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*Colin Hinson*

*In the village of Blunham, Bedfordshire, UK.*





No. 25.  
Vol. 1.

A WEEKLY PICTURE-RECORD OF EVENTS BY LAND, SEA AND AIR

For Week ending  
6 February, 1915



#### SAVING THE GUNS AT YPRES.

THE Germans, tremendously reinforced, endeavoured to break through at Ypres last week. Part of the British line was compelled to retire temporarily, leaving six guns in an exposed position. There was not a moment to lose. Who would volunteer to bring in those guns? Artillerymen and infantrymen at once responded to the call, and dashed out on their perilous errand. Two of the weapons were saved under the eyes of the enemy. German shells fell thick and fast round the men, whose very contempt of danger seemed to act as a charm against injury.



# THE WAR BY LAND

By F. A. McKenzie, "Daily Mail" War Correspondent

**T**HE great victory in the North Sea is important from a military as well as from a naval point of view.

The fastest German battle-cruisers have been seriously-damaged, the battle-cruisers which alone made the landing of German troops on our shores a possibility. The Germans may succeed in bombarding some undefended coast towns again; they will almost certainly repeat their Zeppelin and aeroplane raids; but they can scarcely, until they have repaired their fast ships, venture to attempt the smallest military raid. Even then they would be advancing to almost certain destruction.

The naval victory will enable the authorities to release for active service abroad a number of troops hitherto kept in reserve here. It is to be hoped that it will not, however, cause the problem of coast defence to be altogether shelved. Two dozen 13.5 in. guns placed in concealed positions along the north-east coast would do much to keep back isolated naval attacks or to punish invaders if they came.

## The Continental War

The main feature of the Continental war continues to be, not the strenuous fighting which continues at innumerable points along the opposing fronts, but the preparations for the spring campaign. In several parts the armies face each other in comparative peace, the men occupying the front trenches for twenty-four hours without firing a single shot. In others, nothing but an occasional high-explosive shell by day or star shell by night, or the bullet of a sniper, breaks the calm. The troops occupying the lowlands cannot do much on account of the mud, which is too thick to permit of forward movements. The Germans endeavoured on the occasion of the Kaiser's birthday to advance in the difficult hilly districts such as south of Ypres and south of La Bassée. They are continuing to throw themselves against the French positions around Soissons, despite some of the most terrible punishment. The recent fights along the long western fronts have cost the Germans many men, but they have had no real effect on the fortunes of the campaign.

## Behind the Scenes

What is happening behind the scenes? What are the supreme commanders on either side preparing for? A marked movement has been observed in the allied armies. The Belgians, greatly strengthened by their rest, are now holding the extreme north in some numbers, with the British ready to support them. Our own line is extending more to the southwards. The French are apparently concentrating their main armies behind Verdun, although they hold the position on the Aisne in great strength. The Germans, on the other hand, are accumulating very heavy forces in the district north of Soissons and Rheims.

Their Grand Headquarters General Staff has established itself outside Sedan. Everything points to the French making their main spring attempt north-eastwards from Verdun, and the Germans making theirs in the direction of Soissons, Rheims, and Paris. The march on Calais is indefinitely postponed. The French forward move will presumably proceed simultaneously with a British advance into Central Belgium. The great advantage for France in striking beyond Verdun is that a few victories will bring her armies into the Luxemburg and German territory. The triangle between Verdun, Rheims, and Sedan is likely to be deluged in blood in the months ahead.

## Trench Fighting

The reader who wishes to obtain a clear view of the relative values of events in this war must cease to place much weight on the trench fighting now proceeding. Our own authorities have shown how little they think of such work by the little they do of it. There are certain commanding points in the German front lines that we would give much to capture, notably the strong, hilly position of La Bassée. But, generally speaking, the advances on

the western front by either side have been, during the past few weeks, wasted effort. As one soldier just back from the front, and well qualified to speak, put it to me: "We're tired of local advances on the enemy's trenches. You can always drive the Germans back at any particular point if you are willing to pay the cost in lives, but when you have driven them in and occupied their position, you find it is of no use to you because it is commanded by the enemy on either side and in front. You cannot hold on, and so have to go back. It's the same when the Germans take one of our trenches. We can pepper them from three sides, and retire they must." The only real advance that will count for anything is an advance along a long and extensive line, made by enormous armies. That will not take place until the spring campaign begins in earnest.

## The Truth about Meningitis

Recently I referred to the uneasiness caused in some quarters by the cases of spinal meningitis that have occurred among some of the troops. Spinal meningitis, as most of us know, is the mysterious spotted fever or black plague which, coming on suddenly and accompanied often by acute mania, kills at least one out of every two attacked by it. This disease has occurred most frequently among the Canadians at Salisbury Plain, where there have been between two and three dozen cases, with fifty per cent. of deaths. I am glad to be able to allay the uneasiness felt in many quarters over this. I had opportunity a few days ago to discuss the matter with Sir William Osler, the Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford, whose supreme authority is recognised everywhere. Sir William Osler emphatically negated the conclusion that these cases indicate the likelihood of any general epidemic.

The Canadians, who have supplied the most victims, brought the disease over with them. They had a few cases in their camp at Valcartier, in Canada, and on ship-board before arriving here. The disease now is well in hand. Sir William Osler pointed out two things concerning this scourge. Meningitis is particularly a soldier's disease, but it is not a war scourge. For example, there were sixty-three outbreaks in France during the last century, and forty-three of these were confined to garrisons. But there has been no outbreak of meningitis in any great war from Napoleon's days onwards, with the exception of the American Civil War.

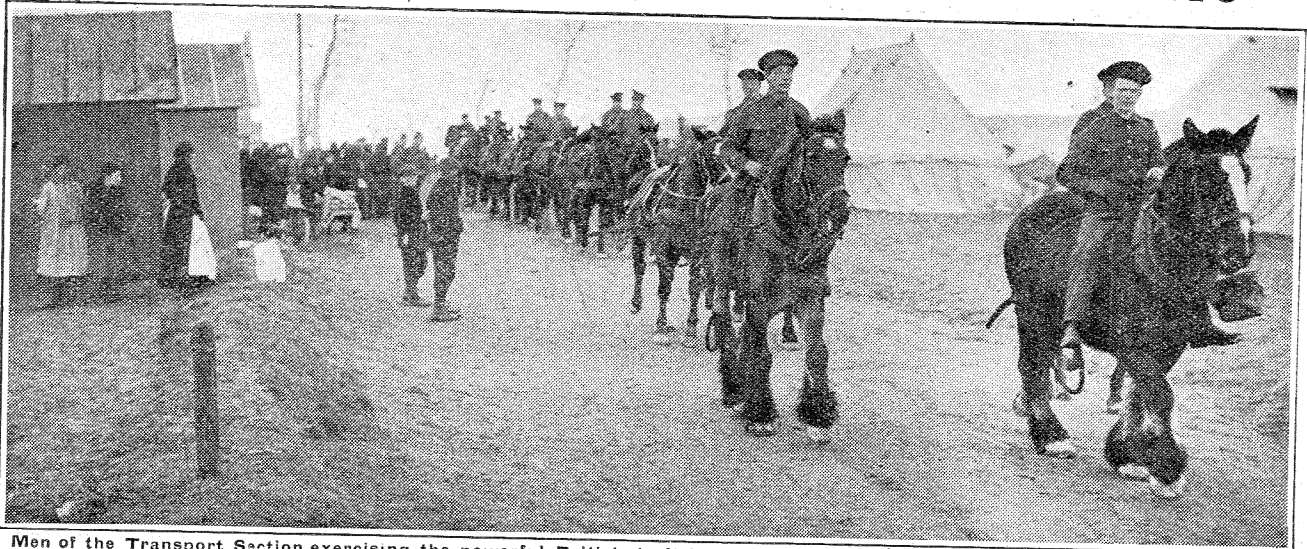
## The Equipment of the Army

Our new army which is going to the front to-day is the best equipped the world has ever seen. From boots to the new cap, everything is of the best. Tommy is going to bless the designer of the new cap—soft, comfortable, and warm. It may not be as smart in appearance as the old hard, peaked article, but it is infinitely more useful. The soldier's clothes are all wool; his khaki must pass the highest tests; his very pocket-knife is a masterpiece of good work. It is possible that the buyers for the Regular Army have, as is said in some quarters, paid very high prices for supplies. Of that I cannot speak, but certainly they have secured supreme quality. The same cannot be said, however, of all the supplies for the Territorial regiments, bought by the county associations. In some cases the associations have bought very well; in other cases their purchases have been a scandal.

In one case the soles came from the uppers of the men's boots after a few days' use. I heard of one supply of boots that cost 5s. 11d. a pair. Some of the clothes have been thin and poor, mainly cotton and shoddy mixtures. Some of the huts in which the men are housed have been little more than death traps. No doubt the supreme Army authorities are sifting out these cases of bad supplies and are remedying them before the men go to the front. The whole mistake here lay in allowing the representatives of county associations to purchase as best they could without any recognised standard of quality.



# With the Flag in France and Flanders



Men of the Transport Section exercising the powerful British draft horses at a camp in Northern France. These animals are so useful in transport work, where bad roads negate auto-power, that every care is taken to keep them fit.



A column of soldiers swings through an old-world Belgian town to the accompaniment of their favourite tunes. Having detrained at the nearest point to their objective, they are on their way to the battle area in the best of possible spirits.



Daily scene in Northern France where refugees sympathetically regard the never-ending stream of British soldiers who pass by the way to assist in the liberation of France and Belgium. Already the new British armies are being transported to the front.

# British Horse and Foot Moving to the Firing Line.



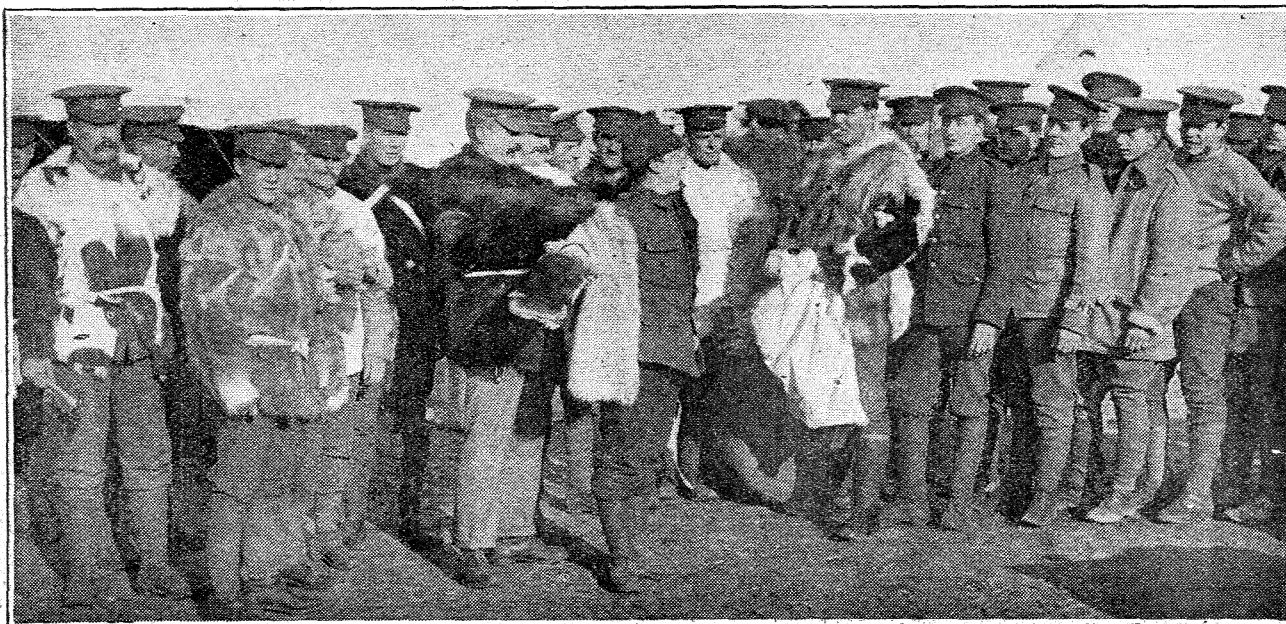
Division of British Lancers, about to take up a position near the firing-line, pass some of their Belgian confederates on the road. In this war cavalrymen have to be versatile, sometimes assisting infantry in the trenches.



British flanking party snappd marching leisurely through a deserted village in Northern France ahead of their column.



Before entering the trenches British soldiers are subjected to a rigorous kit and rifle inspection.

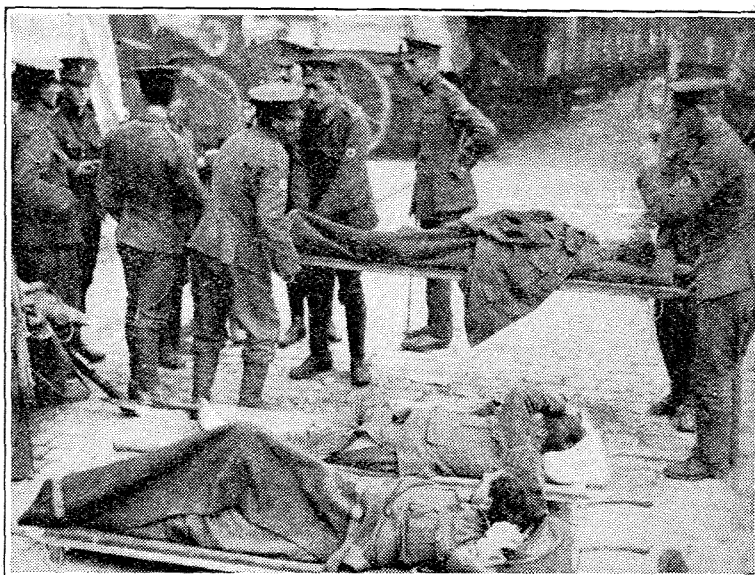


Every man his furs. The ceremony of fitting out British soldiers with the warm coats, which have been christened "Teddy Bears," in progress at a rest camp. This innovation has proved invaluable during the intensely cold weather prevalent on the Continent.



# With the Devoted Workers of the R.A.M.C.

**C**OURAGE is a subtle quality, and its expressions are as varied as human nature itself. There is the bold-reckless heroism of the man who laughs death to scorn in a bayonet charge, the sneaking valour of the spy whose end is swift if caught, and the silent humanitarian courage of the man who offers himself to save a wounded comrade on the field of battle. The latter is nearest to the scriptural ideal of "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for another." The photographs on this page are of the Royal Army Medical Corps, as valiant a body of men as ever existed. The number of casualties in the R.A.M.C. ranks bear adequate testimony to their unflinching devotion to the wounded. No praise can be too great for these unarmed Christian soldiers who go daily to the fighting-line to rescue and allay the suffering of those who have fallen in the cause of liberty. Many of the doctors of this corps have given up valuable practices at home in order to carry out the work of tending the wounded on the battlefield and in the various hospitals behind the fighting-line.



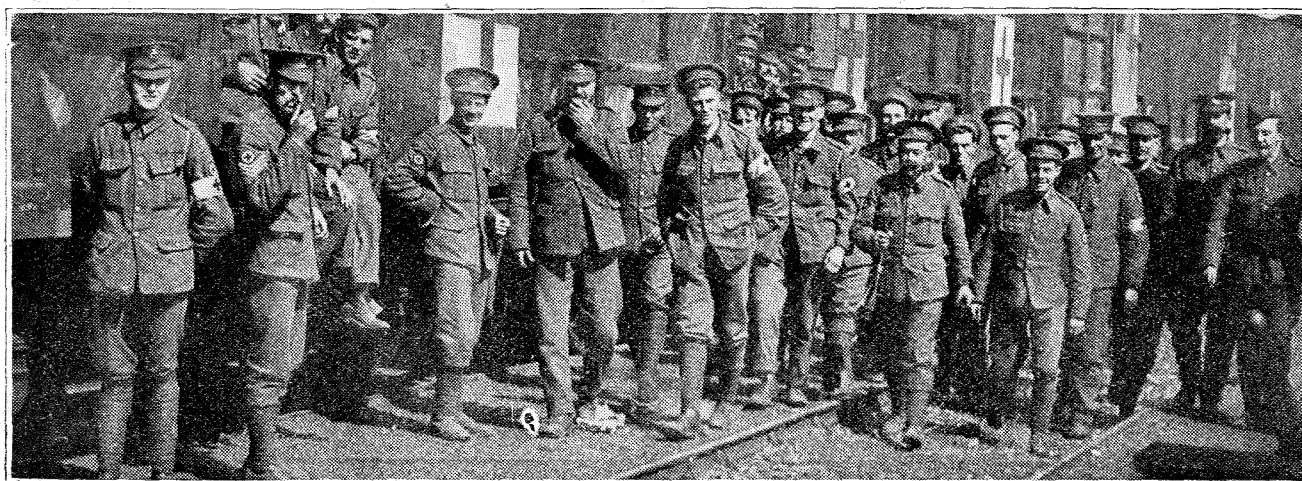
Transferring wounded British soldiers to a Red Cross hospital ship. The R.A.M.C. at work in a French port.



A happy injured warrior is assisted to a Red Cross ship by two members of the heroic corps.



A case for the surgeon. Wounded soldier under chloroform receives treatment in an R.A.M.C. field hospital behind the fighting-line.



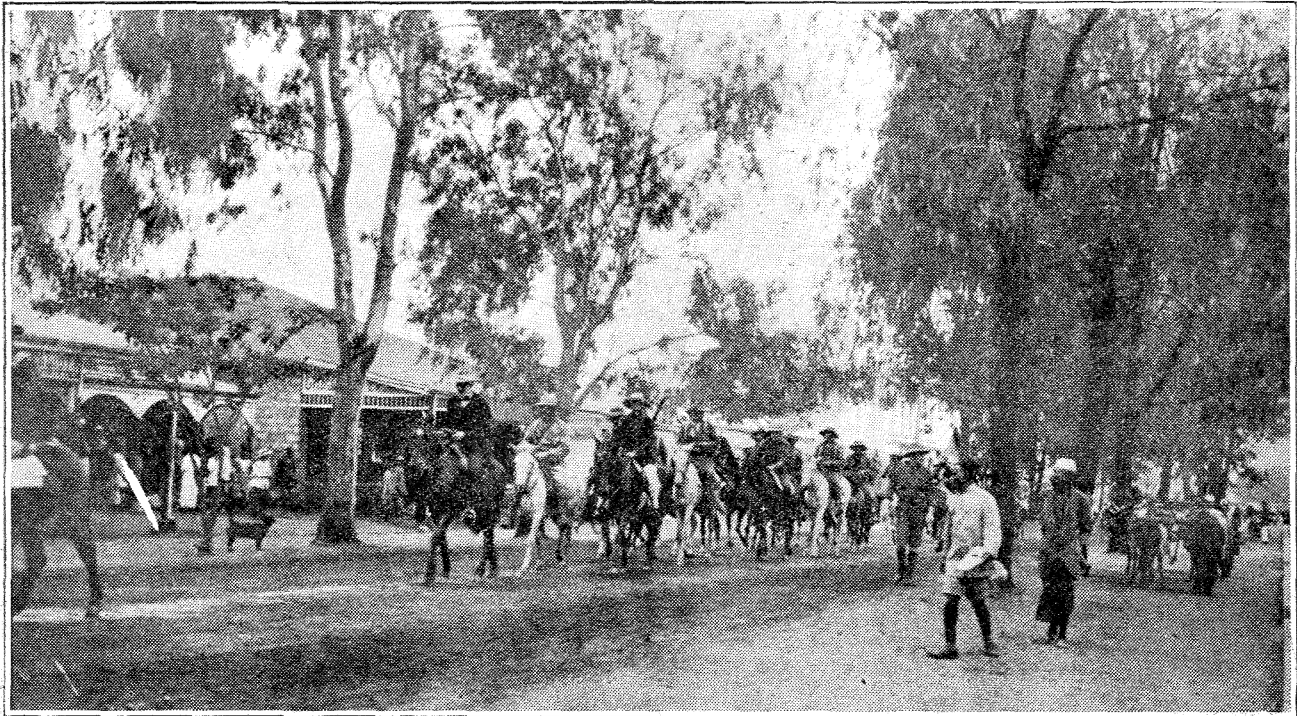
Types of the men who daily risk their lives for stricken comrades-in-arms. Members of the British R.A.M.C. on their way to the front from a base in France where they have just arrived by train. The Red Cross on the French rolling-stock will be noted.

## Boer and Briton unite against the Teuton:

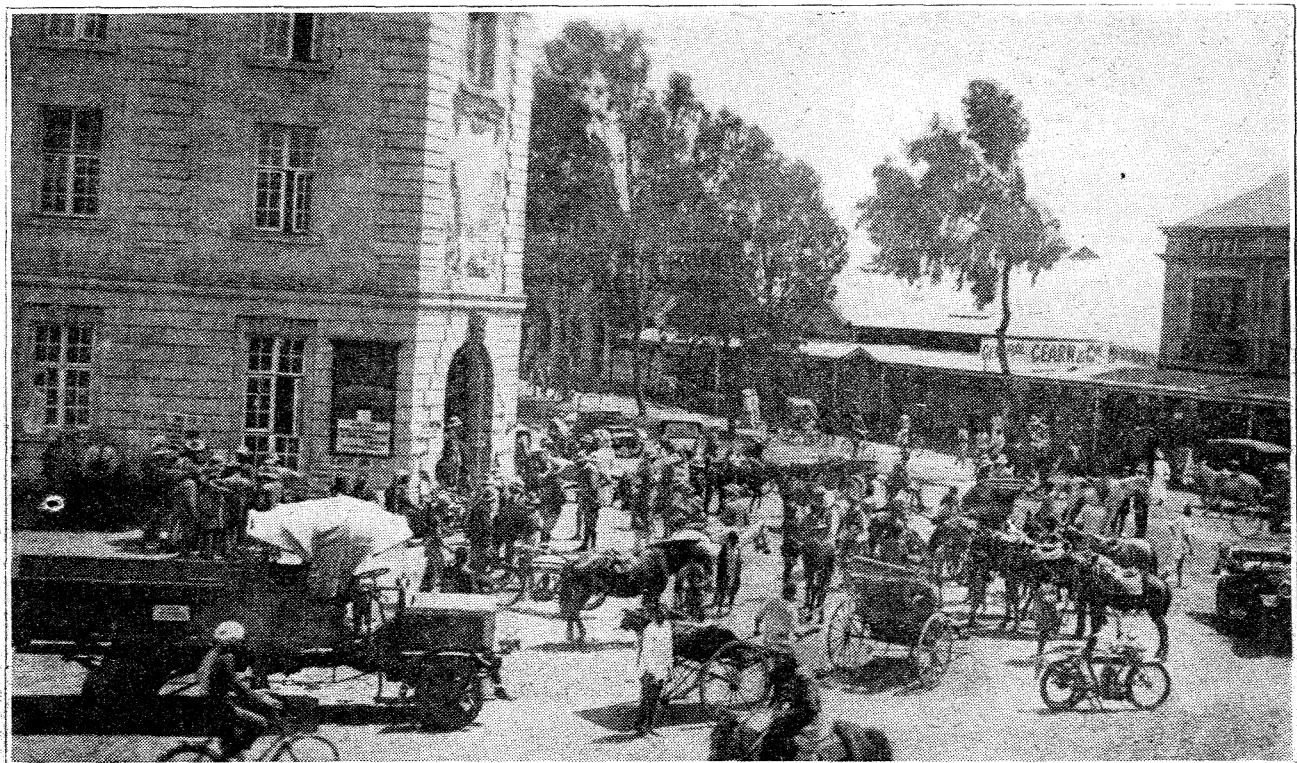
IN spite of the close proximity of British and German East Africa, the Huns have so far achieved little or nothing in this sphere of action. British and German interests in East Africa have always threatened conflict. On the declaration of war Germany had the opportunity of causing considerable trouble in the Protectorate, where the only troops then available were a little band of the King's African Rifles, East African Police, and volunteers.

The colony had an anxious time, therefore, until the arrival of Colonel J. M. Stewart from Burma, with a body of 29th Punjabis.

Since that time the number of volunteers has increased with rapidity. Under Captain Wessel, a commando of Boers is serving in the Empire's cause, and an active offensive campaign is in progress, but the wild nature of the country makes operations a matter of great difficulty.



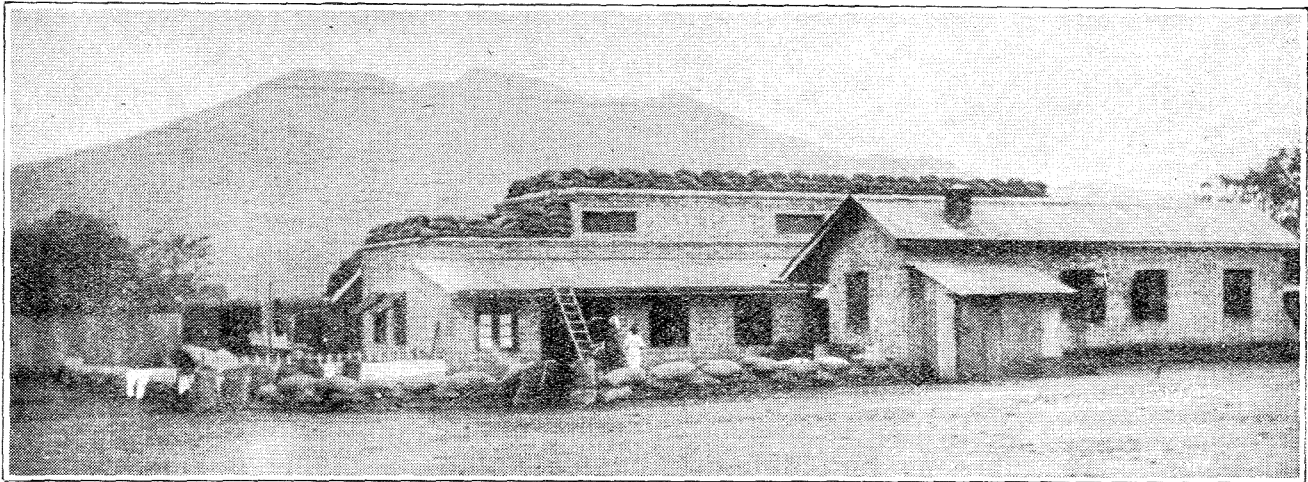
D Squadron of the Dutch Contingent passing along the Goot Road, Nairobi, British East Africa. The Boers have responded to the call to arms with great loyalty against the menace of Kaiserism.



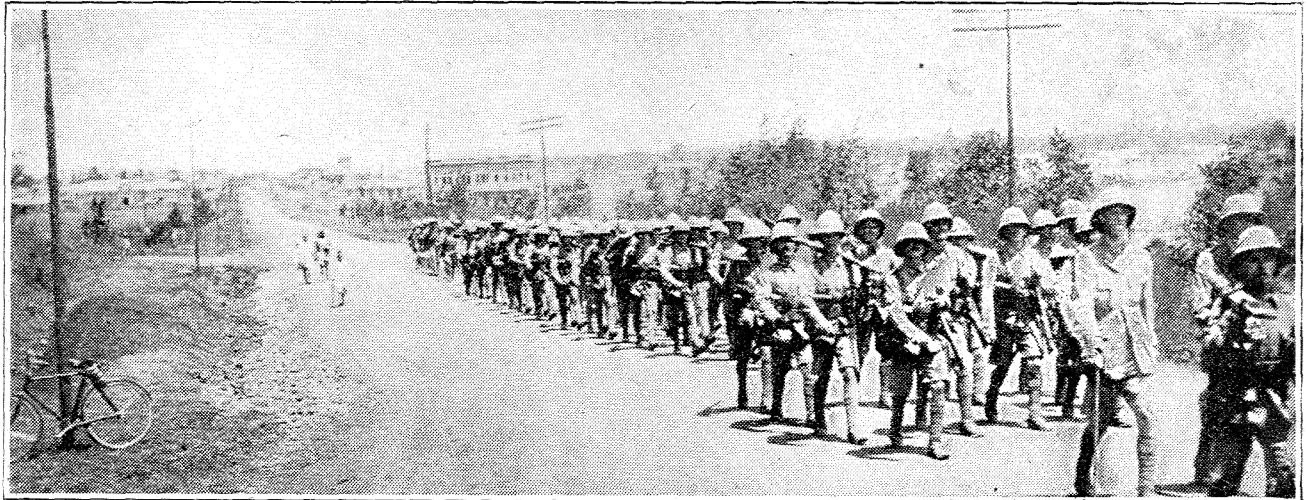
Animated scene outside Nairobi House, Goot Road, showing the headquarters of volunteer recruiting, the trysting-place of Briton, Boer, and native, whose patriotism and devotion have brought them together to defend the colony against German East Africa.



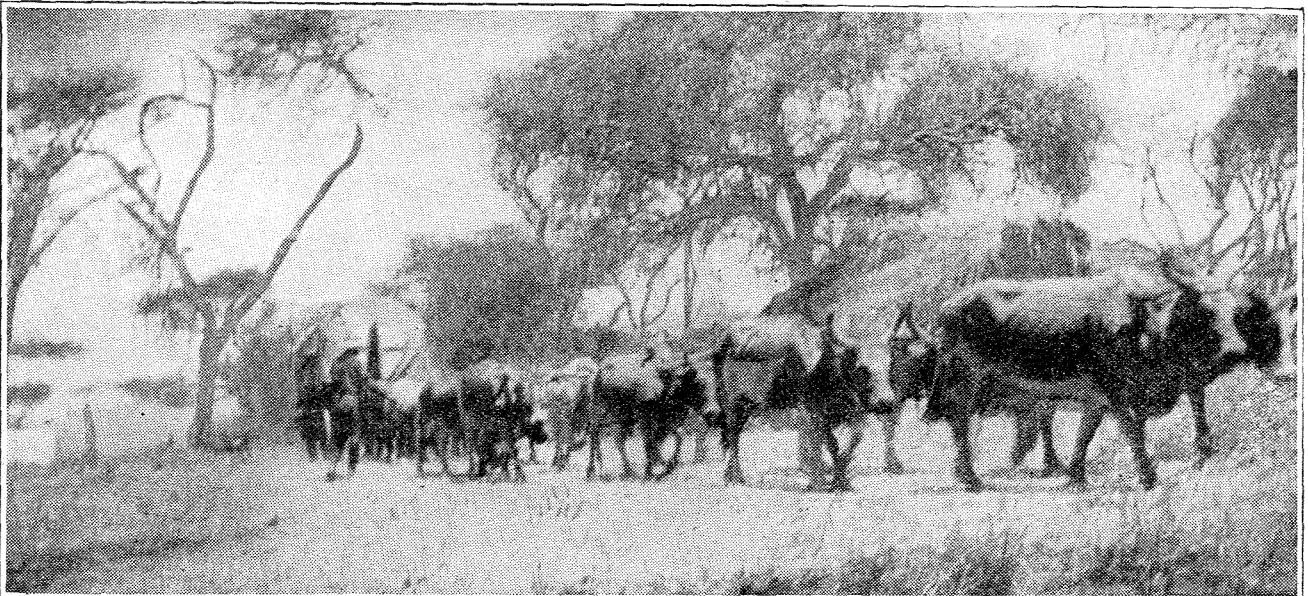
# B. E. Africa contests Germany's place in the Sun



Back of the refreshment rooms, Voi Station, showing fortifications, and Saghalia Hill in the background. Voi is situated near the German East African boundary-line, and on the Uganda Railway, which connects Uganda with British East Africa.



A contingent of North Lancashires arriving at Nairobi, British East Africa. This was the first European regiment to arrive in the Protectorate. This tropical, sun-baked sphere of operations makes an interesting contrast to that of their comrades fighting under the same flag on the icy, mud-soaked plains of France and Flanders.



Red Cross waggon coming into camp drawn by a span of sixteen oxen, which are mostly used for draft purposes hereabouts. Since the shelling of Dar-es-Salaam, nothing of importance has taken place in the East African area of hostilities. Though an aggressive campaign is in progress by the British, natural conditions make operations somewhat difficult.



# King Albert's New Army in the Making



Interior of the camp kitchen, showing cooks getting dinner ready for the new Belgian army in training somewhere on the Continent.



Belgian soldiers hard at work in the neighbourhood of the camp preparing cabbage and other vegetables for their comrades' dinner.



Young Belgian recruit who is anxious to serve under his heroic king.



New soldiers of the Belgian army in training bringing up rations to the camp. Our brave Allies are determined to fight to a finish.



The call to the colours of all young Belgians of military age has been responded to with enthusiasm. This photograph shows a number of new recruits who are now in training to assist in the emancipation of their country.

# Herculean Feat of the Indomitable Slav



Since the beginning of the war the Russians have been a continual source of surprise to the Teuton, by reason of their preparedness, resourcefulness, and enthusiasm. Conditions of weather and topography have no staying effect on the determined Muscovite. In order to dominate the valuable Dula Pass, our

eastern allies performed the almost superhuman feat of dragging their artillery up the sides of the Carpathians. No horse could keep a footing on these precipitous slopes. Russian soldiers therefore, harnessed themselves to the guns, and achieved what was considered by military experts to be the impossible.



# THE GREAT EPISODES OF THE WAR

## XIV.—The Decisive Cruiser Action in the North Sea

ON the afternoon of Saturday, January 23rd, a German destroyer flotilla rayed out in fan formation in the Bight of Heligoland. As twilight fell a line of long, narrow shapes—six light cruisers—manœuvred out to support the destroyers. They hunted for some sign of a British submarine, but none was visible. So, as the early winter night drew on, the submarine defences of Wilhelmshaven opened, and four vast, grey, fighting ships, with the sharp, graceful bows of ocean racers, put out to sea at a speed of twenty-five knots an hour.

Something more important than baby-killing in English seaside resorts was intended. The German situation was growing intolerable, and the Government had been compelled to commandeer all the most important stores of food, and to prepare to put the people on siege rations. It was urgent to make the British populace suffer. This had to be done quickly and at any cost. So the Teutons practically sacrificed the fighting power of their High Seas Fleet by detaching its swift and powerful battle-cruiser wing for commerce-raiding operations in the Atlantic.

### Jellicoe Realises German Intentions

Rear-Admiral Hipper, commanding the German raiding squadron, did not intend to fight an action in the North Sea. At the most, he wanted to create a diversion, during which one or more of his fastest battle-cruisers could slip out northward, and get on the trade routes.

But Sir John Jellicoe was well acquainted with the German scheme. His submarines, with wireless apparatus, were hiding and watching off the German coast; and a few minutes after the German battle squadron put to sea, a more powerful British battle squadron, under Sir David Beatty, the victor of the Battle of Heligoland Bight, steamed forth to meet the enemy.

The Germans were caught by surprise about half-past seven o'clock on Sunday morning, north of the Dogger Bank. Sir John Jellicoe had done everything he could within reason to induce Hipper to put up a brave fight. Instead of massing against him in overwhelming strength, our admiral had given him a fighting chance, by sending only five battle-cruisers against his four.

### Gun Power Two to One Against Germany

Immediately the two destroyer flotillas became engaged, the light and heavy German cruisers turned and fled. Hipper was taking no risks. Though in numbers the British had only the advantage of five to four, yet in long-range, heavy gun-power the odds were at least two to one against the Germans. The composition of the German battle squadron was as follows:

Derfflinger, 28,000 tons, eight 12 in. guns, and 13 in. armour. Seydlitz, 25,000 tons, ten 11 in. guns, and 11 in. armour. Moltke, 23,000 tons, ten 11 in. guns, and 11 in. armour. Blücher, 15,000 tons, twelve 8½ in. guns, 6 in. armour.

In everything but armour the British squadron was superior. Sir David Beatty's flagship, the *Lion*, was a 26,350-ton ship, with eight 13½ in. guns, and 9 in. armour. The *Tiger* was a little heavier, with the same armament and armour. The *Princess Royal* was sister ship to the *Lion*. The *New Zealand*—a gift from the Colony—was an 18,750-ton ship with eight 12 in. guns, and 8 in. armour. The *Indomitable* had the same gun-power, with only 7 in. armour. The first three super-Dreadnought cruisers—*Lion*, *Tiger*, and *Princess Royal*—were superior in fighting power to the German squadron. Their guns carried farther, shot straighter, hit with double the force, and the ships that bore them moved quicker.

For this reason Sir David Beatty adopted a daring plan of battle. He fought the four German cruisers with two British ships. The enemy were sighted at a distance of fourteen miles. Sir David ordered his squadron in line, leading it himself in the *Lion*, with the *Tiger* following him, and turned south-east with a view to cutting the enemy off from the German coast. Another advantage of this

manœuvre was that the wind was blowing towards the south-east, and would clear the smoke from our guns and funnels, while the enemy's smoke would be blown towards his line of fire. Sir David Beatty put his ship to its utmost speed, and apparently only the *Tiger*, a newer vessel, was able to keep up with him. These two leading cruisers gradually overhauled the German squadron, and when they were a little over ten miles from the *Blücher*, the terrible 13½ in. British guns broke the Sabbath stillness of the North Sea, and alarmed the fishermen on the Dogger Bank.

Just a few hundred yards under ten miles the dreadful high-explosive shells, nearly four-fifths of a ton in weight, struck the German ships. There was a blue flame, where they alighted on the hardened steel, then a shattering explosion that nothing made by mortal man could withstand. Besides the explosion, innumerable metal splinters hurtled through the air, rending steel and flesh as they went.

### Crippling the Blücher With the 13½'s

It was extraordinary gunnery. The principal German ships were about 600 to 650 feet long, and about 95 feet wide. On the skyline, at a distance of ten miles, they made a mark which could be covered by a large pin's point. Hold a lead pencil one and a half feet from the eye, and the small black centre of it will more than cover the mark presented by the German battle-cruiser squadron. Had the fight taken place in mid-ocean, our navigating commanders would have kept their ships well out of the range of the German 12 in. guns, and the Germans would have been sunk, without a single chance of hitting back. But as the German base was only a hundred and twenty miles away when the action opened, and the Germans were racing for it with the speed of a railway train, Sir David Beatty ordered his flagship and the *Tiger* to engage as close as possible. His idea was to turn the sixteen big guns of the two leading ships against each German ship in turn, with a view to crippling it in its flight, and then leaving it to be dealt with by the rest of the British squadron.

