

SUNDAY NIGHT'S SIX ZEPPELINS: 21 CASUALTIES.

DAILY SKETCH.

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[Registered as a Newspaper.]

ONE HALFPENNY.

"WE DID NOT SET OUT TO KILL WOMEN AND CHILDREN."

Photographs Of Innocent Victims That Give The Lie To The Captured Raiders' Protestations Of Innocence. What Military Value Had The Death Of These Families?



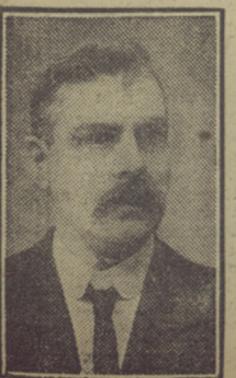
This man was killed outside his house.



His elder daughter was slightly injured.



A younger daughter, who escaped unhurt.



Another victim, killed in the raid.



This man and his



wife were instantly killed.



This boy was killed outside his house.



His brother, who lay down, was injured.

Instead of fighting the soldier the Huns murdered his family. The father of these five bonnie children was away from home, serving his country on military duty. He returned to find his wife, a son and daughter killed, and three other children injured by Zeppelin bombs.

"OUR BOYS BROUGHT DOWN ZEPPELIN L15."

Thames Villagers' Story Of A Wonderful Night.

HIT SEVERAL TIMES.

"The Whole Gun Crew Did It—Everybody Helping."

IDOLISED CAPTAIN.

Got Out Of Sick-Bed To Take Charge, Wrapped In A Blanket.

[The first account of the winning hit, or hits, at L15 from the gun-crew in a Thames village is told in the following exclusive narrative.]

From Our Special Correspondent.

SOMEWHERE IN ESSEX, Sunday.

If the Censor would allow me to tell the full story of how the Zeppelin was brought down, and the men who did it, the country would be ringing with admiration for a group of men who were directly responsible for the success.

But this is too much to hope, and therefore we must leave names and places to the imagination of the public.

The little village of — is en fête to-day.

If you ask why there are so many smiles and the sound of hearty laughter on all sides, you will be met with: "Why, haven't you heard? Our boys brought the Zeppelin down."

It is common gossip in this snug little village of the Thames and they are very proud and justly so.

"THAT'S THE GUN."

"That's the gun that did it," they say, excitedly, pointing to the gun that has for many days been the great local attraction.

Almost all the villagers saw the Zeppelin, and saw it hit twice.

Inquiries I had made at towns within a radius of twelve miles confirmed the villagers' and

"We brought her down all right; anyone will tell you that for miles around," he replied, with conviction, to my question.

In answer to my query, Who was the man? he replied, "One man is not responsible for it. The whole gun-crew did it. If anyone is responsible at all it is Captain —, who was in charge and secured the range."

"Every man has something to do, and if he fails he delays or upsets the firing."

"But Captain — is a marvel!"

IN A BLANKET.

Then the Bombardier explained that the Captain in charge of the gun has been, and still is, ill. On Friday, by the doctor's orders, he was in bed. When he heard of the alarm, without a moment's hesitation he left his bed, dressed and, wrapping himself in a large blanket, went straight to his gun to take command.

There is no doubt that the Captain is idolised by his men, and two or three of them said with pride: "The Captain loves the gun, and would never leave it if he had his way."

How well the Captain succeeded has already been told.

One of his gunners, in conversation with me, said:—"The Captain gave us the orders, and we fired. The first shot was too short, the second and the third were too high, but with wonderful quickness the Captain soon found the range, and when we did hit the target it went through the stern and swung her back on her course, which was straight for London."

"When we landed one, it was easy to get another in, and we did, near the bow. But the first one was enough. We didn't see her drop, but we knew she was hurt and not likely to get across the water again."

FIRST SHOT SMASHED THE RUDDER.

"The first shot must have smashed her rudder wires, for she seemed to be going away in the direction in which our first shell turned her—to the north."

I put it to the gunners that others had claimed the distinction of bringing the Zeppelin down. But they quickly disposed of other claims by saying, "Why, the guns at — and — were too far away, and they were falling short."

"We hit our Zeppelin about ten o'clock, and she left in a very distressed state, with her nose in the air and throwing out bombs—not to do any particular damage, but as ballast. That is why you will find nine bomb holes at — in the meadows."

TERRITORIAL GUNNERS.

The men responsible—I hope the Censor will let me say it—for hitting the Zeppelin are Territorials.

LANCE-CORPORAL AT SIXTEEN.

Young Patriots Who Wanted To Be Of Military Age Too Soon.

H. Potter, of Birmingham, and W. E. Lancaster, of Tottington, Lancs., were keen on fighting the Germans. But they were just a trifle too eager.

They told the *Daily Sketch* all about it yesterday. Lancaster said: "I was working in Bury when I stopped a recruiting sergeant in the street and asked to be made a soldier. 'How old are you?' said he. 'Nineteen,' said I, and he said, 'Come along!' I joined the King's Royal Rifles, went through my training, and got out to France before they discovered that I was then only 16. I was then a lance-corporal."

"They wouldn't have found out then if mother hadn't written and given me away. I suppose she thought there were enough of the family in



Lance-Cpl. Lancaster.



Rifleman H. Potter.

the Army. Father's with the A.S.C. in France, my brother has been in the Dardanelles, and my brother-in-law is a prisoner in Germany."

Young Potter had given his age as 20 when he was only 16, and was attached to an entrenching battalion in France when the letter from home came asking for his return.

So the two young patriots have been discharged. But they swear they'll rejoin when they attain the patriarchal military age which an old-fashioned War Office demands.

DEAD V.C.'S VERSES.

In answer to numerous inquiries the *Daily Sketch* is asked to mention that the publishers of the Verses, Letters and Remembrances, with Preface by Dr. Montague Butler, of A. W. St. Clair Tisdall, V.C., late Lieutenant R.N.V.R., B.A., Double 1st Class Honours, Trinity College, Cambridge, and Chancellor's Gold Medallist, are Chapman and Hall.

The volume will shortly appear, with 15 photos and sketches.

MR. MACNEILL, PLEASE NOTE.

Dr. Robertson, Medical Officer of Health for Birmingham, speaking at a meeting of the Birmingham Maternity Hospital, said a result of the war had been that there were between 4,000 and 5,000 fewer babies in Birmingham than last year. If the Empire was to be kept together the infant life

THE DERBY MAN'S DAY.

What A Recruit May Expect In His Training Camp.

SPLENDID OPEN-AIR LIFE.

Many men are wondering what kind of a life they will have when they become soldiers and commence training. Here is the programme supplied by a newly-joined recruit of a typical day with the London Irish Rifles, whose third battalion is now in Hampshire.

Reveille, 6 a.m. Tea served.
6.30.—Parade for running exercise.
7.0.—Breakfast. Tea, bread, butter, jam or marmalade, potted meat or bacon.

8.0.—Company parade and inspection. Men must be clean and shaven.
8.30.—Battalion parade, after which the whole battalion moves off to the appointed training area for the day. Haversacks loaded with bread, cheese and cake. Every man is given an hour's physical drill under properly qualified instructors, and then he is taken over by his company officers for the special military training of the day, musketry, drill, trench-work, open-order training, and so on.

About 12.30 comes the break for lunch and a smoke. At about 4 p.m. the men are marched back to camp, and at 4.30 dinner is served. This consists of bread, meat, with two vegetables, sometimes Yorkshire pudding, followed by a sweet, such as jam-roll or plum-duff.

Supper (bread, cheese and onions) is served later in the evening, and the men are free until—10.0 p.m.—Light: out.

It is a strenuous regime, but very healthy, and it is surprising how much vim and spring comes into a man after two months of it.

THE WIDOW'S ONLY SON.

Local Tribunal Decision Upset On Appeal: 6 Months' Exemption.

A draper's assistant appealed yesterday to the London appeal tribunal from the decision of the Westminster tribunal on the ground that he was the only son and sole support of a widowed mother who was in indifferent health, and that there were four more children in her family, the next oldest to himself being 14 years of age, and the youngest three years. His grandmother was also in his charge.

The chairman said that they did not agree with the local tribunal, who found that the Army allowance would be sufficient to maintain the family.

"We shall grant an exemption for six months, and you will then have to apply to the local tribunal. We shall direct them that if the circumstances remain as at present they are to continue the exemption. If you marry the case will be altered."

Appellant: I am not looking forward to that possibility.

DEPUTATION TO LORD DERBY.

A deputation representing the National Union of Attested Married Men waited on Lord Derby at the War Office yesterday, to put before him the position of married men called to the colours. The deputation was private, but it is intended to issue a statement to-day.

SHOT BY A DETECTIVE.

Man In Hospital Following Raid On Alleged Coining Den.

Joseph Fowler (27), Elizabeth Jackson (21), of Birmingham, and Gertrude Friend (20), belonging to Hampshire, were remanded by the Nottingham magistrates yesterday on a charge of being in possession of counterfeit coin and apparatus for coining.

It was stated that on Saturday night a detective-sergeant was called to some stores in the city, where Friend had been detained for attempting to pass a counterfeit florin, 28 other spurious florins being found upon her. She declared she had taken them out at Fowler's instigation to get change to take back to him.

The officer arrested Joseph Fowler at a house where, in a large trunk, were discovered numerous appliances and materials for manufacturing base coin. Fowler said he knew nothing about them, and repeated the statement when confronted with Friend and other detective officers.

Going to another house, the detective-sergeant forced an entrance, and there, it is stated, found a large number of spurious coins and coining apparatus.

About midnight Alfred Fowler, of Birmingham, and Jackson unlocked the door and entered the house. One officer, who was armed with a revolver, shouted: "Hands up." The light was turned on, and then, it is alleged, it was seen that Fowler had something shining in his hand.

The officer fired low and to one side to frighten Fowler, but Fowler jumped at the same moment, and the bullet struck him. He is now in hospital suffering from a wound in the back.

KEPT THE WIRES REPAIRED.



ment Valuation Offices at Stirling before he enlisted. He is now in the Brook War Hospital.

