

# The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1918

NO. 28.

**Grace Church Bazaar**  
**Bell House**  
**Wednesday, Dec. 4th**

## Saturday Bargains

30 x 3 1/2 Auto Tires - \$15.90  
 Only 1 to a customer

30 x 3 1/2 Auto Tubes - \$2.25

Coal Oil 21c in 5 gallon lots

We carry a full assortment of Gloves and Mitts

**Gallagher's Hardware**  
**Waterdown**

## Waterdown Drug Store

Since the fire in our old stand last month we have been continuing business under considerable difficulties through lack of stock (which has been very hard to purchase promptly, owing to the unusual market conditions and general shortage of goods) and disability to locate goods promptly in store, all of which at times has made it difficult to supply our customers promptly. We are getting in

### NEW GOODS

daily and have practically replaced all Drugs and Chemicals. Our customers may for some little time yet be occasionally dissatisfied, through us not having some odd article, the absence of which we have not known until call comes, and search fails to locate.

### Our Business

has been large and above average during the past month, and we wish to thank the customers who have loyally dealt at home, and patiently excused us for the lack of our usual Good Service.

We have not as yet been able to conduct any of our Popular Special Price Sales. Watch this space for some very interesting price announcements in the near future.

Now is the season for getting ready to remember the Waterdown Boys overseas with Xmas Gifts. Our lines of such goods are numerous, of best quality, and at prices which will surely save you money.

**W. H. CUMMINS**  
**The Waterdown Drug Store**  
 PHONE 162

## Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, 23-10-18.

Dear Dad—

Just a line to let you know all's well, and that we are still going strong, although held up here for a few days, as our friend Fritz has dammed up the canal and blown up the locks, and forming quite a lake between him and us at present. Some houses have just the roofs above water. We are at present in the suburbs of Valenciennes.

Well, the going has been rather strenuous for the past week, as it has been raining and the Germans have done all they can to spoil the roads, mining every cross-road, blowing up all bridges, etc. But this has been more than repaid by the French which have been left behind in the towns. They hardly know what to do with themselves after being, as it were, slaves to the Germans for so long.

Nothing is too good for us, put us in their best beds for the night and gave us coffee a dozen times per day. While passing through Denain shook hands with at least a thousand and every time the battery would stop for a minute out they would come with coffee. It is surprising the amount of flags they have kept stowed away all this time, the streets were lined with them.

It was the first time a good many of them had ever seen the kilts.

The Germans took everything from these people before retreat, not a living thing left behind, not even a chicken, took or damaged all the machinery in the factories and coal mines, as this is a coal district, even took their best farm implements.

The town we are in at present has no inhabitants, as he has taken them all with him, but the houses are all in good condition, all we have to do is light the fire and we are right at home.

Tell Jess or Will to drop a line and let me know what's going on around the old home now that the work must be nearly done for another season. Give my best to all.

OLLIE.

October 20th, 1918.

Dear Friend—

I was very pleased indeed to receive your letter, dated October 6th, this morning. It certainly is fine to hear from any one from around home, especially when you are so far away as I am at present—brings back pleasant memories, you know, and makes you feel that this war really is worth while, even if it did nothing else but make one realize the significance of the word home.

I am very sorry that I have not the pleasure of your acquaintance—I think perhaps you must have come to Waterdown some time after I left—I am now beginning my third year over here, you see—so I suppose there have been many changes in Waterdown since I left.

You will see by this letter that I am no longer in the little V. A. D. hospital. I was transferred to our Canadian convalescent hospital here about two and a half weeks ago and I can tell you I do not care for the change in the least. We certainly had a "home" in Pinkett Road, where I was before, but this place is far too much of a camp to suit me. You see there are nearly 3,000 patients on the average here all the time, and you certainly cannot hope to get the individual attention that you can in a smaller place.

The worst of this place is that when you are allowed out, which by the way is from 4.30 to 9.30 p.m. each day, there is nowhere to go excepting down to the town of Bexhill (about 2 miles away). It is a seaside resort and like

the majority of such places it is pretty dull when the season is over. However, unattractive and all as it is, I am going to stay here just as long as possible, for anyhow it's a whole lot better than France.

I am just about O.K. now, thank you, my wound is healed and my arm just as good as ever, so I don't expect it will be very long before I am back in "Sunny" France again. Well, I shall not be sorry when that time comes, for believe me, I am heartily sick of this.

I don't think I have any news that would be interesting to you, so I shall close now, with very best wishes.

WILL.

France, October 6th, 1918.

Dear Father—

I have not received any mail for three weeks now, so it is kind of hard to find something to write about, but I will do the best I can.

I am still at the Lewis gun school. We are finished here now and were going back to our battery to-day, but we did not go, but I expect we will be going back to-morrow or the next day. I did very good on my examinations, better than I expected.