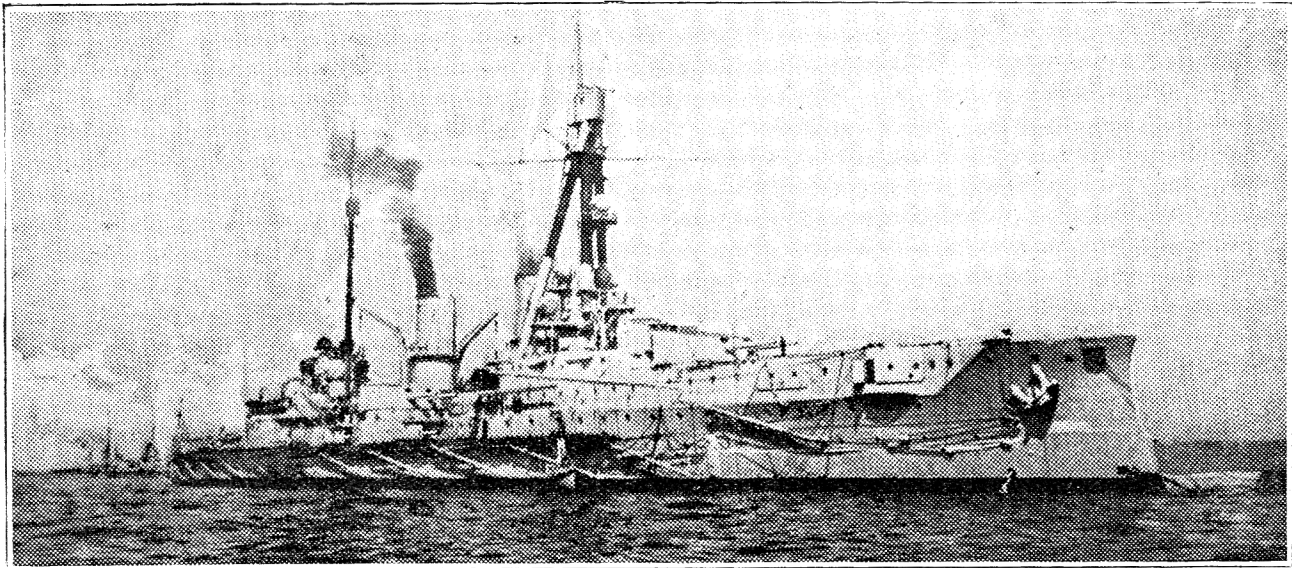
The *Blücher* was quickly wounded in this manner, and then hammered by the *Indomitable* and torpedoed. In the meantime the *Lion* and *Tiger* were pounding away at the *Moltke* and the *Seydlitz*, both of which were set on fire and terribly battered. They would have certainly been sunk if a lucky shot from one of the stern guns of the German ships had not struck the *Lion* and damaged a feed-tank, thus stopping the port engine.

### Callous Intervention of German Aircraft

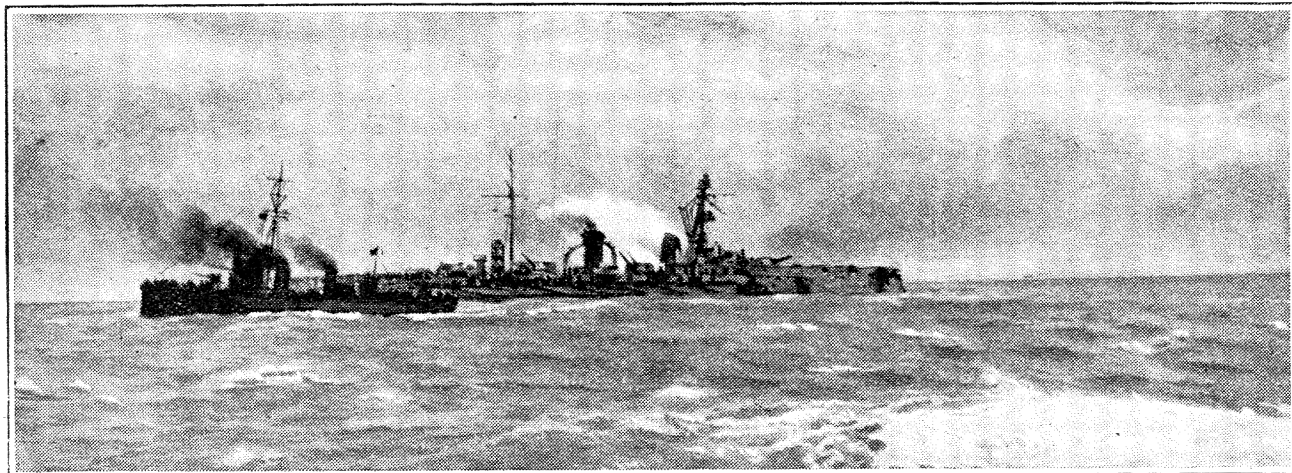
By eleven o'clock in the morning, the fleeing Germans had reached one of their outlying mine-fields, where both their submarines and naval Zeppelins from Heligoland were able to take part in the action. The Zeppelins merely succeeded in killing some of the drowning sailors of the *Blücher*, whom our destroyers were rescuing. But the menace of the submarine attack on the wounded *Lion* caused our other battle-cruisers to break off the action.

In all, the enemy had one armoured cruiser and one light cruiser, probably the *Kolberg*, sunk by the *Arcturion*, two of her finest battle-cruisers put out of action for months at least, and possibly a submarine and several destroyers sent to the bottom. The damage done to our ships the *Lion* and the *Tiger* was so slight that it could be repaired in about a week. The running fight was so decisive that it is very unlikely the German High Seas Fleet will ever engage in a general fleet action. Its swift, strong battle-cruiser wing, on which fleet manœuvring largely depends, has been permanently crippled. It is too early to say definitely if our Atlantic trade routes have been safely kept. There is a mystery about the other available German battle-cruiser, the *Von der Tann*. Did she slip through by another path, during the action, or was she unavailable because she had already been damaged or sunk by a mine?

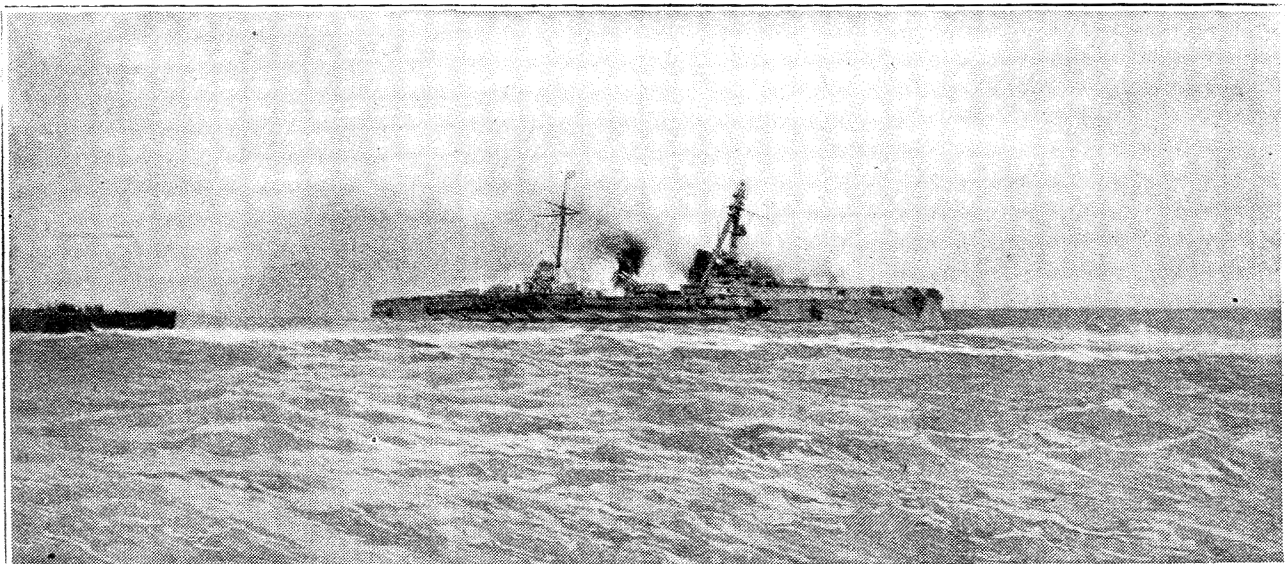
# The Blücher before & after meeting the Lion



The powerful German cruiser, the *Blücher*, before her fight with the victorious British ships in the North Sea battle. In this photograph she is seen carrying the tripod mast, like British Dreadnoughts, this having been fitted at the outbreak of war.



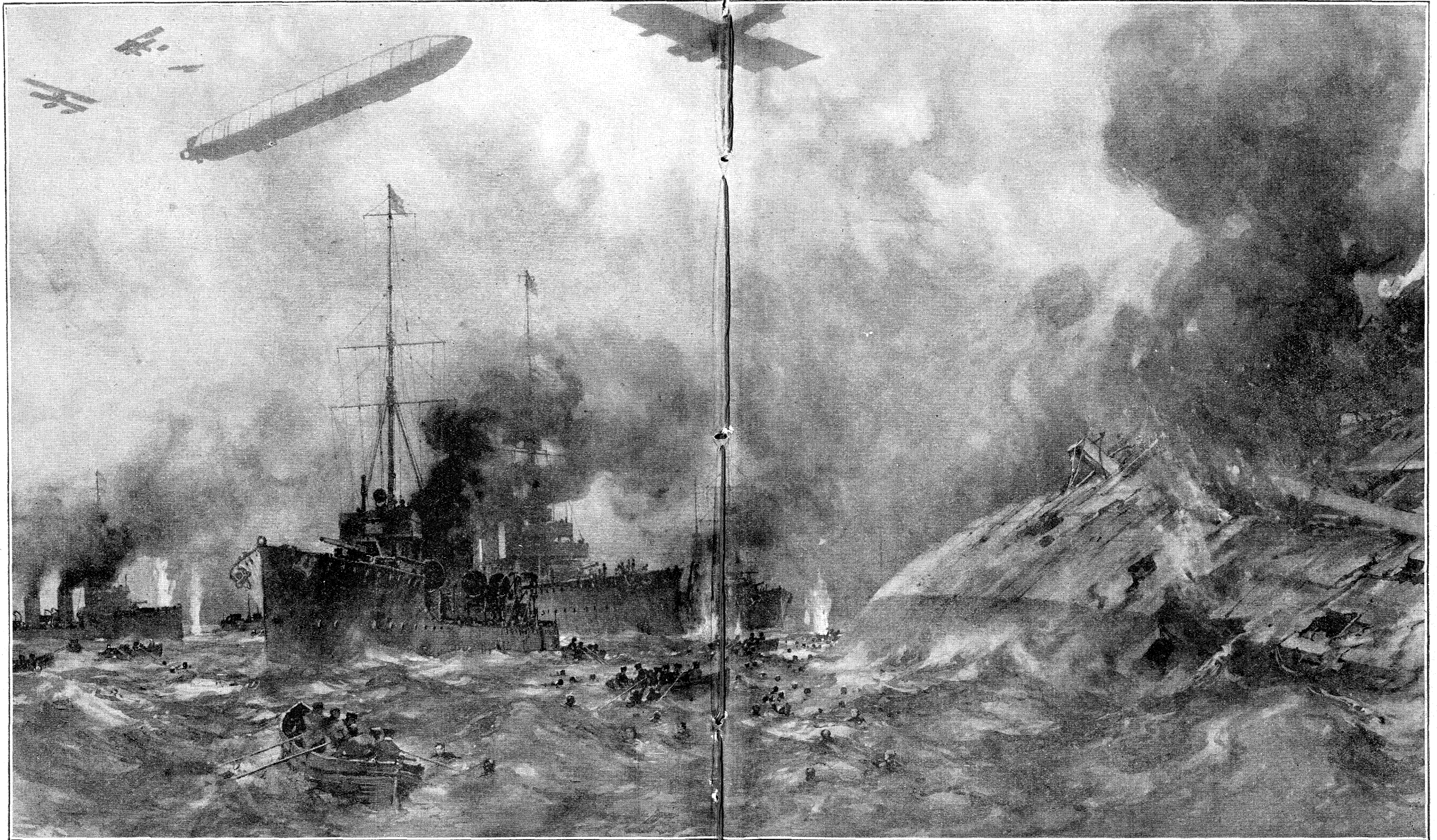
The shell-swept *Blücher* is in its death grips, but fighting game to the last. A British torpedo-boat destroyer hovers in the vicinity to pick up survivors after the inevitable plunge. (Reproduced by permission of "The Illustrated London News.")



Another view of the dying leviathan, which gives an idea of the destructive power of the *Lion* and *Tiger*'s 13.5 in. guns. The fore-turret has gone by the board, the funnels are battered out of place, and the hull is holed from stem to stern. (Reproduced by permission of "The Illustrated London News.")



# The Naval Victory in the North Sea—Triumph of British Gunnery and Seamanship



On Sunday, January 24th, the most important naval engagement of the war took place between the latest British Dreadnoughts and contemporary German ships. The latter—consisting of the *Blücher*, *Moltke*, *Seydlitz*, and *Derfflinger*—were surprised on a raiding expedition by Admiral Beatty's squadron—composed of the *Lion*, *Tiger*, *Princess Royal*, *New Zealand*, and *Indomitable*.

The German ships immediately turned tail and fled back to port. And then, began a memorable and terrible fight. Admiral Beatty's victory is the triumph of speed and guns. The conflict opened at a speed of 29 knots over a distance of 9½ miles. The fact that the *Lion* and the *Tiger* were slightly faster than their opponents, enabled them to pull success almost out of the jaws of

the Hengoland mine-fields, whither the enemy squadron was flying for shelter. A hit at 9½ miles is a wonderful tribute to our gunners and the 13.5 in. weapon that makes such a feat possible. After three and a half hours' fight the end of the *Blücher* was near, and when the *Arethusa*, which is seen in the centre of the drawing coming up between the destroyer and *Indomitable*, had fired a salvo

of 6 in. guns and two torpedoes into her—the shell-raked hulk heeled over and disappeared. The *Arethusa* succeeded in saving 8 officers and 117 men.

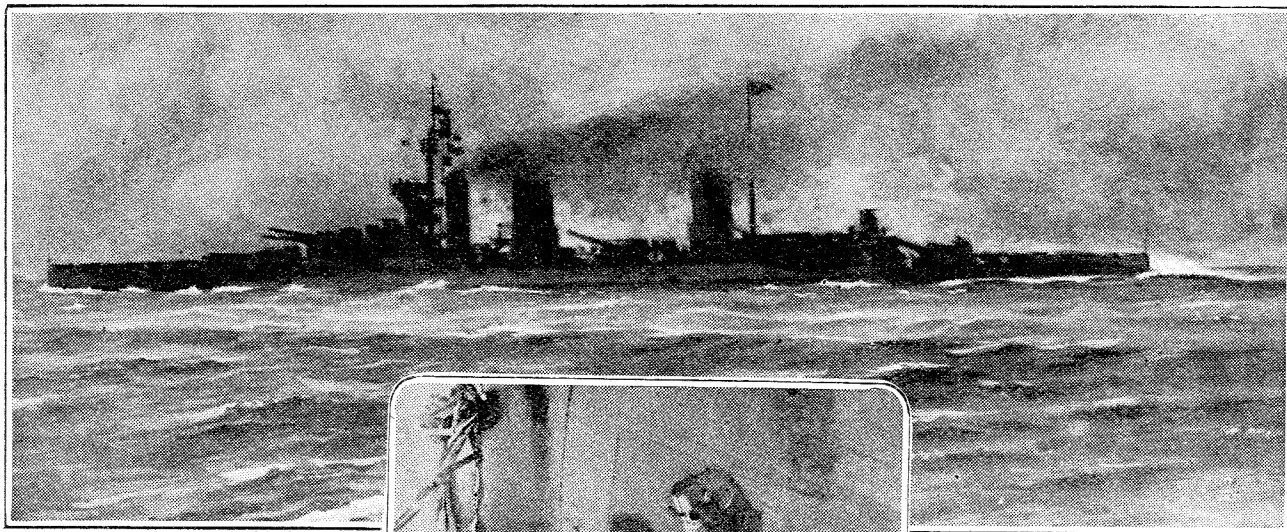
At this point the fight was discontinued, partly owing to the menace of enemy submarines and partly because of the proximity of mine-fields and hostile aircraft.







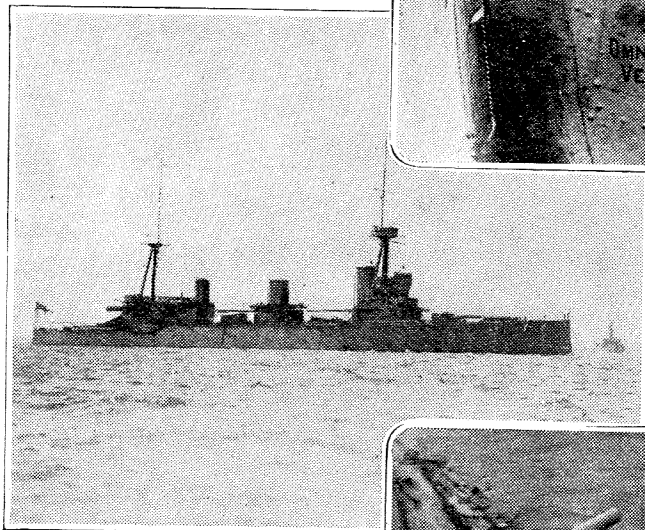
# Ships and Guns that made the Germans Fly



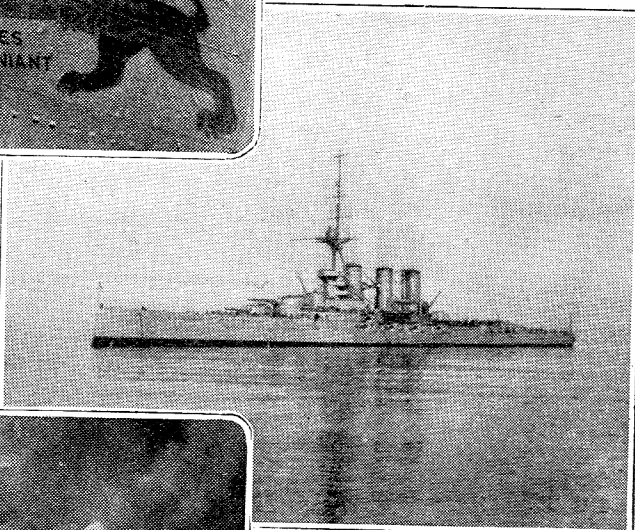
H.M.S. Lion, Admiral Beatty's flagship, going into action at 29 knots an hour.



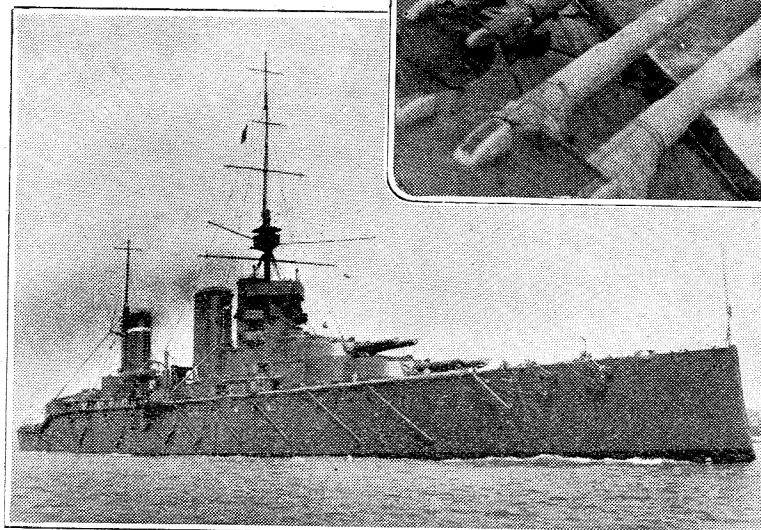
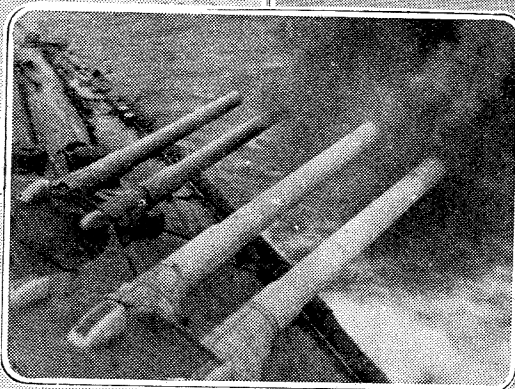
Reproduced by permission of the "Illustrated London News." Inset Lion's motto, "Let 'em all come."



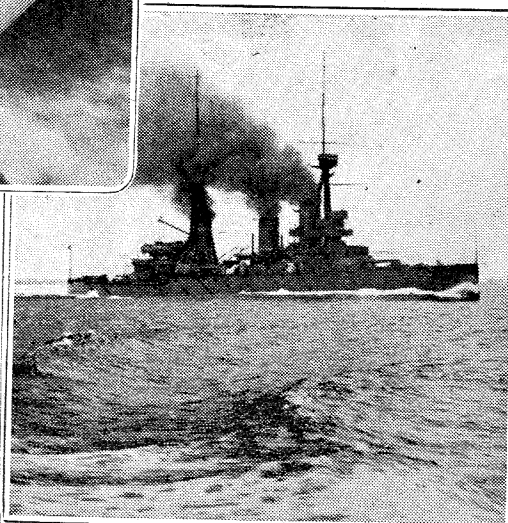
H.M.S. New Zealand, the gift of the Dominion to the Empire, which has twice participated in a naval victory.



H.M.S. Tiger, one of the most modern battle-cruisers in existence. She carries eight 13.5 in. guns.



H.M.S. Princess Royal, sister ship of the Lion. She has a speed of about 32 knots. Inset: An impression of the giant 13.5 in. weapons in action.



H.M.S. Indomitable at full speed. This was the ship directed, with the Arethusa, to finish off the Blücher.



# THE WAR BY SEA

By Commander Carlyon Bellairs, R.N.

THE processes of the war of attrition are going on. Last week we read of bombs from aeroplanes on submarines at Zeebrugge, and the small German cruiser *Gazelle* sunk by a Russian submarine, their best armoured cruiser, the *Blücher*, and the light cruiser, *Kolberg*, lost in the recent battle. Only four German armoured cruisers are left, dating from 1900 to 1905, with speeds of only nineteen to twenty-one knots. It should always be remembered that in tabulating losses, if our Navy is twice as strong as the other, and each loses to the extent of, say, one-half the strength of the weaker navy, the result will be that the stronger navy is left with a force *three* times that of the weaker. In other words, Germany can afford losses to a much less degree than we can.

This is even more strikingly true when the situation of Germany, Austria, and Turkey is compared with that of the four great naval allies. Except for two Russian cruisers, Russia, France, and Japan have suffered practically no naval losses. The French Adriatic operations have resulted in a temporarily damaged battleship, which was repaired in six weeks, and the loss of two submarines and two destroyers, whereas Austria has certainly lost the services of a Dreadnought for some time to come, and some cruisers, destroyers, and submarines. Now, the German losses have been greater than our own, and the effect is not only more felt for the reason we have stated, but also because the losses have been in modern vessels of high speed.

## Lessons in the North Sea Battle

We have shown in previous articles that while a predominant naval Power can use all its old tonnage behind the protection of its modern fighting ships, a Power situated like Germany can only use her most modern ships. On January 23rd I drew a picture of the German Fleet "under the protection of fortified and mined harbours," from which "the fastest ships venture out like frightened rabbits, to scurry back on the mere threat of a superior force." That is an exact picture of what happened in the North Sea battle a few days later. I have pointed out, both before and during this war, that on no consideration ought we to allow the submarine and the mine to stampede our ships out of the North Sea, for anyone can see who draws a circle on a map to reach the English coast, with the vicinity of Heligoland as a centre, that it is impossible for ships outside the North Sea to intercept raiders. As Germany only works with her fastest ships as raiders, all that was necessary was for us to occupy what may be called an interior position in the North Sea with a squadron of our fastest ships, superior to anything Germany could bring. This is exactly what was done with our five powerful battle-cruisers, accompanied by a suitable proportion of small, fast cruisers as scouts and destroyers to look after submarines.

## Why the *Blücher* took Part

Let us examine the strategical and tactical reasoning for the preparation of the Kaiser's birthday present. The *Von der Tann* was disabled by her collision a few weeks before, and hence Germany had only three battle-cruisers

available, carrying sixteen 12 in. and ten 11 in. guns in all. A squadron carrying twenty-four 13½ in. guns and sixteen 12 in. guns was clearly enough to annihilate them if their speed did not enable them to escape. It would represent a weight of broadside of very nearly two to one.

The only point that could not be anticipated was that the Germans would hamper these very fast ships by a slower vessel, armed with guns similar to the *Scharnhorst's*, and which had, therefore, already been shown to be useless when pitted against ships fitted with 12 in. guns. The only solution of the mystery is that the Germans imagined that we were wedded to the policy of keeping our valuable battleships and battle-cruisers outside the North Sea, and that therefore there was no great risk if they made up to their favourite four-ship formation by replacing the *Von der Tann* with the *Blücher*. They have paid the penalty.

It is certain also that though their three battle-cruisers escaped, they were very severely punished, and we are not likely to hear from two of them for some time to come. On the other hand, our own flagship *Lion* was damaged,

but we are assured by the Admiralty that she will soon be repaired. It appears that the enemy concentrated their fire on *Beatty's* flagship, on the old tactical principle mentioned in the Bible: "Fight neither with great nor with small, save only with the King of Israel."

## Had Time Permitted!

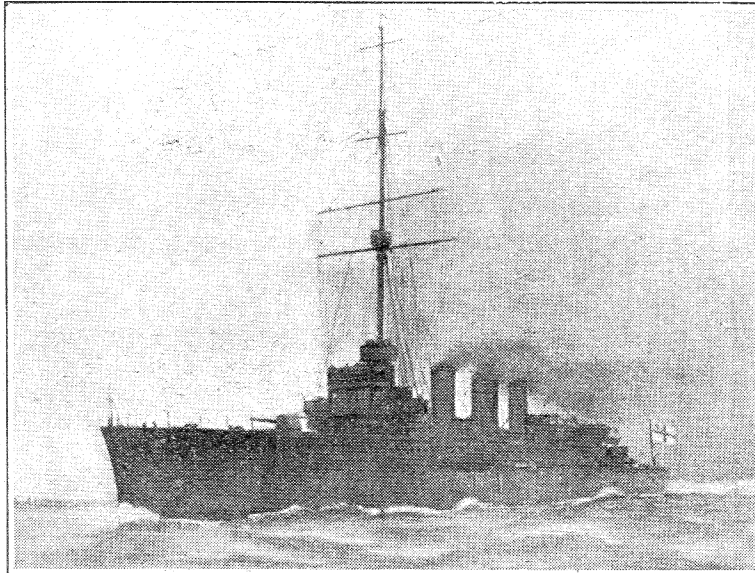
If more time had been available before the enemy reached their defended area it is certain that the three battle-cruisers would have shared the fate of the *Blücher*. The three ships are well-armoured, and would take a great deal of hammering, and therefore time was the essence of the matter.

Our Battle Cruiser Squadron is decidedly on

velvet, for it can act without compromising our safety by running necessary risks. If in war your country's safety depends on the existence of your ships, and these are barely equal to your enemy, then your admiral's anxieties are multiplied, for he must keep his fleet "in being," and wait until every chance is in his favour. But with our fast battle-cruisers things are very different. The elimination of the two *Scharnhorst's* freed the *Australia*—if the Commonwealth is willing—and two *Invincibles*.

Besides these we had seven more in home waters. Already due for completion are five battleships, the *Queen Elizabeth's* with 15 in. guns, the speed of battle-cruisers, and when I add driven by oil fuel, everyone will know what that means in a chase. The German battleships, if they come out, must fight, for twenty-knot vessels cannot run away from faster ships.

What is left to raid and carry out mining operations similar to those of previous raids? Only the four damaged battle-cruisers—the *Derfflinger*, *Seydlitz*, *Moltke*, and *Von der Tann*, and later on will be added the new *Lützow*. Compare the guns, weigh the situation, and the conclusion is that Germany will not worry us for some time to come except with her submarines. If she does, so much the better for us and the worse for her.



The cruiser *Arethusa*, which gave the final torpedo blow to the *Blücher* in the naval fight in the North Sea, on January 24th



# Warlike Preparations in Peaceful Holland



The Dutch are not unmindful of Belgium's fate, and are accordingly preparing against the possibility of territorial violation. Dutch artillery is seen in this photograph negotiating the sand-dunes during recent manoeuvres.



Dutch infantry defending their territory on the occasion of the army manoeuvres, which were reviewed by the Queen of Holland.



Locked and barred against the Angel of Peace. The gates of the Peace Palace at The Hague, presented by the War Lord himself.



The Queen of Holland has been making sure that her country is ready to defend its independence. Her Majesty is seen arriving at Maestricht to review the troops. A rupture between Germany and Holland may take place any day.



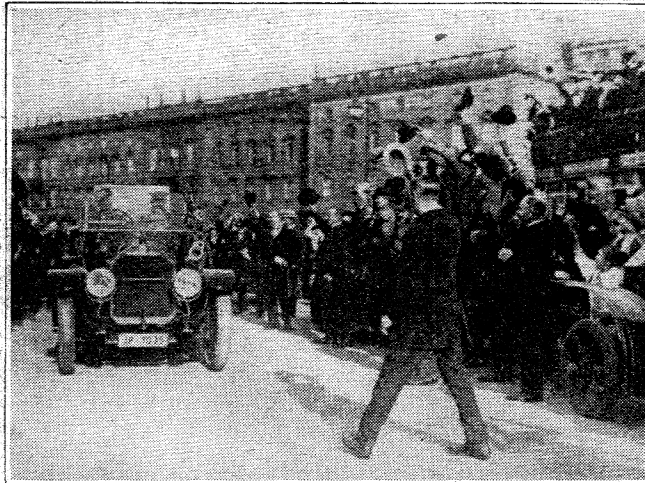
Dutch officers at manoeuvres. It will be remarked that their uniforms closely resemble those of the Germans.



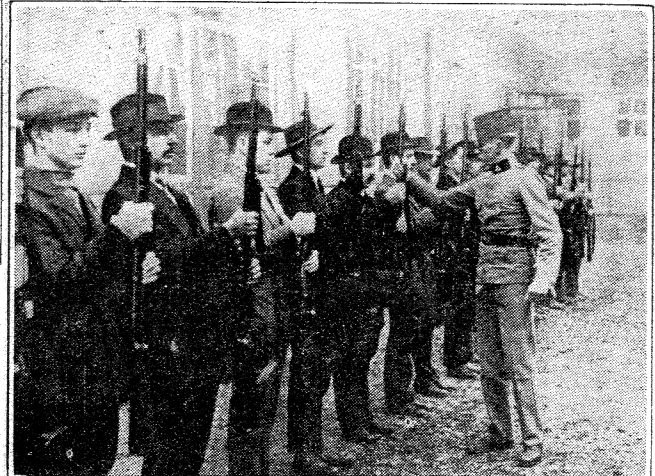
# Discreet Peeps at Berlin in War Time



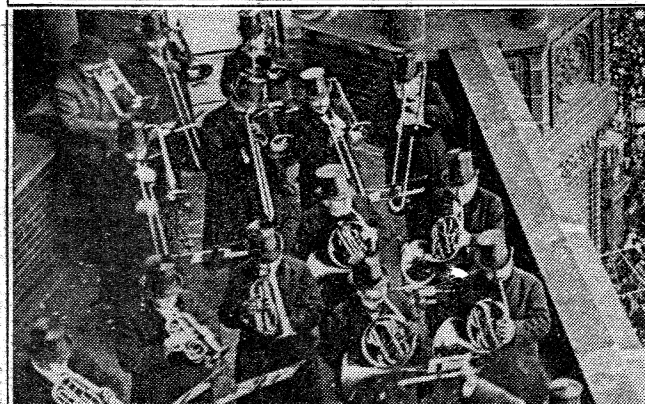
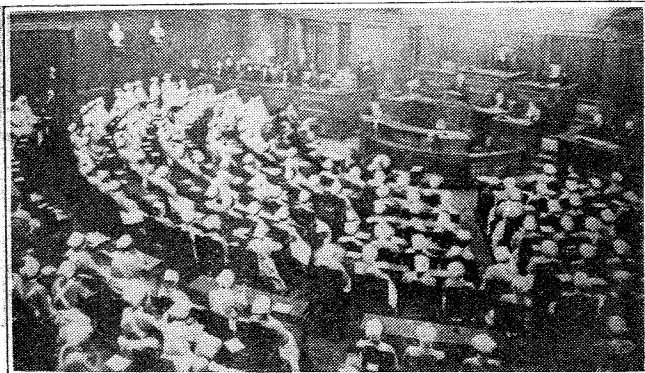
Daily scene outside any hospital in Berlin, showing German nurses and soldiers enjoying a constitutional.



Now the most popular German royalty. Prince Henry of Prussia acknowledges plaudits of a Berlin crowd from his motor.



More "cannon-fodder" for the War Lord. German non-com. training Berlin's new recruits in the use of the rifle.

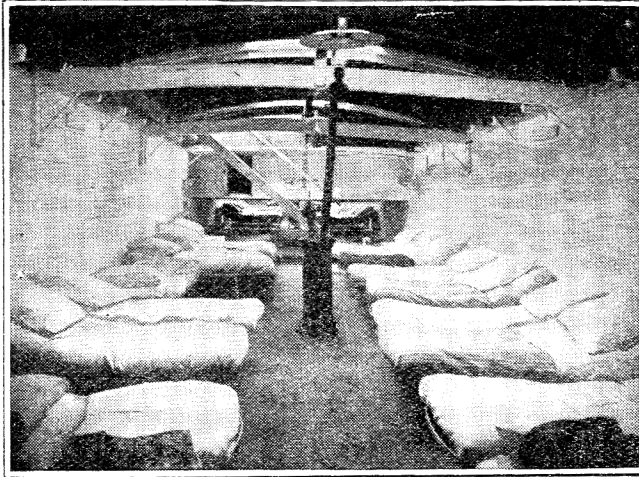


A highly respectable German band performs on the balcony of Berlin's town-hall by way of celebration of Germany's mythical victories over the Russians. The triumphal blasts are echoed in the pages of the "Berliner Tageblatt," whose

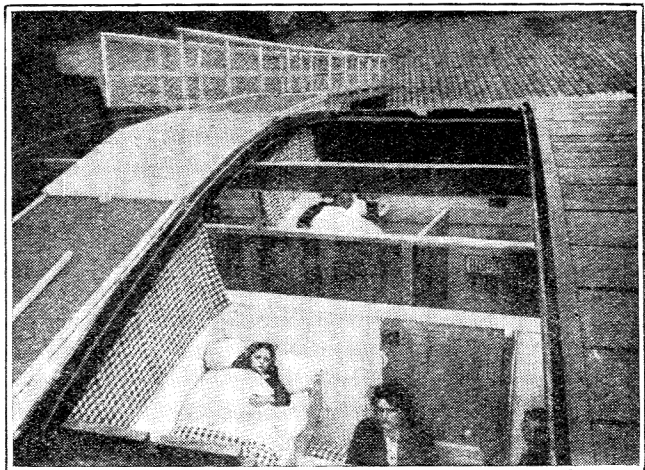


office is seen on the right of the photograph. inset: Some 500 nurses in the German parliament house—the Reichstag—not legislating however, but merely listening to a lecture. The Suffragette movement never caught on in "Kulturland."

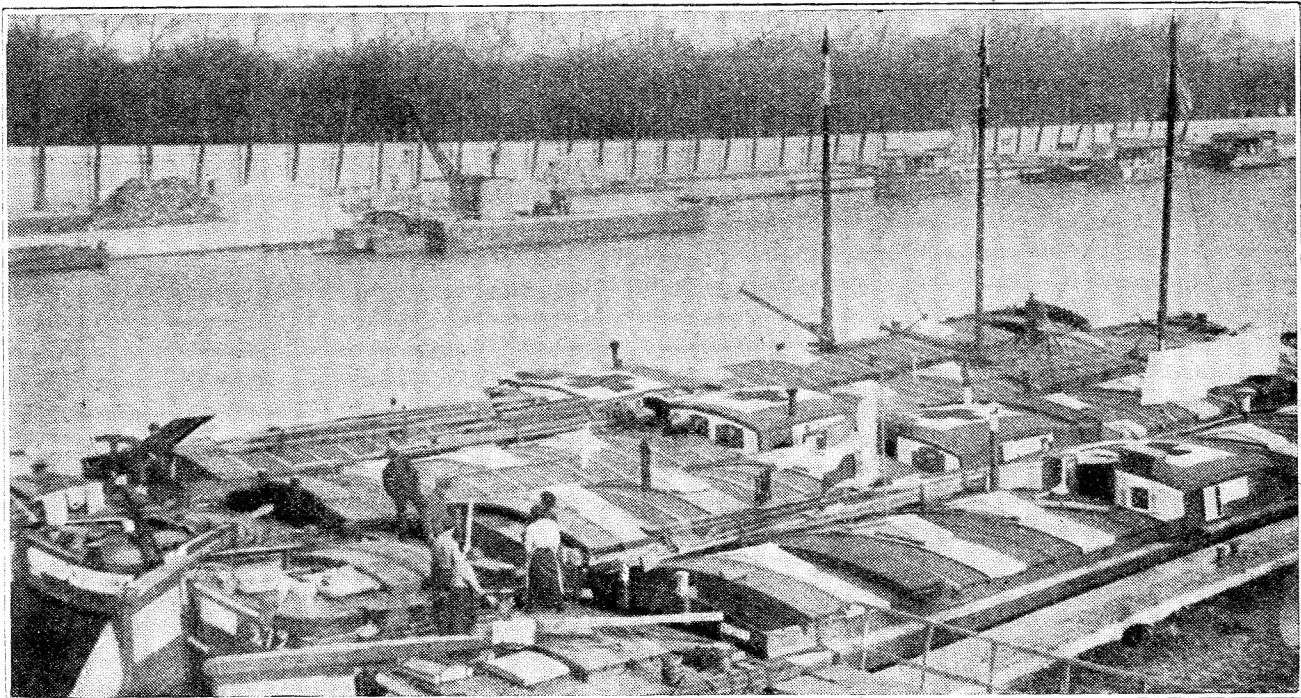
# Bargetown-on-Seine: New Refuge for War's Victims



After the Paris motor 'bus operating room, the barge hospital ward. Many Seine barges have been adapted for ambulance work.



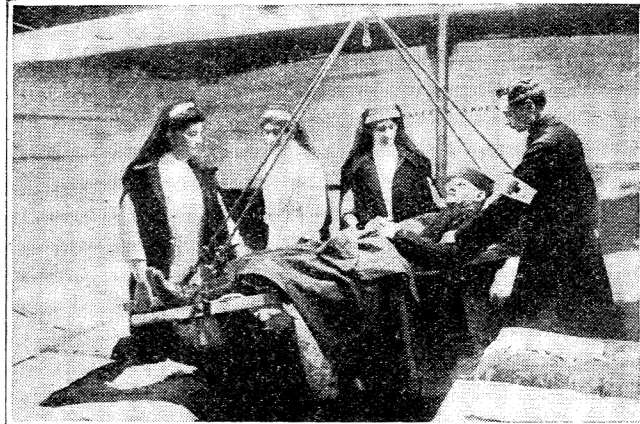
Plenty of fresh air is a feature of life in the Paris Seine barges. Some Belgian refugees are seen at rest with the roof off.



Wounded are finding the Seine barges distinctly comfortable. Little noise penetrates their cabins, and the motion of the water is imperceptible. The idea of turning these picturesque French "peniches" into hospitals and temporary homes is that of the Union of Women of France. This photograph shows four barge hospitals moored alongside the Seine bank near the Alexander III. Bridge.



Safe from the fury of the Huns. A Belgian refugee in her temporary home, a little cabin at Bargetown-on-Seine.



How the wounded are admitted to Bargetown. A patient being lowered on a stretcher through the roof for treatment.



