

# The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, MAY 23, 1918

NO. 2.

EXTRA COPIES

OF

The Review

Will Be on Sale at

Sawell's Store

## Court of Revision

### Village of Waterdown

The Court of Revision to hear and determine the appeals against the Assessment Roll for the Village of Waterdown for the year 1918, will hold its first sitting at the

VILLAGE HALL, WATERDOWN  
ON

Monday, June 10th, 1918

At 8 o'clock p. m.  
Of which all persons interested are required to take notice.

J. C. MEDLAR,  
Village Clerk.  
Waterdown, May 16th, 1918.

## Letters from the Front

### Some Interesting News From J. H. and O. M. Horning

Letters from the boys at the front are always of interest to those of us who have the good fortune to be many miles away from the blood-drenched fields of Europe.

The following letters from O. M. and J. H. Horning, two Waterdown boys, to their parents here are a sample of thousands of letters from the front.

Harry, who is an officer with an Imperial commission and a censor, has evidently censored his own letter, but Ollie has written regardless of censorship.

We hope to be able to publish more of the Waterdown boys' letters.

Palestine, Monday, April 1, 1918.  
Dear Dad and All:—Am writing on Monday this week, as I missed yesterday. The week has been quiet here mostly, but weather continues trying.

It is the greatest place for winds, also it has continued stormy and chilly, quite unspringlike except at odd times.

The flowers are out and the fig trees just ready to put on green leaves. It is nothing like as hot as we expected it to be at this time of year, but suppose we will be asking for coolness and rain presently as there are no streams that flow, except when it rains, at least I have seen none.

I just sat down to write yesterday (Easter Sunday), when we got an alarm, and the guns were busy well into the night, so it spoiled the Easter day. I do not know whether the Turk meant business or not, at any rate he failed to arrive.

As a day yesterday was a failure. It dawned perfectly, but by noon was raining and hailing and miserable, and the afternoon strafe in rain and fog capped it. However, I expect I am well off here, for France does not seem to be a cheery place these days, but still I think we will stop them and are doing the job about right. To stop them meant too great a sacrifice.

Well, have nothing new to say except that the holidays this year will be remembered by me as — days, so cheery. Expect all will be glad of these huts when the heat does come. As ever, your son,

HARRY.

55th Battery, C.F.A., France.

April 22nd, 1918.  
Dear Dad:—Well here it is near the end of April, but the weather over here has not been much like spring. Had quite a snow storm the other night, and each morning the ground is frozen quite hard, and have had considerable rain and very little sunshine, but it looks clearer to-day.

We are at present near the highest point of Vimy Ridge. Have been here 10 days now and were certainly glad to get up here out of the mud below. We have a great view of the country for miles in all directions from here. Can see Arras on our right, several small towns in the rear and a great stretch of Heinie's land in front.

Four of our guns are going about a mile forward to-night and expect something to happen along this sector in the near future, as our heavies have been going day and night for the last two days.

We have had a deuce of a time getting enough to eat for the past two weeks, as the railroads behind the lines have been shelled so heavily since the drive started. Only had 13 loaves of bread for the whole battery (195 men) one day. The Y. M. C. A. could get nothing up to the line and whenever they did there was always three or four hundred in line waiting to buy it.

Received a letter from Ell. on Sunday, but have had none from Waterdown for six weeks now. Had one from Harry two weeks ago.

We have good gun positions here, but of course just splinter proof. Have a deep dugout to get into in case he locates our position, and have been digging a trench from it to the guns, 160 yards distant, for the past week.

Fritz sent us over a message last night by balloon saying the Canadian corps would be wiped out by noon today, but as it is two o'clock now he must have changed his mind for the present at least.

One of his aeroplanes came over last week and dropped us a note, saying he was out to revenge a comrade, and at once proceeded to do so by attacking our observation balloons. He attacked the first one and brought it down in flames, went on to the second one and done likewise, on to the third and fourth and they suffered the same fate. It was the most daring piece of work and grandest sight I have seen yet; had about a hundred aircraft guns firing at him and thousands of machine guns and a dozen of our planes chasing him.

These balloons are about twice the size of our lower barn, so you can imagine the blaze the gas in them would make. These balloons are all along the front, about five miles behind the line and two miles apart, and are used for directing the fire of the big guns and watching the enemy in general, mostly spotting his batteries, so you see the distance he had to cover to bring down four of them, and yet they tell us we have control of the air.

Well Dad you will be into the spring work once again by the time this reaches you. Do not work too hard, and here's hoping to be back with you before another spring. Give my best to all. Will say good-bye for now.

Your son, OLLIE.

## Spare the Birds

As one walks in the woods and ravines that skirt our town, our attention is drawn to the little songsters that sway in the branches, that sit and carol to the sun, or cheerily sing their love songs as they build their little homes together.

The army of warblers have arrived from the south, who bewitch our eyes with the beauty of their plumage, while they charm our ears with their songs. They have come to relieve their cousins, the grassbecks and snowflakes, who come south every year from Labrador and Hudson Bay to perform the duty assigned to them, of picking all the weed seeds that are visible above the drifted snow; while the woodpeckers and nuthatches, and bluejays, who remain with us, have been cleaning up the trunks of the trees; and the chickadees, finches and kinglets search every limb, twig and withered leaf for some dormant insect.

