

The Waterdown Review

VOL. 1.

WATERDOWN, ONTARIO, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 24, 1918

NO. 24.

NOTICE

To the citizens of the Village of Waterdown and the Township of East Flamboro:

I hereby declare all Schools, Churches, Sunday Schools, Pool and Billiard Rooms, and all Public meeting places in the Village of Waterdown and the Township of East Flamboro closed until further notice.

Signed,

D. A. HOPPER, M. H. O.

Saturday Bargains

| | | |
|---|-------|---------|
| Coal Oil in 5 gallon lots | - - - | 21c |
| Coal Oil Heaters | - - - | \$5.90 |
| Coal and Wood Heaters at reduced prices | | |
| Dominion Auto Tires | - - - | \$18.90 |
| 30 x 3 1/2 Tubes | - - - | \$2.90 |

Come and see us and you will come again

Gallagher's Hardware Waterdown

Announcement

Owing to the recent fire in our Drug store we have moved to the premises lately occupied by John Kitching & Son. A new stock of Drugs, ect., has arrived and we are now prepared to serve the public.

W. H. CUMMINS.

Letters from the Front

Letters from Our Boys Who Are Fighting for Us

France, Sept. 6, 1918.

My Dear Mother:—

I am just sending you a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope they will find you the same. We are having some nice weather here now and, are working hard while it is with us.

Believe me, this is some place over here, but I will be glad when I am back home again. I have been trying to get some photos taken, but can't find a place to have them. If I am lucky enough to get another pass I will have about four dozen taken so I will have one for everybody.

Say, is Henry Stonhouse over here, I was over to see Earl last night, but I forgot to ask him. I heard he was killed, but I didn't see Lloyd Binkley, but I saw Russell Carey, and he told me the boys were getting along fine. I also saw Vern Willis. I had a letter from Henry Jackson the other day and he says he expects to come to France any day now.

Well, mother, I don't think this will last very much longer, but it is hard to say. I, for one, will be glad when it is all over and we are home again. I can't think of anything more, so will close.

From your loving son,
SPR. J. A. MORDEN.

The following extracts from a letter of Clyde M. Holbrook, who was a visitor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Alton before going to France, will be of interest to all who met the young man while he was here.

"I am with a squadron of fighting Scouts whose duty it is to keep the air free from Huns so our artillery, photography machines, etc., can do their work without being molested; also to escort bombing parties. So far, I have had three scraps. The first one I had to break away from on account of my gun coming loose from its mounting. The next I followed a Hun down to about 8,000 feet but I couldn't get close enough to be effective; scared him anyway. The next happened day before yesterday and I got my man so I feel very much pleased with myself. No, I have no regrets, for I know that he would gladly do the same for me.

We have to go well over the lines to find Huns here. Don't know whether they are afraid to venture on our side or whether they haven't the machines. All our scraps take place over Hun territory and they throw lead in all shapes and sizes at us on our way back.

I had quite an experience on the afternoon patrol the same day as the last scrap. My engine just naturally quit when I was about four miles inside the Hun lines. I had height enough to glide to our side and managed to land a bare mile behind our own front line trenches. Could plainly see both the Huns and Tommies as I came down. Had no choice of a landing ground as it was all cut up with reserve trenches and barbed wire entanglements. I tried to pick out a soft spot, but it turned out to be pretty hard. I hit a trench and stopped instantly. The jar sent me forward and I busted a few things with my head, including goggles, wind screen and the skin on my face in several places.

I am having a nice rest in the hospital now, hence this letter. Will probably be back on the job in a week's time."

"The success of the Victory Loan is absolutely essential to the prosperity of Canada and every class and individual in Canada."—Sir Thomas White.

Prayer of a Sister

It's worse for mothers, God, oh, help them first,

But after you have comforted each mother

In all the land, then hear! I dread the worst,

Oh, send me news, good news from him, my brother.

The little boy with whom, not long ago,

I played at soldiers on our kitchen floor;

And walked on stilts; and cut and bent a bow,

And whittled arrows—shall I see him more?

He has his mother and his sweetheart praying,

I'm just his sister—but I care, I care!