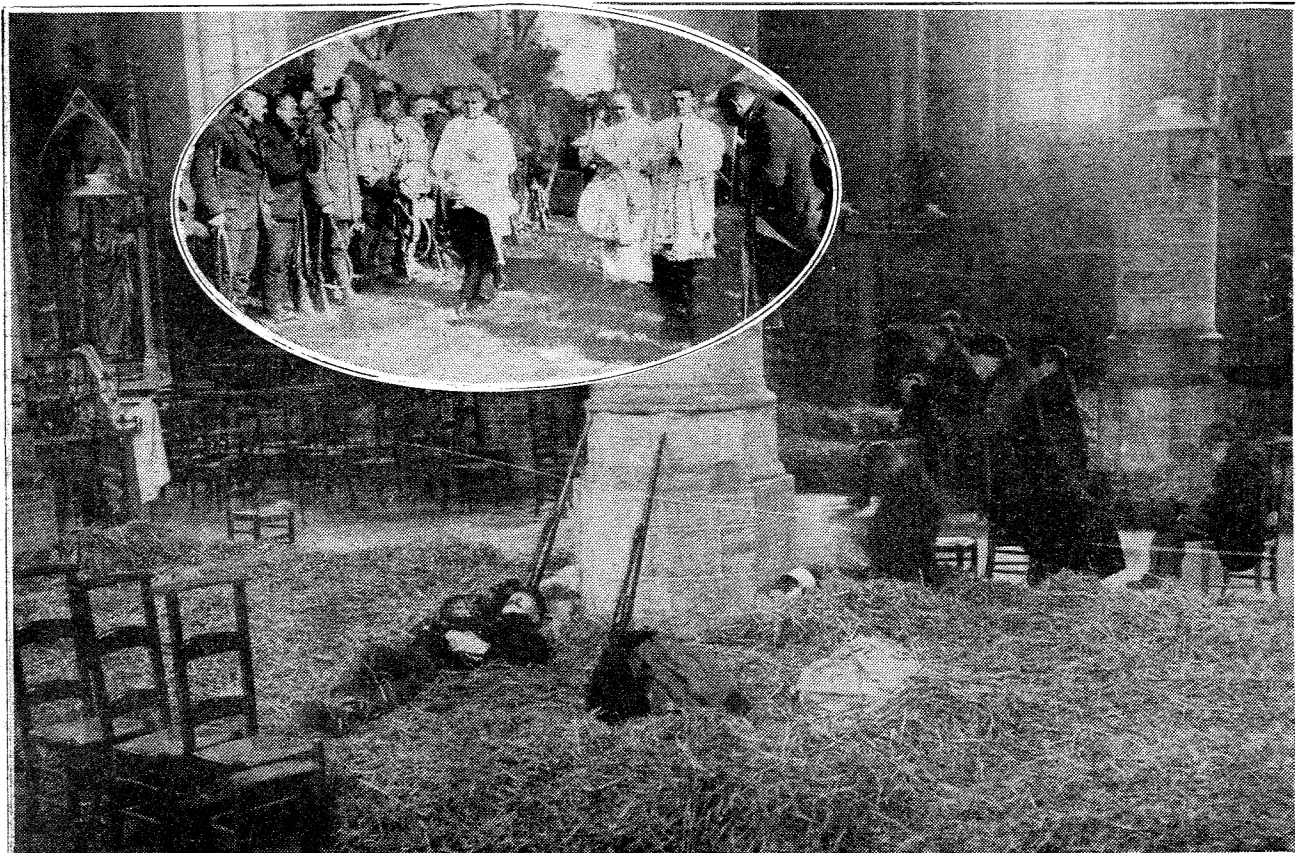
# Religious Duties amid the Din of War



The impious Hun in a religious mood. German troops attend a short service amid the ruins caused by their guns in the central square of a Polish town. The priest is seen standing in an improvised pulpit between two guns.



A Mass celebration in the open air. Impressive French service in the beautiful Argonne Forest. The bared heads and general reverent attitude of our allies form a striking contrast to the Huns' stiff military form of supplication seen in the first picture.



The soldier sleeps at peace while the civilians watch and pray in God's House. A moving scene at an early mass in a Belgian church. Inset: The Austrian Bishop Bielik conducts a Sunday service for soldiers on the battlefield. Note the absence of military uniforms, which demonstrates how hard pressed Austria is to replenish her ranks shattered in the Kaiser's cause.

# Elusive Snipers Snapped by the Camera



How the sniper works. A French soldier well concealed behind a wall is able to do the enemy much damage at a minimum of risk.



British marine gunners snipe the Germans from a window in a Belgian town.



German lieutenant who, having persistently sniped at allied officers, was killed by a fragment of shell.



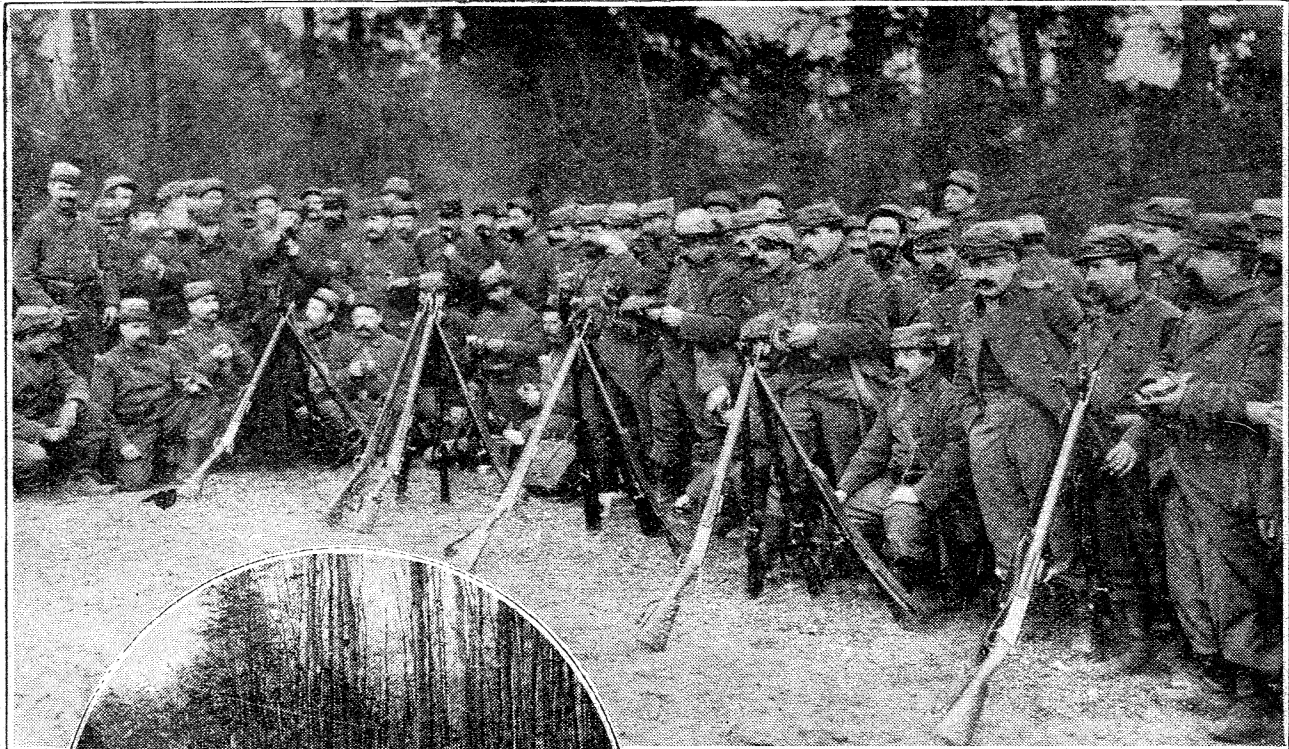
Ingenuous hiding-place of a French sniper in Northern France, consisting of the hollow of a shell-ruined oak-tree.



German officer hidden by a haystack trying to pick off any British soldiers indiscreet enough to show themselves for a second above the trenches.



# War Scenes in the Forest of Argonne



Detachment of French infantry call a welcome halt for rest and refreshment in the Argonne. Continuous fighting has been going on in this forest district, with generally indecisive results.



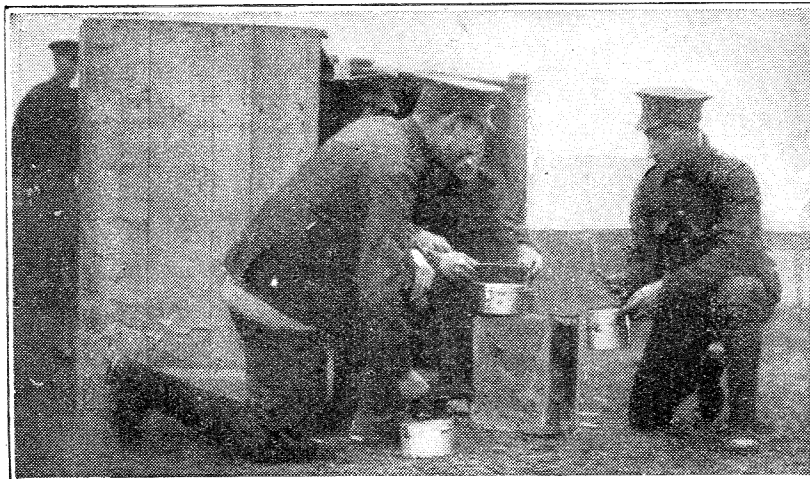
Digging a three-decker entrenchment, typical of many in the Argonne, where undulating ground lends itself particularly to this form of trench construction, which is considered to be impregnable. Inset: French engineers at work by the wayside in the beautiful forest.



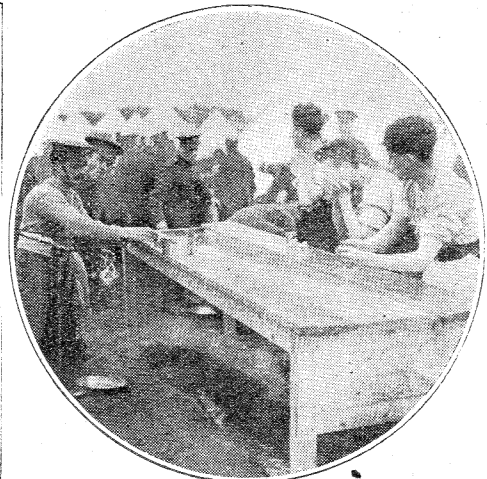
# Domesticities Near the Battle Line



Tent orderlies bring up a tasty stew to tickle the palates of their comrades in an encampment in Northern France. In the matter of food the British Army fares better than any other.



Mess-tins as saucepans in which soup is being heated on an improvised brazier.



The ruling passion with most of our soldiers at the front is to keep spruce and clean.



To keep up camp fires, wood is requisitioned from trees in the country surrounding the encampments.



Precautions against enteric. The latest innovation of our perfectly equipped Army. A travelling filter to ensure purity of drinking-water.

# Old Boys who will soon Fight with New Armies



Members of the University and Public Schools Battalion practising with the rifle in the trenches at Epsom. This battalion now comprises a large force of men, and is expected to go to the front in the course of a few weeks.



Fun with the water-cart. Soldier members of our great Public Schools in a merry mood dragging in a water supply.



Types of University and Public School men who will soon be fighting in France and Flanders.



Preliminary efforts against "General Winter." University and Public School men bringing in large bales of blankets.



Erecting sleeping huts. New recruits to the Public Schools Battalion picking a foundation for their sleeping apartments at Epsom.



# New Names on Britain's Roll of Heroism

**SERGEANT ROWLAND SHUBOTHAM**, of the Cheshire Regiment, was awarded the V.C. for conspicuous bravery in rescuing a wounded officer from the firing-line.

**Captain C. V. Beresford** was mentioned in Sir John French's despatches. He was wounded at Mons, and is now a prisoner at Mainz, Germany.

**Bandsman Thomas Edyard Rendle**, of the 1st Batt. Duke of Cornwall's Light Infantry, received the Victoria Cross for courageously tending wounded under heavy fire.

**Able-Seamen H. D. Lowe, G. Ripley, and T. Machen** were decorated by the King with the Distinguished Conduct Medal for gallantry at Antwerp. They are members of the Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

**Corporal J. Smith**, B Company, 2nd Batt. South Staffs Regiment, was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal in recognition of his devotion to duty and gallantry.

**Corporal H. E. Hodder**, Royal Engineers, was awarded the Distinguished Conduct Medal for gallantry on the field. Prior to the outbreak of war he was a Cambridge undergrad, but volunteered as a despatch-rider.

**Corporal E. Dickinson**, 1st Royal Dragoons, received the Distinguished Conduct Medal for consistent gallantry in carrying messages under very heavy fire from German guns and snipers. He says with characteristic modesty: "It wasn't much—merely my duty, and I didn't fancy the job at the time, but someone had to do it."



**Sergt. ROWLAND SHUBOTHAM,**  
Cheshire Regiment.



**Capt. C. V. BERESFORD,**  
3rd Batt. Worcestershire Regiment.



**Sergt. H. D. DUNGAY,**  
1st Norfolk.



**Seaman CREMER,**  
Submarine hero.



**Seamen H. D. LOWE, G. RIPLEY, and T. MACHEN,**  
Naval Brigade.



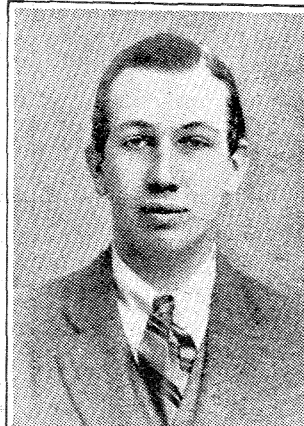
**Bandsman T. E. RENDLE**  
Duke of Cornwall's L.I.



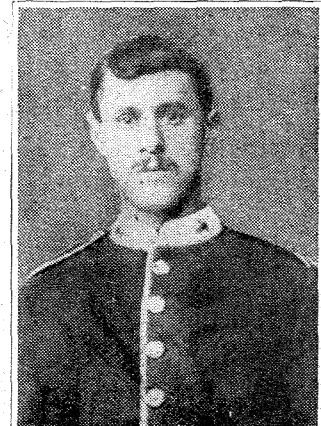
**Corporal J. SMITH**  
South Staffs Regiment.



**Corporal E. DICKINSON,**  
1st Royal Dragoons.



**Corporal H. E. HODDER,**  
Royal Engineers.



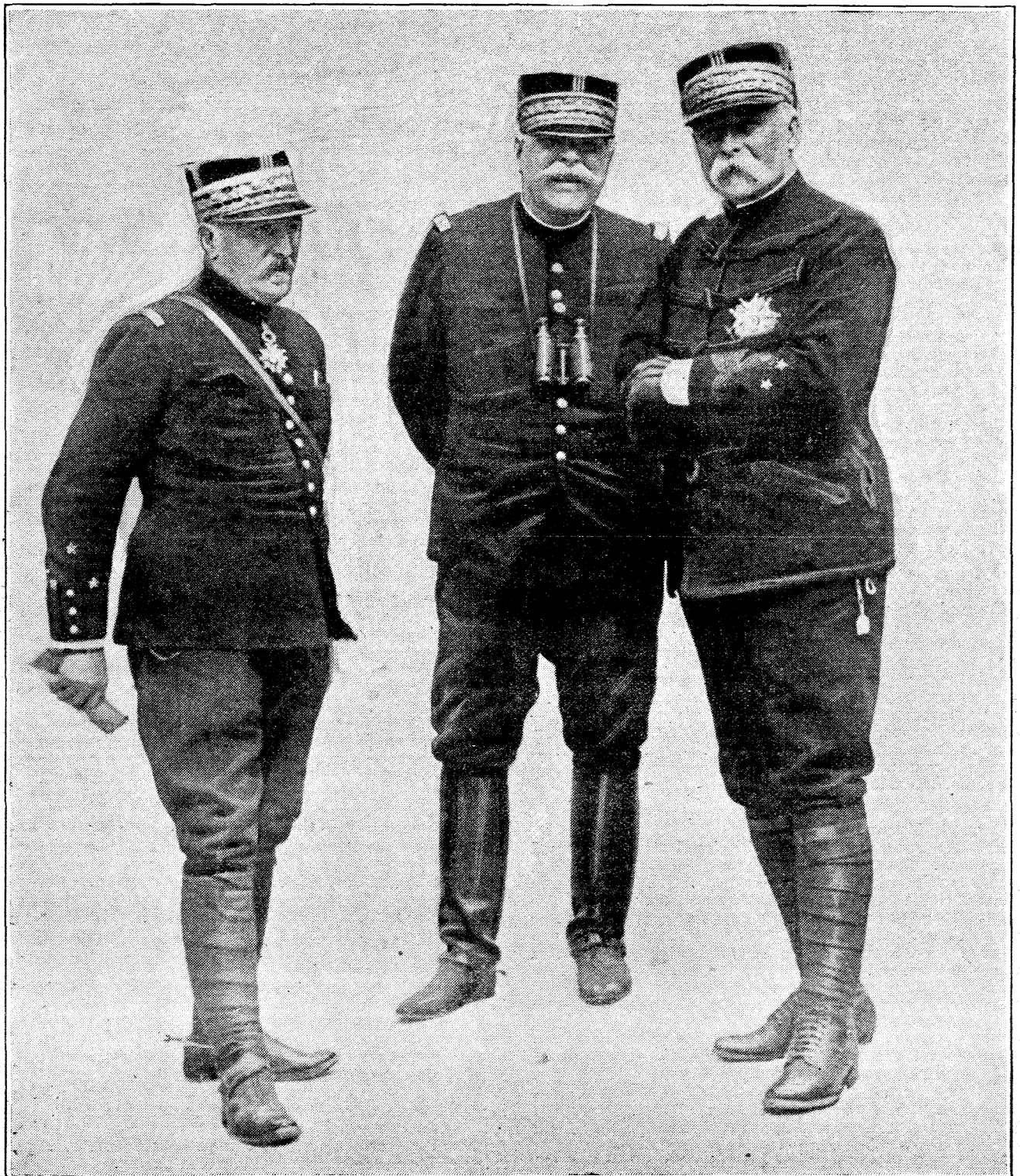
**Private E. HAMMOND,**  
2nd West Riding Regiment.



No. 26.  
Vol. 1.

A WEEKLY PICTURE-RECORD OF EVENTS BY LAND, SEA AND AIR

For Week ending  
13 February, 1915



**MEN OF DESTINY IN MODERN FRANCE.** Three famous French leaders—General de Castelnau, General Joffre, and General Pau—"snapped" in cheery counsel at headquarters. The Commander-in-Chief is apparently contemplating the time when he can "nibble" a big slice out of MM. les Bosches with his vast reserves and the new British armies now on the way over.





**T**RAMP! Tramp! Tramp!  
Through the roar of London you hear the rhythmic tramping of men. You hear it as you pass. It is everywhere. Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Sometimes it goes to the sound of music and song. The voices of the men rise up as they go along, marching.

They are soldiers for the war. They are marching forth to change the world. They are the men of destiny.

Through the whole of the day you will hear them going. You will hear them even through the darkness of the long night. Many of them are going forth never to return.

See their faces as they pass you with their swinging, rhythmical steps. They are singing, but in their singing is a curious quality, as if behind it were Fate. It is not as the singing of soldiers on an ordinary march. Beneath it is an undertone, deep and grave. It is not to say that these men are conscious of it. Indeed, there is joy in their hearts. But it is a joy serious and stern. The joy of men whose longing to go forth to the battle is being fulfilled.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! They march along as marched the soldiers of hundreds and thousands of years ago. They march as marched the soldiers of civilisations now forgotten and buried under the dust. Not for them is the thought of the coming back from the battle. Heedless are they of the face of death.

## II.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

The soldiers of the world are marching. From over the waters, and over the lands, there comes to the inner ear the sound of their distant steps. It is plain to you as the sound that you now hear through the roar of London. Soldiers are marching over the wide plains of Russia. They are marching through Germany, through France—through Europe. Soldiers are marching through far, burning India. They are marching through the lands of the north, south, east, and west.

For the world is at war.

## III.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

Aye, the world is at war. The dread steel is dimmed with blood. Sullen guns are thundering, shells are bursting, the air is filled with the leaden rain of death. Destruction reigns through the hours of the day and the hours of the night. Burning are homesteads, burning are towns. The heavens are filled with a redness as of blood. Yea, the blood of men is reflected in the dreadful burnings. The cries of women and children go up to God.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

Go forth, soldiers of Britain. Go forth to join your brothers-in-arms of France, of Belgium, of Russia. For Attila has again come into the world. He wears an Imperial crown. He is enthroned high in Berlin. He wars on man; he wars on woman; he wars on the child. He spares neither age, nor sex, nor defencelessness. He spares not the glorious monuments of Art. He slays and destroys all. And as he slays and destroys his mouth is filled with blasphemous words.

Aye, this German is Attila, girded with a hundredfold the might of the Attila of old. From his long sleep through the centuries he has risen. He towers, a gigantic figure of evil. He has loosed his millions of ravaging Huns. He

has laid Belgium bare and desolate. The wail of the child and the cry of the woman have been as music to his ears. He has broken his plighted word. He has robbed and slaughtered and blasphemed. He has committed acts unnamable. His god is Odin. The god of blood.

## IV.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp!

Glorious is the sound of the marching. It echoes from city to city. It echoes from land to land. It echoes over the seas, over the wide oceans. It fills the world. As if a myriad tocsins were blending into one vast, spreading, enveloping sound. Liberty lives in it. Humanity lives in it. These marching soldiers are going forth to fight so that the light of freedom may not be quenched for us and for the generations to come. They are going forth to fight for the sanctity of the home.

For the sword is the only logic to which the millions of the Huns of Wilhelm will give heed. They recognise but the force of one argument—Death.

And so it is that these men are marching.

So it is that they are going forth to battle. They are going so that the glorious light of liberty shall shine.

They are marching to meet the hosts of darkness.

## V.

And be not afraid.

These Huns will be conquered. The new Attila will be overthrown and broken. His hordes will be silenced with the invincible logic of the sword.

Already the signs of their doom are glowing upon the wall of Fate. Their destruction is coming. They have broken the laws of God and the laws of man. The strands of a dread destiny are for them being woven. These hosts of darkness are to be hurled into darkness. Perished will be their gigantic might. The world will be freed from their evil power. They will be broken and scattered and lost, even as the old Huns of the centuries gone.

Be not afraid.

For the black thunder-clouds that now obscure the sun will be riven and resolved into nothing. The world will be cleared of this frightful menace. These Huns will be rolled back and crushed, and crushed again into the very dust.

And they will live in the annals of the world but as an evil memory.

## VI.

Power of the sword!

It may be that the time will come when man will not have to invoke it. It may be that there will come into the world an era of peace.

But man lives not in the future. He lives in the present—now. Double-edged though the power of the sword be, he must invoke it. There is no other course.

Should he not do this, he must become a slave. He must become a thing whose life is not worth the living.

So let him grasp it joyously, whatever the cost may be. And let him not forget that, though it is double of edge, it has still won for him all that is worth having.

Power of the sword!

Let us boldly face the fact. It is the present arbiter of human destiny.

# The Tramp of Armed Men in Sunshine and in Snow



New Zealanders marching in the hot sands of Egypt. The legend goes that one can hear the tramp and drums of phantom armies in the desert. Now the far-away music is reality. Men of the old country, men of the new world, men of India and Egypt, are arrayed against the decadent Ottoman, led by the "kultured" 20th century Hun.



The long line of British infantry stretches through France and Flanders. Regiment after regiment passes the ancient hamlets by. Small French boys on the way to school try to keep pace with the martial step, regarding with admiration and affection the allies who are helping their own brothers-in-arms in the sacred cause of liberty.



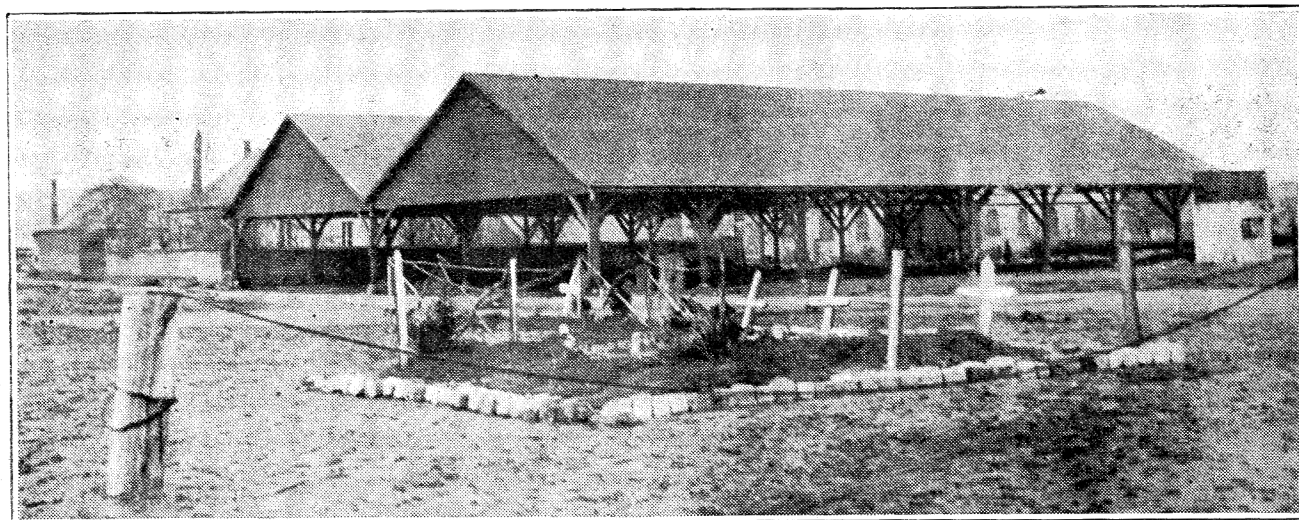
And yet again the distant tramp of armed men is audible, this time in the snowy Vosges. Chasseurs Alpins, holding the passes at the southern end of the Allies' line, are moving to take up a position in the mountains.



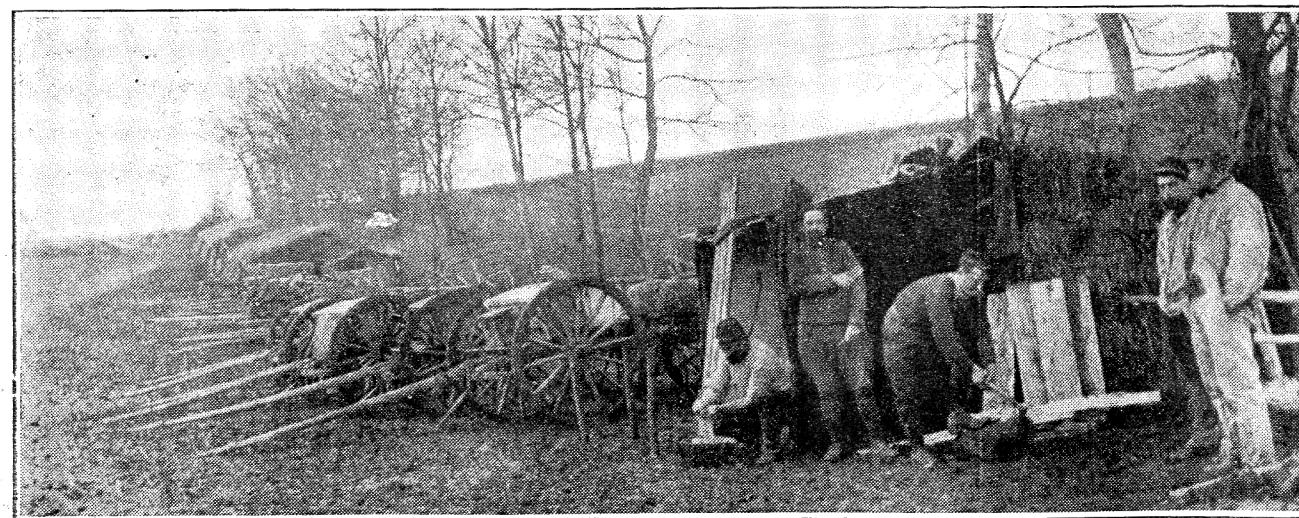
## With One of Our Special Photographers—



Group of French artillerymen about to load an ammunition waggon with some of the 95 mm. shells, which have caused such consternation among the War Lord's "cannon fodder" in the Aisne fighting.



Lonely English cemetery on the banks of the Aisne, roughly marked out by stones, with here and there the crude wooden symbol of Christianity. In the background is seen a deserted factory. Our French friends are very reverent in their attitude towards the departed, and where possible the graves of British soldiers are tended regularly by the peasants.



The kitchen of an encampment of French Artillery on the Aisne. Two Frenchmen are hard at work washing linen and chopping wood, while a third, evidently concerned as to how "he will come out," is assiduously brushing the mud from his uniform.



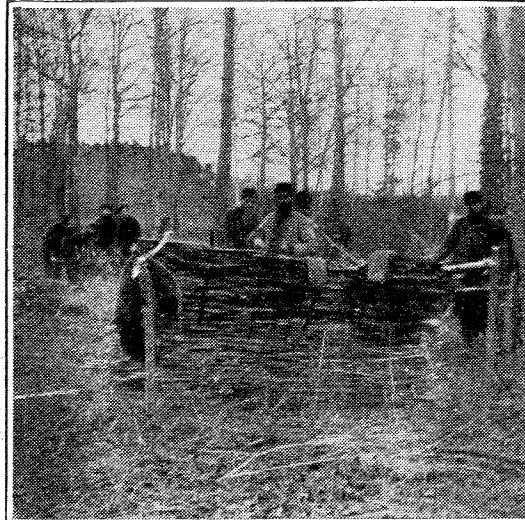
# —On the Battlefields of the Aisne and Marne



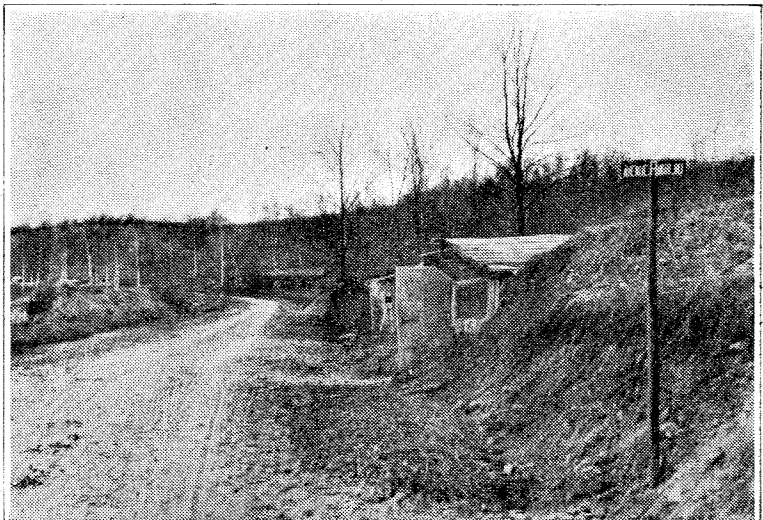
An improvised chapel and altar in the neighbourhood of Fismes (Marne), where service is held every Sunday by a soldier priest.



When Cruesot has silenced Krupp. French artillerymen playing cards during a lull in the fighting.



French engineers erecting gabions or shrapnel-proof hurdles in a wood near the Aisne.

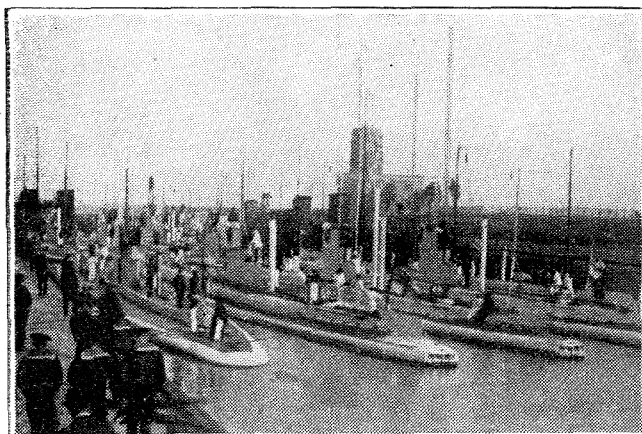


Avenue Rimailho, a winding country route in the Department of the Aisne, christened after the column of artillery encamped on either side.



Bridge over a canal of the Aisne destroyed by the Germans, obviously without any other desire than to commit wanton damage, as they have not troubled to render it altogether impassable for strategic reasons.

# The Submarine Savagery of the Sea Huns

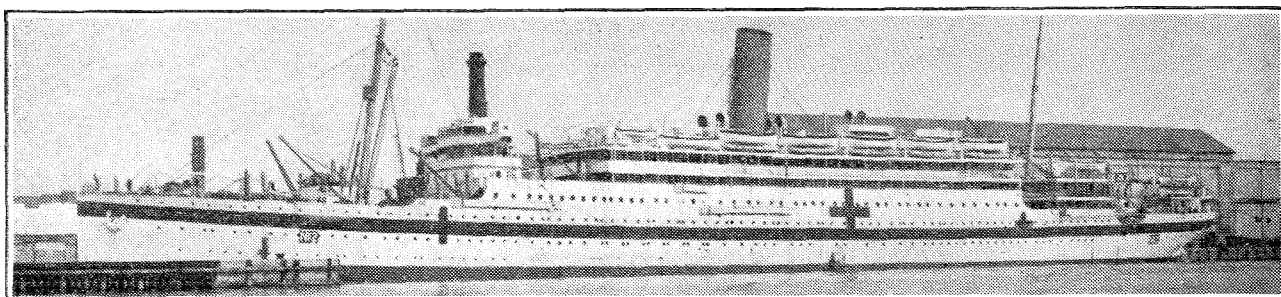


A flotilla of powerful enemy submarines lying snugly behind the fastnesses of Wilhelmshaven, the Portsmouth of Germany.

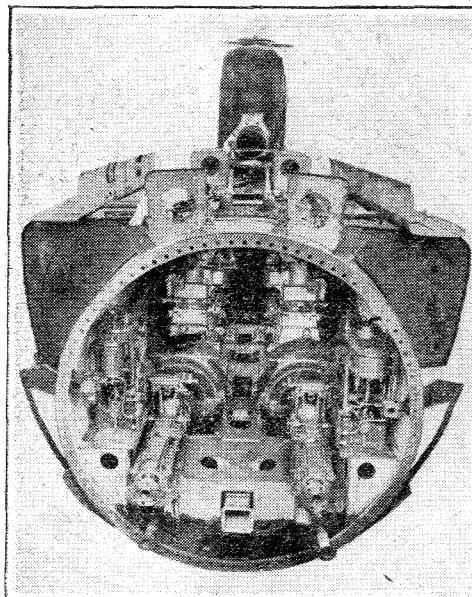
THE success of the German submarine is unquestionably one of the features of the war by water. We Britons need not shut our eyes to the fact, nor be unduly uneasy. There are no finer submarines in existence than the latest type which the German Navy is using so effectively as commerce destroyers. They are worthy of sterner work, and it is a pity that the bravery of their crews should have so poor an issue.

To attempt to torpedo a hospital vessel plumbs the depths of "frightfulness," and the German submarine attack on the Red Cross ship *Asturias* when on its way from France to England is merely a shameful addition to "Kultur's" crown of infamy.

It has to be born in mind that while the German submarines have proved their destructive power, British submarines are, in a way, still an unknown quantity, lacking, as they do, targets to put them to the proof. The seas around the British Isles teem with shipping for German attack, but no German vessels sail within reach of British submarines, and the wonder is, perhaps, not that the enemy have accomplished so much, but that with so many opportunities they have achieved so little. The limits of the submarine are also well illustrated in the fact that the deliberate effort to torpedo the *Asturias* failed.



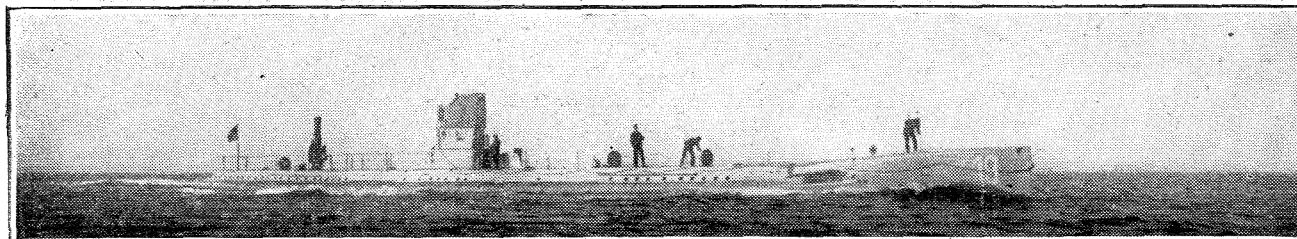
The hospital ship *Asturias*, which narrowly escaped destruction by a German submarine torpedo off Havre.



Section of a modern submarine, giving some idea of its complicated mechanism.



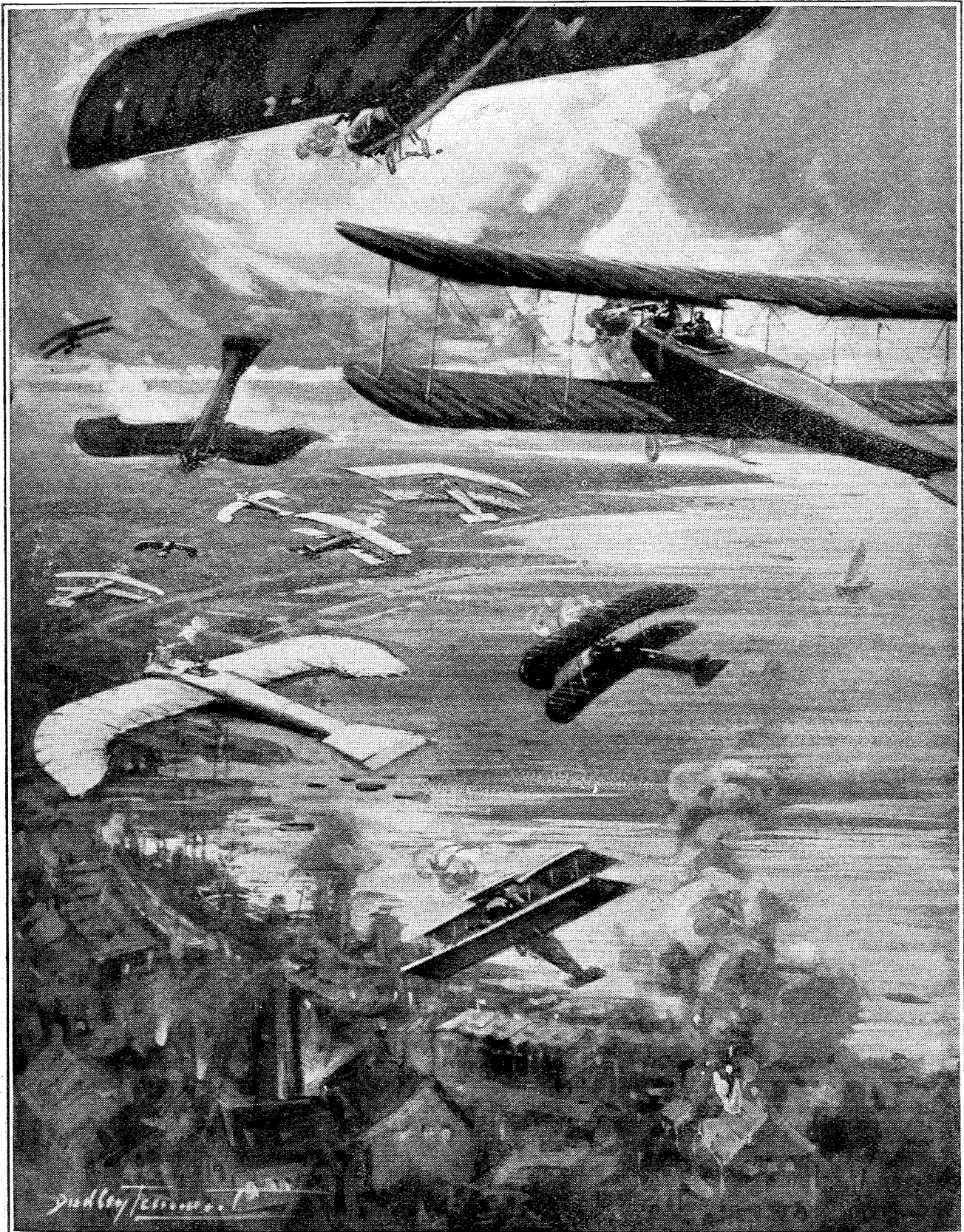
Every man his Cross of Iron. Personnel of the notorious U9, which sunk the *Hogue*, *Cressy*, and *Aboukir*.



