

# The Waterdown Review

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NO. 31.

## XMAS SPECIALS

Gentlemen's Gloves from **\$1 to \$4**  
Children's Gloves **35c and up**

**Kiddies Sleighs and Wagons at reduced Prices**

Silver Knives and Forks  
Tea Spoons Berry Spoons  
Desert Spoons Pocket Knives  
Razors, Hones and Strops

Full Line of Granite and Tinware

The week before Christmas we will sell Coal Oil at Xmas Prices, 20c per gal. in 1 to 100 gal. lots.

**Gallagher's Hardware**  
Waterdown

## CUMMINS

Can save you money on many lines in his stock suitable for Xmas Gifts.

**Perfumes from 25c to \$3**

Xmas Cards, Seals, Tags and Booklets, Pocket Knives, Gillett's Auto Strop, Durham, Gem and Ever Ready Razors, Razor Strops, Shaving Brushes Mugs, etc. Choice Boxes Writing Paper, Rubber Water Bottles Stone Pigs, Hair, Clothes, Hat and Tooth Brushes, Soap Boxes, Tooth Brush Cases, Ebony Brushes, Combs, Pocket Combs, Manicure Files, Mirrors, Thermos Bottles, Thermos Kits.

**Ever Ready Flash Lights**

Toilet Goods of all descriptions. Boxes of Cigars Pipes, Toilet Soaps and Toiled Waters.

**Nielson's Chocolates in lovely Holiday Boxes 35c to \$2**

We honestly believe if you can make a choice from our stock we will easily save you 25c on each dollar over city prices.

It pays at All Seasons to buy from Cummins

**W. H. CUMMINS**  
The Waterdown Drug Store  
PHONE 152

### Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, July 10, 1918.

Dear Aunt,—Just a few lines to let you know I am well and hope this letter finds you and all the same. Well, I am sorry for not writing you before this, but I forgot to get your address, so that is why I didn't.

I am out of the trenches for a few weeks' rest. It is kind of cold here at present. I wish you could see some of the fine towns that have been shelled, all down like dust. I am glad the Germans were unable to come to our dear old Canada, because they would make it look like an old-time brick yard. So you see it is no place to be over here.

Well, how are things at home. I had a letter from Alma to-day, and she is fine after coming out of the hospital, and I was glad to hear she was so well. It is too bad about poor Earl, but they say anyone who gets out of here in lucky, so I think he is one of them, and I will be another, although I had a few near calls, but I came through O.K., and will come out of the next if I can help myself.

I wish you were here to see some of the sights. I would make you think of home, and it does me and I think it does with all the boys here, because they are always talking about home, even under heavy shell fire. When I get home I won't want to see any fireworks for a few years. They put off as many here as they do in Canada on the 1st of July, so you see what kind of a show we are having.

I only wish I was on my way out to your place to-night. I would be happy if I had to walk all the way from Hamilton out there once more. But I will make the best of it now so long as I am here.

Well, Auntie, I think I have told you all for this time and will be cutting this letter short for now. Write and let me know how yourself and all the rest are at home. From

RODGER.

Somewhere in France,

Oct. 10, 1917.

Dear Friend,—

I received your welcome letter to-night and am answering by earliest opportunity. Our Battalion has made two trips to the line since I have been in France, and I myself have been on a part of the front line on listening post. I am always pleased to hear from you, no matter if it is only a line or two and I will try and send you some card scenes of France later. We are out on a kind of rest at present and do not know just how long we will be. I received a letter along with yours from Sister Alice (Calgary). She is well.

I cannot say as much as I would like about France, as you probably know; cannot give any dates or names of places, so you will understand how awkward it is to write a decent letter. I am glad to hear you are all well. I wish I had a fountain pen, it is so hard to write without ink, you will have to excuse this awful scribble.

My cousin, Ralph Breckon, has got a D. C. M. and corporals stripes since he has been in France. Big Will, Uncle Watson's boy, has also enlisted. Quite a lot of Ontario boys in my own Battalion, but none from Waterdown only Walker McGregor. I think he is in the Flying Corps.

I hope to hear from you again. Just think, it takes nearly two months for a return mail from home, but I suppose we must be patient.

Will close now, with love to you. I remain your true friend,

PTE. W. J. BRECKON.



CAPT. JOSEPH C. EAGER

Son of Jas. E. Eager, Waterdown and who was awarded the D. C. M.

### DEATHS

STOCK

William E. Stock a well known former resident of Waterdown and for the past 10 years Superintendent of the Asylum farm at Mimico died suddenly last Monday morning from an attack of apoplexy while driving from his home in Mimico to the Asylum farm.

Deceased was born in Waterdown January 5th, 1846, being in his 73rd year at the time of his death. He is survived by his wife, one daughter, Mrs. S. Gallagher of this village, one son, Geo. B. Stock on the old homestead and three brothers, Chas. of Waterdown, David and John of Hamilton.

