

# The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, AUGUST 15, 1918

NO. 14.

## Buy at Home

Our Merchants can duplicate anything you can buy in the city, both in price and quality

Let Them Prove It

## Saturday Bargains

Nobby Tread Tires 30 x 3 1/2	\$19.95
Chain Tread Tires 30 x 3 1/2	\$16.95
Dominion Tubes 30 x 3 1-2	\$2.85
25c Auto Body Dressing	19c
40c Cementless Patches	29c
Cement Tubes	9c

Watch this space for your Hardware wants

**S. Gallagher**  
Waterdown

## CUMMINS' PRICES

Worth While Prices for Worth While Goods  
Right at Home Prices—Lower than City Prices

Less Car Fare Expenses and Cartage Worries

Friday, Saturday & Monday Specials

10c Fly Swats 8c	2 for 15c	50c Florida water	34c
5c Fly Poison Pads	2 for 5c	35c lb. Rose Talcum extra good, 2 lbs for	35c
15c Kovah Fruit Salts	2 for 25c	35c DeLilas Vanishing cream,	25c
5c Wax Lunch Paper	6 for 25c	50c Emulsified Coconut oil, 29c, 2 for	50c
Sanitary Paper Drinking Cups, 5 cups in a box. Just the thing for picnics	5c	25c Peroxide	2 for 25c
1/2 lb. Slab's bottle Wax	5c	\$1 Beef, Iron & Wine	69c
Pickle bottle corks per doz. and up	12c	\$1 Syrup of Hyposphosphites	69c
Catsup bottle corks per doz.	10c	50c syrup of Hyposphosphites	35c
10c Red rubber Jar Rings, per doz.	11c	\$1 Andes Perscription	69c
25c Citranella oil for mosquitos	19c	50c Attwood's Bitters	33c
35c Lime Juice	25c	\$1 Russian oil, 2 for	\$1.01
25c Grape Juice	19c	\$1 Cod Liver oil preparation 2 for	\$1.01
30c Castils Bars	25c	100 lbs. Castor Oil for Buggies, wagons etc. while it lasts	\$1.00
5c Castile cakes 6 for	25c	35c a lb. 3 lbs. for	\$1.00
15c Palm Olive soap	10c	(Bring your own bottles or cans. If we supply container 10c extra)	
10c Straw hat cleaner 2 for	10c	This is genuine Crude Castor Oil An excellent sample of a very scarce article. Sold everywhere at 50c and 60c a pound.	
50c Orchid White	38c		

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

## Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

Somewhere in France,  
Monday, July 22nd, 1918.

Dear Liz,—  
I received your very welcome letter last night, dated June 25th, and I assure you I was very glad to get it. I haven't had a letter from you for quite a long time now, but I suppose you are very busy in the office and haven't very much spare time now. By the way, I have only received three of those "Waterdown Reviews" so far. They were the ones you put in envelopes. That is the only way to send them, for if they are not put up that way why most likely I will never get them, so please when you send me some more, put them in envelopes.

You are vastly mistaken if you think I haven't had any strawberries yet. I had some nearly two months ago and even today I had some. I found them in an old deserted French garden. You see there is nobody living around here now, but it used to be very thickly populated and every house has its little garden attached. I had a good feed of red and black currants, raspberries and cherries and gooseberries the other day.

Yes, I am in the line and am having a pretty good time of it. You see things are very quiet around here just at present. We get a few shells occasionally, but nothing to worry about.

The weather over here is beautiful, in fact it has been fine all summer, very little if any rain and the trenches are in fine shape, for which, I might say, we are all truly thankful.

I haven't received the box you sent me as yet, but I am expecting to get it any day now. You see it takes very much longer for a parcel to reach me than a letter does, so I shall likely be getting it any night now.

Say, Liz, who do you think I saw the other day—Harold McClenahan. He is looking fine and dandy and is in the 102nd Battalion. It's surprising who you will see over here in the most unexpected places. I haven't seen Clarence since the time I told you about before, but I guess he's O. K., especially if he made Blighty O. K.

Well, how is everything going? How are you getting on? Do you like the office. Write and tell me in your next letter how you like it.

I don't think I have any more news just at present, so I shall have to close now, hoping to hear from you again soon and hoping that this will find you all in the very best of health and spirits, as it leaves me at present. With love to all,

WILLIE.

Whitley, July 13, 1918.

Dear Mother,—  
Just a few lines to let you know that I have just come back to camp from a leave to London, and it sure is some place and I enjoyed my stay there very much.

I was staying at the Union Jack Club. It is a fine place, good beds and plenty to eat. It was at this club that I met sailors and soldiers from all parts of the world, New Zealanders, Australians, South Africans, American, English and Canadians, and they are very fine fellows.

I was going up the Strand one afternoon and I was lucky enough to meet an old Waterdown boy, Lieut. W. L. Attridge. He is a Lieut. in the Flying Corps and he had only been in Blighty two weeks and was spending a few days in London, and I was the first fellow he had met that he knew since he landed.

I was down Piccadilly and Leicester Square. The traffic on these streets is very heavy and all the street cars are double deckers and run on underground electric wires. Some difference

to the ones on York Street, Hamilton. And then they have what they call the Tubes. It is an underground railway. It is run by electricity and I think it is the quickest way to get around London, as the cars can travel about 35 miles an hour. And then the motor busses, they are double deckers also, and if a person wants to go sight-seeing, I think they are the best.

