

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 8, 1918

NO. 13.

FOR SALE

Three year old Grey Percheron Gelding. Well broken. Weight 1100. lbs.

C. A. NEWELL

R. R. No. 3 Campbellville.
Phone 11-4 Lowville

For Sale

Frame House, 9 rooms, Electric lights, Good cellar, Wood shed, Barn and Hen house, all in good repair. Soft water, One and a half acres of good garden land with Apples, Pears, Plums, Cherries, Grapes, Red and Black Currants, Gooseberries, Blackberries, raspberries and Strawberries. Excellent run for chickens. Terms reasonable.

S. MOORE

Also 2 village lots 50 x 200, near Station

FOUND

Red Heifer. Owner can have same by paying expenses.

R. L. INNES

Waterdown

FOR SALE

5 year old Gelding. Well broken, quite and a good driver.

E. L. BINKLEY

Waterdown

FOR SALE

First Class Bakery Business. The oldest established business in Waterdown. Good reasons for selling. Apply to

W. S. FEATHERSTON

Waterdown

Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

From a nurse, under date of July 8, 1918.

For the past couple of weeks I have expected to go on leave each day, and am happy to know I am going tomorrow and will mail you this letter from England. I saw Edgar a couple of weeks ago and he looks fine and I am sending him some things he requires from England when I get over. It is the first leave I've had, so really don't know how to act. Another nurse and I are going together, who trained in Hamilton, so I suppose if we don't have a good time, no one ever had. We are going to Scotland, of course. There is a terrible epidemic of la grippe here and a great many children are developing bronchial pneumonia and dying. It is called "Spanish flu" here. We have had quite a time this spring at our hospital. We were frightfully bombed almost every night for three weeks. They seemed to be trying to wipe our hospitals off the earth. They succeeded in doing so to one. Our hospital got it so badly we were compelled to evacuate. The sisters are all scattered, but we will be starting again at a new point, beautifully situated on the bank of a river, and I will be glad to begin again, as I like it here very much, but hated some of the dirty surroundings we have had formerly. There are quite a number of Hamilton City Hospital graduates here, and four of us are class mates.

On May 19th Fritz came over our hospital with about thirty planes. They dropped 35 or 40 bombs on our hospital alone. One struck our quarters and killed three sisters. My pal and room mate died of wounds nine days later. After this raid and until we left, we sisters slept out in the woods, thinking they would not drop bombs on the trees. Some life. We just lay on the cold ground with a ground sheet for a mattress and a blanket over us, huddled together to keep warm. Like cattle. Of course some sisters had to remain on duty.

I spent three months at Calais last winter. It was awful. I will never forget my sojourn there, but consider it a privilege to have had the time and experiences I had in that always interesting and historic city. It is a wonderful old place and although bombed so much very little damage has been done. They have a wonderful barrage of anti-aircraft guns.

You will pardon this scrawl. I used to write at one time. I am writing in a marquee with my knee for a table. After the war is over, when I see a barn I'll say, "Oh, here is a nice hut, let's stay over night, for there is real hay to sleep on." Every comfort, eh!

This life is really not too bad. I like it, but all the fun we have we make it. I took onto an ambulance in France and ride so far I have to climb on another one to get back. I cycle and do many things to see the country and am sometimes beaming with excitement.

Harold is fine and the English home hears from him every week.

With heaps of love and best luck to you all, yours—

July 6th, 1918.

Well, here it is a fine and fairly cool summer evening and I have just come back from dinner and changed from puttees, breeches and heavy boots to a pair of slacks and canvas slippers and will now proceed to scribble to you folks.

Your letter of June 2nd, c-o Surbiton, arrived on Thursday and I was glad to get it. I have been amused at the experiences of my sister farmerettes and hope they have everything looking tres bonne.

I really think Dad and Mother ought to take a holiday and come over and visit us, for our chances of getting leave to Canada seem very slim. However, it will finish up some day

and then we will go just as fast as they will let us.

I am glad that we went before they came for us. Going with a willing heart is much better in this game. I was down to see Harold this week and found him reading in his barn billig. He has just recovered from la grippe, but looks all O.K. after being off duty a week. I am going over some day next week and bring him back with me and then get him a ride home. I took him your letter and we read it over and had some grins on the quiet. There is no more news of when we shall go to the line again, but neither of us are worrying. This rest stuff is O.K.

I suppose Dominion Day passed off all O.K. at home. The Canadian corps held a big sports day at a town about 12 miles from here. There were about ten lorry loads of us went down. I never saw such a crowd of soldiers in all my life. It reminded me of circus day at home, only all soldiers with a few nursing sisters added. It was a terrific hot day and the catering arrangements were rotten. I ran into Hart Allan and we lined up for twenty minutes to get a drink of lemonade and gave up all hope of dinner. We got back here at 9:30 and good old friend Hatch fried me some new potatoes and three eggs and so I soon felt relieved. I am enclosing program of events. The 1st Division carried off the championship with a score of 101 and the corps troops of which we are a part came next with 92. It seemed hard to realize that there was a war on within 15 miles of the place. We had the Duke of Connaught, Sir Robert Borden, Gen. Currie, American, French and Italian officers too. I didn't get time to speak to "Bob" to ask him how the folks were.