Sapper John M. Cunningham, R.E., is the fourth lad from the village of Laurieston, Stirlingshire, to be awarded the D.C.M. in the present war. It has been awarded him for his heroic efforts to maintain telephonic communication between the trenches and headquarters intact in spite of heavy shell fire. Cunningham, who was severely wounded, was employed in the Govern-

"IS ALL WELL WITH THE OLD COUNTRY?"

What The Aurora Wanted To Know When She Reached Safety.

RETURN TOWARDS THE POLE

Chief Officer's Intention To Go To Relief Of Shackleton.

"FINEST LEADER I KNOW."

The Aurora, the Shackleton relief ship, has been towed into Port Chalmers (N.Z.), as was reported in the later editions of yesterday's *Daily Sketch*.

For some time (says Reuter) the explorers had been living to a great extent on what they could kill, mainly seals and penguins. What little flour, tea and tobacco they had only just held out.

Most touching was the wireless message received from the Aurora. It ran:—

Is all well with the old country? We have had no news for seventeen months.

Latest war news was at once given by reply. Bad news awaited the wireless operator of the Aurora, who, as they approached the New Zealand coast, received a report by wireless that his brother, a member of the Australian Expeditionary Force, had been killed at the front.

NOT SAVING THEIR HIDES.

Mr. Stenhouse, chief officer, made a statement regarding the circumstances of the breaking adrift of the Aurora. He said that it might look as if they had run away to save their hides.

"As a matter of fact," he said, "the ship was so buckled by her six weeks' pressure from the ice that the ship's party were on the point of abandoning her and sending a wireless message home to the King asking for a relief expedition when she managed to get clear."

He hoped to go back with the same personnel and pick up the parties left on shore.

Enough hawsers and anchors were out to moor a battleship, but they were snapped like thread by the blizzard. As the ship drifted away the lights of the little hut occupied by the landing party were seen.

BRING SHACKLETON BACK.

Mr. Stenhouse, after being officially welcomed by the Harbour Board, said:—

Sir Ernest Shackleton is the finest leader I know and the most courageous of men. I am fully confident that he will win through. He will be the man to get across the South Polar continent if anyone can.

As to the party we landed they will, I doubt not, accomplish their work of laying depots towards the South Pole for Sir Ernest Shackleton's Expedition to pick up and they will probably effect a juncture with the expedition.

It may not, perhaps, be so far south as was intended—namely, at Cape Beardmore, but far enough to help and succour the chief and his comrades on their last forced marches.

I hope we shall go south to relieve our comrades early next year, and I also hope that in the following summer we shall return to New Zealand with the party on board, including Sir Ernest Shackleton, as well as we are now.

SCENE AT RECRUITING OFFICE.

A court of inquiry into the alleged assault by Lieut. Plummer, of the Gordon Highlanders, on a ploughman named Stewart, at Aberlour Drill Hall on December 3, was opened at Aberdeen yesterday.

Stewart said he went to attest, and without provocation was attacked by the lieutenant and knocked down. His lip was split and had to be stitched.

Lieut. Plummer's evidence was that Stewart was pushing himself forward and using abusive and filthy language to him. When put out he struggled. The lieutenant said he hit Stewart in self-defence.

£7,333 FOR BRITISH CREW.

Sir Samuel Evans, in the Prize Court yesterday, awarded Captain Cochrane and the crew of H.M.S. Yarmouth £7,333, a sixth of the value of the Greek steamer Pontoporos, which had fallen into the hands of the Emden in the Bay of Bengal.

SUICIDE BY FIRE?

After finding a note on the kitchen table, a Worthing soldier home on leave went to the coal-house and found his mother, Ellen Louisa Poland, burned to death. Underneath the body was a box of matches.

HIS DARING GAMBLE WITH DEATH.

By the deed which gained for him the D.C.M., Lance-Corporal W. Dalby saved the lives of many of his comrades. He is attached to the trench mortars, and when one of our 50lb. bombs, through a defective charge, fell close to our own trenches, Dalby seized it, and though the fuse was burning re-loaded the bomb. This time the bomb fell clear of our trenches.

Kingston-on-Thames reports the first straw hat of the season, worn by a barrister. It was stated at Clerkenwell County Court that a doctor with



This cap was picked up in a field in one of the raided areas. It is believed to have been dropped by one of the Zeppelin's crew.

soldiers' story that the big — gun "did the trick." To-day I have spoken to one or two of the gun crew at —, and they, together with men of other gun crews, were unanimous that the gun was responsible.

"We received the alarm," said a bombardier who was serving a gun near, "about nine o'clock. In less than three minutes we were at our post and ready to fire."

"We picked the 'Zepp' up about 9.45 p.m., flying at about 15,000 feet, and coming over from the north-east."

"Naturally we started to fire right away—before the searchlights had even picked her up. But we didn't hit her, although we got perilously near."

"Very soon after we started the gun at — got busy, and the searchlights too."

"It was a grand sight. She was lighted up like a silver cigar, and we could see the shells bursting all round her."

CAUGHT IN THE STERN.

"Presently a shot from the gun caught the Zepp. in the stern, and a little flame shot out from the envelope, whether from our bursting shell or the ballonet I couldn't tell from our position. Anyhow, the explosion seemed to throw it round, and at the same time it dropped by the stern with nose in the air."

"Of course, we were busy with our gun, but the boys couldn't help making a slight pause to shout 'She's hit.' And then we were busy again. But the next shot caught her again near the bow towards the centre, and that seemed to paralyse the monster, for she appeared to remain stationary for a couple of seconds before continuing her flight slowly to north and out of range."

"We knew that she had been very badly hit, and we were all confident that she must drop sooner or later."

"Our only regret was that our gun wasn't responsible. Still, we don't mind so much, because they were gunners of our regiment that did bring her down."

Later I met and conversed with another gunner,

FRUITLESS ZEPPELIN VISIT TO THE NORTHERN COASTS.

ERRATIC COURSE OF THE LATEST RAIDERS.

Three In Scotland; One On N.E. Coast; Two In East Anglia.

21 SUNDAY VICTIMS.

Prevented From Carrying Out Programme By Aircraft Guns.

FOUR HOURS' STAY.

Hotels And Houses Destroyed In Aimless Bombing.

From The War Office.

Monday Afternoon.

It appears that altogether six Zeppelins took part in the raid of last night.

Three of them raided the South-Eastern Counties of Scotland, one the North-East Coast of England, and the remaining two the Eastern Counties of England.

The Zeppelins which raided Scotland crossed the coast at 9 p.m., 9.45 p.m., and 10.15 p.m. respectively, and cruised over the South-Eastern Counties of Scotland until about 1.10 a.m.

Their course gave no indication of any special locality of attack.

In all 36 explosive and 17 incendiary bombs were dropped at various places, damaging some hotels and dwelling-houses.

The following are the casualties which have been reported up to the present in Scotland:—

Killed:—7 men, no women, 3 children.

Injured:—5 men, 2 women, 4 children.

One vessel visited the North-East Coast and dropped 22 explosive and 15 incendiary bombs.

The two remaining ships crossed the English coast at about 10.15 p.m. and cruised over the Eastern Counties until about 1 a.m.

They were both engaged at various times by anti-aircraft artillery, and appear to have been prevented by this means from selecting any definite locality as their objective.

Thirty-three explosive and 65 incendiary bombs were dropped by these two vessels.

As far as can be ascertained no casualties were caused in England.

DUNKIRK RAID AVENGED.

31 Allied Aeroplanes Drop 83 Bombs On German Camps.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday Night.

As a reprisal for the bombardment of Dunkirk by a Zeppelin last night, 31 Allied aircraft dropped 83 bombs of heavy calibre on the enemy cantonments of Keyen, Eessen, Terrest and Houthulst.

On the night of Sunday-Monday one of our air squadrons bombarded the station of Conflans.

During the day numerous fights in the air took place successfully in the region of Verdun.

Our aviators brought down four German machines. Other enemy aircraft were put to flight or forced to come to earth.—Reuter.

"IMAGINATIVE INEXACTITUDES."

Fictitious German Account Of The Raid On Saturday Night.

German Official News.

Via AMSTERDAM, Sunday (delayed).

During the night of Saturday-Sunday a fresh attack was made on the English East Coast.

Blast furnaces, great iron foundries and industrial works on the south bank of the River Tees and harbour buildings near Middlesbrough and Sunderland were bombarded for an hour and a half with explosive and incendiary bombs.

Violent explosions, the collapse of buildings, and the outbreak of fires clearly indicated the good effect of our attacks.

In spite of a vigorous anti-aircraft bombardment we suffered neither loss nor damage.—Reuter.

[With regard to the statements in the German official reports about the air raids of Friday and Saturday nights, we are officially informed that they are examples of the imaginative inexactitude which characterises these messages.]

ZEPPELINS 4 HOURS OVER SCOTLAND.

Harmless Raid On Dunkirk: 4 Attacks In 3 Nights On England, Scotland And France.

NEARLY 3 HOURS OVER EASTERN COUNTIES.

FRIDAY NIGHT.

AREA OF RAID.—Eastern Counties and North-east Coast.

VICTIMS.—43 killed, 66 injured; total 109.

DAMAGE INCLUDED.—Baptist chapel, town hall, tramway-car shed, 44 houses and cottages wholly or partly wrecked.

DAMAGE TO ENEMY.—Zeppelin L15 wrecked off mouth of Thames and crew surrendered. A Zeppelin, probably a different craft, hit at least twice by bombs thrown by Lieutenant Brandon, R.F.C., from an aeroplane at 9,000 feet, about 22 times as high as the top of St. Paul's dome.

SATURDAY NIGHT.

AREA OF RAID.—North-east Coast.

VICTIMS.—16 killed, 100 injured; total 116.

DAMAGE INCLUDED.—8 houses and a workshop.

SUNDAY NIGHT.

AREA OF RAID.—South-East Coast of Scotland; Northern English counties; Eastern English counties.