Now comes the saviors of the forest from the south, the kinglets and the tireless chickadees, who search the leaves and blossoms for insect pests; the robins and meadow larks, who devour the grubs; the martins and swallows, who are the flycatchers; the sparrows and finches, who search for weed seeds; the cuckoos and the orioles, who feast on the larvae of the caterpillar, and many others, among them the whip-poor-will, who pours forth his plaintive cry as evening closes in, and the rare and beautiful cardinal bird, who is now the guest of honor in Mr. Hawkins' woods, and whom a privileged few have seen at fairly close range. The gorgeousness of its plumage far surpasses any of our Canadian birds, and as a consequence has caused its almost utter extermination.

Knowing that there are 300,000 specimens of insects that have been given names by entomologists, and as many more that have not been named, and that those prey upon our vegetation, should we not train ourselves to think it a crime to destroy any of our little feathered friends when they are one of man's greatest benefactors.

## Frank Ward's Farewell

### Social Evening Spent Before Departing for the Front

The members of the Choral Society and a large number of friends of Mr. Frank Ward met at the home of Mrs. Robert Simpson to say good-bye, and present him with a remembrance in the form of a handsome wrist watch.

After several solos, recitations and instrumental selections, Dr. Hopper read the following address:

Waterdown, May 21st, 1918.

To Mr. Frank Ward:

We, the members of the Silvia Club, and of the Methodist Church Choir, have assembled here this evening to express our appreciation of your good fellowship, and of the valued assistance you have rendered us on many occasions. But more especially have we come together to wish you a soldier's entrancing good fortune, service without sorrow, sacrifice which is gain, battles without scars, and a safe return to our midst, when we may again sing together the songs we have so often sung.

You have not given grudgingly of your time or talents when joy was to be had or work was to be done. You have gone about your duties with the buoyancy of youth, and it is our one hope that you will carry that spirit into the service of the King which you have shown in serving the community where you have labored for the past 15 months.

We trust that the summer months which you will spend in training may be pleasant and not fruitless, that they will teach the way of life with precision and decision. And when it is your good fortune to cross the seas and face the Hun, may you be supported by a strong arm and a gallant heart, and upheld by a faith that does not falter when the cause is right and the need supreme.

Go forth knowing that death is on the threshold of life, and life beyond the gates of death, that the cause is greater than the sacrifice. Fear not, stand true, and the "well done" for service well performed awaits you, and our parting word shall be "Mizpah."

Miss Bernice Simpson then presented him with a handsome watch, and in reply Mr. Ward made a very appropriate prediction as to Waterdown's future condition upon his return.

The evening ended by many hand shakes, well wishing and a safe return.

## Victoria Day

Victoria Day in Waterdown will be a holiday with most of the citizens.

Arrangements have been completed for a baseball tournament, between Carlisle, Killbide, Dundas and Waterdown, at the Fair Grounds, commencing at 2 o'clock. Prizes will be given the winning teams and a good time is expected.

In the evening the Waterdown Minstrels, who have been under the coaching of Mrs. Emily Wright, will give their minstrel concert in the Roller Rink at 8.30, and a very enjoyable time is promised all who attend.

As the proceeds of the day and evening are for the Patriotic League, a good turn out is expected.

## SYLVIA

The fifth and last performance of Sylvia this season, given in the Town Hall at Burlington last week, under the auspices of the Burlington I. O. O. F., was a grand success in every way, netting the Choral Society a very tidy sum.

The very substantial sum of \$75 will be presented to the local Red Cross by the society.

Watch this Space for  
Gallagher's Bargains

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## TO PACK YOUR EGGS

With National Water Glass the Best, most dependable and economical Egg Preserver on the market. We have a large stock selling at the old price.

A 25c can is sufficient to keep 24 doz. eggs perfectly fresh for one year.

## To Protect Your Furs Etc.

By using Moth Camphor Balls 25c a pound Naphthalin Flakes ..... 30c a lb. Knox Moth Flakes, a mixture of cedar chips, naphthalin and lavender flowers, 8 oz pkg. 20c

## To Clean Your Last years

Straw and Panama Hats Buy a 15c package of STROBIN. The hat is cleaned in a few minutes. Dries quickly and looks like new. Strobin does not injure the fabric, or make it hard. Will not turn yellow, but remain perfectly white.

## To Place Your Orders

for the seasons Spraying Materials, Insecticides Disinfectants, Etc. Stocks are scarce all over the country and prices will be very much higher as immediate season for use arrives. By buying now you will save money, besides insuring yourself of having the goods for protecting your crops. Our stock includes Best quality Paris Green, Arsenate of Lime, Arsenate of Lead, Copper Sulphate (blue stone), Brimstone, Sulphur, Copperas, Hellebore Whale oil Soap, Etc.

W. H. CUMMINS  
The Waterdown Drug Store  
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