The funeral took place today from the home of his son G. B. Stock, interment being in Waterdown cemetery. Services at the home and grave were conducted by the Rev. Mr. McMillan a former pastor of the Mimico Presbyterian church of which decease was a member, Rev. MacKay the present pastor, and Rev. J. F. Wedderburn of Knox Church, Waterdown. The pallbearers were six elders of the Mimico and Waterdown churches, Mr. Gaul, Mr. French and Mr. Fraser of Mimico and Mr. Henry Hill, Jas. MacKay and Geo. Radford of Waterdown.

Chief Mechanic Herbert Simon, son of John Simon, R. R. No. 2, Dundas, arrived home yesterday unexpectedly, after about three years' service in the American navy. Mechanic Simon was originally serving on the American warship Oregon, from early in 1915, until last summer, when he, with seven other men, were sent to Honolulu to bring to American waters the captured German gunboat Schurz. Mechanic Simon said the Germans in that part of the country were betting 15 to 1 that the Americans could not take the boat out, but needless to say they lost their bet. The men from the Oregon boarded the boat, and had started on their trip back, when on the morning of June 21, an American oil tanker and the gunboat Schurz collided, 15 miles off Cape Hatteras. Both boats were sunk, although only one man was drowned. Mechanic Simon floated on a "two by four" for about an hour and a half before he was picked up by an American ship, which took him to Florida. Since then he has been doing duty on an American liner, conveying troops to Brest, France. He said that on several occasions they had been chased by submarines, and had also in turn chased the U-boats. Pte. John Simon, a brother of Mechanic Simon, was killed in action last month, after four years' service in France with the Canadians. Another brother, Sergt. Victor, is now in France.

### Carlisle's Maple Survey

Carlisle has a new annex, known as the Maple Survey, and has for its manager Mr. Chas. A. Newell. The survey is located east of our town and one-quarter of a mile north of the Swamp Angel's Retreat. It is all surveyed off into shady one-half acre winter resorts and is covered with hard maple, beech, ironwood and hickory trees. In May time the lots are covered with lillies and fragrant flowers, and a little later with frogs. If you wish to spend a delightful holiday go over and take in the sights. Anyone troubled with insomnia, generally known as sleeplessness, is advised to take along an axe and saw and the caretaker will give you the privilege of cutting down and sawing in 16-inch chunks some of the big trees in the park. One day spent in this way is guaranteed to cure the above ailment and is one of the cheapest and best of prescriptions. Just take an eastbound car going by way of the Centre Road and be sure to take in all the scenery and all the sights of renown. As the car is ascending Pepper's Hill you will notice to the right the home of David Campbell, the man who invented the aluminum threshing machine.

Passing on you will come to Flamboro Centre. There is nothing in this little dugout worth mentioning except that it is the home of E. W. Finamore. Get a transfer here for Hackwood Avenue. On the left notice the brick Dome of Mystery. This structure was built forty years ago and has been kept under lock and key ever since. No man has ever seen what is inside of it. It is supposed to have in the basement a huge vault filled with ink. Since the war began it has been rumored that if the Germans ever got to Canada they intend to use it as "The Black Hole of Calcutta." The next sight of interest you will notice is a large stone enclosure. Since the beginning of the European hostilities this building has been used as a detention camp. In early days it was supposed to have been the home of the Plymouth Brethren. You are now right in the survey. Go to the office and a guide will show you the grounds or show you where to get your prescription filled that cures the insomnia, etc. There you will see the busy men engaged in trimming trees and dressing the vineyard, red, grey and black squirrels running to and fro, crows looking for John Henderson, pheasants fleeing for life, and coons escaping out of the falling trees. Now go over to the Zoological building and see the animals. The keeper will take pride in showing you the two big lions. He calls one John and the other Marshall. In another cage you will notice a large Berkshire. The keeper has named this one Louis. By this time you will be hungry as a bear, so take your lunch over to the refreshment pavilion and you will be welcomed by the superintendent. The sumptuous lunches brought to the dining hall show that the visitors and regular attendants live in a land filled with milk and honey. Everyone lives high, for you will notice the following high-class dishes, hot coffee, cocoa, postum, sandwiches, oysters, flapjacks, doughnuts, frogs' legs soup, calves' foot jelly, toad in the hole cake, pancakes, corncake, dressed crow, lobster soup, angel cake, lemonade, orangeade, icecream, dressed heart, pork chops, cream puffs, onions, broad pudding and whitefish fried in oleomargarine, generally known as Holy Marjorie. After your appetite has been satisfied a short program is given by local talent and Controllers, Aldermen, scribes and deacons from neighboring villages. For the benefit of those who have not had the privilege of attending this daily banquet of city fathers we will give one day's program: President's address, Percy Gilheon; solo, Only Half Alive, by Edward Griffin; address of welcome, Wm. Jobe; solo, summer Queens, Wilbert Law; instrumental duet, Geo. Dent and Wm. Cartwright; address, An Ideal Teacher, Ivan Harris; reading, Bringing in the Cows.

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