VICTIMS.—10 killed, 11 injured; total 21.

DAMAGE.—Bombs dropped on hotels and dwelling-houses.

SUNDAY NIGHT RAID IN FRANCE.

AREA OF RAID.—Town of Dunkirk, on the North Sea coast, behind the British lines.

VICTIMS.—2 civilians killed, 4 injured; total 6.

DAMAGE.—Slight.

News reached London early yesterday morning that one of Sunday night's raiding Zeppelins developed serious engine trouble.

What was described as "tremendous bumping" was noticeable.

The engines were stopped, but, though the searchlights from the land continued to sweep the sky, all trace of the airship was lost.

Adding the casualties of Sunday night's raid to the official figures of previous raids by Zeppelin and aeroplane on this country, we reach the totals:—

375 killed.
828 injured.

Total killed and injured..... 1,203

ZEPPELIN PICNICS IN ONE OF FRENCH FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK INTO VAUX.

Huns' Miscalculation Provides Merry Day For Rustics.

From Our Special Correspondent.

SOUTH-EASTERN COUNTIES, Monday.

Zeppelin picnics are the order of the day in the district I have been traversing to-day.

I have attended three. Berlin will be overjoyed when she hears of the merry day she has given the countryside—and all through a miscalculation of about a minute in time.

A Zeppelin passed over this neighbourhood shortly before midnight on Sunday. Within a couple of miles or so it discharged a very large number of incendiary and high explosive bombs.

What the raiders were evidently making for everybody in the neighbourhood is perfectly certain.

But the crew pulled the strings, or whatever they do pull in Zeppelins, just a minute too soon, and those expensive pieces of frightfulness were wasted upon a beautiful stretch of countryside which now looks more picturesque than ever.

And so the delighted rustics have been making a holiday of it. In dog-carts, farmers' carts, in "light carts" and in pony-chaises, on bicycles and on foot, aristocracy doing themselves well in motor-cars and democracy pushing perambulators, they have made excursions all day long to first one scene and then another of Hun utility.

The green fields are strewn with paper bags denuded of sandwiches and bread-and-cheese, and empty ginger-beer bottles adorn the roadside for all the world like Hampstead Heath on a Bank Holiday.

Total casualties:—

KILLED.—Four chickens.
WOUNDED.—One sparrow, nursing a broken leg.
MATERIAL DAMAGE.—Windows of one farmhouse blown in by concussion.

As I left the festive scene an old villager, desirous of airing his knowledge of London, was saying to a heap of battered bombs: "You're just like the Chamber of Horrors at Madame Tussaud's."

VIOLENT NORTH SEA CANNONADE.

COPENHAGEN, Monday.

The captain of a Swedish steamer which arrived at Gothenburg to-day reports that he heard a violent cannonade last night to the north-west of the Hanstholm Lighthouse on the west coast of Jutland.

The cannonade lasted more than half an hour, and finally loud explosions were heard.—Exchange.

The strikes on the Clyde and the Mersey are at an end.

FRENCH FIGHT THEIR WAY BACK INTO VAUX.

Attacking Huns On West Of Meuse Raked By Surprise Fire.

French Official News.

PARIS, Monday, 11 p.m.

Between Soissons and Rheims we executed concentration firing against the German organisations north of the Bois des Buttes and hill of Sapigneul.

In the Argonne our batteries violently cannonaded the western portion of the Avocourt Wood. An enemy blockhouse was destroyed and a munitions depot blown up.

West of the Meuse the Germans, towards the close of the day, launched a vigorous attack between Haucourt and Bethincourt against our positions on the northern side of Forges stream which we had evacuated and transferred to the southern side during the night of Friday-Saturday without the enemy noticing it.

Surprised by the violent firing from our fresh positions, and the flank firing at Bethincourt, the enemy troops suffered considerable losses without actual fighting taking place.

To-day there was a rather violent bombardment in the region of Bois Bourrus. No infantry action took place.

East of the Meuse our counter-attacks were successfully developed. During the day we threw back the enemy to the north fringe of the Caillette Wood and north of Vaux Pond.

A final counter-attack, particularly vigorous, enabled us to reoccupy the western portion of the village of Vaux, which we had evacuated.

In the Woivre there was intense artillery activity in the sector of Moulainville.

BRITISH SUCCESS AT ST. ELOI.

Crater Stormed And Captured: 84 German Prisoners.

British Official News.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, FRANCE,

Monday, 9.50 p.m.

Yesterday one of our aviators shot down a German machine in the neighbourhood of Lens.

Another aviator attacked and drove off five hostile machines after a close combat with two of them.

This morning early, at St. Eloi, we attacked the crater which has been held by the Germans since Friday. The crater was captured and our line is established beyond it. We took 84 prisoners, including four officers.

Artillery on both sides has been active in this neighbourhood to-day.

5 a.m. Edition.

SCOTLAND'S BAPTISM OF BOMBS.

Most Casualties Result Of Indifference To Warnings.

BABY KILLED—AS USUAL.

Hospital's Narrow Escape From Raiders' "Frightfulness."

From Our Own Correspondent.

SCOTLAND, Monday.

From ten minutes before until half an hour after midnight a certain district of Scotland had its first experience of German "frightfulness."

The Zeppelin raiders dropped about 20 bombs, and caused certain casualties among the civilian population, but so far as military or other warlike damage was concerned the raid was an absolute failure, and this in spite of the fact that the first incendiary bomb fired a building which enveloped the whole neighbourhood in a blaze of light.

It was mostly working-class and residential property that was attacked, but a large hospital and other important buildings had narrow escapes.

The deaths were mostly of people who, in spite of warning, had left their houses to see what was going on.

TIMELY WARNING.

The first intimation of danger was conveyed about 9.10 by the lowering of the electric light. It was hours later before the first detonation revealed the presence of the Zeppelin, which had been hovering around for a considerable time before the first bomb was dropped.

It circled the district three times.

Apart from the first, the other incendiary bombs burned themselves out harmlessly in open spaces.

Special constables were out in force, and Red Cross contingents attended to the injured.

In one place six persons were killed outright. Five of them, including a father, son and nephew, had come downstairs to the street level. The bomb fell at their feet on the pavement. On the other side of the street a man was killed.

Other occupants of this tenement, which suffered more than any other place in the entire area of the raid, were rescued amidst great excitement by the fire brigade.

SLEEPING BABY'S DEATH.

Many people were injured by flying pieces of debris.

In the locality first attacked, and where the fire broke out, a man was killed on the street, and a year-old baby, sleeping in a house, was killed by a bolt which sprang from a window in front of which a bomb had fallen.

In one densely populated neighbourhood the solid masonry of a warehouse caught the full force of an exploding bomb, but beyond the shattering of the windows very little damage was done to the crowded working-class property in the neighbourhood.

In a doctor's house a bomb fell right through the roof, and a little girl sleeping in her bed was covered with a shower of lath and plaster, from underneath which she crept absolutely uninjured.

The night being clear, several shepherds, occupied with lambing, say they could easily discern the airship.

CHILD WAILS FOR DEAD MOTHER IN WRECKED HOME.

Soldier Discovers Body Of Comrade In A Shattered House.

How six victims met their deaths was told at the inquest held in an eastern town.

A bricklayer described how he found the bodies of a mother and two children in a wrecked house. "I heard a child crying for her mother," he said, "and I found the eldest of three lying in a bedroom alive, but caught by a beam. All the rest of the family were killed. The father was away on active service."

Evidence was also given as to the finding of a father and his son both lying dead in a lane. An R.A.M.C. staff-sergeant said that by the position of the dead lad he looked as if he was running after his father to stop him from going any farther—as was suggested by a neighbour.

A young soldier who was killed in a small house was found accidentally by a companion, who, at the landlady's request, had visited the wrecked house to rescue some property. He struck a match to light a cigarette and discovered the dead body of his companion.

The jury returned a verdict that the victims had met their deaths by bombs from enemy aircraft, but they agreed with the coroner that it was idle to waste words in adding to the verdict, beyond expressing their deepest sympathy with the bereaved.

Other Zeppelin raid news on page 10.

War The Reaper Seeks Fresh Fields?



Holland's Problem—Will he alight in Holland?—(Copyright by Will Dyson.)

HOLLAND IS GETTING READY TO FACE THE MENACE OF THE TREACHEROUS HUNS.



Types of the soldiers who are ready to resist Hun aggression on Holland.

CURES THE DEAF IN 30 DAYS.

A FREE TRIAL TO ALL.

£500 REWARD.

If you are either totally or partially deaf or troubled with ringing or buzzing noises in the head, you know quite well the humiliation and terrible suffering that they cause. There is, however, no longer any reason to be troubled with these conditions, as they can now be quickly and positively overcome by a remarkable new discovery. This discovery, since it was brought to light a little over a year ago, has effected some of the most wonderful cures ever known, and in subjecting it to various tests in the worst known cases of deafness and head noises, the most miraculous results have been obtained. Here is a testimonial selected at random from the hundreds coming to hand every week. It was written by Miss Wheldon, Sudbury, Suffolk:—

"I had been deaf all my life (over 60 years), and much worse the last five years. I used your treatment twice, and could hear directly. I had been deaf ever since childhood, and thought my case was hopeless. Your system has also done me a lot of good quite apart from curing my deafness."

Such strong faith has the Discoverer in this new treatment as a positive cure for deafness and head noises, that he has decided to make the following remarkable offer: He will forfeit the sum of £500 if he fails to prove that his treatment actually cures deafness and head noises; he will forfeit £500 if anyone can prove that he was not the actual discoverer of this wonderful treatment; he will forfeit £500 if every testimonial and sworn statement which he publishes is not absolutely genuine. So astoundingly successful has this treatment proved in the worst forms of chronic deafness, head noises, etc., that the Discoverer will gladly send a free trial to any sufferer who mentions this paper and encloses Id. stamp to cover postage. Address: Elmer Shirley (Dept. 581), Holborn Hall, London, W.C.—Advt.

My Tired Feet Ached for "TIZ"

"How glorious, how grand TIZ makes tired, swollen, sore, perspiring feet feel."