U19, one of Germany's latest submarines, similar to the U21. This type has a radius of about 3,000 miles, can cruise for a fortnight, and carries several torpedoes. Cuxhaven and other North Sea engagements, as well as the escape of the steamer *Graphic*, have much discredited the "deadliness" of undersea craft in relation to swift-moving surface ships.



# British and Prussian "Eagles" fight over Dunkirk



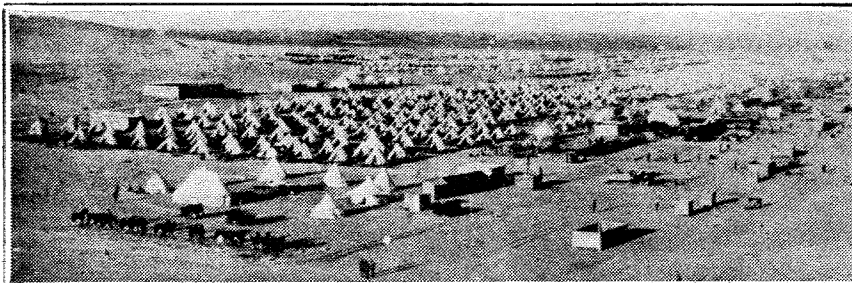
One of the most spectacular contests of the war was the recent aerial fight between British and German aeroplanes above Dunkirk. About a dozen German machines, flying very high, approached the town. A single-seater British machine on patrol duty immediately ascended and opened fire on the vanguard of the German fleet.

Two other British aeroplanes then rose to the assistance of the single-seater, and then ensued a thrilling, if unevenly matched air-fight, in the course of which one of the German machines was brought down by a bullet through its cylinders. The others flew back to the German lines. Little damage was done by the raiders.

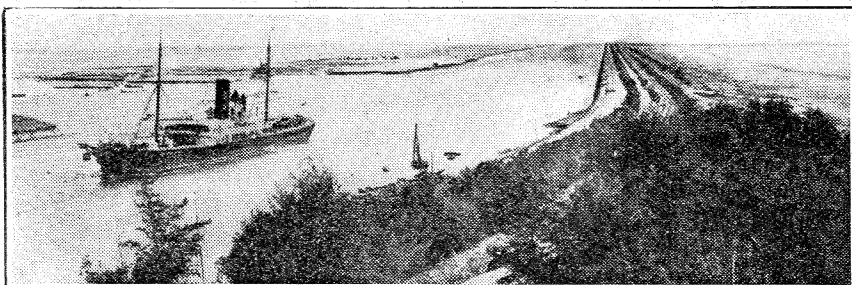
# Teutons Urge Turks to Suez and Suicide



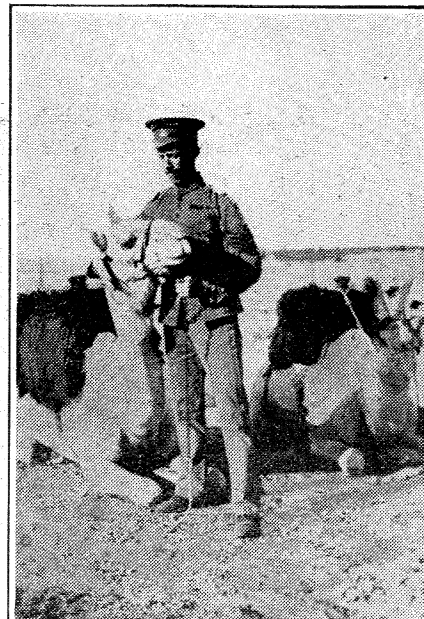
The German-driven Turks have had their first encounter with the Empire's troops at El Kantara, between Port Said and Suez, and are believed to have lost several thousand men. This photograph shows Indian troops marching out to meet the Turks in the desert.



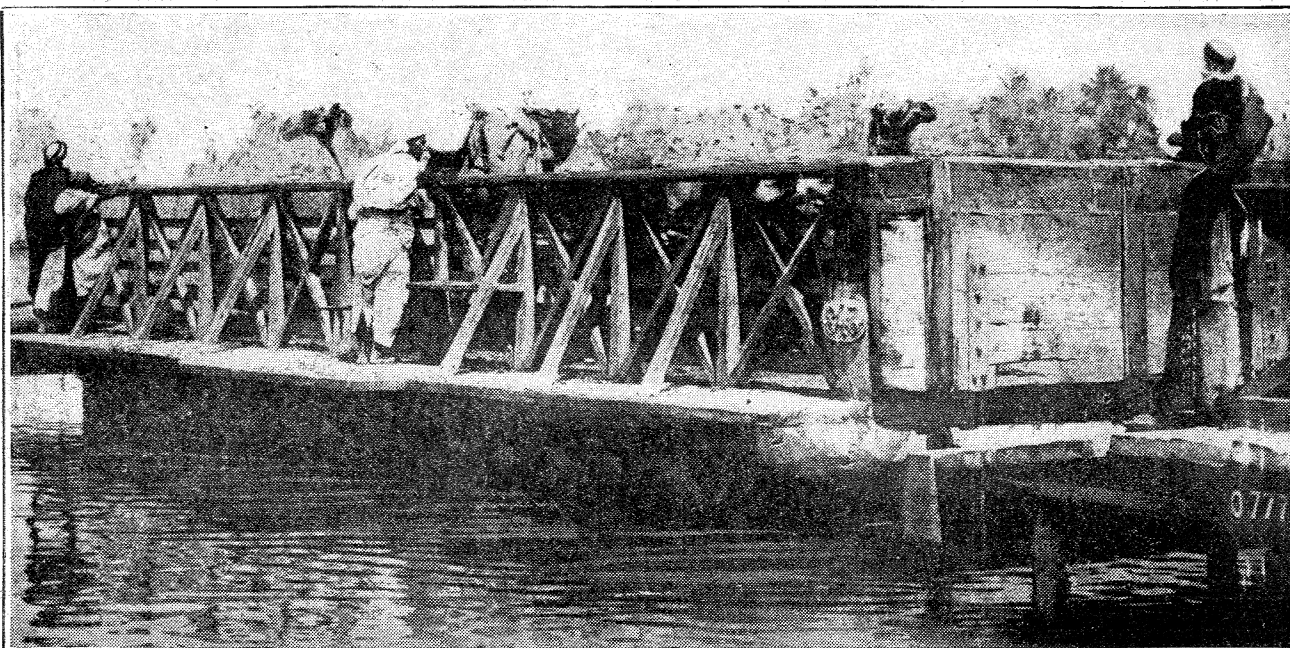
Impression of the Australian camp in Egypt. The men from "Down Under" are now about to come out on top with the Turks near the Suez Canal.



The scene of recent fighting in Egypt. The Suez Canal at El Kantara.



British soldier makes friends with his camel.



The camel ferry at El Kantara. Egyptian natives conveying the "ship of the desert" from one side of the Suez Canal to the other preparatory to the encounter with the Turks. The camel to a great extent forms the cavalry of the East.

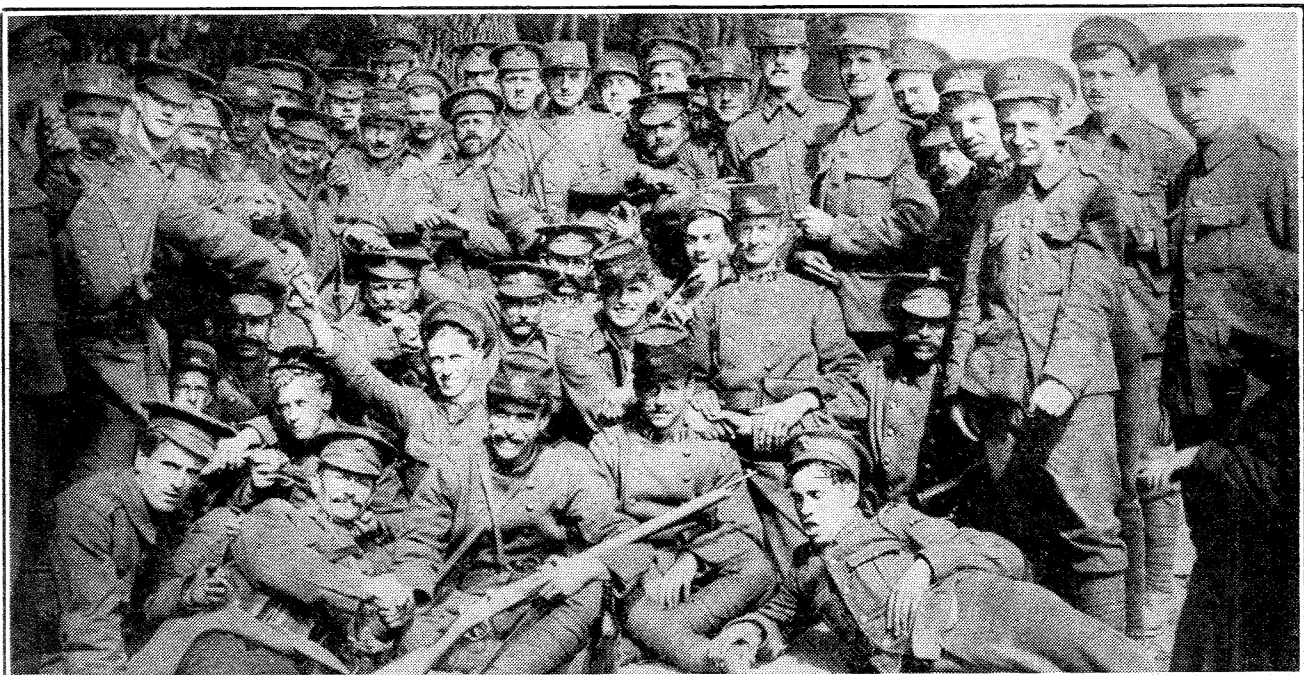


# "Entente Cordialities" somewhere in France

IN spite of Germany's childish attempts to cause dissension among the Allies by representing Great Britain as the cause of the war, and as the Fatherland's only enemy, our entente, or, rather, alliance with France, grows stronger as each day of the war passes. King Edward, who laid the foundations of Franco-British friendship, was well aware long ago of the essential value to civilisation of an alliance with La Patrie when the European war-cloud was but the size of a man's hand on the horizon. Since then the alliance has grown into a tower of strength, against which both the mental and physical efforts of Kaiserism are fruitless. M. Millerand, the French War Minister, has just visited England to see the new British armies in training, and he has gone back to Paris to reassure his compatriots that France, with Britain's help, must ultimately drive the Hun over the French frontiers and beyond the Rhine.



The entente on the quayside. British and French sentinels alternately arrayed on the landing-stage of a French port. In the background a troopship is moored alongside. Inset: British officers, including chaplains, with a French companion.



British and French soldiers cheerfully fraternise before going into the firing-line. The Allies mutual regard, and their intense desire to speak each other's tongue, is sometimes embarrassing, especially to the often self-conscious British temperament.



**FRENCH PEASANTS JOIN IN HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING AGAINST THE INVADERS.**—The frightful tragedy of invasion suffered by Belgium and Eastern France is brought home to us again by the above graphic illustration. Many of the outlying hamlets in the Aisne district have been caught between the French and German lines. French peasants have remained hidden for days in cellars, not moving, either from a fatalistic indifference or from fear of being struck by shells. When the Germans have

entered some of these villages—when they have maltreated the children and insulted the women—the blood of these poor honest tillers of the soil surges up, and a ferocious hate impels them to come out to assist their French comrades-in-arms to defeat the barbarian. Has he not also laid waste the fair meadows of the Aisne—shattered the homesteads, and torn up their happy civilisation by the roots? Can it be wondered that these simple patriots should retaliate with axe, pitchfork, cudgel, or any available weapon against such enemies?



# Fresh Air & Sea Breezes for Wounded Warriors



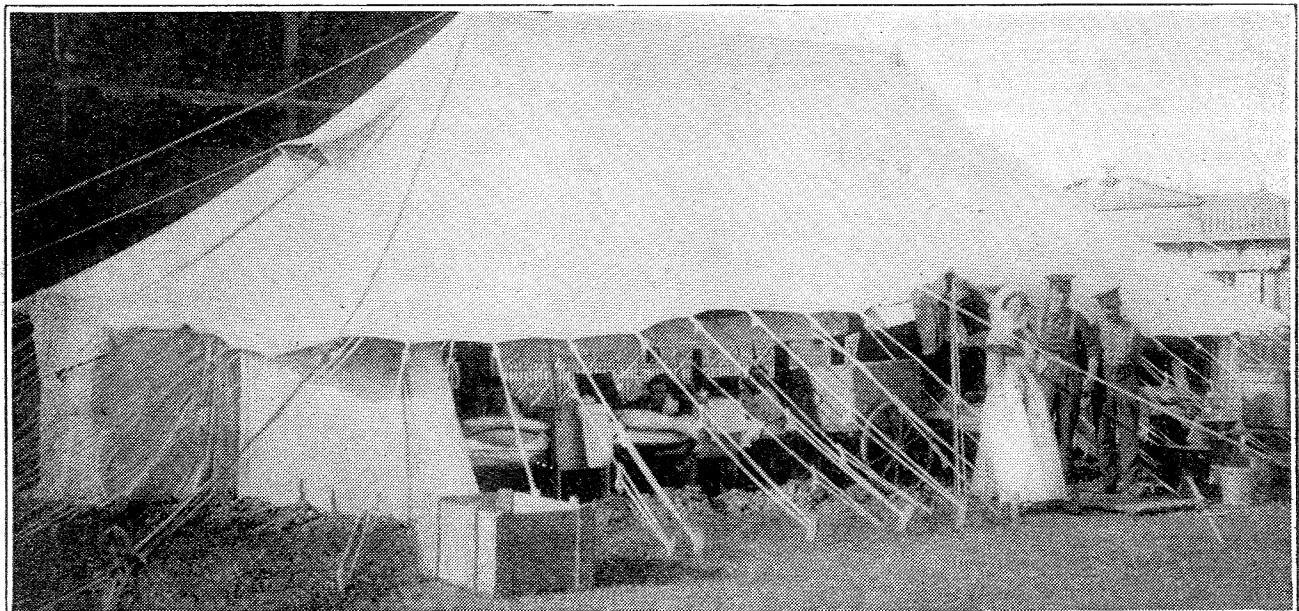
Interior of a well-ventilated cabin on a hospital ship, showing how British wounded are transported from France to England. Conceive the infamy of torpedoing a ship laden with wounded! Yet that is what the loathsome Germans attempted last week on the Red Cross vessel *Asturias*.



Some convalescents taking the air and sun somewhere behind the fighting-line in France.



Wounded British soldiers standing with Red Cross doctors outside one of the special tent infirmaries in France.



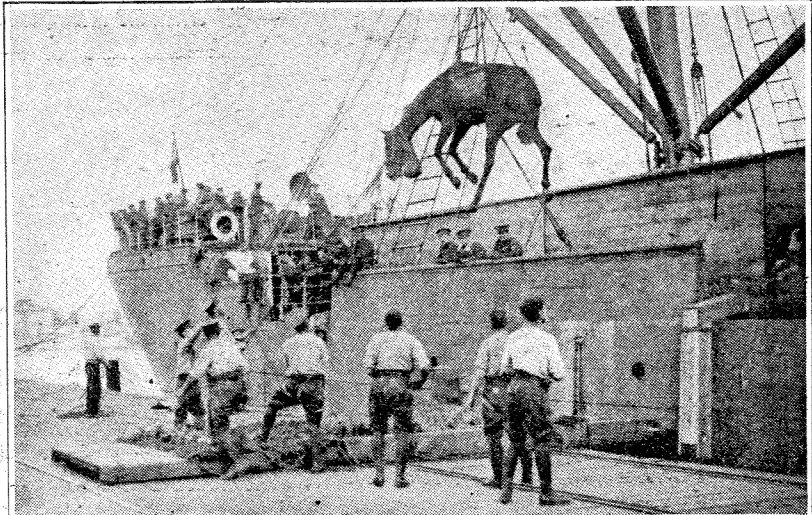
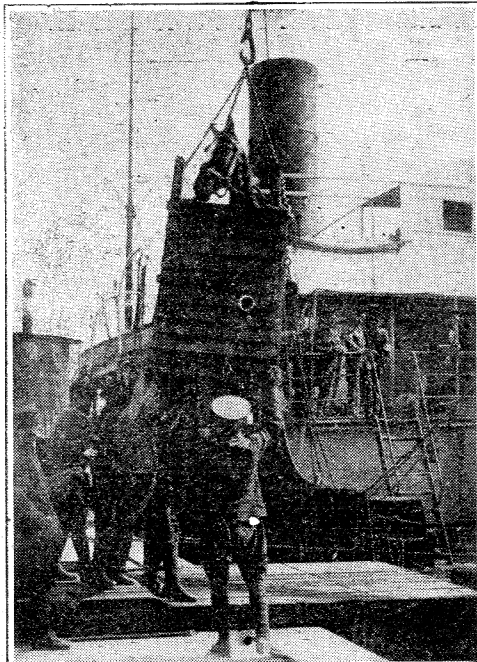
One of the special military tents where British soldiers are treated. Light and air are, of course, essential factors in the successful doctoring of a patient, and this photograph shows the advantages such an infirmary possesses in this respect.

# How the War Horse Travels to "Do His Bit"

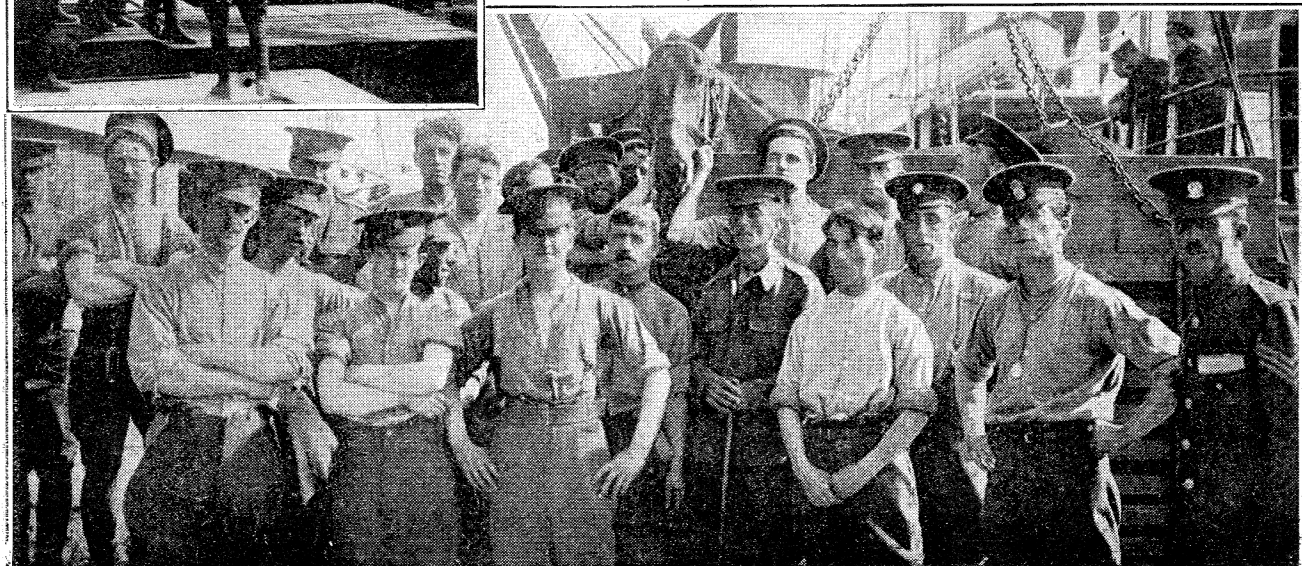


Powerful draft horses used for heavy transport work on the Continent.

THERE is one thing that has excited the admiration of our allies over and above even the excellence of our fighting men, and that is the wonderful quality of British horseflesh. Man's faithful friend is "doing his bit" silently for the Empire, and deserves his share of the glory thereby. The embarkment and disembarkment of horses is carried on with skill, and the journey across the water is made as comfortable as possible. In the field our soldiers take infinite care of their mounts, and with the aid of those admirable societies—the Blue Cross and Our Dumb Friends' League—who have veterinary headquarters in France for the surgical treatment of wounded horses, only 13 per cent. of valuable horseflesh is lost in this war, as compared with 50 per cent. in the South African campaign.



British soldiers disembarking at a French port. Inset: A quadruped, in one of the specially made horse-boxes, is swung off a troopship.



Men of the Transport Section of the British Army who have charge of horses shipped to the Continent. This special branch of work is carried out with skill and consideration for man's dumb servitor. In fact he is so well looked after in all phases of the war that only 13 per cent. of horseflesh is lost, compared with 50 per cent. lost during the Boer War.



# Among Our Foes—Some Unfriendly Faces



Is he saving up a nice indemnity for the Allies? Professor Helfferich, Germany's new Minister of Finance.



Count Tiza, the strong man of Hungary, who, it is understood, will shortly supersede Baron Stephan Burian, Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister.



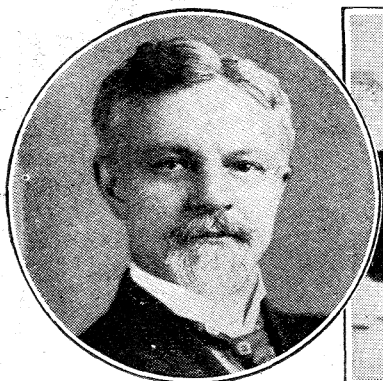
Prince of submarine darkness—Commander of the U15, Prince Christian of Hesse-Philippstahl.



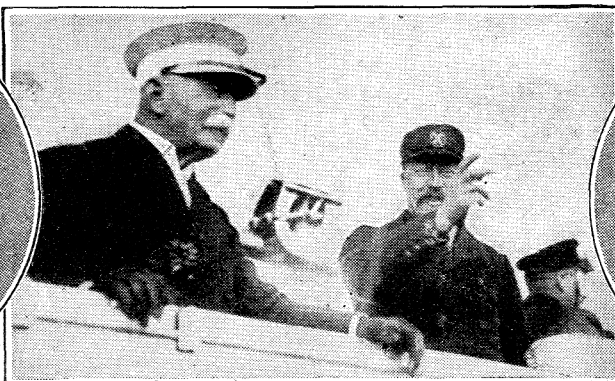
Archduke Eugene of Austria, commanding Austrian army attacking Russian forces in Hungary.



Sir Rudolf von Slatin, late British Inspector-General of Anglo-Egyptian Sudan, now fighting for Austria.



Congressman Bartholdt, head of new German organisation to propagate anti-British feeling in the States.



Inventor of the eternal gas-bag, Count Zeppelin, and Engineer Eschener, who installed machine-guns in Zeppelin airships, leaving Hamburg.



Krupp von Bohlen und Halbach, Germany's armament king, has been "Iron-Crossed" by the Kaiser.



Baron Burian (left), temporary Austrian Minister for Foreign Affairs, who succeeded Count Berchtold recently.



Royal commander of German cavalry regiment in France, Prince Adolph Schaumburg-Lippe.



Smiling heir of a crumbling Empire. Archduke Karl Franz Joseph, heir to the Austrian throne, walks in Berlin.

# Son of Ind wins Britain's most Coveted Honour

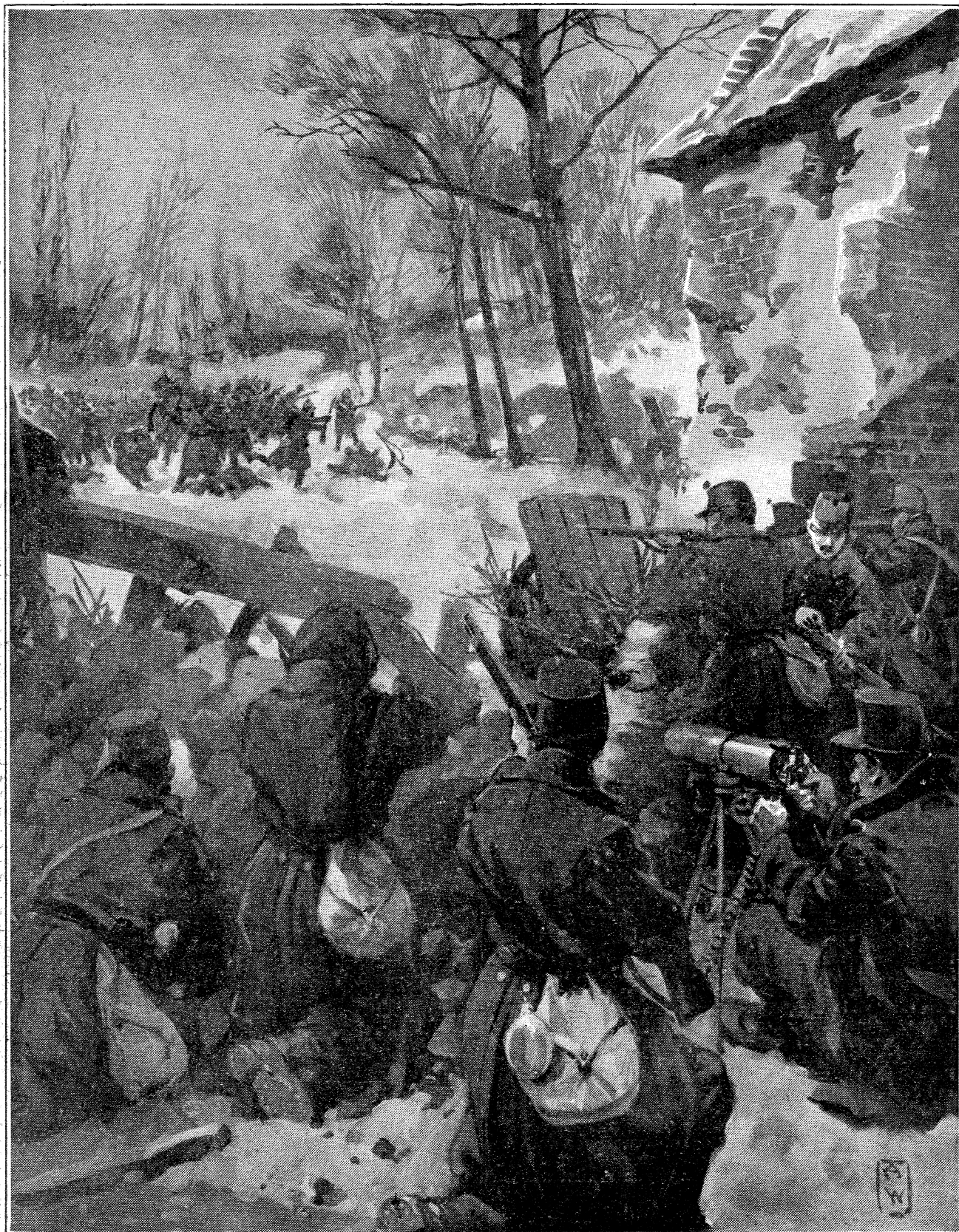


The second Indian soldier to gain the V.C. was Naik Darwan Sing Negi, of the First Battalion 39th Garhwalis. Part of the British trenches had been taken by the enemy, and violent attacks to recover it were made. The final assault was delivered by the First 39th Garhwalis. A murderous fire was poured on

the Indians by the Germans, but Darwan Sing, bayonet in hand, led the attack again and again. Half-a-dozen trench sections were soon cleared of the enemy, and there remained but three traverses to take when the heroic Indian was wounded by a bomb. He continued fighting until the last position fell.



# How Eight Belgian Heroes Preserved Allies' Line



Germans prepared to attack in force at a weak point in the Belgian line. A party of outposts discovered the manoeuvre and hastily barricading themselves in the shelter of a farmhouse decided to keep the unsuspecting enemy at bay with the aid of a machine-gun. When the Huns were within two hundred yards the

deadly machine-gun spluttered death and destruction in their closely-formed ranks. After two hours' fighting the farmhouse fort was reduced by German shells, but Belgian reinforcements came up in time to turn the tables. Three of the eight Belgians were killed and all the others wounded.



# THE WAR BY LAND

By F. A. McKenzie, "Daily Mail" War Correspondent

**W**HAT are the Russians doing? No question is put to me more often than this. Let me answer in a sentence. Russia is doing very well. A great deal of nonsense was talked at the start about the Russians. The numbers of their armies were absurdly overestimated, and their early victories were exaggerated. We were told in September that the Russian armies had crossed the Carpathians to the south, and were marching on Budapest. Panic-stricken crowds from East Prussia flocking into Berlin even led men to talk of a possible Russian occupation of the German capital. Having credited Russia with the impossible, there is now a tendency to deny her the credit really due to her. Let us come down to actual facts.

The Russian armies available against Germany and Austria after mobilisation had been completed—say a month after the outbreak of the war—numbered about 3,000,000 men. It was hopeless for the Russians to expect at the beginning to defend the whole line of their western frontier. When the Germans pressed their armies forward the Russians could at first do nothing but retreat. The war, in the beginning, centred around four main points—the German city of Königsberg to the north; Warsaw, the capital of Russian Poland, in the centre; Lemberg in Galicia to the south-east; and Cracow, the old capital of the kingdom of Poland, to the south-west. The object of the Russians was, first, to capture Königsberg, and to advance from there through Eastern Prussia into the heart of Germany; next, to defend Warsaw from German attacks; and thirdly, to capture Lemberg, to overrun the Austrian province of Galicia, and to advance on Cracow, and through it on to Vienna. The main German object was to capture Warsaw.

\* \* \*

## How Russia Smashed Austria

How far have these objects been carried out? Russia has had her greatest success to the south. In September, after three weeks' continuous fighting, the Austrian armies, aided by several German army corps, numbering altogether 1,000,000 men, were completely smashed, Lemberg was occupied, and Galicia was overrun to the very edge of the Carpathian Mountains. It was thought at the time that this defeat meant the rapid conquest of Austria-Hungary itself. But the Russians could only throw themselves in any great force into the Austrian Empire by one road—through Cracow westwards. To the south, the great line of the Carpathian Mountains presented a solid winter barrier. The Germans and Austrians quickly concentrated immense forces around Cracow, and constant fighting has been going on to the east of there since. The Russian armies have been held, and the capture of Cracow is not yet in sight.

Austria has been raising fresh legions, and to-day, aided by Germany, she is preparing for a new offensive against the Russians and against Serbia, and, if necessary against Rumania. She has to-day five armies ready—one for Serbia and four for Russia. The fighting around the Carpathians is not over; one might almost say that it has barely begun. But the Russians, in the spring campaign in this district, start with the advantage of occupying a vast area of the enemy's country. They will probably be aided by Rumania, and the invasion of Hungary in earnest will then proceed.

## The Fight for Warsaw

Warsaw was the natural point for the German advance towards Central Russia. The capture of Warsaw would

be an almost crushing blow, for Warsaw is the railway centre of Poland, and its occupation by the enemy would at once destroy the connection between various great Russian armies. The Germans at the beginning struck straight and struck hard for this point. There were not sufficient Russian armies against them, and they came within sight of victory. They occupied Lodz, the Oldham of Russia, the heart of the Russian cotton trade. They moved on till they were actually within fifteen miles of Warsaw itself. By this time the Grand Duke Nicholas, the Russian commander, had been able to accumulate his forces, and a terrific battle took place. There was a week of day and night fighting, and in the end the Russian front, two hundred and sixty miles long, swept the Germans back. But here, as in other parts of this war, the task of the victorious army became more difficult with each league it moved forward, while the defeated Germans, helped by fresh troops, were able gradually in time to check the Russians in turn. To-day the Russian and German armies face each other half-way between Lodz and Warsaw, and stretch downwards from there to the east of Cracow and to the Carpathian Mountains.

## The Invasion of Prussia

Russian expectations of early success were mainly based on the hope of capturing Königsberg, and advancing through Eastern Prussia. It seemed in the beginning that these hopes were likely to be realised. Two Russian armies, one under General Rennenkampf, who won so much glory in the Japanese War, and the other under General Schilinski, swept over the borders. Rennenkampf's army was almost at the gates of Königsberg when a disaster, the greatest the Russians have so far experienced, compelled a Russian retreat. The Schilinski army moved into the swampy and difficult country fronting Osterode, and the German General von Hindenburg saw his opportunity. German troops were flung up in overwhelming numbers. The Russians were caught. They could not retreat, they could not advance, they could not use their own strength. They were hemmed in. Merciless artillery fire drove the army back into the swamps. Guns sank in the mud, regiments became lost in the bogs. It was sheer slaughter. The Germans claim to have taken in that fighting 80,000 prisoners, and scores of thousands were slain. Only a remnant escaped. Rennenkampf withdrew his army with great difficulty. A defeat such as this would have been an almost overwhelming disaster for any other nation. For Russia it was an "unfortunate incident." Fresh forces were brought up. The Russian armies again flung themselves into Prussian territory, and to-day, after a temporary pause, they are once more advancing.

## What Russia Has Done

Russia shattered in the beginning the cream of the Austrian armies. She held up Germany before Warsaw at the moment when Germany seemed certain of victory. She has recovered from her defeat in the north. Her armies have proved, at every point, their efficiency. Her generals show that they have learned to good effect the lessons of the Japanese War. Her people have displayed a united devotion and self-sacrifice equal to any of the allies. They have even revolutionised their national habits. Russia, the land of heavy-drinkers, has abandoned vodka and spirits throughout her territories. The Russian Army is to-day a teetotal army, a thing incredible to any man who knew the Russia of ten years ago. On the splendid Russian victories over Turkey it is unnecessary to dwell here. Russia has done magnificently, and is to-day only beginning to show her full strength, and to reap the fruits of her great sacrifices.



# "Teddy Bear" Soldiers defy Huns & Weather



How a troop of British soldiers appear in the new fur coats which they have called "Teddy Bears." These have filled a long-felt want at the front. It is quite cold enough there to wear them with comfort over the military greatcoat.



A soldier unharnessing his horse. Our fighting men take great care of their faithful dumb friends both in action and behind the line of fire. The percentage of horses lost is very small.



British pickets working through a wood. Their fur coats have the effect of making them appear rather conspicuous against the dark background of trees.



Soldiers, happy in their new warm raiment and a welcome holiday from the muddy trenches, indulge in a game of cards outside their tents, the weather for once being fine and sunny.



Making sure of his bacon. Fur-coated warrior procures half a side from the store, where there is always plenty more when wanted.

# THE WAR BY SEA

By Commander Carlyon Bellairs, R.N.

**W**HEN the special correspondent of the "New York Tribune" visited the ships at Kiel, he stated that the Germans were placing great reliance on a new type of submarine, one of which, U32, he visited. This was on November 24th last year, and points to the fact that the batch of six—U31 to U36, are completed and in service by now. The captain of U32 said to the special correspondent that he hoped shortly to send several British super-Dreadnoughts to the bottom. "I have some friends in the Ajax—that is, I had some—and I shall be delighted to meet her, though the Lion or Tiger, or even King George V. will do if we do not see the Ajax."

## German Submarine? Commander's Empty Boast

Very likely U32, if she was not after poor, miserable little tramps, had her opportunity near Emden of seeing both the Lion and the Tiger chasing the German battle-cruisers, but her captain's other hopes failed to materialise except in the documents which live up to the saying "to lie like a bulletin." To this he can fairly retort that the evidence of Beatty's despatch shows that the submarines made the British squadron discontinue the chase.

It is uncertain whether it was a sister vessel, U31, which sank three merchant ships within fifty miles of Liverpool, as some of the accounts say U21. The probability is in favour of the vessel with the larger fuel supply; though, in any case, a vessel operating so far away, playing hide-and-seek for the whole journey, would surely rely on a source of supply of petrol somewhere nearer her farthest point of operations than the German port from which she set out.

This being so, and considering what hampered our battle-cruiser squadron, we arrive at the natural anxiety of all men to deal with the German submarines as faithfully as we did with the Emdens. We also arrive at two partial solutions of our difficulties which were efficacious in the case of the Emdens:

- (1) The extermination of bases and sources of supply.
- (2) A vigorous hunt which will make the seas too hot to hold them.

## How to Tackle the Enemy's Submarines

Now all this is easier said than done. Oiling a submarine is a small operation compared to coaling a cruiser, so the opportunities for evasion must be much greater. I am not now relying on the allegation made in Lord Charles Beresford's question concerning two submarines having been seen taking in oil from a steamer from Manchester in the Irish Sea. At the time this goes to press that question has not been answered. I simply state that our hunt

must be ruthless, and account for every drop of oil capable of being used in submarines, both at our ports and in the shipping coming to Europe. In this connection the coast base of supply is also the place of rest for a submarine. Some of these bases, like Zeebrugge, we know. The British airman's feat in dropping bombs on a submarine "resting" behind Zeebrugge breakwater is one way of hunting them. If hydroplanes accompanied a squadron in such a chase as occurred the other day, with a moderately calm surface, they could precede the squadron, and, from their height, see the submarines under the water, and drop bombs on them.

This much is certain in regard to circumscribing the action of German submarines. Nothing is gained by hysterical invocations of international law. The British lion's opinions are no use against the German eagle's pinions, but his bite is another matter. The moment is not propitious for a second Palmerston to tell us opinions are stronger than armies.

Still less ought we to ask how far the law allows us to lift our hands against a pirate. The objection to the "Syren and Shipping" offer of £500 is that it is not enough. A Government offer of £10,000, from the Prize Fund, for each German submarine captured or destroyed would meet the case.

## What Merchant Ships Might Do

A merchant ship by herself would have a difficulty in ramming a submarine, because the latter would come to the surface abeam, but if two or three set out in company a submarine would be in great difficulties. Her periscope, if that is used, only covers one-seventh of the horizon. She cannot take in the situation in regard to several ships which do not follow in line. If she comes up to view she exposes herself to ramming.

One thing is very satisfactory in regard to this appearance of a submarine in the Irish Sea. Coming on top of the German mine-field to the north of Ireland, it has finally scotched the doctrine that there is a strategical virtue in allowing the North Sea to become a no-ship sea blockaded from either end. We go back to old-fashioned principles such as Farragut's "the more you hunt the enemy the less he can hunt you."

We hear a good deal of patrols in the Press, but I should like to think that the patrols are not mere watchers by the coast, but that they, too, were hunting for the enemy and not waiting for him.

