

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1918

NO. 27.

**This Will Be Your
Last Opportunity
To Buy
VICTORY BONDS**

Saturday Bargains

Bonnie Bright Cleaner	-	-	9c
Holystone	-	-	9c
Grip Hand Cleaner	-	-	9c
Kroblack Shoe Polish	10c, 3 for		5c
Black Writing Ink	-	-	4c
Stove Polish	-	-	11c
Ammona Powder, large boxes	-	-	13c

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 152**

Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

Palestine, Sunday, Sept. 9, 1918.
Dear Dad and All:—
A peaceful Sunday has arrived, so I write a few lines again to say things are going well out here. I have had no mail since our stunt began, and I expect it has not been able to move fast enough to keep up with us, as we have covered about 80 miles since our offensive began. You will have seen all about it long before you get this, but I will say it is "some" victory. We have absolutely wiped out the Turkish army, guns, transport and all. We are at present resting our tired Hairsies. The rations for them prevent us going farther for a few days. The cavalry, however, have gone on, and I expect we will push on in time.

At present we are camped in a large fig grove, and the figs are very plentiful, just ripening now. I am almost sick of them. The natives live in shacks in the orchards at this season. The figs ripen not altogether, so they go from tree to tree every day and shake the ripe ones off, and then put them in the sun to dry. They must live on them all winter.

The weather is still very hot and scorching, with no rain yet, though thunderstorms went near us a couple of nights ago.

All the news seems to be fine at present. They have copied our example in old Salonika and smashed up the Bulgars. I think the relentless tide has turned at last. Let it roll on in a hurry. I don't fancy another winter here, and may escape it.

Well, am looking for mail from everyone, so for to-day I close as ever your son,

HARRY H.

Palestine, Tuesday, Sept. 24, 1918.
Dear Dad and All:—

Another Sunday got by without my being able to write on time. You will have seen the reason from the papers, as we certainly have done a good piece of war work here this time. I am writing this on a mountain peak 25 miles ahead from where I was last Thursday night when we began the attack. I was F. O. U. that night and went with the Infantry. The Turk soon gave up and then it was a chase. I never had a wink of sleep for 72 hours, and by that time all the Turk army except a couple of thousand were finished.

We then could go no further for a time, because we caught up to their transport, blocking up the road for about five miles, where it was stopped by our bombing planes. Over 500 vehicles, including 70 guns, 50 motor lorries and cars, and the remainder transport wagons loaded with everything imaginable.

Our cavalry broke through on the coast and got behind our enemy army, and we pushed him back, and so far the prisoners number around 40,000, and the Turkish army here is no more. We are in Hartle, Nazareth, and at the head of the Jordan, almost up to the Sea of Galilee. It is the cavalry who are there, they can go along so much faster. This knock should almost put Turkey out, and that would be the beginning of the end.

From where I am I have a marvelous view. In front is a valley nearly 2,000 feet deep going down to the Jordan. The Turks, trying to get down, left all the wagons on the road below me, and then tried to get away. We have a few to round up yet. I can see a column of 4,000 prisoners coming up the valley now, who gave up to-day rather than starve, which was the alternative, as our cavalry had cut off all their supplies.

I have had no letters or news, so of course do not know anything about anywhere but here.

Nothing more now, as I have a job on hand writing a report, as I am observing for the brigade.

As ever, your son,

HARRY.

TAKE THE LOAN

(Written in May, 1861.)

Come, freemen of the land,
Come meet the great demand,
True hearts and open hand—
Take the loan!
For the hopes the prophets saw,
For the swords your brothers draw,
For liberty and law,
Take the loan!

Ye ladies of the land,
As ye love the gallant band
Who have drawn a soldier's brand,
Take the loan!
Who would bring them what she could,
Who would give the soldier food,
Who would staunch her brother's blood,
Take the loan!

All who saw her hosts pass by,
All who joined the parting cry,
When we bade them do or die,
Take the loan!
As ye wished them triumph then,
As ye hope to meet again,
And to meet their gaze as men,
Take the loan!

Who would press the great appeal
Of our ranks of serried steel,
Put your shoulders to the wheel,
Take the loan!
That our prayers in truth may rise,
Which we press with streaming eyes,
On the Lord of earth and skies,
Take the loan!

France, 18-10-18.

Dear Dad:—

Just a line to let you know all is well, and we are still going strong. Have been steadily advancing ever since we started the Cambria drive. Are at present about seven miles past Cambria, and have had a couple of days' rest, and may be here for two or three more. Hope it's a week, as we certainly need the rest. Our guns are still in action. This digging a fresh hole to sleep in every night is rather tiresome, especially when you don't get a chance to sleep in it after you have it dug.