"Just couldn't wait to take my hat off."

Just take your shoes off and then put those weary, shoe-crinkled, aching, burning, corn-pestered, bunion-tortured feet of yours in a TIZ bath. Your toes will wriggle with joy; they'll look up at you and almost talk, and then they'll take another dive in that TIZ bath.

When your feet feel like lumps of lead—all tired out—just try TIZ. It's grand—it's glorious. Your feet will dance with joy; also you will find all pain gone from corns, hard skin, bunions, and chilblains.

There's nothing like TIZ. It's the only remedy that draws out all the poisonous exudations which puff up your feet and cause foot torture.

Get a 1/2 lb. of TIZ at any chemist's or stores—don't wait. Ah! how glad your feet get; how comfortable your shoes feel. You can wear shoes a size smaller if you desire.—Advt.



USED WHILE YOU SLEEP
for Whooping Cough, Spasmodic Croup, Asthma, Sore Throat, Coughs, Bronchitis, Colds, Catarrh.

Don't fail to use Cresolene for the distressing, and often fatal affections for which it is recommended.

It is a simple, safe and effective drugless treatment. Vaporized Cresolene stops the paroxysms of Whooping Cough and relieves Spasmodic Croup at once.

It is a boon to sufferers from asthma. The air carrying the antiseptic vapor, inspired with every breath, makes breathing easy, soothes the sore throat, and stops the cough, assuring restful nights.

Cresolene relieves the bronchial complications of Scarlet Fever and Measles and is a valuable aid in the treatment of Diphtheria.

Cresolene's best recommendation is its 35 years of successful use. Send postcard for Descriptive Booklet to Selling Agents:—

ALLEN & HANBURY'S, Ltd., Lombard St., London, E.C.
For Sale by Chemists.

OUR BALANCE SHEET.

Civilian: "How did you lose your limb?"
Soldier: "Fighting for you!"

THUS starts a poster-dialogue, which ends by advising civilians to show their gratitude for the sacrifice our soldiers have made by investing in War Loan. Probably the poster has its effect in stimulating investment, and possibly it will help to prevent men grumbling at the new taxes. But I cannot think of a crippled soldier reading it without blushing for shame. Gratitude, indeed! we show our gratitude by investing in War Loan! Truly a noble return.

YOU cannot represent a soldier's services to his country in terms of £ s. d., and certainly there is no cash equivalent for the loss of a limb. More especially is it grotesque to suggest that any contribution to the National Exchequer is an adequate reward for a crippled man who may pass the remainder of his life in poverty. There would at least be some satisfaction in the thought that our money would help to provide our crippled heroes with a competence.

YET, after all, at the back of the muddled mind of the official who indited that poster there was the glimmer of a truth. If, this side of the grave, there can be no sufficient reward for heroic sacrifice, we can at least make sure that the sacrifice was not in vain. If the gift of money is so paltry a thing compared with what these men have given, then we cannot begrudge our last penny to the cause for which they bled.

SO I can fancy a profiteer pausing to read that poster, and feeling suddenly a black loathing for his wealth. There is blood upon the bank-notes, respected gentlemen; let the bank-notes go!

THIS is the morning of the Budget, and the King has just set us a good example by giving up a hundred thousand pounds to the nation. We can follow the example by yielding willingly whatever the Budget shall demand. Whatever comforts we may have to forgo, whatever so-called necessities we have to sacrifice, cannot mean so much to us as that leg, that arm, meant to the soldier.

And there are soldiers who have been blinded, there are soldiers with poor, broken faces, there are soldiers who have gone mad. To die in action is a lesser sacrifice than to endure this crippled after-life. And if we haggle over our financial sacrifices we ought indeed to be ashamed.

TO have wealth to-day in England is a great privilege and a greater responsibility, to keep that wealth is a crime. We want money for guns, shells and stores, we want money to provide for the dependants of our soldiers, we want money for our disabled men. All we have a right to expect as long as the war shall last is board wages—the rest belongs to our country. Ananias and Sapphira gave up 50 per cent. of their profits; their crime was that they kept back part of the price.

THERE is still much luxury in this kingdom; that luxury must stop. We blame the worker for thinking of his class, we blame the married man for thinking of his home. Shall we not blame the rich man for thinking of his bank-balance? If we compel the one and the other shall we not compel all of them to think of nothing but their country?

THE taxation of wealth, then, should be ruthless; above all, we should have no mercy for profits made because of the war. Direct taxation of war profits and of incomes is the best and justest way of raising revenue.

THERE is one class of man whose income can very properly be taxed up to the hilt. I mean the conscientious objector. If, against the spirit of the Gospels, he obeys the text: "Resist not evil!" then, as the president of a tribunal reminded us, he must not be allowed to forget that other text: "Sell all thou hast and give to the poor!" Let him be sold up, and the proceeds of the sale added to the Pension Fund.

THE MAN IN THE STREET.



What The King's £100,000 Means—
Mr. McKenna Solicits Orders—
"Jacky" Fisher's Anniversary.

The King's Gift.

THE KING'S magnificent gift to the nation came as a surprise to most people, for though it was known in Society that there had been much economising at the Palace, Royal charities have been very large lately, and the size of the gift takes people's breath away. Also it comes as a pretty straight tip to a good many other people who are drawing large sums from the State, and it is being asked whether the Cabinet can any longer hold out against the demand for some reduction of salaries.

His Majesty's Income.

COMPARED with most monarchs, the King's income is not particularly large, and the whole of his drawings from the Exchequer only about balance what he gives up by the surrender of the Crown Lands revenue, so that he can fairly claim to be the cheapest King in Europe. Of course, a total of £470,000 sounds large in the mouth of a Park orator, but less than a quarter goes to the Privy Purse, and the demands thereon are always heavy. The gift is incidentally a fine tribute to the management of the Royal revenue.

Princess Maud's Birthday.

PRINCESS MAUD, who was 23 yesterday, is very little known outside her own family circle, and inherits some of her mother's shyness. When her sister married Prince Arthur it was thought that we should see a good deal more of Princess Maud in Society but the war intervened. However, there is plenty of time yet. There are few mothers and daughters more entirely devoted than the Princess Royal, Princess Arthur and Princess Maud.



(Lillie Charles.)

Wells—Artist.

I WONDER how many of Mr. H. G. Wells's admirers know that besides being our most versatile author he has a great talent for sketching. He is very modest about his artistic efforts, however. After much persuasion a friend got him to show her a number of his crayon drawings the other day—mostly of Kentish scenes.

Given Over To Golf.

SO GREAT a HOLD had golf been obtaining in recent years that not long before the war one of the best camping grounds at Aldershot was actually given up and transformed into golf links. The land had been specially drained and a water supply and other necessities for military use provided. This was told me by a retired colonel.

Zepp. Weather.

WHAT SORT of weather do we really want? Last week we froze and shivered and yearned for the sun. Now we have summer days, summer nights and Zepps. Result: Some people are pinning for the snow again! You can never satisfy everybody.

And Lieutenant Brandon.

SERIOUSLY, though, the feat of Lieut. Brandon, as well as the fine gunnery of the people who attacked L15 from below, should put a stop to cheap cynicism, both spoken and, in sundry corners of the Press, written with great splash, about the moon or the snow being our only protection against air-Huns. This sort of thing is an unjust reflection on a very gallant set of men who, now that the Government at last seem to be taking some interest in them, are actually doing what they have always had the spirit to do.

Hidden Huns.

IT IS AMUSING to note how here and there about the country a casual uninterred and hitherto unsuspected Hun suddenly shows the cloven hoof. This happens as a rule when he is in drink, and a case in point was afforded the other day in an historic little country town, where a tripe butcher's sentiments expressed one evening when he got drunk were such as to rile even the local farmers, and they are sluggish folk.

Safe Now.

THERE were two or three thousand troops billeted in this particular town, and it has been proved to be within Zepp. range, though it has never been bombed. So the Brigadier got to work and the tripe merchant was locked up. But nobody had ever thought he was a German.

Budget Day.

THIS is Budget Day. Mr. McKenna is not going to be worried by precedent, and does not intend to speak for more than an hour, so that his statement will be a model of compression. Everybody is resigned to what is coming in the way of new and increased taxes, and we have all decided that there's nothing to do but pay and look pleasant, so I suppose there will not be much serious opposition. There is another side to the picture any way, and Mr. McKenna will have some cheerful things to say of the healthy condition of our credit.

Chancellor's "Side-line."

IN THE MEANTIME the Chancellor is "touting" for business in Exchequer Bonds. He "respectfully asks me to read the following pages," which detail the four reasons why I should invest my hundreds and thousands (if any), but if I haven't any "multiples of £100" (which is quite likely) I must get full particulars from a post office. Bonus Bonds wouldn't have needed all this use of good paper and ink.

What An Army Marches On.

THE commissariat of the British Army is superb. I have just seen this letter. "We are only a few hundred yards from the Germans," it runs, "yet our dinner last night consisted of soup, hot roast beef, with two vegetables, carried chicken, jam tarts, and a savoury. For breakfast I can usually manage porridge, kippers, eggs and bacon, and, of course, bread and jam or marmalade *ad lib.*" Now, if certain other departments were run as well—but perhaps I'd better not.

Wasteful Training.

I WAS BEING served by a very smart-looking young fellow in one of the big stores yesterday. I was wondering why he hadn't enlisted, but a chance remark on the war brought out the fact that he and another young man in the same department had joined the Territorials when war began. After being trained, fed, and clothed for six months it was discovered that their sight wasn't up to the mark. So they were then rejected.

Lord Fisher's Golden Wedding.

CONGRATULATIONS are due to-day to Lord and Lady Fisher upon the completion of half a century of married life. "Jacky" was a lieutenant when, at the age of 25, he married the daughter of a clergyman, Miss Frances Katherine Josephine Broughton, who belongs to an ancient Staffordshire family, of which the present head is Major Sir Henry Broughton, of the Irish Guards. Lord and Lady Fisher have one son and three daughters, each of the latter having brought a naval son-in-law into the family.