With the vanishing of Germany's fast battle-cruiser squadron under the punishment Beatty inflicted, the German submarines are the only enemy vessels to put to sea. Let the hunt then be in Lord Fisher's words on warfare, "Ruthless, relentless, and remorseless."

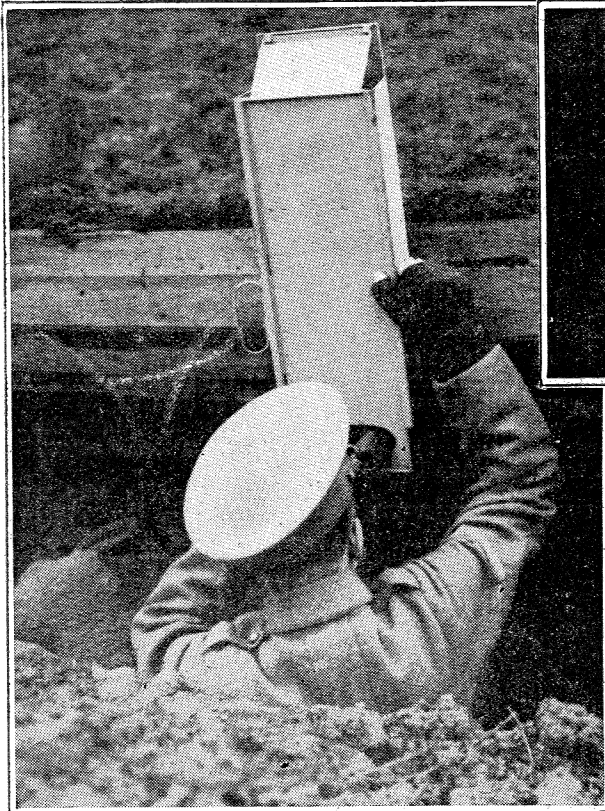


**THE SMILING VICTOR**

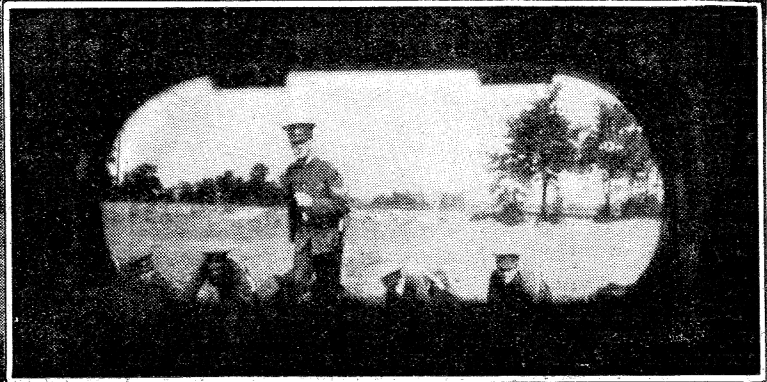
Vice-Admiral Sturdee, hero of the Falkland Islands battle, leaving the Admiralty last week.



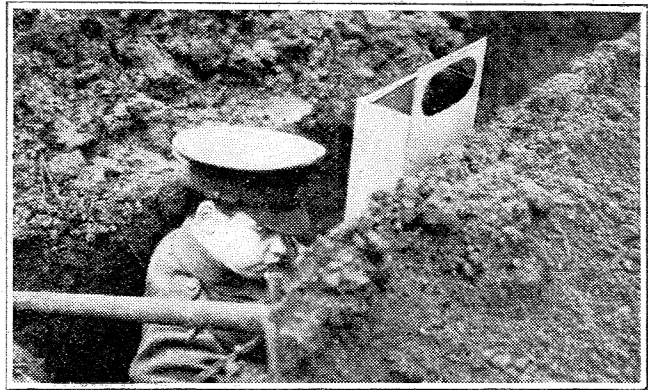
# A Periscope for Subterranean Warfare



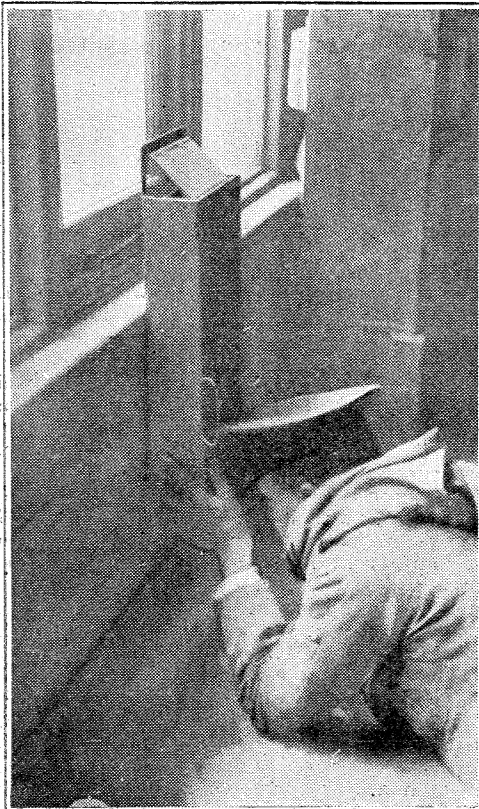
Soldier manipulating a new military periscope. This invention is being used extensively at the front, and has proved very serviceable as a means of watching enemy's positions from within the trenches.



View reflected in the military periscope used by unseen observer.



Another photograph showing how a British soldier, safely hidden in the trenches, is able to observe the movements of an enemy, which are reflected by means of glasses in the periscope.



Novel way of looking through a window. The periscope resembles a metal box, and can be folded and carried flat on the back.



Peeping Tom looks over the wall. Another demonstration of the value of the new periscope.



The periscope can be used horizontally. How an enemy is observed by an operator in hiding behind a tree.

# THE WAR IN THE AIR

THE fighting in the air which has taken place round about Dunkirk lately emphasises the value of a type of aeroplane which is a speciality of British aircraft designers and constructors. This is the very small, single-seater biplane of the kind which is known to flying people, and even in official military documents, as the "tabloid." The name was originally given to it because it was an example of "good goods in a small parcel," and also because it was a concentrated dose of medicine for people who at first disbelieved in the possibility of making really fast biplanes.

## High-Speed Flying in War

Before the advent of the first of the type all the fastest aeroplanes were monoplanes. Some of them reached enormous speeds, it is true—such, for instance, as the Deperdussin, which won the Gordon-Bennett race in 1913, doing over 120 miles an hour for a few minutes over the hour; but this machine had an engine of 160 h.p., and it landed at a speed of well over 90 miles an hour, running along for nearly a mile after touching the ground before

Soon after war broke out, the Martin-Handasyde firm, who had previously only built very big monoplanes, also began to build "tabloids." Their machines were built specially strong, to stand the knocking about and exposure of active service, and their landing gear was designed to stand bumping on the ground by clumsy fliers. Consequently, their speed was less than the others, the different machines varying from 85 to 87 miles an hour at their top speed, and landing at about 30 miles, if decently handled.

## Perfecting the "Tabloid" Machine

It is biplanes of these three types which have done so well on the Continent in chasing German aeroplanes. The "tabloids" are not used for ordinary reconnaissance, unless special information is desired in a hurry about doings at some distant point, and then an officer is sent off to get it, for most of the reconnaissance is done on slower machines which carry a pilot and an observer, so that the latter can give his whole attention to noting in detail what is going on below. The "tabloids" act, in fact, the part of fast cruisers to the Royal Flying Corps.

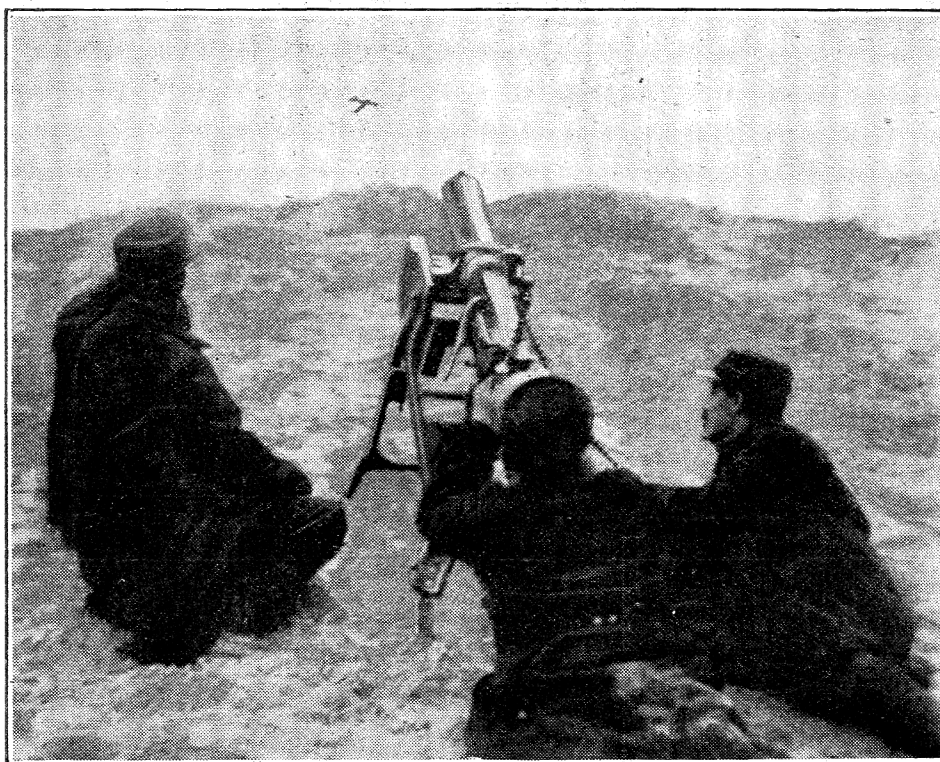
The naval pilots who made the raids across the Rhine to Düsseldorf and Cologne were mounted on Sopwith "tabloids" when they destroyed the Zeppelin in its shed, and damaged the railway at Cologne. The Bristols have been largely used by the Army for chasing the German aeroplanes, and the most notable achievement of the "Martinsydes"—as they are called—came off the other day, when an officer of the R.F.C., who happened to be in the air when a big German raid started, coolly tackled twelve Germans at once.

## Where the "Tabloids" Score

He went for the leading machine and had a shot at it with his pistol, missed it, went on at the next, and missed that; then, when he came to the third, by which time he had risen well above it, he circled round, and got in several shots in succession, wounding the German pilot and damaging the engine, thus forcing the Boche to come down and be captured. By this time two other R.F.C. officers had come up, and they took on the rest of the crowd, who quickly turned tail and made off home. Altogether, a fine piece of work.

Where the little "tabloids" score over the Germans is, of course, in their speed and climbing power. In the early part of the war the Germans were largely using the "Taube" type monoplane—machines with back-swept wings shaped like those of a pigeon (hence the name). These seldom exceeded 60 miles an hour, and climbed slowly, so that our ordinary reconnaissance machines, doing 65 to 70 miles an hour, were good enough to catch them; but of late the Germans have been using big, powerful biplanes which do about 70 miles an hour, and climb magnificently. The only things which can catch them are the "tabloids."

When I mention that the best "tabloids" can climb 1,000 feet a minute, which is equal to getting nearly four times as high as the towers of the Crystal Palace, it is perhaps easier to realise what quick climbing means. Once above the enemy on a fast machine, a pilot has little chance of being hit himself, and can manoeuvre for a favourable position from which to get a clear shot.



Actual photograph, exclusive to "The War Illustrated," showing a hostile aeroplane being fired at by anti-aircraft machine in charge of French gunners.

it pulled up, so that only a very high-class pilot dared to fly it.

The first "tabloid" biplane was produced by the Sopwith firm, and, with only an 80 h.p. engine, it reached a highest speed of 94 miles an hour; but it was especially notable for being able to fly as slowly as 37 miles an hour, so that a skilful pilot could slow it down to land at only a little over 20 miles an hour. Soon afterwards the Bristol Company produced a slightly different "tabloid" type biplane, which, with a similar engine, flew at 96 miles an hour, but it did not land quite so slowly. Then the Sopwith Company produced, in the middle of last summer, a special racing "tabloid" which did about 105 miles an hour, with an 80 h.p. engine; and then another, with a 100 h.p. engine, which does about 115 miles an hour. Of course these last are built specially light, and can only be trusted to the hands of a very fine pilot; but their terrific speed makes them, and their like, very valuable for anti-aircraft defence work in this country.



# Peaceful Glimpses of War-time Paris



Paul Poiret, the celebrated Paris dressmaker, as a simple soldier, shows his sympathy for the entente by indulging the English habit of smoking a pipe in the Champ Elysees.



Countess Oncieu de la Batie, who was refused a passport by the Germans in Brussels and escaped to Holland in a peasant's cart. She is now working for the Belgian refugees in Paris.



Paper-seller near the Opera tries to interest a French soldier in "La Liberté." Parisians are supplied with their papers by the fair sex, most of the newsboys having been called to the colours.



"Voila, Messieurs!" A fascinating midinette, in passing the Elysee Palace Hotel, Paris, hands a bouquet with charming grace to some wounded soldiers taking the air on the balcony.

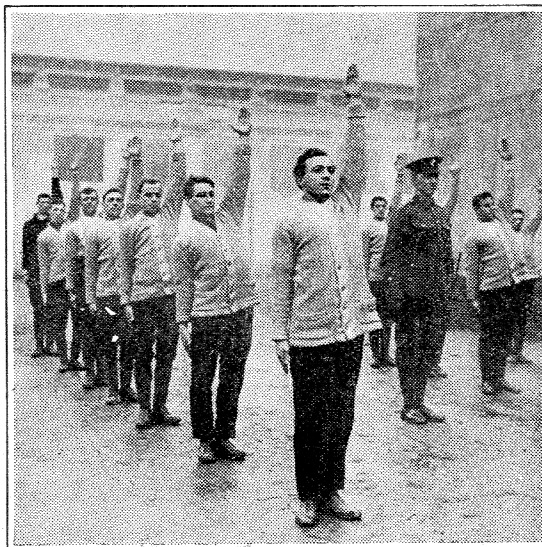
# Footballers to Play the Greater Game



Members of the Footballers' Battalion training hard in the grounds of the White City for their forthcoming match with the Huns. On account of their sport, they are already men of the finest physique.



Doubling after the trainer in the Exhibition grounds—a form of exercise at which the footballers should be fairly adept.



More members of the Footballers' Battalion at drill at the erstwhile pleasure resort, Shepherd's Bush.



Footballers as professional soldiers. Prominent players attend at the headquarters of their battalion to receive Army pay. By the table on the right are Mr. F. J. Wall, Secretary of the Football Association, Colonel Grantham, and Captain Elphinstone.





# OUR DIARY OF THE WAR



Being a Complete Record of Events from  
the Eve of Hostilities to January 31st, 1915

JUNE 28.—Assassination of Archduke Franz Ferdinand and his wife at Serajevo.

JULY 23.—Austro-Hungarian 48-hours' ultimatum to Serbia.

JULY 24.—The Russian Cabinet considers Austrian action a challenge to Russia.

JULY 27.—Sir E. Grey proposes conference, to which France and Italy agree.

JULY 28.—Austria-Hungary declares war against Serbia.

JULY 29.—Austrians bombard Belgrade. Tsar appeals to Kaiser to restrain Austria.

JULY 30.—Russia mobilises sixteen army corps. Bombardment of Belgrade.

JULY 31.—State of war declared in Germany. General mobilisation ordered in Russia. London Stock Exchange closed. M. Jaurès assassinated.

AUG. 1.—Germany sends 12-hours' ultimatum to Russia to stop mobilising, and declares war. Mobilisation in Austria, France, Belgium, and Holland. Italy declares neutrality. Sir John French appointed Inspector-General of the Forces. British Naval Reserves called up. Bank rate 10 per cent. M. Delcassé French War Minister. Montenegro identifies herself with Serbia.

AUG. 2.—British ships seized at Kiel. German troops invade Luxemburg and enter Crêcy. Russian forces cross German frontier at Schwidzen. Rumania declares neutrality.

AUG. 3.—Germany declares war against France. German cruiser bombards Libau. In reply to a 12-hours' ultimatum from Germany (expiring at 7 a.m.), Belgium refuses to allow passage of German troops through her territory, and King Albert sends "supreme appeal" to King George. German troops envelop Visé (which was afterwards burnt). General Joffre, French Commander-in-Chief, leaves Paris for the French frontier. Grand Duke Nicholas appointed Generalissimo of Russian Army. Australia offers 20,000 men. Sir E. Grey's speech in the Commons. British naval mobilisation completed. Moratorium Bill passed. Bank Holiday extended to Aug. 7.

AUG. 4.—Germany declares war on Belgium, and her troops, under General von Emmich, attack Liège. Belgian defence conducted by General Leman. German cruiser Breslau bombards French port of Bona (Algeria). German Reichstag authorises an extraordinary expenditure of £265,000,000. British ultimatum to Germany demanding that Belgian neutrality shall be respected. Ultimatum expires at 11 p.m., when state of war exists. British Army mobilisation begins, and Reserves and Territorials are called up. Mr. Asquith's speech in the Commons. Admiral Sir John Jellicoe appointed to supreme command of the Home Fleets. The British Government takes control of the railways.

AUG. 5.—Lord Kitchener appointed War Minister. Königin Luise, German mine-layer, sunk off Harwich by H.M.S. Lance. British White Paper issued. Resignation of Viscount Morley, Mr. John Burns, and Mr. Trevelyan. President Wilson offers his services for mediation.

AUG. 6.—H.M.S. Amphion sunk in North Sea by floating mine; 131 lives lost. Lord Kitchener asks for 500,000 recruits, 100,000 to be raised forthwith. Vote of credit for £100,000,000 agreed to by the Commons without dissent.

AUG. 7.—Prince of Wales's National Relief Fund opened. New £1 and 10s. banknotes issued, and postal-orders made legal tender. Port of Lome (German Togoland) taken, and South Togoland surrenders.

AUG. 8.—French troops occupy Altkirch and Mulhouse. French and Belgian troops co-operating in Belgian territory. Legion of Honour conferred on Liège. Bank rate 5 per cent.

AUG. 9.—German troops in Liège town. Austria sends troops to help Germans.

German submarine U15 sunk by H.M.S. Birmingham.

AUG. 10.—Diplomatic relations between France and Austria broken off. German cavalry checked at Hasselt. French fall back from Mulhouse but take up passes in the Vosges. Enrolment of first batch of 30,000 special constables for London area. Canada offers 20,000 men (afterwards increased to 200,000), and 98,000,000 lb. of flour. Official Press Bureau opened in London.

AUG. 12.—Great Britain and Austria at war. German cruisers Goeben and Breslau (having escaped from Messina) enter Dardanelles, and are purchased by Turkey.

AUG. 13.—Battle of Haelen (Aug. 12-13) ends, according to the Belgian War Office, "all to the advantage of the Belgian forces." German "official" news first sent out by wireless. German steamer captured on Lake Nyasa. Earl Roberts appointed Colonel-in-Chief of Oversea Dominions Volunteers.

AUG. 14.—French war credit of £40,000,000 authorised. H.M.S. Pegasus destroys German wireless station at Dar-es-Salaam.

AUG. 15.—The Prince of Wales's National Relief Fund reaches £1,000,000. British Press Bureau issues warning against alarmist rumours. Taveta (British East Africa) occupied by Germans. French drive Germans back at Dinant.

AUG. 16.—Tsar promises Home Rule to a re-united Poland. Death of Von Emmich confirmed. Austrian cruiser Zenta sunk at Antivari in the Adriatic, and Austrian torpedo-boat No. 19 sunk by mine at Pola.

AUG. 17.—It is reported officially that the British Expeditionary Force has landed safely in France. Belgian Government removes from Brussels to Antwerp. Japan asks Germany to remove her warships from Japanese and Chinese waters, and to evacuate Kiao-chau; reply to be received by Aug. 23. Death of General Sir James Grierson.

AUG. 17-21.—Serbian victory over Austrians at Shabat.

AUG. 18.—German success at Diest and Tirlemont.

AUG. 19.—Germans occupy Aerschot and Louvain, and Gen. von Kotowé appointed Governor of Liège. Russian forces defeat First German Army Corps near Eydtkuhen. General Smith-Dorrien appointed to command an army corps in France in succession to the late General Grierson.

AUG. 20.—Abandoned for strategical reasons, Brussels is formally entered by the Germans under Gen. Sixtus von Arnim. The French retake Mulhouse. General Leman found wounded and unconscious under last of Liège forts and made a prisoner by the Germans. Death of Pope Pius X.

AUG. 21.—British forces occupy line between Condé and Mons, the French main army being along the line of the Sambre, on the British right. German war levies of £8,000,000 on Brussels (£11 per head of the inhabitants), and £2,400,000 on Province of Liège. Battle of Charleroi begins. Franco-British Loan of £20,000,000 to Belgium announced. Partial investment of Namur. Russians (under Rennenkampf) rout three German army corps (under Von Hindenburg) at Gumbinnen, in East Prussia, after two days' battle.

AUG. 22.—British troops extended from Condé through Mons and Binche. Battle of Charleroi ends; French compelled to withdraw.

AUG. 23.—Japan declares war on Germany. British Army engaged at Mons against greatly superior forces; battle lasted four days. Three of Namur forts fall; town evacuated by the Allies, who begin retreat to the Marne, pursued by the Germans under General von Kluck. French v

draw from Lorraine upon Nancy and Belfort, and Germans occupy Lunéville. Russians occupy Soldau.

AUG. 24.—Fall of Namur. Allies abandon line of the Sambre. Germans try to drive British into Maubeuge; but British hold their own. Antwerp garrison drives Germans out of Malines. Japanese Fleet begins bombardment of Tsing-tau.

AUG. 25.—Louvain destroyed by Germans. Issue of the first of a series of official Belgian reports on outrages by Germans in Belgium. Allies retire, fighting rearguard actions, towards the Cambrai-Le Cateau line. Lord Kitchener, in House of Lords, pays high tribute to gallantry of British troops. Mr. Asquith, in the Commons, says "We want all the troops we can get." Zeppelin drops bombs on Antwerp.

AUG. 26.—British forces engaged at Tournai and Guignies, and hold line Cambrai-Le Cateau-Landrecies. Field-Marshal von der Goltz appointed Military Governor of Brussels. Austria declares war on Japan.

AUG. 27.—Allies retire to line of the Somme. German bombardment of Malines, shells falling on the cathedral. British Marines occupy Ostend. German cruiser Magdeburg blown up off the coast of Finland. German armed liner Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse sunk by H.M.S. Highflyer.

AUG. 28.—Surrender of Longwy, after 24 days' resistance. Three German cruisers and two German destroyers sunk off Heligoland. British casualties, 81. Enlistment of second 100,000 New British Army begins.

AUG. 29.—French Army drives back the enemy near Guise. German aeroplane drops bombs over Paris.

AUG. 29-31.—Battle of Osterode (or Tannenberg) ends in heavy defeat of Russians under Rennenkampf. Surrender of Apia (German Samoa) to New Zealand force.

AUG. 31.—Allies have retired to line between Amiens and Verdun. German troops occupy Amiens. British casualties, Aug. 23-26: Killed, 163; wounded, 686; missing, 4,278.

SEPT. 1.—1st British Cavalry Brigade and 4th Guards Brigade sharply engaged with enemy near Compiègne. 9th Lancers capture ten German guns near Compiègne. Russians (under Gen. Russky) after seven days' fighting rout five Austrian army corps (over 250,000 men), under Gen. Auffenberg, at Lemberg, in Galicia, take 70,000 prisoners, and capture 200 guns. More bombs dropped on Paris.

SEPT. 2.—Allies hold line of the Seine, the Marne, and the Meuse above Verdun. Fresh bomb attack on Antwerp. Name of Russian capital altered from St. Petersburg to Petrograd. National Relief Fund, £2,000,000.

SEPT. 3.—British forces south of the Marne, between Lagny and Signy-Signets. Germans at Suippes, Ville-sur-Tourbe, and Chateau Thierry, and preparing to cross the Marne at La Ferté-sous-Jouarre. French Government withdraw from Paris to Bordeaux; General Gallieni appointed Military Governor of Paris. Further list of British casualties in France issued: Killed, 70; wounded, 390; missing, 4,758. H.M.S. Speedy, gunboat, mined. Trade Union Congress issues a manifesto calling on trade unionists to join the British Army. Cardinal Giacomo della Chiesa elected Pope (as Benedict XV.). Moratorium extended to Oct. 4.

SEPT. 4.—Belgians open dykes near Termonde attacked by Germans. Asquith, at the C... the opening and Ki...

# Brave Britons Lost by Land and Sea



Major G. HEBDEN RALEIGH,  
Royal Flying Corps.



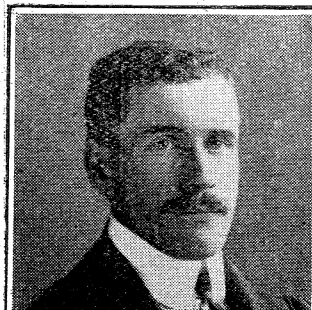
Capt. H. J. A. ROCHE,  
Royal Munster Fusiliers.



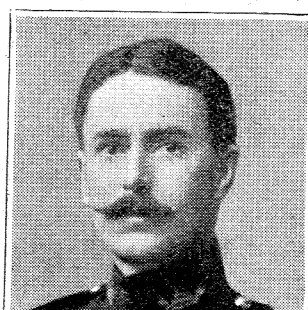
Capt. R. E. M. PAKENHAM,  
Royal Munster Fusiliers.



Capt. MAURICE HELYAR,  
Rifle Brigade.



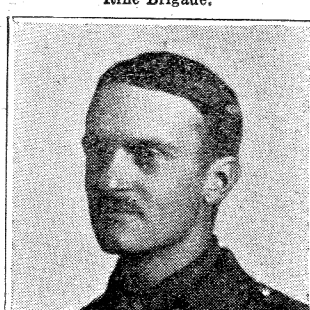
Capt. C. J. SPENCER (missing),  
Devonshire Regt.



Capt. H. C. RICHMOND,  
Gloucester Regt.



Capt. C. H. WICKHAM,  
Royal Fusiliers.



Sec.-Lieut. G. E. BURDEKIN,  
Sherwood Foresters.

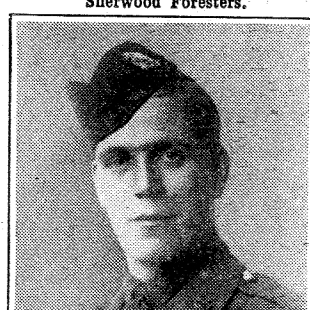


Lieut. R. H. WILLIAMSON,  
R.G.A.

Major George Hebdon Raleigh, Essex Regiment and Royal Flying Corps, received his commission in 1899, and was gazetted captain in 1908. He saw much service in South Africa, being dangerously wounded at Dreifontein. Major Raleigh met his death through a fall with his aeroplane in France.

Captain Hyacinth Joseph Albert Roche, Royal Munster Fusiliers and Royal Flying Corps (killed in action) entered the Munsters in 1908, and was promoted lieutenant in 1910, when he joined the Royal Flying Corps. He was made a flight officer in April last.

Captain Robert Edward Michael Pakenham entered the Royal Munster Fusiliers in 1897, and saw active service in South Africa. He retired from the Army in 1912, but rejoined his regiment on the outbreak of the war.



Lieut. J. R. MYLLES,  
Highland Light Infantry.



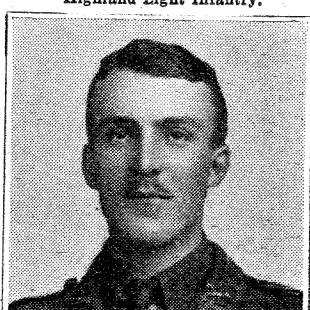
Lieut. L. C. MOOR-RADFORD,  
1st South Staffs Regt.



Lieut. CUTHBERT BOWEN,  
East African Police.



Lieut. C. PATTERSON,  
Lancashire Fusiliers.



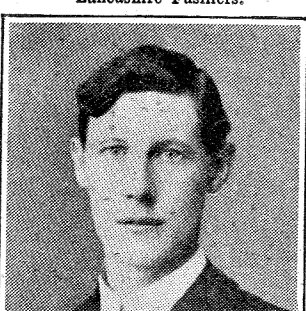
Sec.-Lieut. E. W. WILSON,  
1st West Yorks.



Capt. C. G. TAYLOR, M.V.O.,  
H.M.S. Tiger.



Warrant-Officer R. J. PAGE,  
H.M.S. Good Hope.



Lieut.-Com. H. L. SHEPHERD,  
H.M.S. Viknor.





## OUR DIARY OF THE WAR—continued

- Kiel in damaged condition. (It transpired later that they had been engaged with the Russian Baltic Fleet.)
- SEPT. 5.—German occupation of Rheims. General Joffre decides to take the offensive. British Admiralty announces formation of Naval Brigades (15,000 men) for service on sea or land. British, French, and Russian Governments mutually engage not to conclude peace separately. H.M.S. Pathfinder sunk in North Sea by submarine U21.
- SEPT. 6.—General action begins along a line between Senlis and Verdun. Battle of the Marne, Sept. 6-10. Sack of Dinant-sur-Meuse. Wilson liner Runo sunk by mines in North Sea. German warships destroy fifteen British trawlers in the North Sea and take their crews prisoners.
- SEPT. 7.—Fighting at Nanteuil-le-Hadouin, Meaux, Sézanne, Vitry-le-François, and Verdun. The Germans, who had advanced as far as the Coulommiers and La Ferté Gaucher district, obliged to fall back. Fall of Maubeuge (invested since Aug. 25). Attack on Nancy by the army of German Crown Prince; attack repulsed after ten days' fighting. German war levies on Brussels, Liège Province, Liège City, Louvain, Brabant Province, Lille, Arras, Amiens, Lens, Roubaix, and Turcoing total £28,812,000, and 100,000 cigars. Burgomaster tries to save Ghent from occupation by engaging to furnish provisions for German troops.
- SEPT. 8.—Fighting along the line Montmirail-Le Petit Sompuis; enemy driven back ten miles. Heavy fighting at Ravaruska; Russians capture Mikolajov. Chancellor of the Exchequer's speech on "silver bullets." Serbians invade Bosnia. Termonde sacked by Germans.
- SEPT. 9.—White Star liner Oceanic wrecked off North Coast of Scotland; no lives lost. Prime Minister announces a vote for a further 500,000 men for the British Army, bringing up its strength to 1,186,400, exclusive of Territorials. General French reports the enemy has been driven back all along the line; our troops having crossed the Marne, and captured twelve Maxim guns, a battery, and 350 prisoners. The King's Message to Oversea Dominions, and to the Princes and Peoples of India issued. Home Secretary takes over responsibility for the Press Bureau. Offers of service from Indian rulers read in the Commons. Announcement that 70,000 Indian troops are to be employed in Europe; six maharajahs with cadets of other noble families to go on active service. Capture of German mines on disguised trawlers in North Sea.
- SEPT. 10.—Germans driven back to line Soissons-Rheims. General French's first despatch—Aug. 23—Sept. 7—published in "London Gazette." British Naval airships to make short cruises over London. Russians take Tomaszov. Japan identifies herself with Russia. France, and Great Britain in deciding not to make peace independently. Governor of Nyasaland announces repulse of German invasion. Cattaro bombarded.
- SEPT. 10-14.—German cruiser Emden captures six British ships in Bay of Bengal, sinks five, and releases the other with the crews of all six on board.
- SEPT. 11.—British force crosses the Ourcq.
- SEPT. 12.—Allies capture 6,000 prisoners and 160 guns. French retake Lunéville. Commencement of Battle of the Aisne, on the north bank of which the Germans strongly entrenched themselves. Hamburg-Amerika liner Spreewald captured by H.M.S. Berwick. German wireless station at Herberthöhe (Pacific) taken by Australian Navy. Russian victory near Krasnik, Galicia.
- SEPT. 13.—German cruiser Hela sunk by British submarine E9.
- SEPT. 14.—British troops cross the Aisne near Soissons. German Crown Prince's headquarters removed from St. Ménehould to Montfaucon. British auxiliary cruiser Cammania sinks the Cap Trafalgar off East Coast of South America. H.M. gunboat Dwarf attacked by German steamer on Cameroon River; steamer captured. Resignation of General Beyers, Commandant-General of South African Defence Force.
- SEPT. 15.—China allows Japanese to land near Kiaochow. Russians capture Sandomir.
- SEPT. 16.—General Delarey shot by accident whilst motoring at Johannesburg. Bombs from Japanese aeroplanes dropped on German ships in Kiaochow Bay. H.M. gunboat Dwarf rammed by German merchant-ship Nachtigall, which was wrecked. Commander Samson, with force attached to Naval Flying Corps, scatters a Uhlan patrol near Doullens. Russian retirement from East Prussia.
- SEPT. 17.—Lord Kitchener announces that rather more than six regular divisions (each 18,600 strong) and two cavalry divisions (each 10,000 strong) of British troops are in the fighting-line; and expresses the hope that the new army of 500,000 men will be ready to take the field in the spring of 1915. Germans again bombard Termonde, and are repulsed by Belgians. Grand Duke Nicholas, in a Proclamation to the peoples of Austria-Hungary, declares Russia seeks nothing except establishment of truth and justice. In Tavorovo district Russians capture transport columns of two army corps, 30 guns, 5,000 prisoners, and enormous quantities of war material. German force attacks Nakob (South Africa). H.M.S. Figsard II. founders during gale in Channel.
- SEPT. 18.—General Joffre decides to attempt envelopment of German right flank on the Aisne. Parliament prorogued. National Anthem sung in the House of Commons.
- SEPT. 19.—Rheims Cathedral shelled by German artillery. German vessels reported sunk in Victoria Nyanza. Lissa occupied.
- SEPT. 20.—Loss of Submarine AEr reported from Melbourne. H.M.S. Pegasus attacked and disabled by the German cruiser Königsberg whilst refitting in Zanzibar Harbour.
- SEPT. 21.—Russians carry Jaroslav by assault.
- SEPT. 22.—British cruisers Aboukir, Hogue, and Cressy torpedoed by submarine U9 in North Sea. Loss of 62 officers and 1,400 men. German cruiser Emden shells oil-tanks at Madras. General Botha takes the field as Commander-in-Chief. Flight-Lieut. Collet drops bombs on Zeppelin sheds at Düsseldorf.
- SEPT. 23.—British force landed near Laoshan Bay.
- SEPT. 24.—Allies occupy Peronne. German aircraft drop bombs on Boulogne and Ostend. Attempt to wreck Dover express at Hither Green. Australian forces announce their occupation of seat of government of Kaiser Wilhelm's Land (German New Guinea).
- SEPT. 25.—Battle of Augustovo begins.
- SEPT. 26.—Russians establish their position on the railway to Cracow. German raid on Walfish Bay. Indian troops at Marseilles.
- SEPT. 27.—South African troops occupy Lüderitzbucht. Surrender of Duala and capture of eight Woermann ships and German gunboat Soden by H.M.S. Cumberland. German aeroplane drops bombs on Paris. Germans occupy Malines.
- SEPT. 28.—Admiralty statement of losses in shipping since outbreak of war: German, 1,140,000 tons (387 ships); British, 229,000 tons (86 ships).
- SEPT. 29.—Germans bombard Antwerp's first line of defence. Serbians recapture Semlin, first taken by them on Sept. 11. Emden reported to have sunk four more British steamships and captured a collier in the Indian Ocean.
- OCT. 1.—Bombardment of Antwerp forts resumed; Waelhem, Wavre, St. Catherine, Puer, and Lierre being hotly engaged.
- OCT. 2.—Mr. Asquith, at Cardiff, discloses how Germany tried in 1912 to get "a free hand to dominate Europe." British Admiralty announce counter measures to German mine-laying in lower area of North Sea. German sortie from Tsing-tau repulsed.
- OCT. 3.—Battle of Augustovo ends in defeat of Germans by Russians.
- OCT. 3-19.—British force withdrawn from the Aisne to St. Omer.
- OCT. 5 and 6.—President Poincaré visits the headquarters of the allied armies.
- OCT. 5.—General von Moltke replaced by General von Falkenhayn as Chief of the German General Staff. 8,000 British Naval and Marine forces in Antwerp. National Relief Fund, £3,000,000. Publication of Belgian Grey Book and Russian Orange Book.
- OCT. 6.—Police notice published regarding the more effective masking of the lights of London. Canadian Government announce decision to raise a second overseas contingent of 22,000 men.
- OCT. 7.—Publication of Cape Town message describing how British and Boers were trapped by Germans in Namaqualand. Japanese occupy the island of Jahuait, in the Marshall Islands, and seize Shantung Railway as far as Tsi-nan-fu. Submarine E9 returns safely after sinking German torpedo-boat destroyer S126 off Ems River. Belgian Government leave Antwerp for Ostend. Houlder liner La Correntina sunk by German cruiser Kronprinz Wilhelm in voyage from Buenos Aires to Liverpool.
- OCT. 8.—Between Sept. 12 and this date, when Sir John French's third despatch was written, the British losses included 561 officers and 12,980 men. Commonwealth of Australia announce a gift of £100,000 to Belgium. Squadron-Commander Spenser D. A. Grey, R.N., and Lieuts. R. L. G. Marix and S. V. Sippe destroy a Zeppelin at Düsseldorf. Mutiny of Lieut.-Col. S. G. Maritz in South Africa. Home Office issues statement on espionage.
- OCT. 9.—Fall and occupation of Antwerp by Germans under General von Bäseler; Belgian army and British troops retire; about 2,000 of the British cross the Dutch border, and are interned. German levy of £20,000,000 on Antwerp. Heavy fighting at Arras. French and British cavalry capture German convoy with 850 men and mitrailleuses in Roye region.
- OCT. 10.—British Red Cross nurses expelled from Brussels. Russian cruiser Pallada torpedoed by German submarines in the Baltic; two of the submarines sunk. Death of King Carlo I. of Rumania, who is succeeded by his nephew Ferdinand I.
- OCT. 11.—Great battle for the coast begins between Aire, Bethune, and La Bassée. Germans occupy Ghent. Twenty bombs from German aircraft dropped on Paris; Notre Dame damaged, four people killed and fourteen wounded.
- OCT. 12.—More bombs on Paris; Gare du Nord struck. Bombs on Ostend, 3rd Cavalry Division and 7th Division, under Sir Henry Rawlinson, operating near Ghent and Antwerp, ordered to co-operate as soon as possible with main British forces in Flanders. Martial law in South Africa.
- OCT. 13.—Germans occupy Lille. Belgian Government at Havre. Allies advance between Arras and Albert and towards Craonne.
- OCT. 14.—Germans occupy Bruges. Franco-British forces occupy Bailleul and Ypres. Fighting along the Vistula and the San to Przemyśl, and south to the Dniester. Monfalcone dockyard, near Trieste, destroyed by fire. Mr. Noel Buxton and his brother shot at and wounded at Bucharest by a Young Turk.
- OCT. 15.—Germans at Blankenberghe. The Admiralty announces sinking of Hamburg-Amerika liner Markomannia and capture of Greek steamer Pontoporos (the Emden's colliers), near Sumatra, by H.M.S. Yarmouth. First Canadian Expeditionary Force of 33,800 officers and men arrives at Plymouth. H.M.S. Hawke sunk by submarine U9 in North Sea.
- OCT. 16.—Death of the Marquis di San Giuliano, Italian Minister for Foreign Affairs. He is succeeded by Signor Salandra.
- OCT. 17.—H.M.S. Undaunted, accompanied by the destroyers Lance, Lennox, Legion, and Loyal, sinks four German destroyers (S115, S117, S118, and S119) off the Dutch coast. French cruiser Waldeck Rousseau