I went up to Madame Tussaud's Wax Works and, believe me, I never thought that they could ever make such life-like figures with wax, but it is wonderful what they can do, and if a person ever goes into the "Chamber of Horrors" they never will forget it, I know I never will. I also saw Buckingham Palace, Parliament Buildings, Crystal Palace, Westminster Abbey, St. Paul's Cathedral, and they sure are old buildings, but the stonework on them is magnificent, and then I saw the Horse Guards of Whitehall, which I think is grand, and there are several more places that I could mention, but will tell you about them later.

Hope you are all well at home, as this leaves me fine.

I am, your loving son,

AUSTIN.

France, July 7, 1918.

Dear Mother,—  
Just a few lines hoping they will find you all well as it leaves me quite well.

I have received two of the Waterdown papers you sent me and they are very good, it is fine to get them. I saw someone here the other day I did not think about, it was Joe Eager, well, of course, Capt. Eager. He is the M.D. of the 78th Batt., and he heard I was here so he looked me up. It was a very pleasant surprise for me. He said I was the first one he had seen from home, and that is two years now.

Well, the weather is fine here now and everything looks well. I have had a good rest out of the line, so have no kick coming, but I have no news to talk about, so will close with best wishes and love to all. I remain,

Your ever loving son,

PTE. F. J. JAMES.

## TO THE CANADIANS

Who nobly crossed the ocean wide  
Of their free will to take the side  
Of right and who for Freedom died?  
Canadians.

Who saved the day by fighting grand,  
When poisoned gas by breezes fanned  
At Ypres discomforts Gallie band?  
Canadians.

Who took the Vimy ridge on high  
And said they'd do it or they'd die,  
Who glorious fell without a sigh?  
Canadians.

Who faced the guns and bullets hail  
With spirit brave that ne'er will quail?  
Who ne'er in their objective fall  
Canadians?

Who fought in many a fateful hour  
With wondrous pluck and spirit dour  
And ne'er before the Huns will cower?  
Canadians.

Who ne'er before the foe retire  
But face unflinching hottest fire  
With dauntless courage cut the wire?  
Canadians.

Whose name shall live for aye and aye  
Mid fiercest fight who stand at bay  
And fall on many a glorious day?  
Canadians.

—W. N. COBBALD.

## A Warning

Bathers in the creek are reminded that a great deal of poison ivy is growing along the banks. One fair bather has just cause to remember her last trip to this famous stream. She is still under the Doctor's care, and liable to be for some time to come, through carelessly squatting too close to this dangerous weed.

## Council Meeting

Report of the August Meeting Held Last Monday

Pursuant to adjournment, the Village Council met Monday evening, August 12th, at 8 p.m., for general business. Reeve Davies occupied the chair and other members all present. The minutes of the previous meeting were read and adopted.

A communication was received from Toronto announcing the meeting for the discussion of more adequate fire protection.

The requisitions for County Tax, War Tax, High School Rate, Public School Rate and Village rate for 1918 were received, which were respectively \$1,884.81, \$235.60, \$1240.00, \$2,400.00, and \$2,005.31.

By-law No. 21 was given its three readings and passed, providing for the above mentioned sums, which will require a rate of 25 mills for the year 1918.

Moved by Councillor G. F. Dougherty, and seconded by J. C. Langford, and resolved, that the Reeve be authorized to issue his cheque to pay all the bills or accounts passed at this meeting. The following were passed:

To C. Davids, for support during August, \$5; Mrs. A. M. Slater, Treasurer, grant to Women's Patriotic League of Waterdown for August, \$15.

Mr. John J. Creen addressed the Council in behalf of the Waterdown and East Flamboro Agricultural Society, asking for a grant to the Society for 1918.

Moved by Councillor R. Smith, and seconded by J. C. Langford, that this Council grant to the Agricultural Society \$25.00 for 1918, on condition that the village have the tree use of the grounds where the show is held for mainly sports and patriotic purposes as usual.

On motion duly seconded the Council adjourned to Monday, September 9th, 1918, at 8 p.m., for general business.

J. C. MEDLAR, Clerk.

## W. M. S. Meeting

The regular monthly meeting of the W. M. S. of the Methodist church held at the home of Mrs. G. Dougherty yesterday afternoon, was greatly enjoyed by all present.

Duets were given by Mrs. Fred Thomas and Miss Bernice Simpson, and Mrs. Bowen and Miss Featherston.

A vote of thanks was extended the delegates for their very interesting report of the convention.

Mrs. Albert Slater gave a very instructive talk on the missionary work among the foreigners of the Northwest. Review questions on this subject will be asked at the next meeting, which will stimulate an interest in the study.

The exterior of the High school has been greatly improved during the summer holidays. The woodwork has been painted the walls Kalsomined, which gives the school a brighter appearance.

The work was done by Mr. Peter Mitchell and reflects great credit on that gentleman.

It is expected that the attendance next term will reach the high figure of 90.

Dr. J. O. McGregor has engaged an expert farm manager from the Guelph Model Farm. The Doctor's crops this year, especially oats, are very heavy. Oats yielding about 100 bu. to the acre. The bean crop is also a record one.