One of our corporals had his foot broken when the lorry he was sitting on barked up into another. He was sitting on the tail board and made England all right.

We had Heinie over to visit us on Thursday night. He gave us an awful dose of his "eggs," but did no material damage. I am thinking of flying myself in bed though, as he rocks the whole house at times.

My present address is
B. Q. M. S. RICHARD,
2nd Can. M. M. Gun Brig.

July 6.

Was very much afraid that I would have to write "no mail" again this week, but Edgar drove over this p.m. with your letter of June 5th, so was pretty lucky, as the Canadian mail for this week has not yet arrived. Edgar had a touch of la grippe a week or so ago, but does not appear to have lost much weight. I have been off duty also for a week for the same reason and living on special diet, which for the army was pretty good. However, I am "jake" now and report for duty in the morning. It's the first time I have been off duty through sickness in the army, thanks to my unpteen inoculations, I suppose. There is a great deal of it floating about England at present, so suppose I just got a slight breeze of it.

Was mother trying to "kid" me when she was talking about rhubarb pies? Don't think for a moment because some "Q. M. S. 55 can "forage" such articles that the poor old signallers can do likewise. No, I think I'll wait until I get home before I sample such things as rhubarb, but we did get a sample of strawberries the other day, but being Canadians, as usual, we paid for it, as they were 7½ francs per pound (about \$1.40), but they were worth their weight in gold just the same. Last week the mail brought me a box of Neilson's chocolates. We must be winning the war when the soldiers on active service are fed on chocolates. I also received a copy of the "Review," in which I read the "Life History of the Patriotic Garden Party." Will be glad to get further copies and note any improvements in future issues.

Don't hurt yourself working.

With love to all,

HAROLD.

Summer Tourists

Difficulties of a Newly Wed Couple in Our Village

Every day we realize more and more the popularity of our picturesque town as a summer resort. But owing to the lack of accommodation at this season when the hotels are overcrowded, the tourists sometimes have great difficulty in securing rooms and board, as was the experience of a prominent young couple from Hamilton.

Arriving at the station one day last week with confetti showing here and there and with blazing placards on the suitcases, we at once came to the proper conclusion "Just married"

Failing to secure rooms at any of the hotels or rooming houses they were forced to either return to their home town or seek a berth in a private family. After parleying, the bride agreed to make the best of it, so they wended their way to the residential part of our beautiful town where only fresh troubles awaited them.

At last a good Samaritan took pity on the young couple and provided them with a single bed, and, like all thrifty housewives in times like these decided that one sheet for the bed was sufficient, so carefully folding his newly found treasure in the fold of the sheet, they were soon lost in slumberland, and all would have gone well had the bride not taken it into head that a drink of water she must and would have.

We will leave it to our readers to imagine the uncomfortable situation of the unfortunate young groom groping his way in the dark in a strange house looking for a tap wherewith to cool her parched throat mistaking various articles of furniture for the much desired pumphantle

However the pump must have been located and a life saved, as they proceeded next day to Carlisle and Flamboro to further enjoy their honeymoon. And here we leave them.

Patriotic League Report

The Women's Patriotic League report the following work for July: 62 packages bandages, 99 pneumonia jackets, 37 pyjama suits, 13 dressing gowns, 56 stretcher caps, 17 day shirts and 17 sheets. Everybody is invited to the hall on Tuesday afternoon and evening to work for the soldiers as the work is urgent.

The High Cost of Living

We are ever fond of digging into the history of the past, and nothing interests more than to read that 25 or 30 years ago eggs were sold at 10c a dozen, butter at 12½c and 15c a lb. Well, what about it, wages then were only a dollar and a dollar and a quarter a day. Which would you rather have—the day of cheap food and low wages, or the high wages and dear food? You know very well what the answer is. Fifty years ago the masses were just as prone to complain of hard times as they are today. If the price of food stuffs was low fifty years ago the income of the consumer was in proportion and the producer found his market limited. The world has moved in the last half century and it is hard to believe that there has been no progress in the living conditions of the people. As a matter of fact, we know there has been advance all along. Take yourself for instance, Mr. Reader, are you living in the same small house you did forty years ago, or 30, and did you ever think of eating strawberries then, at 25 and 30 cents a box, or having a bath room in the house, a furnace instead of a stove, etc. On your reply to these must depend the answer to a lot of grumbling that is so often heard nowadays.

Saturday Bargains

ONE DAY ONLY SATURDAY AUGUST 10

5 gallons COAL OIL for \$1.00
20c a gallon Straight

SHOE BLACKING per tin 9c
GRANITE PIE TINS 8c each

Watch this space for your hardware wants

S. Gallagher
Waterdown

People Suffering

From Constipation, Billiousness, Poor Digestion, Sour Stomach, Headache and Nerve Prostration should try

Meyer's Tonic Bowel and Liver Tablets

Pleasant to take. Quick to cure. An efficient and harmless Laxative which will not habituate the system to its use. Tones the whole system and improves the appetite. A permanent Liver cure.

Each Tablet contains, Ext. Cascara 1 gr
Ext. Nux Vomica 1-10 gr. Extract
Belladonna 1-8 gr. Pdr. Ipecac 1-8 gr.

Price 25c for 50 Tablets

W. H. CUMMINS
The Waterdown Drug Store
PHONE 152