Recruiting.

THIS happened in Oxfordshire. A recruiting officer, going round the villages, saw a bunch of hefty farm lads keeping up the walls of the village inn. So he asked them if they would not like to fight for their King and country. "Ah!" said one. "O'd as soon be under the Kayser as King Jarge." "Do you mind saying that again?" asked the soldier, and the yokel said it. Whereupon he received a truly enormous smack across the jaw. "Now, would any other gentleman like to second the last speaker?" inquired the recruiting officer. There were no takers.

Poor Old Noah.

A TEACHER sends me the following extract from a child's essay on Noah's Ark. "Noah must have been lonely, and he had nothing to do when he had looked after the animals except he fished, but he could not do this long because he had only two worms."

Budget Day.

It is the Budget Day,
To which I tune my lay.
Each tax was bounding then.
We scorned the Ginger Jokes
Which called each tax a hoax.
Each tax evoked: "Amen!"
McKenna had them on his list.
The luxuries that won't be missed
By England's wealth and beauty,
By England's wealth and beauty.
Along the bench the signal ran:
"England expects that every man
Will pay his tax and duty,
Will pay his tax and duty."

Business As Usual.

SOME of these motor-cycle girls will find this year that there are not enough baby subs. to go round, as the War Office is exporting large numbers to France. What, then, is to be done about those Saturday and Sunday joy rides in the side-car or on the carrier? I will tell you. The good work is to be carried on by neutrals. I saw two youthful Yankees on Sunday afternoon in the yard of a famous country hotel. They each had a side-car and an all-British flapper.

Woman.

WOMEN ARE extraordinary creatures. On the blizzard night last week my female companion's dress was—well, décolletée. Yet she stood on the snowy pavement while I got her a cab and didn't even shiver, although any man in the same costume would have been dead of quintuple pneumonia ere this. Yesterday, which was hot enough for August, the vast majority of women in town were wearing fur coats, boas, stoles, and every conceivable article of a furry nature.

Earl Who Knits.

WE have at least one member of the Upper House who would make—perhaps is making—a good munition worker. I mean the Earl of Craven, who is expert in using a lathe. And the Earl of Ancaster (this is he) is doing "war work" by knitting socks for Tommy. He confessed some time ago, anyhow, that he had taken up this occupation to keep down his consumption of tobacco! Which is killing two birds—national utility and national economy—with one stone, so to speak.

High Brow And Temperature.

FIVE O'CLOCK on a gloriously fine Sunday afternoon isn't an ideal time to listen to a "high-brow" play. Why the Pioneer Players should go in for such comic arrangements, except for the sake of being original, I cannot imagine. Moreover, when I reached the Savoy Theatre punctually I had to wait ever such a time before the fun started. Young ladies in khaki, and with but a vague notion of the geography of the theatre, attempted to tell people what they didn't know themselves. Then another lady appeared on the stage, and told the audience of the troubles of the P.P.s with an *ora pro nobis* sort of air, and then we got on to a play in the first five minutes of which a bad-tempered girl told her fiancé she hated him like poison, and was, of course, greeted with enthusiastic applause.

"A Merry Death."

HOWEVER, "cutting out all this rough stuff," the P.P. officials were charmingly polite, in spite of their woes. What was more important still was that "Ellen Young," by Gabrielle Enthoven and Edmund Goulding, is a most interesting play. I wanted to smack the heroine, a conceited spitfire of a woman, who was rude to her Peckham parents, but I couldn't help being interested in Hilda Moore's performance and in "Ellen Young" generally. I didn't wait for "A Merry Death," by Evreinof. I thought it sounded too frivolous for the Sabbath.

Old Tunes Are Best.

IT is rather remarkable that the two great war-song successes have about as much originality in them, from a musical point of view, as the "book" of a musical comedy. The much-boomed "Keep the Home Fires Burning" is almost identical with "God Bless the Prince of Wales," and "Tipperary" is, of course, that old Irish ballad my grandmother (and probably yours, too) used to sing, "Eileen Alannah."

"Poissons d'Avril."

BEFORE the war you scarcely ever saw a Poisson d'Avril in any shop window outside Soho. But Saturday was a new sort of All Fools' Day for London. The French and Belgian population has increased so enormously that our tradespeople have to study their whims and habits. As a consequence I saw Poissons d'Avril in every other confectioner's shop. I don't suppose the bulk of Londoners even now know what they mean.

Economy.

THEY were discussing war economy. Someone said that soap might one day be scarce. Someone else suggested that oatmeal was an excellent substitute. And so the dear old lady who was listening bought on her way home, with half a crown and a glow of patriotism, three cakes of—oatmeal.

MR. COSSIP.

THE TUSKER IT WAS THAT SUFFERED.



As a party of British soldiers was returning in a motor lorry from an outpost in East Africa they were charged by this elephant. Fortunately they had their rifles with them and a lucky shot killed the tusker a few yards from the car.

“GOOD LUCK, MAKE IT THE V.C. NEXT TIME.”



Sergt. Harry Underwood, 4th East Yorkshires, says good-bye to an old chum as he leaves the Overcliff hospital, Southend. Underwood won the D.C.M. for rescuing a wounded man.

THE KHAKI WOMEN WATCH THE KHAKI LADS MARCH BY.



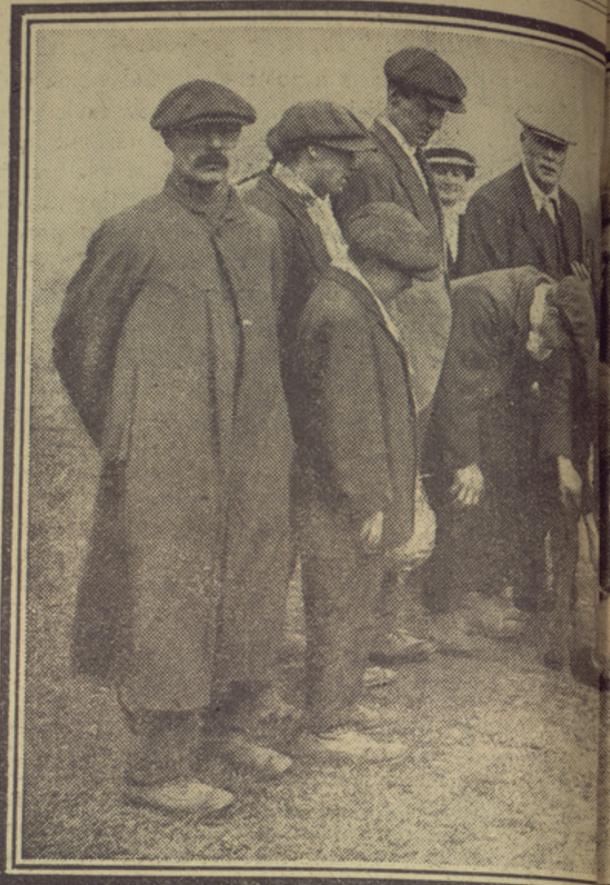
Women window-cleaners are now the vogue in Cambridge. They have taken the places of men with the colours. Here are some in their smart khaki uniform watching a detachment of the lads in khaki march past.

On A Tribunal.



Mr. Taylor, a Tottenham scavenger, is also a member of the local tribunal—and a very useful one, too, says the military representative.

A BABY-KILLING B...



One of the places where the Zepelin murderers dropped an old age pensioner. The terrier sniffed v...

THE WINGED SHAFT OF DEATH



A French soldier carrying an aerial torpedo, one of the weapons that have come into use during the...

BB THAT MISSED.



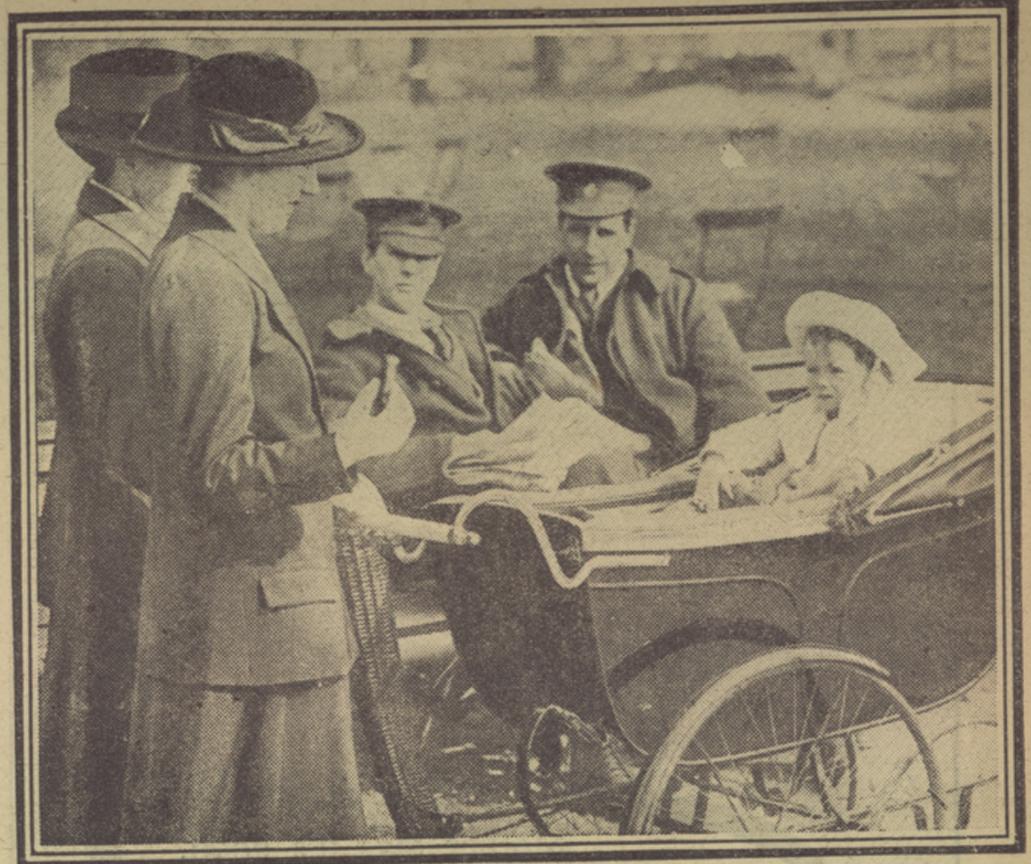
bombs. They did not hit a mother, or a baby, or even in the "Zep" hole—and he was right.