(It's hard, this new game he and I are playing.)

After the others, God, oh, hear my prayer.

Five Ways of Saving Fuel

Canada faces a shortage of coal, and it is the patriotic duty of every citizen to save coal in heating his home. About 1,500,000 homes in this country are to be heated through the winter. If everybody "does his bit," a ton of coal at each home can be saved easily during the winter. Now when the appeal for Thrift is being made, the coal situation brings to us a unique opportunity for saving money as well as coal. By effecting the economies noted here, Canadian householders can save, taking the price of coal at \$11 per ton, as much as \$16,500,000 this winter.

The U. S. Bureau of Mines has recently published a pamphlet which contains excellent advice for the Canadian householder. It outlines five ways in which coal can be saved. They are as follows:—

1. Of the coals available in your market select the one that requires the least attention in burning.
2. Use an economical method of burning your coal.
3. Keep your house temperature 62 degrees to 65 degrees fahrenheit, instead of 72 degrees to 75 degrees fahrenheit.
4. Heat as few rooms as the comfort of your family will permit.
5. Shorten the heating season as much as possible.

NO TIME TO WAVER

"It is possible that Germany's peace offensive may cause wavering, not among our gallant armies, but among our civilian population. Who can tell what the effect on the world would be of a great over-subscription in the approaching Victory Loan campaign in Canada? That would be a magnificent answer for Canada to make to the enemy's new campaign of whining insincerity.

"When the Hun first used his poison gas on the battlefield, it was a lone Canadian division that saved the situation. It may be possible for Canadians at home to render a similar service now.

"The watchword, therefore, for the Victory Loan organization and for the Canadian people until unconditional surrender by the foe is an accomplished fact is not to relax but to redouble every effort.

"There is this further consideration, that supposing peace could be declared to-morrow, on terms satisfactory to the allies, Canada's war expenditure would continue for at least another twelvemonth, and consequently the necessity for raising the full amount of the loan would be none the less urgent."

E. R. WOOD, Chairman,
Dominion Victory Loan Committee.

Waterdown Casualties

Three Well Known Waterdown Boys Who Have Died

Mr. Michael Crane was notified on Tuesday last that his son Edward had been killed in action in France. Private Crane enlisted with the 2nd C. O. R. in Hamilton last winter and went overseas on Feb. 10th. Only a few weeks ago he went to France and after a brief period on the line was killed on September 30th. This is the second bereavement the family have been called upon to bear within a short time; their eldest son James having died on Sept. 13th. Ed. was a general favorite with all, his kindly, genial disposition, making him many friends who will deeply regret his untimely death.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fretwell received word last Thursday that their son George had been killed in action on Sept. 27th. Gunner Fretwell enlisted in Hamilton last winter, going overseas early in the spring. After training in England he was sent to France with a Canadian Machine Gun battalion where met his death a month later. Gunner Fretwell was born and lived in Waterdown all his life. He attended the Public school here and was a medical student for two years at the Toronto University. He was in his 24th year when he gave his life for liberty.

Mrs. Ben Rayner has received a telegram from Ottawa stating that her husband had died of wounds in the 8th Canadian Clearing Station, France, on the 3rd of October. Pte. Rayner was born in Beverly, moving to Waterdown recently. He leaves to mourn his death a wife and two small children.

Mrs. D. Ribson received word last Tuesday morning from Ottawa, that her son Austin was reported as missing since the 1st of October. He left here for England early last spring and after several months training he was allowed to go to France, reaching the trenches about the 1st of September. While no further word has been received, it is hoped that no worse fate than being a prisoner of war has befallen him.

Relatives of Sergt. Jas. Robertson have been notified that he is reported as missing since Oct. 14th. Sergt. Robertson has seen a lot of service and has a splendid record. His many friends are looking for a more favorable report.

Parents of Pte. C. Carson have received word that he is dangerously ill in a hospital in England. His speedy recovery is hoped for.

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 so high
And said they'd do it or they'd die,
Who glorious fell without a sigh?
Canadians.

Who faced the guns and bullets hall,
With spirit brave that ne'er will quail?
Who ne'er in their objective fail?
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.