## OUR DIARY OF THE WAR—continued

- sinks Austrian submarine. Distinguished Conduct Medal for Navy instituted. British-Japanese bombardment of Tsing-tau. Japanese cruiser Takachico sunk in Kiaochau Bay.
- Oct. 17 and 18.—Anti-German riots at Deptford.
- Oct. 18.—Armed liner Caronia brings oil-tank steamer Brendilla into Halifax, N.S. Loss of submarine E3.
- Oct. 19.—Two long despatches from Sir John French published describing the fighting on the Marne and Aisne between Aug. 28 and Sept. 28. British casualties, Sept. 12-28: Officers, 561; men, 12,980. Enemy in greatly superior strength on the Ys. The monitors Severn, Humber, and Mersey commence heavy bombardment of Belgian coast, repulsing German attacks on Nieupoort. Machinery of American Red Cross ship Hamburg reported to have been damaged by this vessel's former German crew. Heavy fighting between Nieupoort and Dixmude. Absinthe prohibited by Paris police. Cholera in Galicia.
- Oct. 20.—German submarine U17 sinks British steamer Glitra, off Karmoe. Three officers and 70 men of rebel Lieut.-Col. Maritz's commando captured; 40 others surrender. Admiralty provision of "swimming collars" for men of the Fleet. Tsar prohibits Government sale of vodka.
- Oct. 21.—It is announced that the expenditure on the war, which in the first ten weeks averaged about 5½ millions per week, has risen to about 8½ millions. Admiralty issues despatches on the Battle of Heligoland Bight.
- Oct. 22.—Emden reported to have sunk the British steamers Chikana, Troilus, Ben Mohr, and Clan Grant, and captured the collier Exford and the St. Egbert 150 miles S.W. of Cochín. Wholesale arrests of unnaturalised aliens in the United Kingdom. Egyptian Government announces that enemy ships are to be removed from Suez Canal ports.
- Oct. 23.—Belgians co-operating with Franco-British troops against the Germans between Ostend and Nieupoort; British and French warships co-operating. Dykes cut along the line of the Yser.
- Oct. 24.—Lahore division of Indian Army corps at Lacon. German submarine rammed off Dutch coast by H.M. destroyer Badger. Fierce fighting in Galicia, from Sandomir to Przemyśl. Lord Kitchener appeals to public to refrain from treating soldiers to drink.
- Oct. 25.—Allies occupy Melzicourt. Death of Sir Charles Douglas, Chief of Imperial General Staff, who is succeeded by Sir James Wolfe Murray.
- Oct. 26.—Russian victory on the Pilitza. Russian cavalry occupy Lodz, 70 miles from Warsaw. Admiralty announces that 70 ships of the Allies are in pursuit of the eight or nine enemy raiders in the Atlantic, Pacific, and Indian Oceans, including the Karlsruhe, a German cruiser in the Atlantic, which has sunk 13 ships, valued at £1,011,000, sending the crews into Tenerife. French steamer Amiral Ganteaume, with Belgian refugees on board, damaged by torpedo between Boulogne and Folkestone. British merchantman Manchester Commerce sunk by mine off northern coast of Ireland; captain and 13 men perishing; 30 saved. German troops cross the Yser between Nieupoort and Dixmude. Lieut. Prince Maurice of Battenberg, K.R.R., reported killed in action. Edea occupied.
- Oct. 27.—French report the destruction of several German batteries by their artillery fire between Soissons and Berry-au-Bac on the Aisne. Germans thrust back between Ypres and Roulers, and driven out of French Lorraine. Colonel Maritz and his forces routed by Col. Britz; Maritz wounded, having fled to German S.W. Africa. Lord Buxton reports revolt of Generals Beyers and Christian De Wet. General Botha routs General Beyers's commando. German mine-field notified 20 miles north of Tory Island.
- Oct. 28.—Belgian troops reported to have defeated Germans at Ki Senie, on Lake Tanganyika. Lord Kitchener announces that a further 100,000 men are urgently needed to complete the requirements of the Army. Breslau and Hamidieh bombard Theodosia and Novorossisk in Black Sea.
- Oct. 29.—Resignation of Prince Louis of Battenberg, First Sea Lord. Lord Fisher appointed to succeed him.
- Oct. 30.—Publication by the "Morning Post" of the Kaiser's letter to Lord Tweedmouth in 1908, in which it was emphatically denied that the German Navy Bill was aimed at Great Britain. Königsberg held up by H.M.S. Chatham in Rufigi River, German East Africa.
- Oct. 31.—H.M.S. Hermes torpedoed in Dover Strait. Wreck of hospital ship Rohilla off Whitby in a gale. Great attack on British First Corps by Prussian Guard near Ypres. Gheluvelt retaken by British. London Scottish in the fighting near Ypres. Emden sinks Russian cruiser Zhemchug and French destroyer Mousquet off Penang. Italy occupies Saseno. Resignation of Signor Rubini, and fall of Italian Cabinet.
- Nov. 1.—Foreign Office statement on British-Turkish relations. Monmouth and Good Hope sunk by German squadron (Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Nürnberg, Leipzig, and Dresden) off Chili.
- Nov. 2.—Martial law in Egypt. Passengers and crews of Vandyck, Hurstdale, and Glanton landed at Sara; the vessels named having been sunk by the Karlsruhe.
- Nov. 3.—British cruiser Minerva shells fortress and barracks at Akabah, in the Red Sea; and a combined British and French force bombards the Dardanelles forts. Enemy squadron fires on coastguard patrol Halcyon, off Yarmouth (one man wounded); submarine D5 sunk by mine during pursuit of the German vessels. Admiral Sir Percy Scott appointed to the President, additional, for special service. Russians occupy Kielce.
- Nov. 4.—King and Queen visit Canadian troops on Salisbury Plain. German cruiser Yorck sunk (by mine or submarine) near Wilhelmshaven. Rebel General Müller defeated by Colonel-Commandant Mentz in South Africa.
- Nov. 5.—"London Gazette" announces that, owing to hostile acts committed by Turkish forces under German officers, a state of war exists from to-day between Great Britain and Turkey, and that Cyprus has been annexed. Turkish Ambassador and his Staff leave London. Kaiser and Prince Henry of Prussia removed from Navy List. German officer in Alexandria Police Force sentenced to penal servitude for fomenting rebellion in Egypt. Baron Sidney Sonnino becomes Foreign Minister in the new Italian Cabinet. From this date the whole of the North Sea declared "a military area." Earl Annesley and Lieut. C. F. Beevor lost in seaplane.
- Nov. 6.—British male subjects between the ages of 17 and 55 arrested in Germany and sent to concentration camps. Belgium declares war on Turkey. Russian troops capture Turkish position at Kuprukeni, on the road to Erzurum. German spy Karl Lody shot at the Tower of London.
- Nov. 7.—Four Turkish transports sunk by Russian fleet. Surrender of Tsing-tau; 2,300 prisoners taken. Formation of Army Cyclist Corps authorised.
- Nov. 8.—British Indian force occupies Fao, in Persian Gulf. German cruiser Geier interned at Honolulu by U.S.A. Flushing burgomaster proclaims that all vessels, except mail-boats, entering the Scheldt at night will run risk of being fired upon. German aeroplane drops two bombs on Dunkirk. De Wet's son Daniel killed in engagement with Cronje.
- Nov. 9.—German cruiser Emden driven ashore at Keeling (Cocos) Island and burnt by H.M.A.S. Sydney. Captain von Müller and Prince Francis Joseph of Hohenzollern prisoners; unwounded. Estimated value of ships and cargoes destroyed by the Emden: £2,211,000. Reciprocal arrangement for exchange of non-military subjects between Austria and Great Britain announced. Pension Scale increased. Nigerian Emirs place £38,000 at disposal of Governor-General.
- Nov. 10.—D.S.O. awarded to sixteen British officers. Germans take Dixmude.
- Nov. 11.—King opens Parliament. Parliamentary Recruiting Committee scheme announced. H.M.S. Niger torpedoed by a submarine off Deal. Repulse with enormous loss of the Prussian Guard near Ypres (Nov. 11 and 12).
- Nov. 12.—Spy peril debate in Commons. Defeat of De Wet by Botha.
- Nov. 13.—Prime Minister states British casualties up to October 31st to be 57,000, all ranks. Supplementary Estimate for additional 1,000,000 men for British Army. Karl Ernst sentenced to seven years' penal servitude for espionage.
- Nov. 14.—Lord Roberts dies of pneumonia in France. Italian Cabinet agrees to military grant of £16,000,000.
- Nov. 16.—Five officers and four N.C.O.'s awarded the Victoria Cross. Vote of Credit for £225,000,000 for war purposes passed by House of Commons nem. con. Fourteen thousand five hundred alien enemies now in concentration camps in this country, twenty-nine thousand still at large. Capture of Turkish forts at Sheikh Seyd by H.M.S. Edinburgh and Indian troops. Use of carrier pigeons by the British Government announced.
- Nov. 17.—War Budget introduced. Chancellor of Exchequer announces War Loan of £350,000,000. Extra duties on tea and beer, and increase of income-tax. Prince of Wales appointed aide-de-camp to Sir John French. Bombardment of Rheims continued. British-Indian success against the Turks on the Shatt-el-Arab River, in the Persian Gulf.
- Nov. 18.—Glasgow captain's account of naval battle off Chili published. Russian Black Sea Fleet engages Goeben and Breslau. German squadron shells Libau. British naval losses to date in killed, wounded, and missing: 3,884 (exclusive of R.N. Division and crew of Good Hope).
- Nov. 19.—Funeral of Lord Roberts at St. Paul's Cathedral. Admiralty reports escape of Ortega in Strait of Magellan. Riot in the Aliens' Detention Camp in the Isle of Man; five aliens killed and fifteen wounded.
- Nov. 20.—British casualty list during the defence of Antwerp published. Defeat of Turks 30 miles from Port Said by Bikaner Camel Corps.
- Nov. 21.—British Admiralty announces an extension of mine defences in North Sea. British-Indian force occupies Basra, in Persian Gulf. British air-raid on the Zeppelin workshops at Friedrichshafen; Commander Briggs captured.
- Nov. 23.—Ypres in flames; cathedral and belfry damaged. British bombardment of Zeebrugge. German submarine U18 rammed by British patrolling vessel off the coast of Scotland. Press Bureau debate in the Commons. British steamer Malachite sunk near Havre by U21.
- Nov. 24.—Portuguese Parliament authorises Government to support Great Britain in the war as and when it may deem expedient. Royal warrant increasing Army officers' pay.
- Nov. 25.—Allies reported to have retaken Dixmude. German request for armistice near Verdun refused by the French. Press Bureau issues special note on gallantry of Indian troops in Flanders. The names of four British officers and six men recommended for the Victoria Cross published. M. Radoslavoff, the Bulgarian Premier, reaffirms Bulgaria's neutrality. Lord Mayor of London presides at Guildhall meeting to promote Volunteer Training Corps. American "Santa Claus" ship, the Jason, arrives at Plymouth with gifts for European children made orphans through the war.
- Nov. 26.—H.M.S. Bulwark blown up in Sheerness Harbour; of the officers and crew, only 12 men saved. A message from the King read in the House of Commons announces that the proposal for a national



# THE WAR

*Illustrated*

No. 27. Vol. 2.  
20 February, 1915.

A PICTURE-RECORD OF EVENTS BY LAND, SEA AND AIR

Edited by  
J. A. Hammerton.



The efforts of the Kaiser's only friends, the Turks, have proved to be a complete fiasco. After traversing the desert from Beersheba in ten days, some thousands gained the left bank of the Suez Canal near Toussoum on February 2nd. An attempt was made to cross the waterway by means of a pontoon bridge.

The attack, however, was fully anticipated, and British and Indian troops gathered in force on the other side of the canal. The Turks were allowed to come well within range, when a deadly fire, supplemented by guns of adjacent ships, drove them back into the desert. Many hundreds were killed and wounded.



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Photo: Elliott &amp; Fry.

## WILL THE WAR CHANGE ENGLAND?

BY H. G. WELLS

No English writer of our times has achieved such universal fame as Mr. H. G. Wells by his bold forecasts of the future. Both in the realms of philosophic speculation and imaginative fiction he stands foremost as a modern prophet. His large vision and clear reading of national tendencies make his opinions as to the future peculiarly valuable. The Editor is happy in being able to present his readers with the first part of an important contribution specially written for "The War Illustrated," in which Mr. Wells applies his well-known method of critical analysis to answering the above question. Of course, "The War Illustrated" accepts no responsibility for Mr. Wells's opinions.

SO far as superficialities go there is no answer to this question but Yes. There will be the widest modification of fashions and appearance all over the world as the outcome of this world convulsion. There will be, moreover, at least a temporary and conceivably even a permanent impoverishment that will leave its mark upon the arts, upon the way of living, upon the social progress of several generations. All sorts of little things that were already on the wane will vanish for ever, and their disappearance will give a character to books and pictures and photographs. If presently one sees a picture with men in silk hats or British soldiers in busbies and red-coats or servants in livery, or if one comes upon a spiked helmet, or a piece of Morris furniture, or a cricket-bat, or a coachman with a cockade, one will be reminded pleasantly of the good old times. And we shall develop a superstition that all men wore silk hats in town, or carried cricket-bats in the country before 1914. But these are the mere outward shows of life. What we would speculate upon now is the probability of deeper changes in the national attitude and the general way of taking life in Britain, and more especially in England, which is—so to speak—the writer's field of observation.

### The Briton as a "Quadruple Abstraction"

In such changes what is called national character necessarily plays a large part, and what may happen to the English soul may differ in several respects from the reaction of the Irish, who are so much more closely akin to the Russians; of the Welsh, who have touches that make them resemble the Indian and the Ruthenian; or of the Scotch, who are so peculiarly northern and Protestant, to the same influences.

No doubt all over our islands there will be much of our experiences in common, but it is quite impossible to generalise accurately of so quadruple an abstraction as a Briton. So let an Englishman deal with the English, with the confession that the East Anglian and the Kentish and Wessex men and Cockney are chiefly in his thoughts. Such an England has a very definite character of its own, and is likely to react as a whole to the tremendous impact of this war.

Now, first, it has to be remarked that our English mind and soul has not been hit hard by any general human fact since the late cholera epidemics, which won it over to sanitation. It has not been pressed upon the keen edge of urgency since that time. Before that little crisis there was nothing after the economic stresses that followed the

Napoleonic wars, and ended in the adjustments of the Reform Bill and Free Trade. The rest of British experience was an experience of irresponsible immunity. And neither of these realities I have cited, neither the pestilence nor the economic stress, can be described as supreme human stresses. One must go much further back than these things to find England profoundly stirred—stirred, that is, to the extent of regeneration.

It was really not so deeply stirred by the Napoleonic wars as many people imagine. Read for that the tranquillities of Jane Austen, and remember that these were tales of the days of Trafalgar and Waterloo. The Napoleonic wars simply continued the older French wars "away there," that had become almost a habit with the English. Taxes were rather heavy. Occasional young men went off soldiering, and came back or did not come back. Sometimes the church bells rang. That was the sum of it in the national consciousness. The Jacobite revolt, that made a great epoch for Scotland, was a mere little raid in English experience.

Indeed, the last fundamental system of convulsions in English life was the system of disturbances that began with the Reformation, and ended with the establishment of aristocratic parliamentarianism, and the rule of our influential families under our present German monarchy. Then it was that the England of to-day—or rather, let us say the England of 1914—was made and settled. Since then there has been nothing fundamental. People talk and write about an Industrial Revolution, meaning the coming of coal, factories, railways and the great towns, but these changes were not a revolution; they were a growth.

### The War as a Welding Force on Social England

They changed England only as fatness, or cancer, or, if you will, the enlargement of a limb, might change the character of a man. They added something perhaps, but they reconstructed nothing. The monarchy, the aristocracy, the Church, the universities and education, the well-adapted literature, the ruling conceptions of social relationship went on essentially unchanged. They have an air of going on now—as a house seems still to stand when it is brightly afire. Because now less swiftly than in France or Belgium, but as steadily, as thoroughly, as profoundly, this war burns its way through all the substance of England. It is touching everything, it is seizing upon everything. It is our fact. All our talk, all our living, all our judgments, though they may resist for a time, swing round at last and orient themselves to it. And

(Continued on page 4.)



# Bugle Call and Roar of Guns in the Argonne



An incident in the recent fighting in the Argonne. A French bugler is seen calling together advanced scouting parties distributed throughout the Forest of Argonne, who are sent out daily to find out the strength and movements of the enemy.



French gunners about to fire one of our allies' large cannons in the Forest of Argonne. Like the great German siege-mortars, this weapon is fitted with wheel-pads to assist in its transport, the eternal problem with heavy machines.

**WILL THE WAR CHANGE ENGLAND?** (Continued from page 2)

we are still far from the climax of the war. The Empire is only at the beginning of its effort; the greater burthen and heat of this tremendous task is still to be felt. The bulk of our Army, for example, is still training at home. \*

Now the psychology of England is not to be understood until this great period of unstimulating security of which this war is the end, has been apprehended. We have been going by inertia for two centuries. Generation after generation of English people have been born with the persuasion that, whatever realities tore the rest of the world, Britain was safe and established for ever, and that here at least things would go on as they were going—interminably. War, famine, earthquake were the exciting but dubious privileges of foreigners. So it has been for two hundred years in England and Wales, for a century and a half in Scotland, for half a century in Ireland—as it is and has been now for fifty years in the United States of America—and necessarily this has involved a spectacular attitude towards life, a certain unreality, a levity, and a detachment.

**The Attitude of the Onlooker**

We were the happy people in the boxes; if we went down into the arena we did it for fun and some added advantage, not of necessity, and always with the possibility of coming back to our box when we had had enough of it. And it is still true, after six months of world-wide and fundamental warfare, that the English are mentally still half spectators. Every third man is in khaki, London is in darkness of a night, and the papers are filled with inconceivable photographs of smashed houses and bodies in Scarborough—Scarborough of all places—and Yarmouth, English homes and people blown to pieces by German shells and air bombs; and yet we are still far short of realising that *this is ourselves*.

When people talk of the apathy of the English they must grasp this peculiar aloofness and unreality of English life for the last ten generations or so. For all that time England has been to the English like home to a child—a place from which one went out upon adventures; a place in which one sat in absolute security, reading of romance, tragedies, martyrdoms, wild beasts, and stellar distances. The Channel, and the wasting of the strength and honour of France by the two Napoleons, gave us through all that time a detachment from the struggle for life such as no other people but the Chinese before the Manchurian conquest, and the citizens of the United States of America since their Civil War, have ever enjoyed. Now, upon this long-secure people comes beating a gigantic hate and the call for our help of those who have trusted us. "Fight!" cries destiny. "Use your utmost effort. *Vae victis!* Save your friends who have trusted you, and yourselves, or such ignominy, such hardship, such shame shall fall upon you as will make the lot of an Englishman too bitter for life." Englishmen and Englishwomen and children are killed by the shot and shell of their enemies in the streets of quiet English towns. What will be the effect upon our nation? Will it be found that two hundred years of safety have been two hundred years of wasted opportunity, degeneration, or have we, beneath much superficial ineffectiveness, reserved and even gathered force? Has peace husbanded or destroyed us? Are we a people softened, or only a people unprepared?

**England's Real Triumph in the Boer War**

Now, there was some ground for doubting whether England was capable of rising to any supreme call such as this German challenge. The Germans certainly did not believe she could. Very many considerable observers in Britain and America were troubled by these doubts. There were many signs that her two hundred years of security had made her indolent; it was a question whether she had not also softened and decayed morally and intellectually. The Boer War displayed her at the outset slovenly, ill-prepared, ignorant, wanting in foresight, but she roused herself to an effort; she displayed a toughness, an obstinacy that in that issue at least atoned for her general shortcomings. The ending of the Boer War was a creditable effort, and she emerged not merely triumphant in a

military sense but successful politically. She did not merely conquer; she did what is more difficult—she won back. And then—then she lapsed again. It seemed at first as though a national renaissance might follow the searchings of heart that followed the strains and shames of the South African struggle. But for the most part the "Wake up, England!" movement seemed to fade out again. National vanity had been chastened; the loud, aggressive and threatening "Anglo-Saxonism" that was so closely akin to "Pan-Germanism," the "professor's Imperialism" of Froude and Freeman, became sensibly less offensive, and has never recovered such ascendancy as it formerly had over the British imagination. That much was to the good.

**Renaissance and Wrangling in England**

There was a real modernisation of the Army, a new determination of officers and gentlemen to be good professional soldiers; there was an increase in the seriousness of popular literature, and a greater keenness in the younger generation. But there was no vigorous fresh development of educational organisation such as many had hoped to see, and the tone of political life mended not at all. Reconstruction decayed into wrangling. The forces making for renaissance seemed to be unable to take hold at any point of the social and legislative organisation. The Court remained a damp discouragement to reconstructive initiative, as indeed since the coming of the alien Hanoverians, with the exception of the brief phase of the Prince Consort's influence, it has always been. The schools and universities compromised by accepting cadet corps and resisting science and modern thought. The mercantile class continued to fall behind the advances in technical and industrial science and organisation made by the Germans and Americans. After a spurt of social constructiveness, the great political parties settled down to their old discreditable exploitation of the two aspects of Irish disloyalty, and the ignorance and prejudice of Larkinism on the one hand and Ulsterism on the other were stirred up and pitted against each other until Ireland was within a measurable distance of civil war. The shameless sale of peerages and honours by the Party machines continued—a rottenness only equalled in all history by the sale by the venial Polish nobility of their national crown and honour.

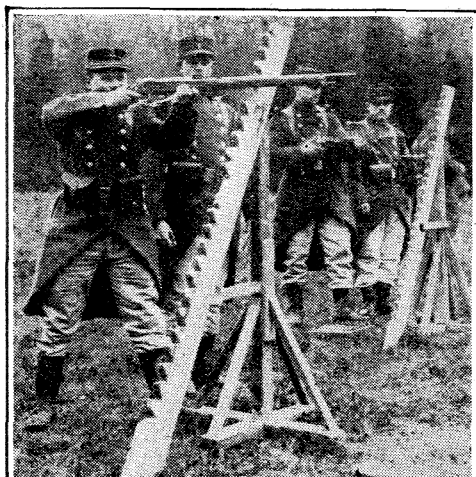
**How the Great War found England**

It seemed as manifest in 1914 as it was in 1899 that to do anything well, to serve one's country faithfully, to give one's life to art or literature or research, was the way to live in Great Britain without respect or influence, while to the toady, the self-advertising impostor, the Party hack and the financial adventurer, whether alien or British, were given honour, influence, and the control of the Empire. True there were some strident voices in protest, but they seemed of small effect. Whatever new vigour had come from the Boer War into British life was certainly no longer upon the surface of things in the spring of 1914. A new generation was growing up which had been too young to be chastened by the long-drawn humiliations of South Africa. It danced an indecent dance called the Tango to express itself. "Tangoism" was not a chance phenomenon in British life; it was allied to a movement of irrational extravagance in art, to such phenomena as the diseased growth of night clubs in London, and to the violent last hysteria of the feminist movement. The secure young people had rebelled against a movement towards gravity and discipline that had neither power nor authority. What was the good of it? What did it matter? England in the beginning of 1914 was like Russia after 1906. It had an extraordinary appearance of spent forces and intellectual despair; its life seemed to be divided between dense stupidity on the side of authority, venal muddleheadedness in politics, and an almost insane personal irresponsibility. Every idiot in the country was professing to be a "Rebel," and trying to do something more conspicuously mischievous and silly than the others. And then with the suddenness of a summer thunderstorm came the war.

(To be concluded.)



# Fresh Fighters for the War of Nations



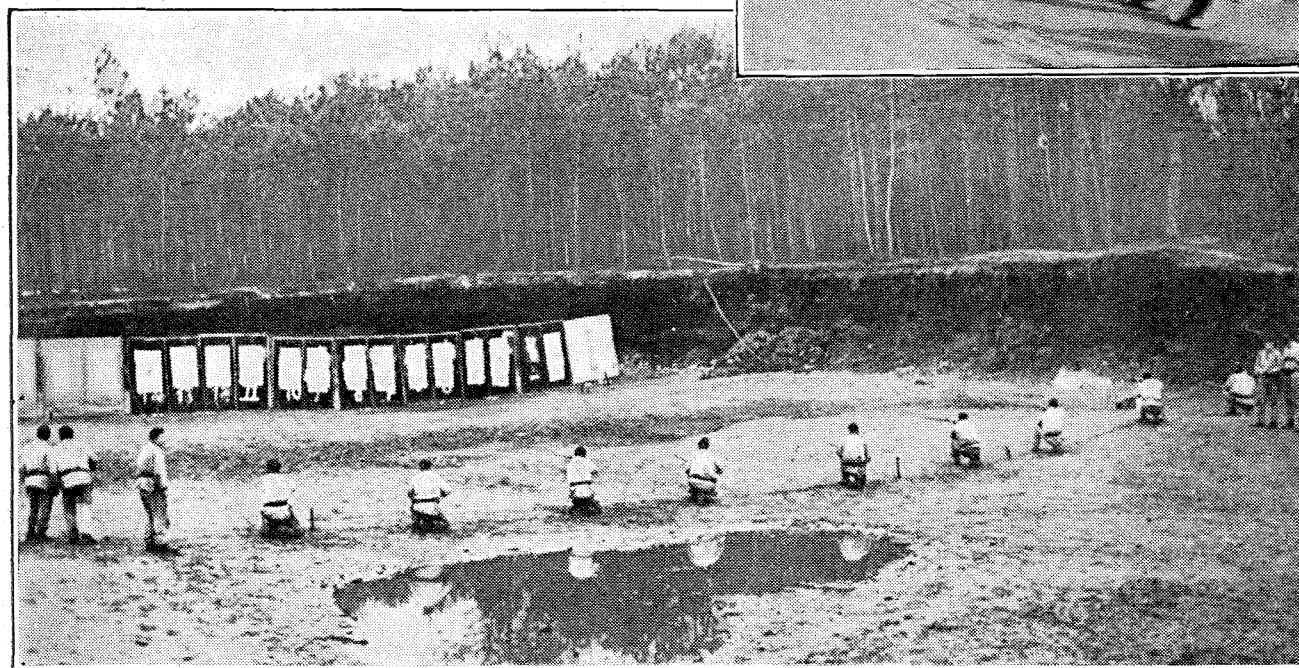
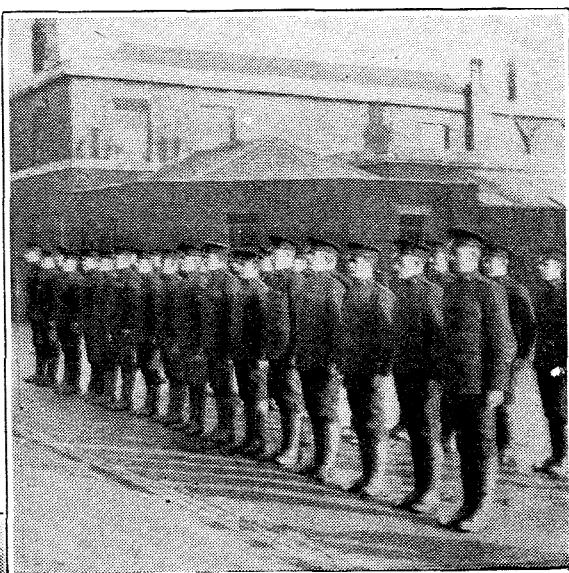
Newly-joined French reservists learning to use the rifle at one of the ranges of a training camp in France.



French naval men being drilled in the use of the bayonet, with a view to making themselves handy on land. Already French sailors, like our own Royal Naval Reserve, have taken part in land operations.



One or two members of alleged new German two-million army going through a course of musketry in the Fatherland. Inset: Royal Irish Constabulary, still in their police uniforms, who have joined the Irish Guards—and the Germans imagined that Pat would rebel.



All Belgian subjects from 16 to 24 to the rescue of their Fatherland. Part of King Albert's new forces which have been raised during the past few weeks at rifle practice on the Continent.

# With a W.I. Photographer on the Belgian Coast :



Three prominent Belgian Red Cross workers : Mlle. Simonis, L'Abbe Jules, and Sister Allen, an English nurse.



Some eminent Belgian doctors at a base hospital : MM. Le Roi, Dennis, Dupuis, Duroye, with Mme. Dennis and Mme. Dupuis.



M. L'Abbe attached to the Belgian ambulance, with "The War Illustrated's" special photographer—a famous scout.



Max Olieslaegers, with his brother Jan, the intrepid Belgian aviator, now recovering from a fall, and a prominent Belgian, Dr. Cassmann.



Belgium's celebrated physician, Lt.-Col. Dr. Depaye, President of the International Surgeons Society, with the Countess de Spoelbergh, Lady of Honour to Queen Elisabeth, and Capt. Dr. Newmann, all working for the Red Cross at La Panne.



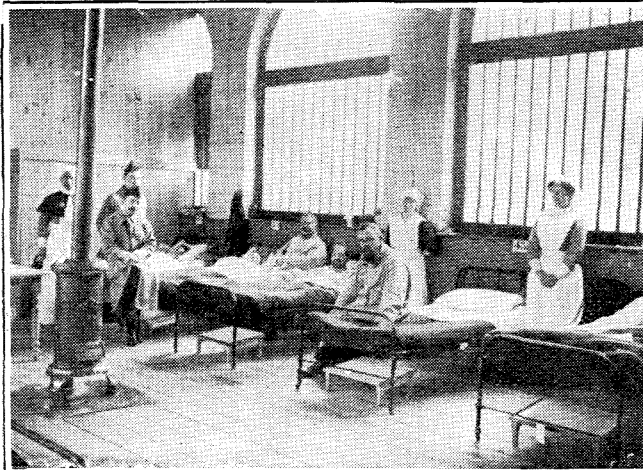
A camera impression of Belgian Lancers on the seashore at La Panne, moving to take up a position in the firing-line. This regiment was amongst those which suffered most severely in the fighting at Liege during the first few weeks of the war.



# Pathos and Devotion in the Wake of War



Funeral of Commandant de Braun, one of the officers on the Headquarters Staff of the Belgian Army, who died recently from shrapnel wounds.



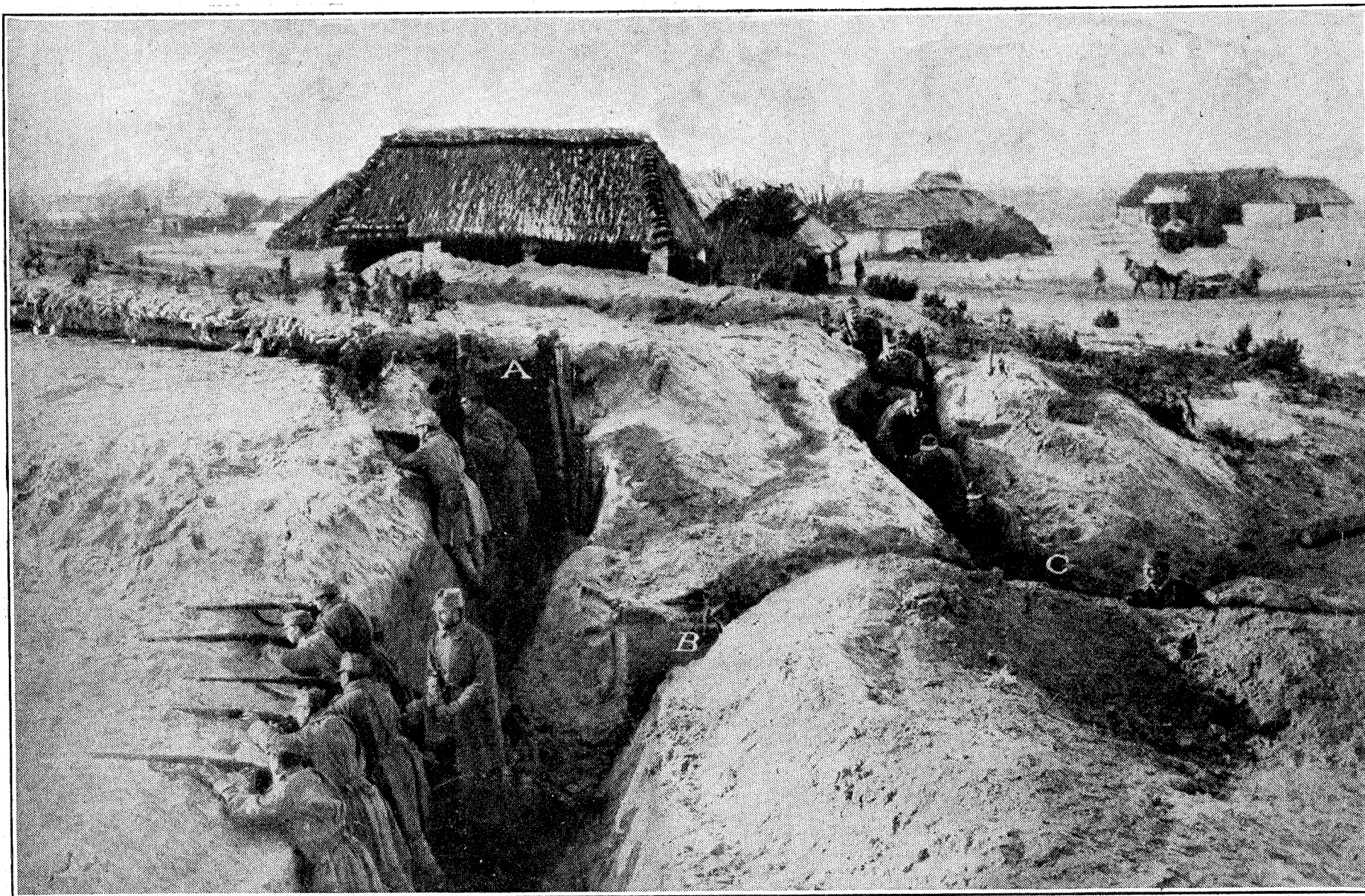
The interior of a Belgian Red Cross hospital, showing wounded and some of the nursing staff.



Two sisters of the British Red Cross Society who have been working hard in the cause of the wounded at Calais.



Ward of a Belgian Red Cross hospital and some of the convalescent patients. These are waiting to be transported to England in order to make room for more, and still more, wounded men who are brought in continually from the battlefields of Flanders.



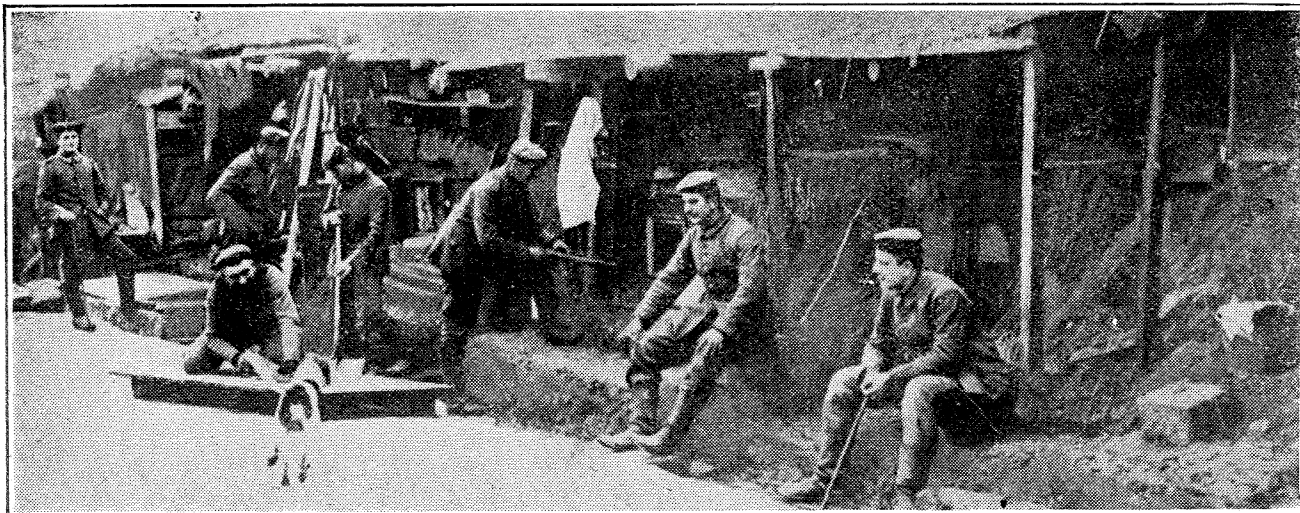
**THE MOST REMARKABLE CAMERA-PICTURE OF THE TRENCH WARFARE YET RECEIVED FROM THE FRONT.**

Unique photograph of an Austro-German trench near Jasionna, which gives, better than any other illustration yet published, an idea of the conditions under which "mole" warfare is waged. The spot marked A is the entrance to the refuge from bombs and

shells. B—C is the passage of communication between one trench and another. A file of soldiers is seen about to take up position in the second trench. The enemy's front in the eastern area is literally a maze of similar strong, complete trenches.



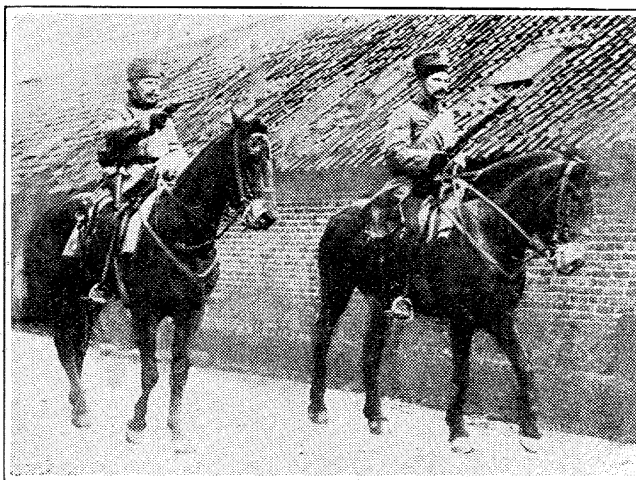
# War at Close Quarters • House-to-House Fighting



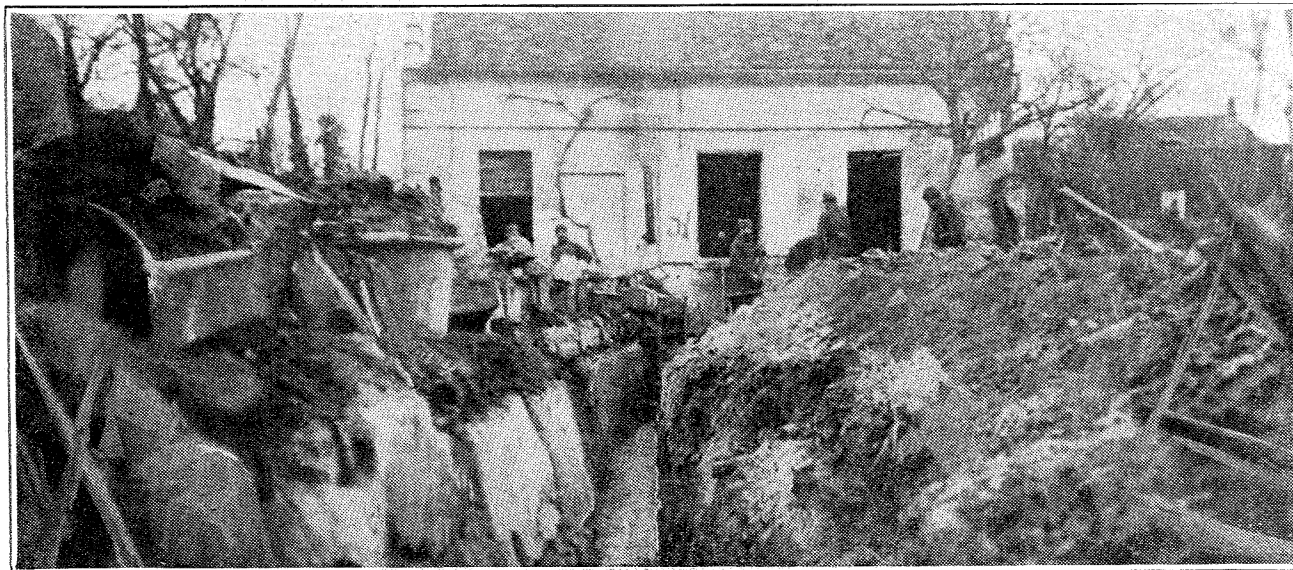
Street of German shelters at Vailly on the Aisne, constructed with wood taken from the debris of the recently bombed town. It has been christened Barrack Street. Some of the Aisne villages have been taken and retaken several times, and the streets therefore bristle with ambushes and fortifications. Positions are won and lost hereabouts veritably inch by inch.