It is still raining. We had three or four fine days, but it has been drizzling this morning and looks like as if we are going to get some more rain. It is also pretty cool now.

I hope you are quite well again, also mother. I am in the best of health. I consider myself pretty lucky to have been out of this last scrap the Canadians have been in, that is, out of it so far.

The war situation looks pretty good now, does it not. Very much better than it did earlier in the summer.

I guess there has been as hard fighting this year as any time since the war started.

Did Douglas McGregor come back to France or is he still in Canada? If he is out here would you get his address and send it to me.

I haven't seen any of the boys from around home for a long time now, so do not know how they have made out.

Well, I am very short of news, so will close for this time with love to you all.

Your loving son,

C. L. MOUNT.

### Card of Thanks

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burns wish to thank their many friends for their kind sympathy and floral offerings extended to them in their recent sad bereavement.

### Favorite Hymns.

A pastor in a large western city church took a vote upon the ten favorite hymns of his young people. Beginning with the one receiving the highest number of votes, the list was as follows: "Abide With Me," "Nearer, My God, to Thee," "Rock of Ages," "Lead, Kindly Light," "Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me," "Jesus, Lover of My Soul," "How Firm a Foundation," "O Love That Wilt Not Let Me Go," "All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name," "My Faith Looks Up to Thee."

### Canadian Red Cross in London.

Canadian women, whether in the Dominion or overseas, must feel honored by the appointment of Lady Drummond as Assistant Commissioner in England of the Canadian Red Cross Society. The post is one big with importance for Canadian soldiers and their friends and anyone who knows anything of Lady Drummond's splendid work, knows also that a woman big of heart and ability now fills the post.

### Join the Ordnance Corps.

Glendora—Did you know I was an ammunition girl?  
 Alphone—Do you mean you make a lot of noise?  
 Glendora—No, I like to have arms around me.

## A Victory Bond Leader



**MR. J. H. GUNDY.**  
 Vice-chairman of the Dominion Victory Loan Committee, and a strong leader in the campaign.

### HE MADE GOOD.

Work Done In Army by Col. A. R. Ross, M.P.P.

The Canadian Corps will rejoice at the well-merited distinction that has come to Col. A. P. Ross, M.P.P. for Kingston and Deputy Director of the Canadian Corps, who has been offered the high post of Director of Medical Services in the reorganized British Fifth Army. A blunt man, caring nothing for honors and much for efficiency, Col. Ross has won a place in the estimation of Canadian soldiers which few have secured. As Chief Medical Officer of the corps, he has given Canada service which has literally saved innumerable lives. Of all his triumphs, from the practical extinction or "trench-feet" to the discovery of a successful treatment for the terrible mustard gas which is so largely employed by the enemy, —nothing surpasses the marvel of the evacuation of the wounded during the Passchendaele operations.

That great series of battles which closed the 1917 campaign, on the western front, won a triumph for Canada not less than the triumphs of "second Ypres," the Somme and Vimy Ridge. Many grave problems had to be overcome to insure victory. There was desperate lack of communications. From Wietje and St. Jean to Abraham Heights, and so on, beyond to Bellevue Spur, Cliff Farm and Passchendaele itself, valleys and hills were marshes where men slipped and stumbled on the higher levels and sank to their knees and often to their waists in the slime and shell holes in the valleys. The whole land was a succession of shell holes with cannon lodged on treacherous spaces between them. For sound men to walk the miles that had to be covered to reach the firing line was an ordeal, for wounded men it was a problem and a torture. Canada was sure of victory. It is the way of the Canadian Corps to win. But could the wounded be evacuated or were they to lie in No Man's Land bedded in mud until death relieved them or until, in their agonized tramps back to dressing stations, some water-filled shell-hole trapped them on slippery edges and they died by drowning? Men who considered these problems wore grave and anxious faces. Men who had been facing them immediately before shook their heads and questioned the possibility of getting the wounded out. Col. Ross examined the situation and promised successful evacuation. The promise was fulfilled.

No medical services in the history of the war achieved a greater triumph than the C.A.M.C. under Col. Ross. The savior of the wounded as in the Passchendaele operations was accomplished by marvellous organization, by exhaustive preparations, by heroic, tireless endurance that got men out of the shambles despite tremendous difficulties. Ross did it; Ross and his staff; Ross and his able medical officers of divisions and O.C.'s of ambulances and stretcher-bearers that worked four to a stretcher and ambulance drivers who drove through the valley of death, over shell-shattered plank roadways, every time they went to the advanced dressing stations. With them were heroic medical officers who worked unceasingly at regimental aid posts at advanced and main dressing stations. All these in heroic service saved heroic lives for Canada. The driving power of the medical machine was Col. A. E. Ross.

### War Knits.

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