is certainly a souvenir that is worth while securing and retaining. The portrait is 16 x 22 inches, and is the best that has been seen. The Family Herald and Weekly Star always does the right thing at the right time, and the people of Canada owe a debt of gratitude to that great paper for providing this beautiful souvenir of the Prince's visit. The Family Herald is indeed Canada's greatest family and farm paper and should be in every home. \$1.25 pays a full year's subscription including the portrait of the Prince of Wales.

Have You

Bought a

Victory Bond