German soldiers partially entrenched in a house garden sheltered by a wall in which loopholes are made for sniping the allies and observing their movements.



Not taking any risks. German cavalrymen entering what they believe to be a deserted French village with rifle and pistol cocked in the event of attack from the allies or inhabitants.

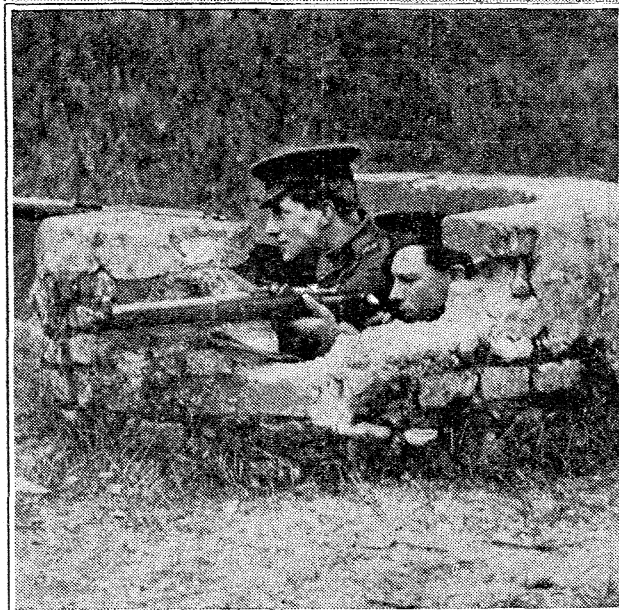


An entrenchment in a village of the Vosges showing some French soldiers at work making it secure near the cottage in the background. Some of the most stubborn fighting of the war has been going on in this district. The district of the Vosges is adjacent to the lost French provinces of Alsace and Lorraine, which our ally has made great progress towards recovering.

# Our New Troops and Veterans in France:



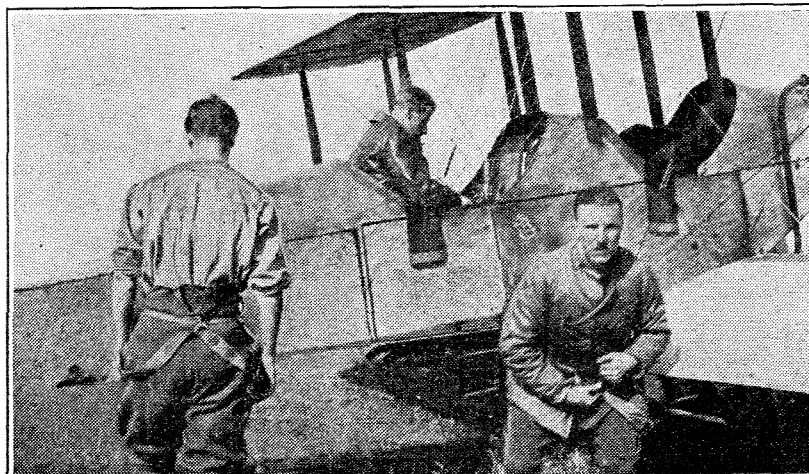
Some idea of the state of highways in France and Flanders can be gathered from the fact that, in many places, our soldiers have to put down cartloads of bricks before a road is passable.



A strong, ready-made dug-out. Two British soldiers take cover in a well in Northern France.



One of the special filter water-carts which supplies pure unadulterated drinking water to the army if wanted at any time.



After a reconnaissance over the enemy's lines a British aeroplane has come down at the base, and the pilot is hurrying off to report the result of his expedition.



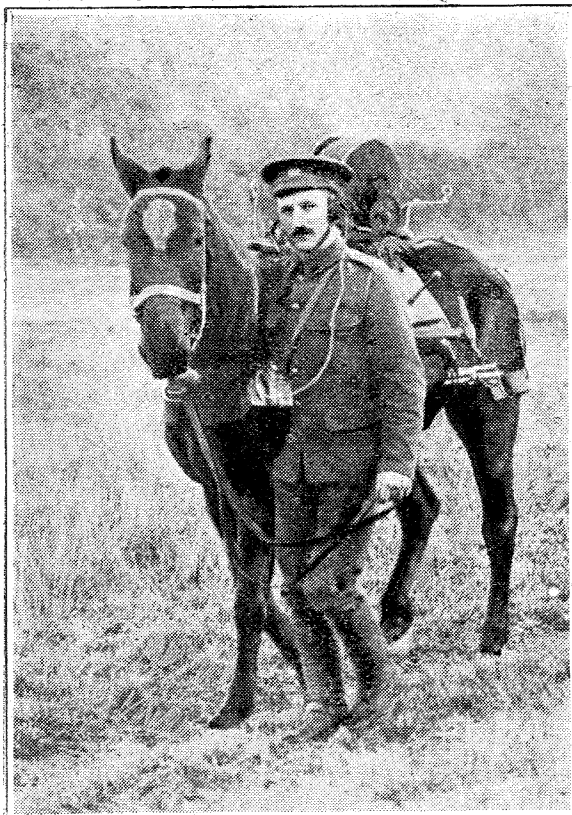
British trooper inquires his way of the lost and youthful fugitive from a French village.



# British Activities near the Allied Front



British troops are now on the way over to France in their thousands. The measured tread on the cobble stones of the French base towns is incessant. Very young and old France, ineligible to take up arms, look on approvingly.

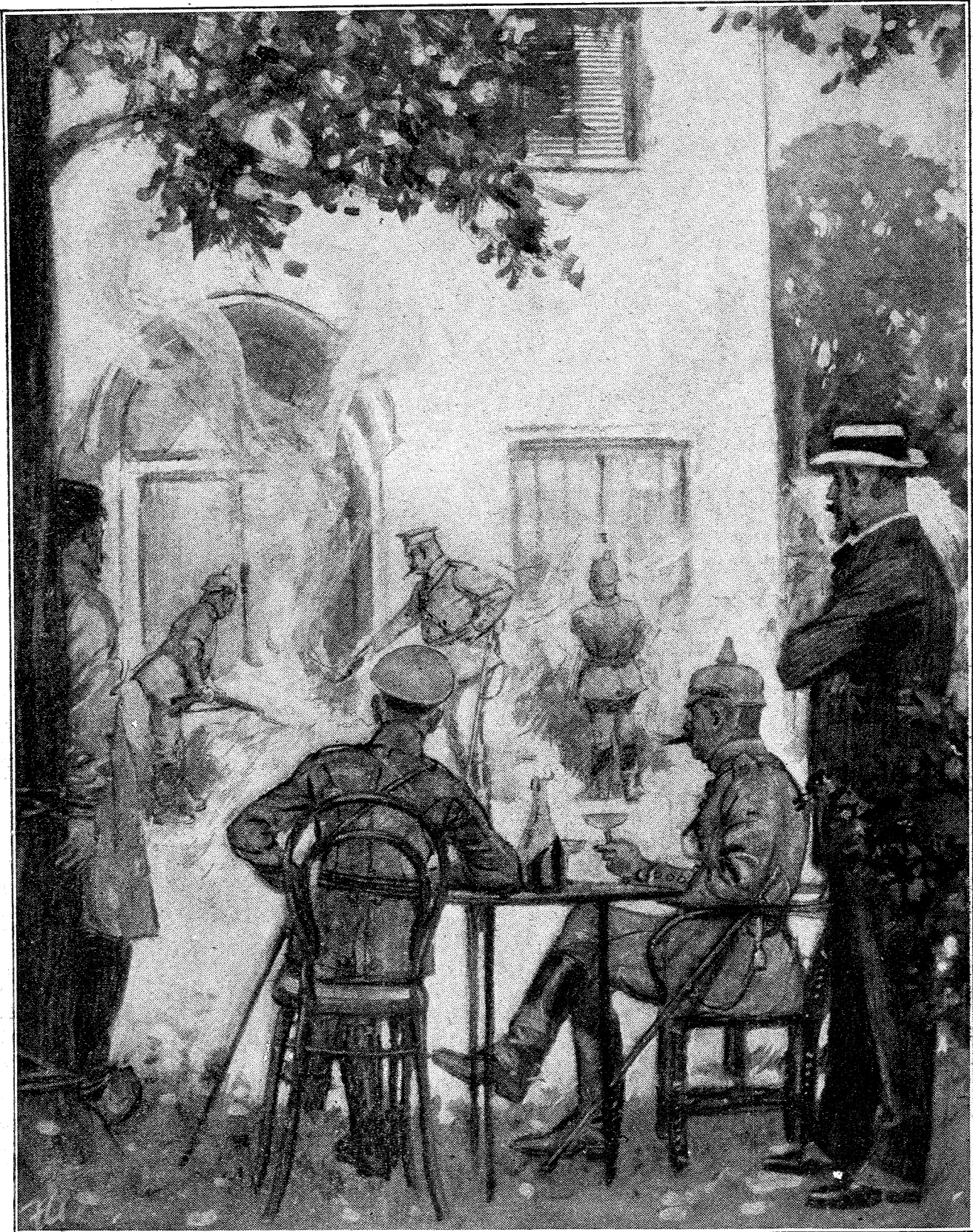


The ears of the army. British soldier laying the line of communications in Northern France.



Busy scene in the market square of a French town as the general staff of a division sets out on the work of the day.

# Barbarians Burn French Composer in His Home



In despair because he had been rejected from the Army on grounds of health, Alberic Magnard, the French composer, remarked to a friend: "I have five bullets—four for the Germans; then one for me." True to his words, when the Germans approached his home at Baron he fired on them, killing one. In accordance with German traditions, it was not long before the

mansion was a blazing inferno. M. Robert, the deputy-mayor of the village, was arrested, and interrogated, and a M. Creton, who had assumed the disguise of a gardener, was lashed to a tree. When the flames had reached the first floor a shot rang out. Some time afterwards the charred remains of M. Magnard and his revolver were recovered. MIM. Creton and Robert were liberated.



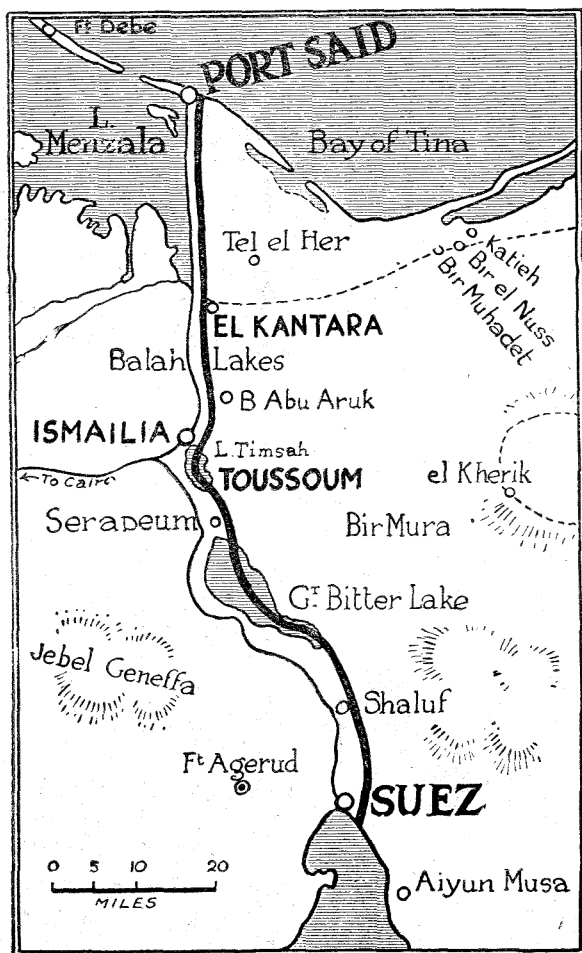
# French carry Meuse town at Bayonet's point



One of the most violent of many recent bayonet battles was the capture by our French allies of Vassincourt, on the Heights of the Meuse, which fell after two preliminary actions and four successive cold-steel charges. The Germans met the French onslaught in heavy force, and their ten machine-guns raked our allies' lines with deadly effect. But to the music of the

"Marseillaise" and cries of "Vive La France!" they re-formed and charged again. Part of the enemy were posted on the roofs with quick-firing guns, and kept up a fire, not only of lead but bricks and chimneys. Another French charge took place at one in the morning. No troops could resist this final onslaught, and the inevitable German retreat degenerated into a rout.

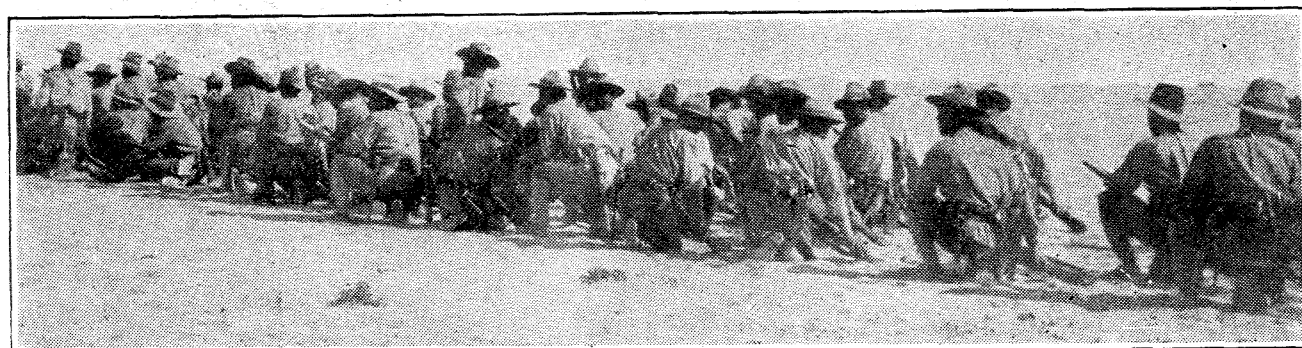
# Defending the Great Waterway to the East



Germanised Turkish soldiers in Arabia. The curious blending of the East and West is noticeable in their equipment. The band instruments are distinctly of the variety made in Germany.



Indian Maxim-gun section waiting to engage Turks in the desert near Suez Canal. Inset on left: Map illustrating area of hostilities.



Where the duty of fighting is a pleasure to them. Troop of Gurkhas resting in the Egyptian sands after a forced march.



Formidable Egyptian Camel Corps at a gallop in the desert. The misguided Turks are finding these native warriors a tough proposition, but it is not expected that many will cross the canal except perhaps to get away from their Teuton tyrants.



# With Friend and Foe on the Eastern Front



Hard labour for Landsturm men, whole regiments of whom have been requisitioned to dig trenches in the iron-bound plains of East Prussia, in view of the possibility of a German retreat. The construction of earthworks in this district is a herculean task on account of the frozen condition of the ground which prevails in East Prussia at this time of year.



Russian soldiers bringing in colours under an armed escort to the Army headquarters.



The Slav is a friendly antagonist. Here he is providing a German prisoner with smokes, much to the interest of onlookers.



German infantry searching a village in Poland, which for once does not show signs of that "Kultur" synonymous with devastation.



War a serious business? Not at all! Two happy Russian artillerymen in a dug-out.

# Our Own Photographer among the Sportsmen :



The guard of the Sportsmen's Battalion at the changed every twenty-four hours, and members

entrance to the camp at Hornchurch. It is retire into the hut in the background for meals in turn.



Pioneers of the engineering section at work. Inset above: Adjutant Lieut. Inglis.



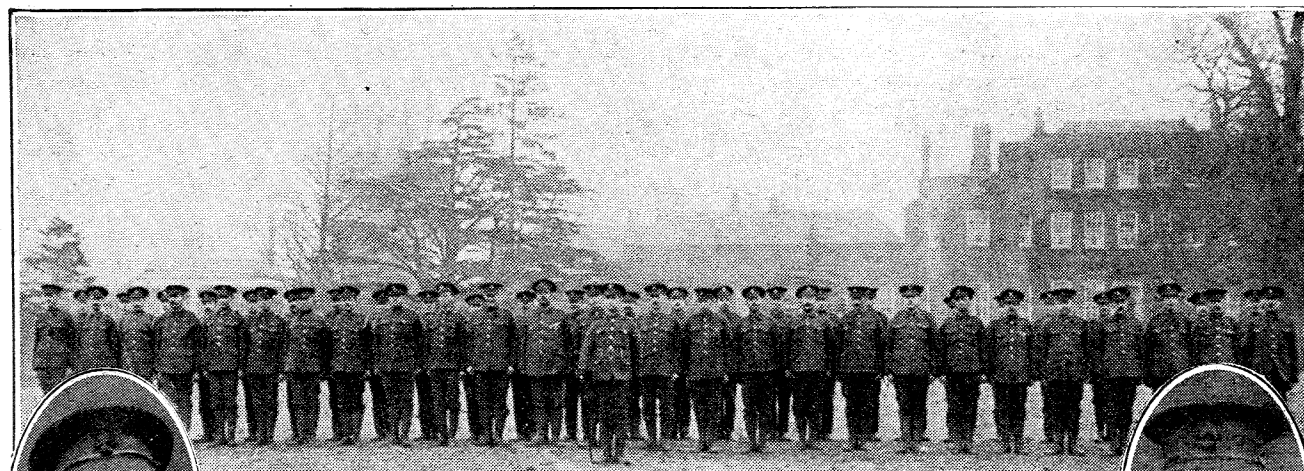
Orderlies in the vicinity of the cookhouse, about to convey "tucker" to their comrades.



Thursday at Hornchurch is looked forward to as keenly as Friday (pay day), for it is the day when the ever-popular "War Illustrated" arrives. Inset in the above photograph are Major Richey, D.S.O. (left), and Lieut.-Col. Gibbons (right), of the Sportsmen's Battalion.



# Some Scenes at Hornchurch Training Camp



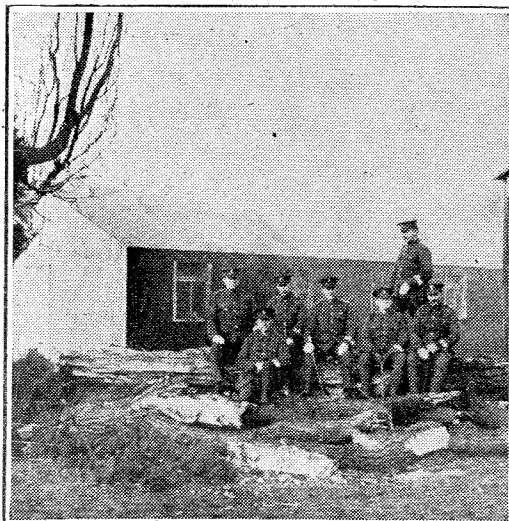
Instructor-Sergeant Cummings, holder of the world's one mile walk championship (seen in centre), with squad of recruits that he maintains is the finest he has ever trained. Inset on left and right: 2nd Lieut. H. A. Taylor and 2nd Lieut. V. Hayes.



Preliminary hostilities at Hornchurch. Sportsmen pose for their photograph after snowball bombardment of one of the huts.



Lieut. Dr. Walter Hill, chief medical officer to the Sportsmen's Battalion, with "Taxi," the Cruft's winner mascot of the regiment.



Sportsmen seated on a tree that fell, smashing a hut but, fortunately, without injuring any occupants.



The huts at Hornchurch, which accommodate each fifty men. Inset: Lieut. Philip Suckling, first recruit to the battalion, who has served in Zululand.

# THE WAR BY LAND

By F. A. McKenzie, "Daily Mail" War Correspondent

**T**HERE has never been such good cause for optimism concerning the war on land as to-day. Every known fact goes to show that Germany's military plans have failed, alike in the east and in the west. Her armies occupy virtually the same lines now that they held early in November. For three months they have tried at point after point, with tremendous sacrifice of life, to break through, and have tried in vain. In late October and November they delivered their tremendous attack on the Belgian lines near the coast, and on our army at Ypres. From then until their attack on the Russian lines a few days ago advance after advance has been attempted.

## "The Waiting that Kills"

The German generals have acted as they did, not because they did not realise the military perils of their policy, but because Germany must advance or perish. The Allies can afford to wait—the Germans cannot. Every week of deadlock means that our armies are stronger, our supplies of ammunition and of foodstuffs more abundant, and our defensive works more complete. Every week of waiting means for the Germans that their national reserves of money, material, and foodstuffs grow scantier, and the burdens brought on them by the arrest of their commerce grow heavier. Britain, France, and Russia are essentially stronger to-day than they were in November—stronger in men, in munitions, and in all that makes for a successful war. Germany and Austria are essentially weaker. It is safe to say that unless Germany has some surprise to spring upon us her military fate is sealed.

## Advance or Perish

Has Germany any surprise in store? In the language of the man in the street, "Has she a card up her sleeve?" So far as strictly military forces are concerned, she has obviously shown her whole hand. She put forward all her strength at first. She played her best men, her finest weapons, and her picked forces in the opening round. Her new armies may be good, but with their large proportions of very young men and middle-aged volunteers they cannot equal the splendid corps at the beginning. Germany has lost her initial advantages. So far as armies in the field are concerned, her cards have been played.

She hopes to strike a vital blow at us by submarining our transports and so cutting off our fresh supplies of troops and material of war. If she could have done this at all she would have done it long ago. It is impossible to believe that the German Navy left the transports carrying our first army across the Channel alone because of any feeling of humanitarianism. They have been unable to touch our steady stream of transports since. Even were they to succeed to-day, we now have sufficient troops in France and sufficient material of war to turn the scale. Another possible military weapon of the Germans is the Zeppelin. Zeppelins and aeroplanes may conceivably do some damage to British towns, but everything that has happened so far in this war justifies us in concluding that aircraft can play only a comparatively minor part in deciding the fate of armies in the field. They are invaluable for reconnaissance; they are feeble for attack.

## The Great Factor of German Railways

The renewed German and Austrian attacks on the Russians in the Carpathians and towards Warsaw well illustrate the present German impotence. The German armies have possessed from the first one great advantage. They easily surpass the Allies in their use of the railway as a weapon of war. The railway department has been for many years one very important section of the German Grand General Staff. The entire railway system of the Fatherland was reconstructed and extended for purposes of military strategy. The very rolling-stock was made in such a way as to be able to accommodate a maximum number of troops and a maximum amount of supplies. A vast organisation of a military railway transport service

was built up in times of peace. The result is that Germany to-day can move her forces from point to point as a player moves his men on the chessboard. This has been the main cause of more than one of the German victories.

Marshal von Hindenburg, who more and more stands out as the greatest of the German generals, employed the same weapon recently in Poland. Armies in seemingly overwhelming numbers were concentrated with the utmost rapidity on one point of the long Russian line. They were hurled forward regardless of cost in the hope of breaking through. At the moment of writing their attempt has failed. They have compelled the Russians to readjust their position, but the essential Russian line of defence remains as strong as ever. Farther south, in the Carpathians, the new Austrian armies have sought to prove their mettle, equally in vain. In East Prussia the Germans, faced by a consistent Russian forward movement, find themselves hard pressed. In East Prussia and in the Carpathians the Russians are moving forward against desperate opposition. In Poland even Von Hindenburg has found his task too great.

## Severest Fighting is Still Ahead of Us

The fighting ahead of us in the spring must of necessity be of the severest possible nature. The casualties of the different armies up to now are a foretaste of the casualties that are coming. We must be ready at every stage to pour in more men and more material of war, and the more successful we are the greater the necessity for ever-growing armies. This was realised by Lord Kitchener when he, somewhat unwillingly, assumed his present office.

The pause continues in the western field as was generally anticipated. Both sides continue their preparations for the coming campaign. Along the British front affairs have reached a stage of completeness which is in the highest degree hopeful. A very encouraging sign with the French armies is the vast reserves of men ready to be brought into action later on. One of the perplexing features of the first weeks of the war was the inferiority in numbers of the French to the Germans. The much-talked-of millions in the French Army failed to materialise, and at point after point the French were beaten by superior strength. The reason, as all the world now knows, is that the French authorities could not at the time handle the number of men they expected. Their preparations were inadequate. Every day now these preparations grow more complete, and the vast material of French manhood becomes more and more available. Every day, too, shows the stubbornness, the élan, and the supreme fighting qualities of the French forces.

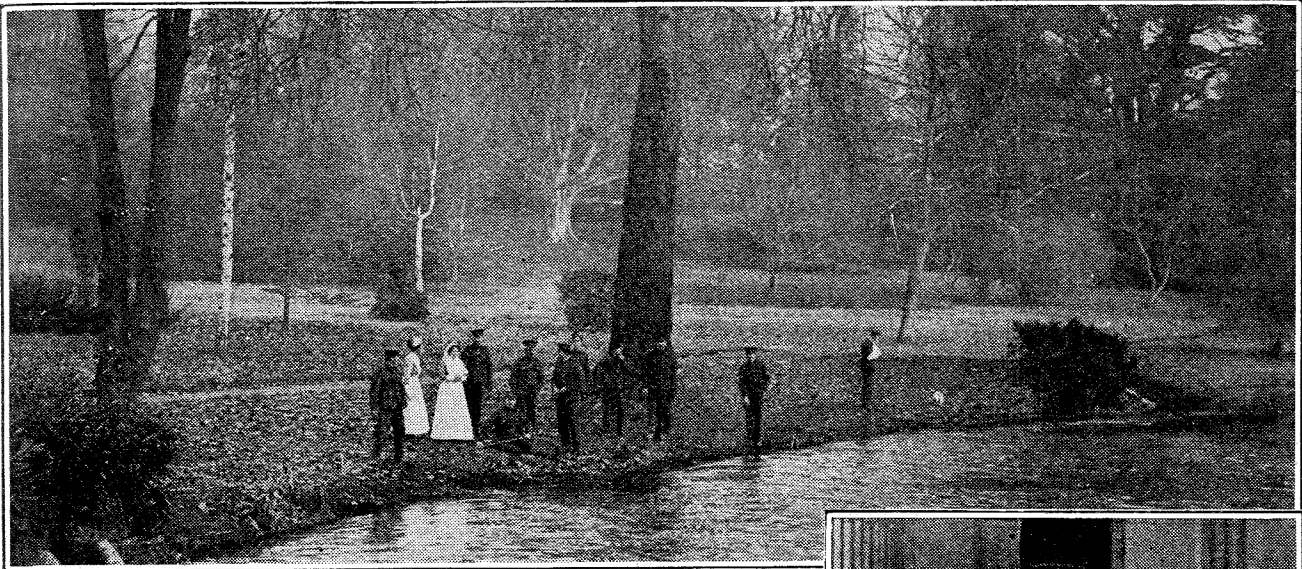
## The Wastage of the War

Mr. Asquith's statement in the House of Commons that the casualties to the British forces in the western area up to February 4th amounted to approximately 104,000 of all ranks in disappointingly vague. The figures themselves, great as they are, are certainly not higher than was anticipated, for everyone realises that the campaign has been one fearfully costly of life. But how does the Premier reckon casualties? Does he include in them the large number of men slightly wounded who have since recovered and returned to the front, or who are likely to recover in the immediate future? If so, we can subtract at least one-third from the given figure. Does he include the missing, the prisoners, or the sick? Our figures look small compared with those of the Germans.

A French report of the German casualties during the first six months of the war just to hand gives 600,000 killed, 700,000 seriously wounded, 700,000 slightly wounded and capable of returning to the front, and 250,000 prisoners or missing, making a total of 2,250,000 men. The lists of the Prussian army alone of killed, wounded, or missing now amount to close on a million men, and the lists of the Bavarians, the Saxons, and the Württembergers make the grand total.



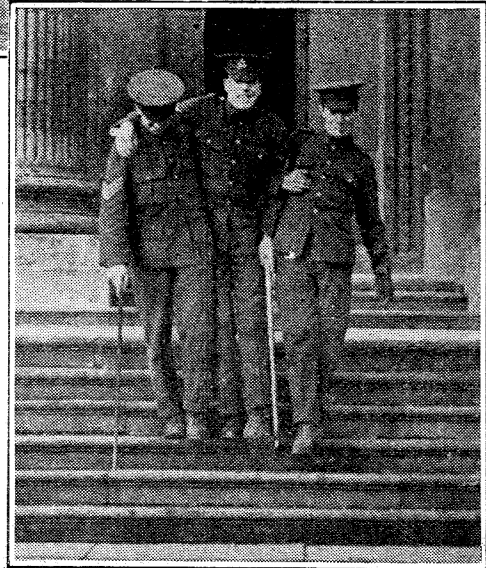
# Famous Soldier's Palace for Wounded Patriots



Wounded soldiers in the grounds of the Duke of Marlborough's historic seat, Blenheim Palace, which has been placed at their disposal.



Some of the convalescent soldier-guests of the Duke of Marlborough amusing themselves by fishing in the lake of the Blenheim grounds.



Wounded soldier being assisted down the steps of the famous general's palace.



On the left: A cheerful scene in one of the rooms of Blenheim, converted into a hospital. It seems fitting that these soldiers, lately returned from Flanders, should be entertained in the palace of the Duke of Marlborough, whose military



genius in Flanders during the 17th and 18th centuries helped to make Great Britain the first Power in Europe. On the right: Some injured patriots playing the national game on the lawn in front of the palace in spite of their honourable scars.

# THE WAR BY SEA

By Commander Carlyon Bellairs, R.N.

PROMINENT men in the 1906-9 Parliament tried to bring about the exemption of private property from capture at sea. They were unsuccessful, and over 2,000 German steamers have been either captured, interned, or restricted to a very narrow and precarious trade in the Baltic, because these patriotic but misguided traders failed. I remember the fallacious argument well: "We have five times as many ships, and therefore we have five times as great an interest as Germany to exempt private property." The answer "Not if we know our business" is obvious if we reflect that the British ships would not be exposed to much danger of attack, while German ships would be exposed to the gravest risks if they put to sea.

Another danger was the Declaration of London. If it had not been rejected by the House of Lords, we should have bound ourselves to bring all our captures and contraband questions before an International Prize Court at The Hague. Selfish neutral interests seeking high profits in copper, oil, and rubber would have allied with German officialdom in bringing pressure and inducements to bear on such a body.

Friction with neutrals over contraband questions was so inevitable that I dealt with it at length in lectures to the War Course of naval officers from 1900 onwards. I instanced Rotterdam in particular on account of the accommodation and position of the port as likely to become one of transhipment for Germany in war. For years Rotterdam has undergone a similar process to Antwerp of being permeated with Germanic influence.

## Industry the Fuel of War

It is not, however, with the past but with the future that we are concerned, and the only reason for studying it is to point the moral that we must act from the humane point of view of successfully ending this war as soon as possible, and we must not pledge our freedom of action away too hastily. Lincoln, in the American Civil War, stopped all intercourse with the South by a successful blockade, and supported the generals who burned the cotton plantations, as these were the chief source of revenue to the South. The revenue was not the main object of attack, for it was the need of food which constrained the movements of the southern armies to their destruction.

This point has to be made because financiers are talking about Germany's inability to continue the war much longer on account of a money famine. Falser doctrine I never heard, and it is the less to be excused, for it shows ignorance of past history, such as the French Revolution. Turkey was virtually bankrupt before the war, promising as much as twenty per cent. for money to pay for the battleships building in England, and yet she went to war, and is still in it. To make finance win—one of the most important factors—we must arrest the industry of a nation and so force her to pay for imports in gold instead of in goods.

The secret lecture to the German Defence League of Herr Rossehl in 1912 (published in France in December, 1914), pointed out that "none of the great German industries could

continue to exist if cut off from the sea," and there would be not less than six to eight million people in a state of want. This forecast has not been realised, simply because we have not declared a blockade, and we are allowing a great many things into Germany which ought to be stopped. At one time our Navy was even ordered to allow reservists, called home to join the colours, to go in neutral vessels.

## American Cotton—Dangerous Contraband

Take the commodities—which compete with, if they do not take the first place in importance for war—saltpetre, copper, oil, and rubber. Sir Edward Grey's Note to America of January 7th says: "His Majesty's Government have never put cotton on the list of contraband; they have throughout the war kept it on the free list; and on every occasion when questioned on the point, they have stated their intention of adhering to this practice."

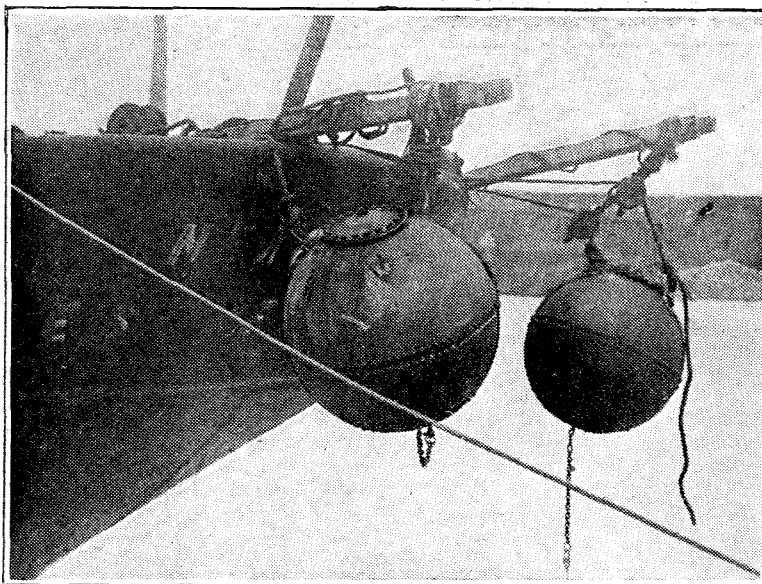
Why the Government should realise the importance of keeping out copper, which is used for projectiles as well as industries, and not cotton, which is essential to the explosive firing of all forms of projectiles as well as helping to clothe the Army and the population, is difficult to understand on military grounds, but may be justified on political grounds.

The difficulties the Government involve themselves in are revealed by the fact that the cotton bales are used as aids to smuggling copper. Mr. Belloc, in his instructive articles in "Land and Water," has shown the military importance of stopping imports of cotton from the only available source for Germany, and that is America. He is mistaken in allowing that substitutes can be used. It is not merely that plant would have to be altered, but all sighting arrangements of guns are calculated for explosives made from a standardised cotton. Cut off that cotton and force Germany to use wood pulp, or what waste of cotton she can find, and the ballistics of the powder would be altered and variable.

## A Complete Blockade Imperative

What results? Trenches are less than forty yards apart, and concealed German howitzers now pitch their shell with such exactitude as to go over the Germans' heads into the British trench. The new stop-gap explosives could not possibly do this. As for copper, accepting the figures in "The Times," November 9th, Germany and Austria

can produce no more than 40,000 tons in a year, and they require for their present armies 112,000 tons. The new armies of the British and Russian Empires will have to be met by corresponding additions to the copper supply for gun and rifle ammunition. It is therefore as important as the placing of our new armies in the field, that we should, through our Navy, prevent Germany's new levies from being capable of action. At a time when Germany makes wood contraband, and proposes the submarine blockade of our islands, surely the Allies who have the power should exercise that power to stop all Germany's supplies by sea.



A neutral steamer coming into port with two German floating mines, picked up en route. Forty-eight neutral vessels have been sunk by these infernal and cowardly machines, sown broadcast by the Sea Huns.



# Belligerent Soldiers trade with Enemy and Friend



German soldiers procuring and actually paying for fruit at a stall of a Belgian woman in Brussels. One is, however, inclined to think that this intense eagerness to deal "fair and square" is merely to keep up appearances, the camera-man being so near at hand.



The French soldier goes to market. A number of infantrymen make purchases from a countrywoman in Northern France.



British soldiers, at a camp somewhere in Northern France, purchase fruit from peasant market women.



Wounded Austrian prisoners being treated to a meal at a stall in the streets of Lemberg by generous Russian captors.



German soldiers dine al fresco at a stall in the market-square of a Polish town—it is to be hoped at their own expense.

# THE WAR IN THE AIR

By C. G. Grey, Editor of "The Aeroplane"

**J**UST because it is my job to write of the war in the air I want to write something about the war on the ground—or, rather, about those on the ground who make the war in the air about the safest part of the whole war. I refer to the non-commissioned officers and men of the Royal Flying Corps. Some of them certainly hold the "Aviator's Certificate," as it is officially termed, which is issued by the Royal Aero Club to those who have passed certain tests in flying, but most of them have not, and all of them have "shore-going jobs," which consist in keeping the aeroplanes in proper order for the flying officers, in looking after transport and stores, or in seeing to the general discipline of the corps. Their work is not, as a rule, very exciting or very perilous, and it is very hard and monotonous, but without them the R.F.C.'s machines would not be fit for use, and our pilots would not have obtained that ascendancy in the air to which Field-Marshal Sir John French, the official "Eye-Witness" with Headquarters, and Mr. Tennant, the Under-Secretary for War, have all referred recently.

## The Men Who Form the R.F.C.

The rank and file of the Flying Corps is a mixture of civilian mechanics enlisted for the sake of their experience in their trades, civilians of no mechanical experience enlisted when the corps was first formed, some sapper mechanics transferred from the Royal Engineers, and a number of N.C.O.'s from various units who were transferred to the R.F.C. to knock the civilians into the shape of soldiers.

The trained workmen were originally a varied crowd. They included motor mechanics, carpenters, cabinet-makers, yacht-riggers, men from aerodromes who had had no regular engineering experience, but who had picked up a knowledge of aeroplane work, engineer fitters and turners, tinsmiths, blacksmiths, marine engineers, and, in fact, every sort of man whose original trade was likely to be of use in repairing and caring for aeroplanes. I believe that some tailors were actually enlisted because they would be useful in cutting and stitching the linen fabric with which aeroplanes are covered. Most of them were men of fixed habits, hardly any of them had ever had any experience of discipline or living in a regular routine, yet to-day they form as smart a body of soldiers as any who wear the King's uniform.