We are at present in a small town living in furnished houses; am sleeping in a real feather bed; have a piano in the parlor; in fact, the house is better furnished than the best city houses in Canada. The civilians have had to get out and leave everything behind.

We have been living on the fat of the land so far as vegetables go, every garden was filled with all kinds of them. I picked three strawberries in a garden yesterday, and was gathering English walnuts to-day. There is no fruit of any kind left behind. No orchards in these parts, just a few trees in each garden.

Well, Dad, the Cambria drive has been the toughest the Canadians have run up against, as no doubt you already know by the casualty list. Our battery has been fairly lucky—lost 3 officers and 20 men, but only 4 killed; but our horses did not fare so well—lost 80 in two days at Boualon Wood. Had to borrow some from the other batteries to carry on with. Had to leave two of our G. S. wagons behind, with all extras. But it is easy to pick up anything you want as you go along.

I saw Roy Wilks about two weeks ago at Boualon, and the battalion which Stan Sawell was in is in this town. Stan returned to them after being gassed down south. Was with them about 6 hours, when he went down the line again with a piece of shrapnel in the arm.

Our leave is open now, have about 20 away, and some going and coming back every day. I am about 60 on the list now. At the present rate of going will get mine somewhere near Christmas. Guess I will go up to Scotland again.

Well, Dad, by the time this reaches you the work will be done for another year. One can hardly realize the summer has gone. But in the morning here now the ground is covered with white frost.

Will have to ring off for to-night. Give my best wishes to all. As ever,

OLLIE.

Village Council Meeting

Regular Monthly Meeting Held Last Tuesday Evening

The village council met Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock for general business. Reeve Davies occupied the chair, and Councillors Smith, Markle and Langford were present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and approved.

Dr. Hopper appeared before the council asking for a grant to the Waterdown Poultry Association for the Winter Fair.

Moved by Councillor J. C. Langford, seconded by Councillor J. V. Markle, and resolved, that this council grant to the Waterdown Poultry Association the sum of \$50.00 for its Winter Fair.—Carried.

Moved by Councillor R. Smith, seconded by Councillor J. V. Markle, and resolved, that this council invest \$1,500.00 of the Hydro money in Victory Bonds, with the approval of the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario.—Carried.

Moved by Councillor J. C. Langford, seconded by Councillor J. V. Markle, and resolved, that the Reeve be authorized to issue his cheque to pay all bills or accounts passed at this meeting.

The following bills and accounts were passed:

To Mrs. A. M. Slater, Treasurer, grant to Women's Patriotic League of Waterdown, for November, \$15.00.

To selectors of jurors, for selecting jurors for 1919, \$5.00.

To the Hamilton Fire Department, for services rendered at the recent fire at W. H. Cummins' Drug Store, \$25.00.

To J. C. Medlar, for attending Voters' List Court and having lists certified to by Judge, postage, etc., \$3.82.

To W. G. Hornung, Secretary-Treasurer, grant by this council to the Waterdown and East Flamboro Agricultural Society for 1918, \$25.00.

Moved by Councillor R. Smith, seconded by Councillor Jas. V. Markle, and resolved, that the Village of Waterdown turn over to the Township of East Flamboro the rural contracts that were made out between the village of Waterdown and the Hydro Electric Power Commission of Ontario, and the consumers on the rural line in the Township of East Flamboro and the Township of Nelson.—Carried.

On motion, duly seconded, the council adjourned to Monday, December 16, 1918, at 8 p.m., for general business, or at the call of the Reeve.

DEATHS

BURNS

Little Mary Burns, the seven year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Burns, died last Monday morning at 3 o'clock of Broncho-pneumonia after a short illness. The funeral being Wednesday at 3 p. m. to the R. C. Cemetery. The deepest sympathy is expressed to the parents and family in this hour of bereavement.

EDGE

The many friends of Mr. Frank Edge will regret to learn of his death, which occurred on Tuesday morning last at his home in Hamilton. Deceased was born in Erin and moved to Waterdown in 1902 and resided here for a number of years, removing to Hamilton a few years ago, where he has since lived. He had been a patient sufferer for some time past from heart trouble and dropsy, which eventually caused his death. He had a host of friends here who will regret his death, and extend to sorrowing relatives deepest sympathy. Besides his widow, he is survived by two sons, Oscar and Stanley, and two daughters, Mrs. Clark, Hamilton, and Kathleen at home; also his father and four brothers—William, of Waterdown; David, George and Frederick, of Hamilton.