Music Under Fire.



Lance-Corpl. Archibald Calder, London Scottish, wounded at Loos, won a prize at Stratford musical festival for his setting of "How Sleep the Brave," composed while in the trenches.

BABY PRINCE WITH WOUNDED SOLDIERS



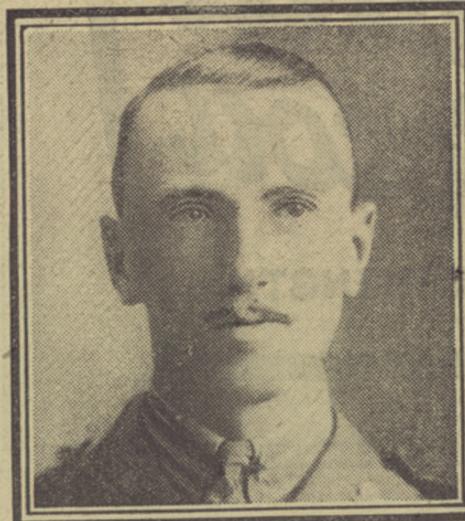
The infant son of Prince Arthur of Connaught, while out with his nurses in Hyde Park, makes friends with wounded soldiers who had seen his father in France.

NURSING THE WOUNDED.



Miss Nina Jessel, daughter of Sir Charles Jessel, Bt., is a military hospital nurse.—(Elliott and Fry.)

GAVE UP ALL—TO DIE.



Captain the Hon. A. T. Shaughnessy, son of Lord Shaughnessy, who has died in France. He had a wife, two children, and wealth, but he gave up all to do his duty as a citizen of Empire.

A V.C. OF THE SUSSEX.



Lieut. Eric A. McNair, V.C., 9th Royal Sussex. He was blown into the air by a mine, but, although badly shaken, he rallied his men, and afterwards went for help under a heavy fire.

FOR AFTERNOONS.



Ninon and chiffon taffeta gown for afternoon wear.—(Coppergravure.)

HUSSAR AND HIS BRIDE.



Capt. Peyton, 11th Hussars, with his bride, Miss Joan Dugdale, only child of Mr. J. S. Dugdale, K.C., M.P. married at St. Peter's, Eaton-square, yesterday.

WHAT HAPPENS TO THE HUN WHEN HE COMES TO GRIPS.



Some of the Germans who were captured in hand-to-hand fighting by the French. In this style of warfare our Allies are superior to the Hun.

"I like it, and
Mother says it's good."

**Rowntree's
ELECT Cocoa**

INCREASES STRENGTH.

A HAPPY CHILD IN A FEW HOURS!

When Cross, Constipated, or if Feverish, give "California Syrup of Figs," Then Don't Worry.

Mothers can rest easy after giving "California Syrup of Figs," because in a few hours all the clogged-up waste-matter, sour bile and fermenting food gently move out of the bowels, and you have a healthy, playful child again. Children simply will not take the time from play to empty their bowels, which become tightly packed, and then the liver gets sluggish and the stomach disordered.



When cross, feverish, restless, see if the tongue is coated; then give this delicious "fruit laxative." Children love it, and it cannot cause injury. No matter what ails your little one—if "stuffy" with a cold or a sore throat, or diarrhoea, stomach-ache, and tainted breath, remember, a gentle "inside cleansing" should always be the first treatment given. Full directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups are printed on each bottle.

Ask your chemist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," then look carefully and see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Hand back with contempt any other fig syrup. "California Syrup of Figs" is sold by all leading chemists 1s. 3d. and 2s. per bottle.

THEATRES.
AMBASSADORS.—Third Edition of "MORE," by H. Grattan. Evgs. 8.30. Matinee Thurs. and Sat., at 2.30.

COMEDY THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Arthur Chudleigh. SECOND EDITION, "SHELL OUT!" by Albert de Courville and Wal. Pink. Every Evening, at 8.45. Mats., Mons., Fris., and Sat., 2.45. Phone, Ger. 5724

DRURY LANE.—Arthur Collins presents W. D. Griffith's Mighty Spectacle, "THE BIRTH OF A NATION." Twice Daily at 2.30 and 8 p.m. Prices 7s. 6d. to 1s. Tel. Gerrard 2588.

VARIETIES
COLISEUM. At 2.30 and 8 p.m. SARAH BERNHARDT in "Les Cathedrales," Raymond Roze's Co. in "ARABESQUE," ELLALINE TERRISS, FRED EMNEY, EDMUND GWENN in J. M. BARRIE'S SURPRISE. etc. Ger. 7541.

HIPPODROME, London.—Twice Daily, 2.30, 8.30 p.m. New Revue, "JOY-LAND!" SHIRLEY KELLOGG, HARRY TATE, YETTA RIANZA, BERTRAM WALLIS, CHARLES BERKELEY, and Super Beauty Chorus.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, Daily at 3 and 8. 1s. to 5s. Children half-price. Phone 1545 Mayfair

PALACE.—"BRICA-BRAC," at 8.35. VARIETIES at 8. MATINEES WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2

PALLADIUM.—2.30, 6.10, and 9. Miss RUTH VINCENT, Miss CLARICE MAYNE and "THAT," HARRY WELDON, JACK NORWORTH, GERTIE GITANA, GEORGE MOZART, JAY LAURIER, T. E. DUNVILLE, SAMMY SHIELDS.

MISCELLANEOUS SALES.
CENTURY CHINA BARGAINS.—Household China, Crockery, Glass, at factory prices. Splendid Tea, Dinner, Toilet Services, from 6s. 6d. Famous Home Outfit, 21s. Century great speciality. Unbreakable China. Great Saving. China for Churches, Schools, Caterers, 150 pieces, 21s. Splendid Mixed Crates for Bazaars, Shops, Dealers, 15s. 6d. 30,000 delighted customers, including Buckingham Palace. Many beautiful designs. Send postcard to-day for COMPLETE ART CATALOGUE, in colours, FREE.—CENTURY POTTERY, Dept. 590, BURSLEM, Staffs

WHY PAY MORE?

FINEST SELECTIONS. HIGH-CLASS ARTISTES.



BEST & MOST DURABLE RECORDS MADE

British through and through.
10-inch. Double-Sided. 1/6

Send Post-card for Lists to "Dealer,"
Winner Record Co., Ltd., Camberwell, London, S.E.

Pheasant Margarine

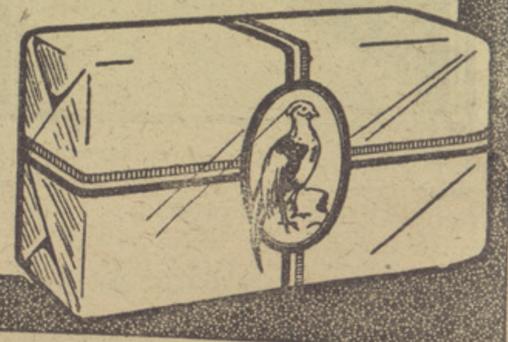
Despite all claims for this, that, or the other margarine, the folk who once try Pheasant Margarine keep on with it!

See the dainty 1/2-lb. packages with the red, white, and blue ribband and the Pheasant seal.

1!

PER LB.

Ask your Grocer or Provision Merchant for it.



AN EXTRAORDINARY BARGAIN.

CLEARANCE SALE OF HEAVY DRAPERY STOCK.

A 45/- BALE OF FULL-SIZED BEDDING FOR 30/- ONLY.

SENT CARRIAGE PAID DIRECT TO YOUR DOOR.

THE BARGAIN SUPPLY STORES, 65a, OXFORD RD., MANCHESTER now offering greater value than ever before. We are now making an extraordinary Advertising Offer, and are placing before the public a limited number of our noted first GIGANTIC SALE, and to commemorate the event are Cash with Order.

- EVERY BARGAIN BALE CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING:—
- 1 PAIR OF SUPERIOR HEAVY WHITE YORKSHIRE WOOLLEN BLANKETS. Value £1 1s. 0d.
 - 1 PAIR OF EXTRA STRONG SOFT PURE WHITE TWILL SHEETS. (FULL SIZE.) Value 10s. 0d.
 - 1 MAGNIFICENT WADDLED QUILT (or White Honeycomb Quilt) IN FINE ORIENTAL CHINTZ COVER. Value 7s. 6d. (All articles for full-sized Bed.)
 - 1 BEAUTIFUL HEMSTITCHED DINING ROOM LINEN TABLECLOTH. Value 6s. 6d.
- And, in addition, for full cash with Order (30s.) we send a beautiful present worth 7s. 6d.

OUR SALE PRICE FOR A LIMITED NUMBER OF BALES is 30s., sent securely packed. Carriage Paid. **ORDINARY SHOP PRICE £2 5s. 0d.**

Do not delay. Fill up the Coupon and send your Order to-day, as this special offer is for a limited period only, and you may miss the greatest Bargain of your lifetime.

GUARANTEE.—You run no risk with our goods, as anything that is not to your entire satisfaction and approval will be freely exchanged, and we undertake to refund your cash in full if the articles enumerated are not as represented.

WE can supply these goods at such a big reduction because we deal on a very extensive scale direct with the manufacturers, buying thousands of goods, and our huge turnover enables us to work on a very small margin of profit. Post your order now, as this advertisement will not appear every day. If the number of Bales we have reserved for advertising purposes is exhausted by the time your order reaches us we will refund your cash. Send a postcard for particulars of goods on monthly terms. Mention this paper.

FILL IN THIS COUPON NOW.

To The Bargain Supply Stores, 65a, Oxford-road, Manchester. Dear Sirs,—I wish to avail myself of your special offer, as advertised to-day, and herewith enclose P.O. value 30s. for one of your special Bales, together with extra present. The goods to be sent, carriage paid, to me on the understanding that if I am not perfectly satisfied with my Bargain you will refund cash in full.

Name
Full Address

This Coupon may be copied and order given on a sheet of plain paper.

What Women Are Doing:

The King's Great Gift—Clara Butt's Red Cross Week—
The Pioneer Players.

By MRS. GOSSIP.

GOD bless the King! What a splendid gift he has made to the nation! Surely there are many of his Majesty's wealthy subjects who will follow this act of generosity!

His Chief Attraction.

There is quite a busy week in front of us—apart from our usual war-work duties.

To-day the matinee at Lady Islington's house, at which Queen Alexandra has promised to be present, and all sorts of well-known people have taken tickets. Henry Ainley will be the chief attraction in a poetical piece, and his features will be covered by a Grecian mask. I don't like the idea at all—Ainley has such a splendid face.

The Royalty Matinee.

Then there is the new play at the Royalty this afternoon, which I am looking forward to seeing—I never saw the *real* Disraeli, although I possess many interesting letters of his, written when he was Conservative member for Shrewsbury. So I am naturally anxious to see Mr. Dennis Eadie as the great politician.

Miss Mary Glynn, whose picture you see, is in the cast. She is a very clever girl, and is only 18, but made her debut when quite a little girl at the Queen's Theatre in "The Dairymaids" in 1908.



—(Rita Martin.)

In The Park.

Glorious spring sunshine brought crowds of well-known people out on Sunday. The first person I noticed, however, was Princess Arthur of Connaught, who came across from her big corner house in Mount-street, and sat down just by the sunken garden where the bulbs ought to be. She had a neat little blue cloth dress and white fox furs, and a pink band round a wide-brimmed velvet hat. With the Princess was Lady Irene Denison, in a long seal coat and a little toque with a big tulle bow.

I noticed also the Duke of Rutland, wearing a vivid red flower in his coat, Cora Lady Strathford, Comte and Comtesse de Lalaing, and Lord and Lady Strathbolgi.

Others enjoying the fine spring air were Lord Acheson, Lord Falkland, Lady Thynne, Sir Arthur Pinero, Lady Garvagh, and Lady Younger.

You Should Go.

If you are Kensington way, you should really see the exhibition of antique embroideries and laces which are on view at the Royal School of Art Needlework, in Exhibition-road.

There is no charge for admission, and the work is of English, Flemish, Italian and Oriental designs, and extremely beautiful.

Have You Got Yours?

I am glad to hear that the tickets for the Y.W.C.A. matinee at Drury Lane Theatre on April 14 are selling splendidly. Several boxes have been sold.

In addition to a wonderful list of artistes who are helping, there is to be a Pageant Tableau entitled "Through Toil To Victory," symbolising "Women's Work in the War," by Louis N. Parker, the dramatist and pageant master.

A Queen's Gift.

The new Y.W.C.A. hut, just opened at Barrow-in-Furness, has Queen Alexandra as patroness, and her Majesty has presented the members, who already number over 900, with an autograph photograph of herself. This gift is more than valued by every girl in the club.

Remember The Date.

Mme. Clara Butt and her committee, of which I have the honour to be one, are leaving no stone unturned to make her "week" in aid of the British Red Cross an enormous success.

The six performances of "The Dream of Gerontius," "To Women," and "For the Fallen" will, as I have already told you, take place at the Queen's Hall, commencing on May 8.

Mme. Butt's "week" will, I hope, not only benefit the Red Cross Society very considerably, but will also help people to realise some spiritual truths by giving them a week of beau-

tiful thoughts, with the help of Newman's wonderful poem, Elgar's great music and the 250 voices of the Leeds Choral Union.

Mme. Butt feels very strongly that at a time like the present, when the whole nation is in mourning, not only the London people, but those from every part of Great Britain, will be grateful for an opportunity of hearing a religious poem under such superb conditions.

Mme. Butt will sing the part of the Angel, and the angelical choir that sings with her will be chosen from the profession. Only the purest voices will be heard.

A £1,000 Concert.

The Star and Garter Fund greatly benefited by the excellent concert which was given at Sunderland House, £1,000 being taken. This is the largest sum, I believe, that has yet been realised in a private house for an entertainment of this kind.

Entertaining Wounded Officers.

Lady Townshend had a crowd at her last-but-one musical tea at the Knightsbridge Hotel on Sunday, and the programme was a capital one.

Lady Townshend looked very well in diaphanous black, with a floating veil from a mushroom hat. Seated next to her was Lord Queensberry.

Wounded officers were highly delighted with Miss Dorothy Varick's songs and Mr. Fred Upton's stories. There was a lot of good singing too.

Ellen Terry's Clever Daughter.

What a clever and energetic producer Miss Edith Craig is! On Sunday, although she had only been in occupation of the Savoy Theatre for a few hours, and was unable to get the scenery and properties she had wanted, she somehow contrived to set out two plays in a most satisfactory way. The Russian Harlequin play was a feast for the eyes. "Ellen Young," the three-act play, was excellently played, though one felt that it might have been rather tiresome with a less beautiful and accomplished actress than Miss Hilda Moore in the name part. As it was, Miss Moore scored a great success, so did Miss Pollie Emery as a theatrical dresser.



MISS EDITH CRAIG.

An Interesting Audience.

There is always a crowd for a Pioneer production, and on Sunday it was a very interesting one.

Lady Randolph Churchill, wearing a black ribbon toque and a white tulle neck-ruffle, was in the stalls, and Lady Maud Warrender, who is on the advisory committee of the Pioneers, was immediately in front of her, wearing black velvet.

Princess Eristoff looked striking in a leopard-skin cape, and was greeted by many friends. The Duchess of Rutland, who had been entertaining the Crown Prince of Serbia to tea, came a little late, and brought Lady Diana Manners, who looked very pretty in a simple dark blue frock and large untrimmed hat, and had a beautiful scarf of tail-less ermine thrown over one shoulder.

About Ourselves.

I have received a letter from a lady reader of this page saying how much the *Daily Sketch* is appreciated by the soldiers. She says: "I send a copy every week to Salonika and to Egypt and am constantly getting answers like this: 'Needless to say the *Daily Sketch* is greatly welcomed. When going out I have to hide it or it would be "pinched." We get no news but what you send us in that splendid paper. The boys are always asking for it, and by the time it has gone round the battery there isn't much left of it that's readable.'"

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

DORA (Birmingham).—Thanks for your kind wishes. I think you had better write direct to them.
"SUNLOCKS."—Sorry I cannot tell you.
"DUNDALK."—Write to the British Red Cross, 83, Pall Mall, S.W.
B. B. KENNEDY (Polekshields).—Write to the Women's Emergency Corps, 15, York-place, Baker-street, W., for information.

MRS. GOSSIP.

Make it your habit to give the Face and Hands a few touches of Ven-Yusa night and morning.

Ven-Yusa has a distinct and definite mission as part of a lady's toilet.



DON'T LET WAR-STRAIN SPOIL YOUR COMPLEXION.

ANXIETY for relatives at the Front, grief for those who have "gone West," and the stress of war work, all act injuriously on the skin.

Fortunately, ladies have in Ven-Yusa a novel Toilet Cream peculiarly suited to the remedying and prevention of this trouble. Ven-Yusa keeps the skin soft, clear and healthy by means of special oxygen properties which give it a *refreshing and beautifying* power quite beyond the capacity of ordinary toilet creams. *A few moments night and morning spent in cleansing and softening the face and hands with Ven-Yusa form a splendid barrier against old age and the evil effects of dirt and exposure to bad weather.*

Ven-Yusa brings back the sweet freshness that the skin has been robbed of by anxiety or trying atmospheric conditions. It conveys *vitalising oxygen fresh to the pores* in a novel way. The result of using it regularly is a feeling of delightful buoyancy and a skin that retains its natural beauty.

Ven-Yusa imparts a benefit that is felt and seen immediately the Cream is applied. It operates on the surface skin and in the real skin underneath. That is why Ven-Yusa preserves through the most trying times that charm of youth which lies in a soft, smooth complexion.

HOW TO AVOID SPRING SKIN TROUBLES.

Springtime is very trying for the skin, and roughness, redness, or a "rashy" state appears with unwelcome suddenness. Keen winds, too, are an enemy that inflicts much disfigurement.

Discomfort and unsightliness of appearance can, however, be avoided. Pay attention to your general health, but, above all, devote a little time every day to the care of the skin by using Ven-Yusa. This is the best way to keep the face and hands soft and young-looking.



BEAUTY FREE!

D.S. 4/4/16.

The Proprietors know that a personal test of this novel Oxygen Beautifier will prove its best recommendation. They will, therefore, be pleased to forward a free miniature trial jar to every reader who sends name and address and 2 penny stamps (for packing and postage) to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.

Full size jars are sold by Chemists, Hairdressers, Stores, &c., at 1/- If your local Chemist is out of stock send price direct to C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds, who will send supplies without extra charge for postage.

THIS IS THE WAY IT'S DONE.



Our wounded soldiers, to while away their time of enforced idleness, take up many hobbies. This nurse at the Overcliff hospital, Southend, is giving a few hints in fancy needlework.

TRENCH SONG-COMPOSER.

Young London Scottish Non-Com. Wins Prize While At Front.

Mr. John Graham, secretary of the Stratford and East London Musical Festival, which is holding its annual competitions this week, yesterday informed the *Daily Sketch* how Lance-Corporal Archie J. Calder, of the 1st London Scottish, came to win one of the festival's chief awards.

Calder is 23 years old, and a past chorister as boy and man of St. Columba's, Leytonstone. He joined the London Scottish upon the outbreak of war, has had 18 months at the front, and was wounded at Loos.

Musical from his childhood, young Calder has always been interested in the Stratford Festival, which is the pioneer of such institutions in England.

Last year he sent from the front a composition for competition. But it did not arrive. This year his composition has arrived. It consists of a setting of Collins' fine lines, "How Sleep the Brave," and the adjudicator, Mr. F. Carder, F.R.A.M., awarded the prize to the London Scotsman, whose work, like the others, was entered under a nom de piume.

Young Calder's music was written in the trenches, within sight and sound of the guns, and the fact that this class is open to professional composers, as well as amateurs, makes the performance all the more noteworthy.

It is another example of the fine work done during war by this festival among the coming musical generation, among whom this week are hundreds of clever children aged from 8 to 12 years.

WHAT NOT TO PLAY WITH.

A fifteen-year-old boy, named Shelly Drury, of Hampton Hill, was playing with a hand grenade yesterday, when it exploded. He was injured in the hand, eye, and face.

INDIGESTION

A Famous Physician's Remedy

As a remedy for Indigestion and Acidity Messrs. Savory & Moore strongly recommend Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges, of which they are the sole manufacturers.

TESTIMONY.

"With great pleasure I add my testimony to that of others who have taken Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges and derived great benefit from their use. My powers of digestion seem really strengthened, and the distressing FLATULENCE from which I suffered is greatly relieved."

"Miss B— tried the Absorbent Lozenges and found they gave relief in an attack of ACIDITY OF THE STOMACH when the usual indigestion treatment had failed. Further supplies obtained locally led gradually to a complete cure."

"I found Dr. Jenner's Absorbent Lozenges wonderfully beneficial in preventing a SINKING FAINT FEELING which I think is described as HUNGER PAIN. I have suffered much from this, but since taking the lozenges have felt quite a different person."

"I suffered very much from HEARTBURN AND ACIDITY, and your remedy has been wonderful in relieving this, and consequently curing the almost incessant SLEEPLESSNESS I suffered from."

Boxes, 1s. 3d., 3s., and 5s., from all Chemists.

A FREE TRIAL BOX

of the lozenges will be sent to all who write, enclosing 1d. stamp for postage and mentioning the *Daily Sketch*, to Savory & Moore, Ltd., Chemists to The King, 143a, New Bond-street, London

SOLDIER'S HOME DESTROYED.

Returned From The Front To Find His Wife Killed.

(Continued from page 3.)

A soldier, who had just returned from the front, proceeded to his home on the North-East coast, only to find on his arrival there that his house was in ruins and his wife one of the many victims.

Several cases of men being thrown to the ground by the force of some of the bomb explosions were related to the *Daily Sketch*.

One instance was given of a butcher having a presentiment that something was likely to happen. He left duties unfinished at the slaughter-house. Later he learned that his place of employment had been destroyed, and he would have been buried in the ruins.

Two brothers who were in business together lost their lives. They were much devoted to one another.

LIGHTENING RURAL GLOOM.

North-Eastern Counties Raider Does Not Even Hit A Henroost.

It was just before midnight on Sunday when the Zeppelin commenced the attack in the North-Eastern Counties.

A sharp look-out had been kept, and several persons say they saw the raider and heard the noise of its engines.

Having crossed the coast, the airship travelled in a southerly direction, and, having reached the limit of its progress, dropped bombs, all of which fell in a rural district. The light made by explosions was exceedingly vivid, and illuminated the landscape for a great distance around.

The few residents in the district were roused from their sleep, and watched the bombardment with more interest than alarm. The attack occupied about 20 minutes.

There were considerable intervals between the dropping of the bombs. Afterwards the airship proceeded north. The damage was confined to the smashing of a shed and windows in the farm-houses.

L15'S HOT TIME.

A correspondent, who saw the L 15's encounter with the anti-aircraft guns, says one shell struck her in the elevating and depressing gear at the rear. Another shell from the same gun burst right underneath one of the carriages. As she turned another shell met her in front.

WAITING FOR THE BUDGET.

Stock Exchange business was again overshadowed by the forthcoming Budget statement, and there was a distinct falling-off in the volume of speculative transactions. Consols and War Loan stocks were unchanged.

In the South African market Geduld shares continued in demand and rose to 46s., while there was also some inquiry for Welgedacht, which improved to 25s. Goerz shares, too, were better, being actively bid for at 15s., and there were buyers of Van Ryn Deep at 3s. The Cape was a persistent inquirer for Cloverfield shares, which improved to 10s. 9d.

Rubbers were inclined to ease following the reduction in the price of the raw material to 3s. 4 1/2d. per lb. Marconis further improved, closing at 46s., and Brazilian Traction shares were in demand up to 54.

MARKET MOVEMENTS.

LINCOLNFIELD HANDICAP.

100 to 14 Cheerful (t and o), 100 to 14 Clapgate (o after 8 to 1 t), 100 to 8 Mount William (t and o), 100 to 7 My Ronald, King Priam (t and o), 100 to 6 Lord Annandale (t and o), 20 to 1 Sandmole (t).

BILLIARDS (close): Newman (in play), 3,354; Gray 756.

Silver Tag and The Vixen were taken out of the Lincolnfield Handicap after 1 p.m. on Saturday.

In a return 20-rounds contest at the Ring last night Billy Wells (Bermondsey) beat Duke Lynch (First Surrey Rifles) in the 15th round.

Llew. Williams (Wales) drew with Tom Noble (Bermondsey) in 15 rounds, and Young Magnus (St. George's) with Sid Shields (Glasgow), in ten rounds, at Hoxton Baths.

Three 15-rounds contests at The Ring yesterday afternoon resulted:—Sergt. Tom Gummer (2/5 Yorks and Lancs Regt.) knocked out Sergt. Fred Donovan (A.S.C.) during the fifth round; Pte. Charlie Lane (15th Hussars) beat Bill Cordery (Bermondsey), who was disqualified during the sixth round; Alf DeFries (Fulham) beat George Clements (Manor Park) during the fourteenth round.

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- and all uric acid ailments and pains.

IS YOUR SKIN QUITE CLEAR?



taking these pills you can quickly get rid of eczema, pimples, blackheads, blotches, acne, sores, boils, spots, and all other skin complaints.

ADVICE.

Give up using ointments and lotions for your skin complaint or your bad complexion. Take the trouble seriously. Cure it from within. Do you wish to be cured of eczema? Is your skin blotchy? Are your cheeks rough or sore? Do you suffer from irritating spots or ugly pimples? If so, there are impurities in your system which must be got rid of. No outward application will help you. But if you take VEGETINE PILLS they will cure you.

3 FREE GIFTS.

We shall be pleased to send you a sample box of VEGETINE PILLS absolutely free.

This sample will be sufficient to prove to you that VEGETINE PILLS can cure you of your troubles.

Mention this paper, and enclose only two penny stamps for postage, and write now for the free sample to THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

With the free box of pills we will also send you a free sample tablet of VEGETINE SOA and the booklet, "Skin Troubles and Their Cure."

WARNING.

If you suffer from any kind of skin trouble, be very careful what toilet soap you use. Inferior soaps are positively dangerous. You will be well advised to use only VEGETINE SOAP, which is specially prepared for delicate and sensitive skins. It is free from all impurities and irritating chemical substances, and it is the ideal soap for the skin.

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THE DAVID MACQUEEN COMPANY, PATERNOSTER ROW, LONDON, E.C.

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What is the matter with your Skin? Get rid of the trouble quickly. You can do this by taking VEGETINE PILLS.

The bad places on your face or body will rapidly disappear.

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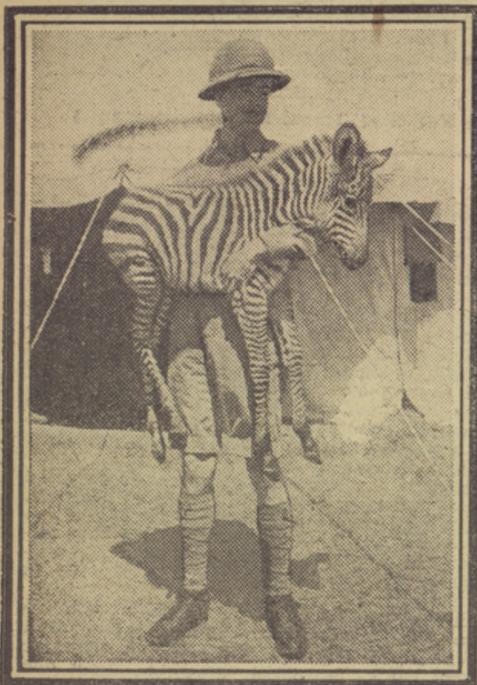
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BRITAIN'S BEST PICTURE PAPER.

EVERY PATRIOTIC WOMAN

Should ask for particulars of the gigantic Needlework Competition organised for the benefit of the Red Cross Society. Send a large stamped addressed envelope to the Needlework Department of the *Daily Sketch*, 46, Shoe-lane, London, E.C., for particulars of the classes. The prizes are from 2s. 6d. to £10.

BABY STRIPES.



This baby zebra (was captured by some of our troops in British East Africa.

FOR THE YOUNGSTERS.



Mrs. C. B. Cochran is organising a special matinee at the Ambassadors Theatre for the Invalid Children's Aid Association.—(Hoppé.)

THE COMMANDANT.



Lady Frances Ryder, Earl Harrowby's daughter, is a commandant of the Red Cross.—(Swaine.)

FURNACE OF DEAD MAN HILL.



This remarkable photograph of Dead Man Hill shows the summit, set aflame by incendiary shells, a fiery furnace. French courage stood the test, however, and when the enemy advanced, thinking only to find dead bodies, they were received at the bayonet's point by these irresistible Frenchmen.

NOT FULL DRESS.



This is not the full dress uniform of these British soldiers in Egypt.

RECENTLY WED.



Miss E. S. Bramall, who recently married 2nd-Lieut. G. F. Pulman, East Anglian Division Cyclists. The Bridegroom's uncle, Capt. H. R. S. Pulman, was killed in action.—(Langfrier, Ltd.)

THE RISING SUN.



The foundation for this Paris hat is the Japanese flag. It has quite a striking effect.