For this the credit must go to certain N.C.O.'s of the Brigade of Guards, who were taken over when the R.F.C. was formed, to lick the variegated crowd into shape. I am told that it nearly broke their hearts in the doing, but by dint of a mixture of severity and tact they did it, and I notice that the men whom I knew in the early days of aviation as the cleverest mechanics, albeit undisciplined and unsoldierly, are to-day as smart and soldierly as the Guards themselves, for the mechanical precision with which a well-trained body of soldiers work appealed to their mechanical minds, and they soon saw the beauty and the sense of strict discipline—which is only

the law and order necessary in an engine applied to the human machine.

Most of the mechanics who enlisted early are now N.C.O.'s themselves, and are now busy hammering new drafts into shape, even as they themselves were hammered only a couple of years ago.

## No Rest for the R.F.C. Mechanic

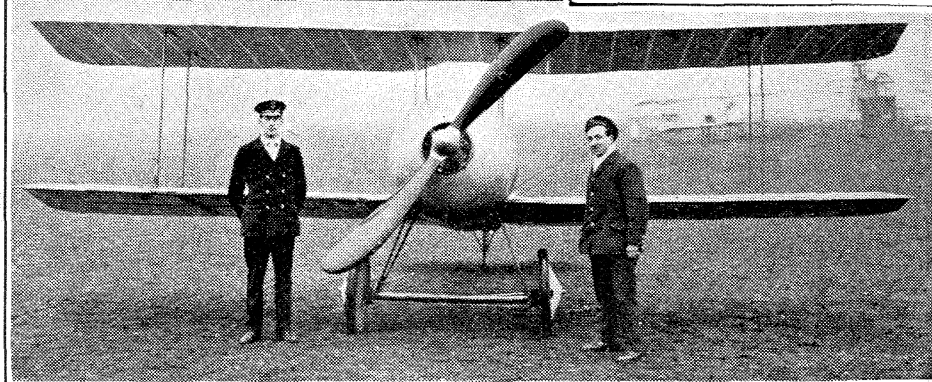
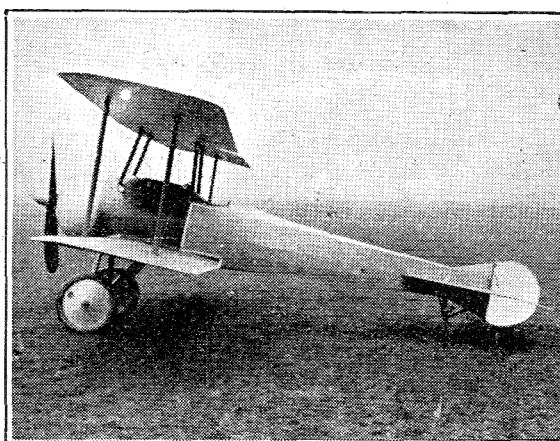
The work of the R.F.C. mechanic on active service is not by any means a picnic. All day he is busy tuning up and repairing aeroplanes which need attention, while the various flying officers are out on reconnaissance. Towards dusk the machines which have been flying come home, and then, just when he thinks he can knock off for the night, it is probably discovered that all the machines of his particular "flight" (or section of a squadron) are urgently wanted, and he has to start to overhaul the machines which have been out during the day. He has no comfortably-warmed shed in which to work; he is at it in the open day and night, hail, rain, or snow, his only shelter being a motor-waggon placed to windward of the machine on which he is working, and if he is lucky he may be able to sleep in the said waggon instead of on the ground.

At times he has to work under shell fire, when an aeroplane has come down with a failing engine or some slight damage from hostile fire near the firing-line, and he is sent out either to repair it or to take it to pieces and bring it back to his own base for more extensive repairs. But he does his job then as cheerily as if he were working in the warm, comfortable aeroplane sheds at Farnborough.

## Arduous Work and Responsibility

At other times he has to hang on to the edge of a motor-lorry, laden with bits of damaged aeroplanes, and hold those bits in position as the lorry bumps along through the snow and darkness over villainous "pavé," composed of huge blocks of stone laid in Napoleon's time, never repaired since, hacked up by heavy waggons, and pitted by shell fire. Yet still he remains cheerful.

His work is done willingly, and he does his best work, for he knows that on his work depends the lives of his officers, and that on the success of their scouting operations depends the safety of the whole Army, and all that the Army represents in this war, which means, for the first time in our history, the safety of the nation.



Two views of a "Tabloid" biplane, described by our aviation expert in last week's issue. This is a recent type of Sopwith machine, which has been doing excellent service in the war. The "Tabloid's" supreme value lies in its speed and climbing power. It can travel over a hundred miles an hour.



# Thirty-six Peers in Defence of their Realm



Lt. Vis. CLIVE,  
2nd Scots Guards.



Capt. Vis. COKE,  
Scots Guards.



Major Lord GORDON-  
LENNOX, 2nd Scots Guards.



Sec.-Lt. Vis. ALTHORP,  
1st Life Guards.



Lt. Lord CARNEGIE,  
2nd Scots Guards.



Lt. Lord CONGLETON,  
3rd Grenadier Guards.



Capt. Lt. H. GROSVENOR,  
1st Life Guards.



Sec.-Lt. Vis. IPSWICH,  
Coldstreams.



Major Earl of DUNMORE,  
General Staff.



Sec.-Lt. Lt. BRABOURNE,  
Grenadier Guards.



Lt. Lt. HOLMPATRICK,  
16th Lancers.



Major Lord FARNHAM,  
North Irish Horse.



Lt.-Col. Earl of GRANARD,  
5th Royal Irish Regiment.



Lieut. Lord FALCONER,  
Scots Guards.



Capt. Lt. DESMOND FITZ-  
GERALD, Irish Guards.



Lt. Earl of DALHOUSIE,  
2nd Scots Guards.



Lt. Earl of HARDWICKE,  
Army Motor Reserve.



Lieut. Lord GARLIES,  
Scots Guards.



Capt. Lord BELPER,  
2nd Life Guards.



Major Vis. CHURCHILL,  
Oxfordshire Yeomanry.



Capt. Earl of CALEDON,  
1st Life Guards.



Lieut. Lord BERWICK,  
Shropshire Yeomanry.



Tp. Lt.-Col. Vis. BANGOR,  
Royal Ordnance.



Col. Vis. HARDINGE,  
King's Royal Rifles.



Major Vis. HOOD,  
Deputy-Asst. Adj. Gen.



Capt. Lord COCHRANE,  
2nd Scots Guards.



Lieut. Lord CHESHAM,  
10th Hussars.



Capt. Lord ATHLUMNEY,  
Asst. Provost Marshal.



Lieut. Vis. CARLTON,  
2nd Life Guards.



Midshipn. Lt. CARLISLE,  
H.M.S. New Zealand.



Fld.-Mar. Lt. GRENFELL, Col.-Com. K.R.R.



Maj. Earl of BRADFORD,  
3rd Royal Scots.



Col. Vis. DOWNE,  
10th Hussars.



Capt. Lord CALTHORPE,  
Staff.



Lt.-Col. Earl of DUDLEY,  
Worcester Yeomanry.



Col. Lord BROOKE,  
8th Batt. Essex.



# OUR DIARY OF THE WAR



## Chronology of Events, February 1st to 11th

FEB. 1.—German force, battalion strong, attack trenches to north of La Bassée-Bethune, but repulsed with terrible loss. Attack south-east of Ypres repulsed.

Announced that Germany to be put on siege rations of bread.

Colonial Office reports suppression of native rising in Nyasaland. Dastardly attempt by German submarine to torpedo British hospital ship Asturias, off Havre.

FEB. 2.—German Admiralty warns neutral shipping to avoid the Channel, as it intended shortly to act against British transports by submarines.

Attack on British post near Guinchy at first successful; but after series of counter-attacks, our troops regain lost ground and make progress beyond it. German attack near Bagatelle in the Argonne repulsed.

Fighting of fiercest character reported along the Warsaw front. Von Hindenburg's repeated and violent attacks near Sokachev driven back with "colossal casualties," owing to German dense formation. Russian cavalry penetrate German front north of Serpedz, and force them back beyond Vlochavak.

British forces defeat Turkish advance body near Ismailia. Attempt to cross Suez Canal by night, between Ismailia and Toussoum, at head of Bitter Lakes, frustrated.

FEB. 3.—Turks delivered attack on the Al Kantara front, but repulsed. Sixteen killed and wounded and 40 prisoners. Our casualties, 3 wounded.

Kemp, one of rebel leaders in South Africa, surrendered with his commando.

Germans sent fire-boats down River Ancre above Aveluy (north of Albert), but these contrivances stopped by French before they exploded. Slight French progress to the west of Hill 200, near Perthes.

Announced that Mr. F. D. Acland, M.P., new Financial Secretary to Treasury, and Mr. E. S. Montagu, M.P., new Chancellor of Duchy of Lancaster.

FEB. 4.—Kaiser inspects fleet at Wilhelmshaven, and handed Iron Crosses to crew of submarine U21, which torpedoed British merchant ships in Irish Sea.

German Admiralty declare blockade of whole of Great Britain and Ireland from Feb. 18.

Our Foreign Office issues warning of importance that Great Britain may have to consider the adoption of retaliatory measures against German trade should Germany persist in her apparent intention to sink merchantmen by submarines, regardless of loss of civilian lives.

Owing to German Government's new control of all grain and flour, Foreign Office gives notice that if the destination of the *Wilhelmina* (United States ship) and her cargo were as supposed (Bremen), "the cargo will, if the vessel is intercepted, be submitted to a Prize Court in order that the new situation created by the German decree may be examined and a decision reached. There is no question of taking any proceedings against the vessel."

Private Lonsdale, prisoner of war in Germany, has sentence of death reduced to 20 years' imprisonment.

Fierce battle for Warsaw still raging; 40,000 Germans attack Russian lines between Borjmov and Bolimov.

FEB. 5.—Russians take offensive to cross the Bzura, capturing part of enemy's position near Dakoro. In the Carpathians, north-west of Ujok, Russian offensive continuing, 3,000 prisoners taken. Tsar arrived at the front.

Capture of German trenches in the neighbourhood of Lille.

Army Estimates issued, in which noted that number of men which Parliament will be asked to vote for the Army, Home, and Colonial establishments, exclusive of those serving in India, is 3,000,000.

News from Suez Canal that H.M.S. Hardinge, converted transport, twice hit by shells during Turkish attack on the canal. Our losses estimated at 2 officers and 13 men killed and 58 wounded; nearly 300 prisoners taken from Turks.

FEB. 6.—British capture brickfield east of Guinchy.

Announced that struggle for Warsaw reaching its climax. Germans concentrated 80,000 men and 600 guns in narrow front of 7 miles near Borjmov, and for two days kept up furious bombardment. Advanced on Russian lines in dense formation; some of the Prussian Guard brought up, with orders from the Kaiser to break through at all costs.

FEB. 7.—Press Bureau issued official statement from Cairo, stating no further fighting taken place on the Suez Canal. Besides Arabs, a number of Anatolian Turkish soldiers are deserting and giving themselves up to British.

Foreign Office issued statement, regarding German reference in connection with the blockade declaration that "secret British orders" have been given to merchantmen to fly a neutral flag, that "the use of the neutral flag is, with certain limitations, well-established in practice as a 'ruse de guerre.'"

Russians holding important point north of Vitkovitza, on the extreme German left, and captured whole series of trenches near Borjmov, with six machine-guns.

Slight Austrian advance in the Bukovina.

Treasury announces that Chancellor of Exchequer, accompanied by Governor of Bank of England and Mr. E. S. Montagu, M.P., returned from Paris, where he proceeded for a conference with M. Ribot and M. Bark, the Finance Ministers of France and Russia, on questions affecting the financial relations of the Allies. Important agreement concluded, by which they pool their financial resources, and will float a loan jointly, at the same time providing for advances by the three Powers in equal shares to such countries as have taken, or may take up, arms for the common cause.

FEB. 8.—Violent infantry battle at Bagatelle, in the Argonne; French holding nearly all their ground.

Mr. Asquith announced in Parliament British casualties up to Feb. 4 were 104,000.

Navy Estimates presented to Parliament give power to raise strength of the Navy in men from 218,000 to 250,000.

Admiralty announce grave reason to fear British steamship *Oriole* victim of German submarine which torpedoed *Tokomaru* and *Ikaria*.

German cruiser *Breslau* bombarded Yalta, and Russian cruisers in reply bombarded Trebizond.

FEB. 9.—Enemy bombard Ypres and Furnes, and pour incendiary shells on Soissons. Near La Bassée a mill wrested from Germans. Indecisive battle continued at Bagatelle.

The *Wilhelmina*, the United States ship laden with food for Germany, arrived at Falmouth.

Reported from Pretoria that rebel leader Maritz executed by Germans for treachery.

Austrian official report issued in Vienna admits breakdown of their offensive in Carpathians.

FEB. 10.—United States Government, in its Note to Germany dealing with threatened blockade, requires German warships to verify the identity of ships flying neutral flags before they sink such vessels.

Russian official communiqué reports capture of 23 officers and 1,500 rank and file, several machine-guns, and a mortar in the Carpathians.

FEB. 11.—Russian retreat in East Prussia in consequence of great German advance.

Nieuport violently bombarded by Germans.

In the Argonne, struggle around the Marie Therese, work results in considerable German losses, and French lose seriously.



General Ricciotti Garibaldi reviewing recruits of the Garibaldi Legion in Paris. The veteran, who arrived in London last week, is the son of the famous Liberator. On his right is one of his soldier sons, Colonel Peppino Garibaldi.

### Our New Volume

This is No. 1 of the new volume of *THE WAR ILLUSTRATED*. Subscribers will notice that as there are no advertisements on the outer pages, these may in future be bound in the volumes, if desired. *But there will be no necessity to bind them if the subscriber does not wish to do so, and they will be numbered in Roman numerals to keep them distinct from the inside pages.* An announcement of our novel photogravure gifts will be made next week.

### "Something-to-Smoke" Fund

The total amount received for this fund during the twenty-first week was £103 13s. 5d. The prize of a two-guinea watch offered to the boy or girl between the ages of twelve and sixteen who sent in the best collecting-card has been awarded to Edgar J. Simon, Mare Ballam, St. John's, Jersey (collection £5 15s.), while another watch has been awarded as consolation prize to Lily Edwards, Green Bank, Crewe Road, Nantwich (collection £5).





No. 28, Vol. 2,  
27 February, 1915.

A PICTURE-RECORD OF EVENTS BY LAND, SEA AND AIR

Edited by  
J. A. Hammerton.



**COLD STEEL FOR GERMANS AT LA BASSEE.**—British troops recently made a successful attack on the Germans holding the brickfields south of La Bassee Canal. Our infantry were covered by allied artillery. The booming of our heavy howitzers was audible twenty miles away. The artist vividly illustrates the assault launched against a "keep" held by the Germans.



Rehearsing for the great drama of war in the western theatre of operations. Smart mounted corps of one of Lord Kitchener's new armies holding a field-day somewhere in the environs of London.

## WILL THE WAR CHANGE ENGLAND?

### BY H. G. WELLS

The Editor has much pleasure in printing to-day the second and concluding part of Mr. Wells's very remarkable contribution, the opening part of which attracted such wide interest throughout the Press of the country. The conclusion is in many ways more striking and more provocative of thought, and the Editor takes this opportunity to repeat that Mr. Wells here expresses his own opinions with absolute freedom and in no wise accommodates himself to any editorial point of view. The article is strictly copyright in the United States of America.

**T**HERE were intimations of the coming cataclysm. One of the most notable incidents before the black crisis of the first days of August was the King's effort to settle the Irish squabble, to persuade Sir Edward Carson and his opponents to cease from distressing Ireland. Things were very near us then, and there was a certain knowledge of their nearness. But these men were the creatures of the time, professionals playing at the lawyers' game of politics, men who would still gamble for a party advantage if they were starving upon a raft, and Sir Edward remained "firm" and to this day he is "firm"; the thunder burst upon us, the lightnings lit the heavens, the German millions poured down through Belgium upon Paris, but to anyone who cares to listen, this disgruntled mischief-maker is still ready to declare his irreconcilable obstructiveness to peace in Ireland and between English and Irish. He passes dwarfed but unchanged through a world catastrophe.

#### We Must Beat the Enemy to His Knees, or—

Because now Britain is up against things. No partial victory will save her. She has to beat her enemy to his knees and disarm him, she has not only to recover the freedom of Belgium, she has to reinstate and enlarge Belgium, she has to do her loyal utmost for her every ally, or quite plainly she has to prepare for the destruction of her Empire and a dwindling and dishonourable future. It is no defeat at the ends of the earth that we shall suffer if we are defeated, a defeat that can be lied about and forgotten at the tennis-net; it will be defeat that will sit at table with us, that will shame us in the streets, that will darken us in our homes and persecute us by day and night. And the issue is so plainly before the British that they cannot fail to see it; the situation is elementary and direct. And our country is rising to it; she was not dead but inattentive, and this time she is setting herself in order upon a scale that justifies us in believing that what the Boer War was insufficient to teach us is now to be exhaustively learnt. She rises and she must rise; that is the tragic excellence of this situation.

Only by learning her lesson can she prevail. If she slackens after some partial success, if presently her century-long habits of indolence turn her thoughts to a premature peace, then the pressure will lift only to recur. That Song of Hate which is being taught to little children in the schools of Berlin is the ultimate guarantee that the long lethargy of easy-going England is for ever at an end.

Now what are the chief changes that are necessitated by the great struggle in which we are involved? The essential change, the change that involves all the others, is the abandonment of that spectacular attitude into

which our long age of immunity has lured us. The Englishman will cease to be a looker-on, not only at cricket matches and football matches, but at military reviews, at the political "arena," at the life of art and literature, at the pageant of royalty. That idea of modest and respectable detachment and irresponsibility must vanish from our lives. So, too, will the feeling that Government is something to be resisted, avoided, and neglected; that some clever fellow round the corner can be trusted to keep research going and everything straight, and that it is rather wise and kind to under-educate our children and be amiably fatuous in speech and thought. Such sections of the population as may still cling to these will ultimately be dragged in by the effects of taxes, requisitions, and the approach of conscription. The average Englishman of 1913 was conspicuously out of the great game of human life; he was in the Empire but not of the Empire, his ideal was to drum along in that state of life to which it has pleased God to call him, to be "left alone" by the Government and to escape public service and taxation; the average Englishman of 1916 will be consciously in the process of humanity, he will be a conscious part of the Empire, he will be as much in the game as a half-back at football and as keen that the goalkeeper and forwards should play their keenest and best.

#### The New Englishman after the War Will Want to go on "Doing Things"

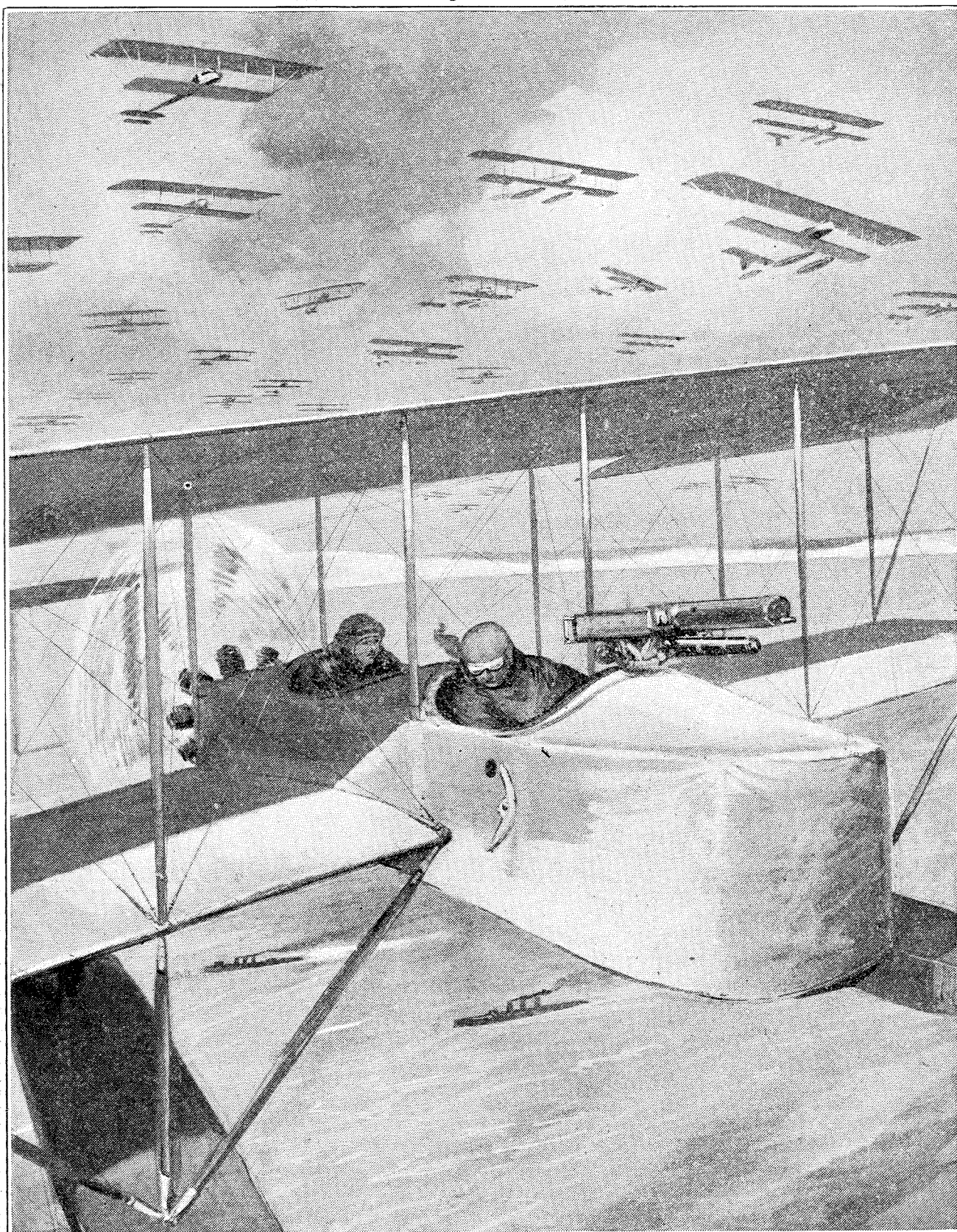
He will, to the number of two million or more, have recently put off khaki and come back to a civil life that will be calling imperatively for able organisation, or he will still be in khaki while the economic life of the country reorganises. If he has not actually been a soldier, he will have been working under emergency conditions because of the war; he will be none the less dislocated. All the old pre-war time habits will have gone. He will, as chemists say, be "nascent," unsubmitive, critical. He will want to know the good of this and that. And about a great number of things; about his relations to Indians and Irishmen and all sorts of alien people, about how the State may control finance and railways, and how, when the greed of "private enterprise" is a little in suspense, men may be very well fed and clothed and shod by the million, he will have had illuminating experiences.

He will be impatient with a Government that "fools about"; he will want it to go on doing things. So that I do not see that the old forensic party game is likely to return to British political life with the ending of the war. There will be too much to do and too much will that it should be done. And it is not beyond the wit of man to improve our methods of representation so as to prevent altogether

(Continued on page 28.)



# Great Air Raids led by our Nelson of the Skies



Britain's Navy of the Air has done particularly brilliant work of late. Never before had so many machines acted in unison as when, on February 12th, Wing-Commander Samson, the Nelson of the Air, led thirty-four aeroplanes and seaplanes in a great attack on German submarine bases. Although flying part of the time through a violent snowstorm, and exposed to

heavy fire, not a participant was injured. The only accident was the immersion of Flight-Commander Grahame-White in the sea off Nieuport. An even greater expedition took place four days later. Forty allied aircraft dropped 240 bombs on the same districts. Eight French aeroplanes took part in this, the most magnificent exploit of aerial warfare yet recorded.

that relapse of Parliamentary Government into a party struggle which is inevitable under our present electoral system.

And this return of reality will not be a change of mind simply in the mass of the English people. The slow process of Anglicising our Hanoverian Kings must be completed. The Court must cease to think and speak with a German accent. Unless the King is henceforth certain to be an active and disinterested Englishman, it would be better for the Empire to become a republic. The present indecent Teutonic restriction upon the marriages of the Royal family, which kept the British Court an alien deadening influence at the head of our national life for two enervating centuries, must be abolished. An English Court in touch with English thought and character, and inter-marrying freely with British and American families, is the only conceivable monarchy for the coming days. Few people realise the deep obstructive mischief this head of clay has worked in the past with the thought and vigour of our people.

### The True English Patriotism of King George a Portent of the Future

But the present occupant of the throne has shown throughout a strongly patriotic and Anglicising disposition, and it is not too much to hope that the British Court will presently be playing its part vigorously in the general renaissance. Presumptuous Teutonic royalty with semi-divine claims and preposterous etiquette is inconceivable in the England of the coming days, but an energetic, able, apologetic *English* King is probably the very best conceivable head of our great Empire under existing conditions.

But where the movement towards reality and participation is most likely to be evident is in our educational life. This war has already been a liberal education for the whole Empire. It has indeed gone further than that, for it has aroused America to the importance of international politics. But it has also brought out into a glaring light the defects and deficiencies of British technical and higher education. No doubt this war has been altogether glorious for the British fighting man as a fighting man. It has brought to light our tremendous resources of cheerful pluck and unassuming devotion. All the more is it necessary to point to the many evidences of dullness, clumsiness, and want of imaginative foresight in the conduct of the war. The record of the War Office, in relation to recruiting and to the general helpful willingness of the country, has been one almost of unmitigated stupidity.

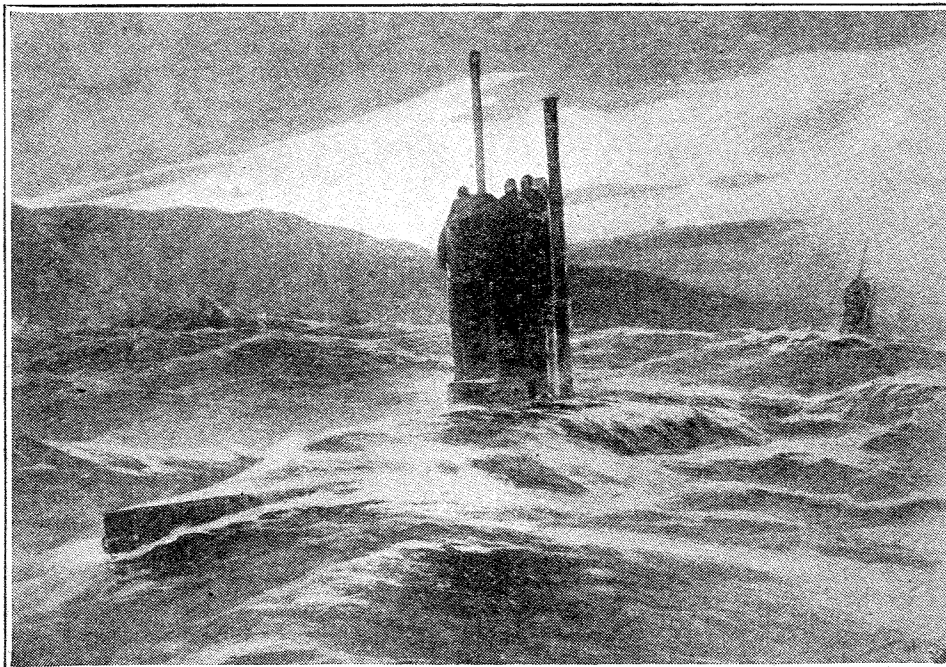
The deficiency of military supplies in the country and the unsuitable nature of these supplies, has and will cost the Empire and Europe months of avoidable fighting and hundreds of thousands of lives. The British Admiralty went into the war not only short of mines, but without any adequate schemes or apparatus for sweeping up and destroying minefields—although for ten years and more the only probable war has been war with Germany. There were, and still are, no special shallow-water gun-platforms for counter-attacks upon the German ships in port.

### Important Educational Changes in the Coming Years

The aviators' equipment was as insufficient as the aviators themselves were admirable. The Army was equally unprepared, either with guns or with a proper machinery for turning out a sufficiency of rifles. The showing of the influential and intellectual classes in Britain has, in fact, been as poor as the response of the common people has been admirable. The elementary schools have produced pluck, cheerfulness, willing patriotism in unlimited abundance; they have swamped the recruiting offices and all our resources of weapons and equipment; the public schools, though they have been patriotic enough, have produced no equivalent leadership and mental vigour. We must have schools that will fill our children's minds with the habitual veracities of science, with a knowledge and understanding of France, India, and Russia, and of the great world outside genteel British life. We want schools alive with criticism and intolerant of cant. The thing is so patent, it continues so conspicuously obvious, that no class conceit, no vested interests, no "social" influence can now stand in the way of a vigorous overhauling of our universities and higher schools.

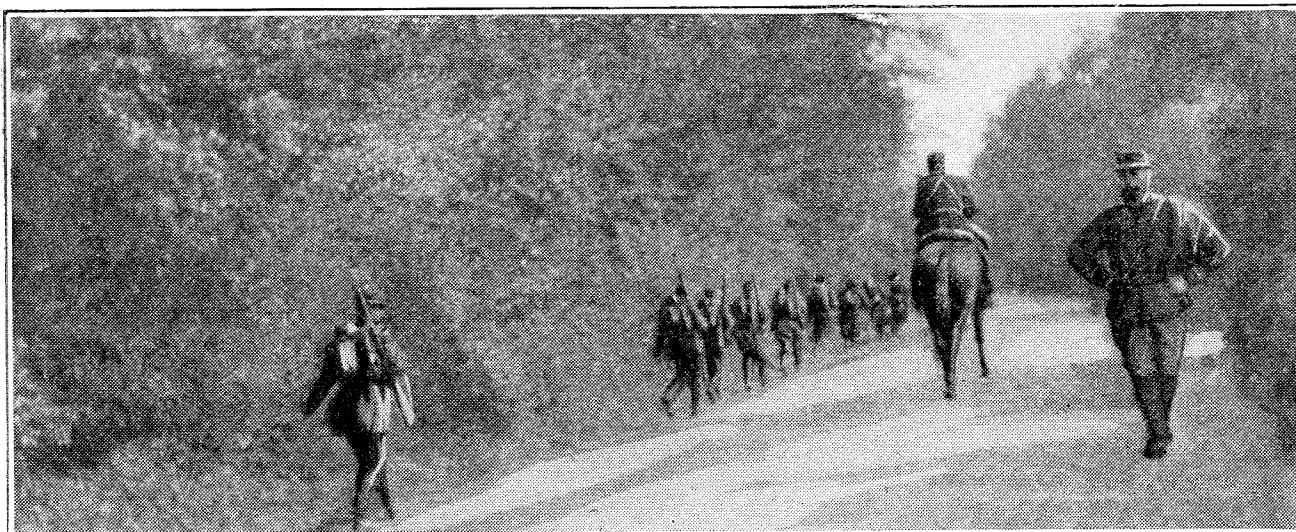
### A Great Renaissance of National Temperament

From these considerations one may deduce that the Englishman of the future will be a keener, abler, better educated, and more responsible type than the Englishman of the immediate past. He will have learnt the danger and absurdity of giving respect to position rather than capacity; he will be more jealously alive to the national honour in politics, and with a quite new hostility to that venal ennoblement of financiers and contractors and suchlike stuff, which he has hitherto been disposed to regard as part of the jest of life. He will be more alert about the monarchy and more helpfully critical of it. He will be more impatient of humdrum and cant. He will feel that he owns his country as he has never felt that ownership before; he will have bought it in the trenches of Flanders and the battlefields of Prussia. He will have come into his own. And being alive and awake, he will no longer read for slack amusement, but to inform and fine his mind, which will be a good thing for literature; and having a quickened mind he will no longer tolerate sham and pretentiousness in art. Even now he changes visibly to this new strength and dignity. You can imagine no conceivable sort of success in this war, no sort of event, that would give rise to the rowdy follies of Mafeking night now. It is Berlin that will maffick, they will wave flags and decorate and sing of being "over all," and of the splendours of their hate—until the chill of what is happening touches the Berliners to their bones and their shouts die away. England has come back to reality at last; she carries her life in her hand.



To terrorise Britannia and violate the rights of neutrals? Striking drawing by a well-known German artist of a German submarine full speed awash. In the picture it looks particularly sinister, but then so do "Pirate"—Admiral von Pohl's blockade threats—on paper.





A vivid idea of the grimness of war is provided by these photographs, which are exclusive to "The War Illustrated." A body of French Colonial infantry is seen hurrying into the firing-line during an attack at Beaumont. The men's eagerness is portrayed in their attitudes, as they advance under cover.



Then the tragic aftermath! The attack is over. Warrior gives place to healer. Along the same road by which they ran eagerly to the battle-line the wounded are being conveyed to hospital. One infantryman walks slowly and painfully, aided by a comrade. Now his rifle acts as a crutch.



Behind the same point of attack. French cooks, sheltered by the wall of a high house, prepare hot soup to hearten the fighters.

# With one of our Photographers along the Vistula



Russian infantry about to leave for the Carpathians after a rest in a Galician village. Note the standard-bearer in the background.



Generals of the Tsar are well able to adapt themselves to circumstances, and lunch frugally by the wayside if necessary.



Actual photograph of Russian Red Cross workers removing wounded Austrian soldiers from a battlefield in Galicia.



Mounted Russian engineers, whose services have been invaluable on the eastern front—where there is unlimited scope for ingenuity in making seemingly impassable ways passable—building bridges, solidifying trenches, and generally furthering the cause of Slavdom in the most difficult theatre of the war. These photographs are exclusive to "The War Illustrated."



# Incidents in the Stern Struggle for Warsaw



Scene outside a Galician church, showing a large body of the never-victorious Austrian Army, on their way to serve in the Tsar's Moscow concentration camp.



Russian general and member of his staff making observations in Galicia.



War by wire. Russian outposts telephoning the result of reconnaissance work to headquarters.

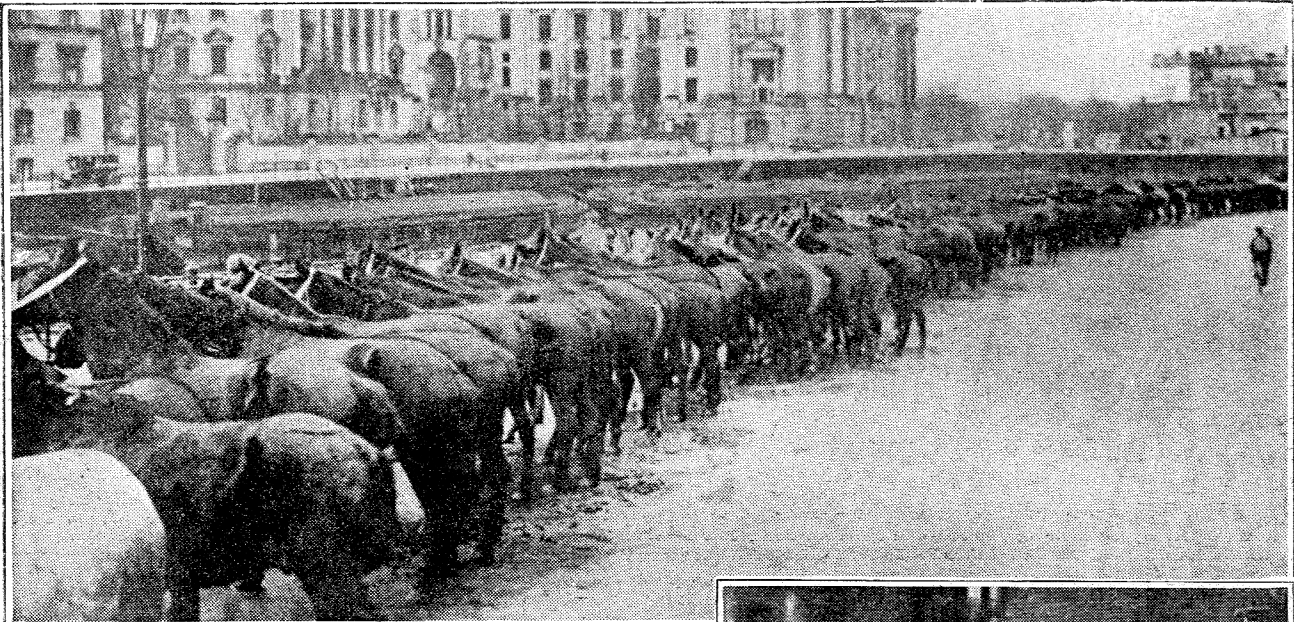


Interlude for domesticities on the battle-front. Cheery Slav soldiers preparing potatoes in the trenches.



Cossacks examining barrels, abandoned by Germans during a recent evacuation of a Polish village, to find them empty. The Hun is not likely to leave anything of value behind, except when he beats a hasty retreat, and difficulties of transport are insuperable.

# In the Enemy's Country while the War Wages



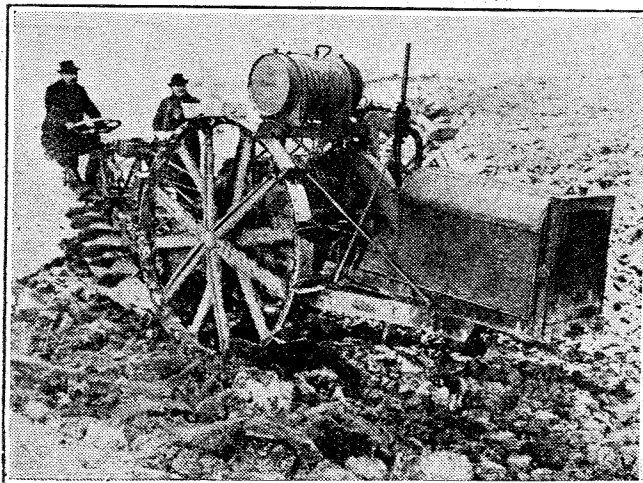
All the horses in the Fatherland have been commandeered by the State. Here is a temporary open-air stable near the Reichstag, Berlin.



Searching for the missing. Women, employed in the War Department Office, Berlin, owing to the shortage of men, compiling lists of German prisoners captured by the Allies.



Cured, but "incurable" in the cause of "Kultur." A cheery send-off. German soldier, having recovered from his wounds, leaves a Berlin hospital for the front again.



Not a new weapon of "frightfulness," merely a steam-plough, which is converting the Tempelhofer field, once the Berlin review ground of goose-stepping legions, into a potato field.



Wool hunts on the Spree. Owing to a shortage of this indispensable fabric, parties of youths are sent round Berlin to collect wool from private individuals on behalf of the Government.



# The Huns in one of France's Fairest Cities



The streets of Lille, one of the fairest cities of La Belle France, are being trod by the Huns. In this photograph the Crown Prince of Bavaria (x) is seen saluting the Crown Prince of Saxony (xx) in the Place de la République.



Blatant parades are held periodically in order to impress the invader with a renewed sense of his own importance. The Crown Prince of Bavaria at the head of his troops in the Grand' Place after the parade in honour of the King of Bavaria's birthday.

# There is no Colour-Line at the Battle-Line



A picturesque Senegalese encampment in Northern France, showing how the dark soldiers from the French African colony accommodate themselves in peculiar dwarfed tents. Our soldiers take great interest in these coloured auxiliaries of the French Army and their quaint native manners and customs. The Senegalese are a particularly hardy race and fond of fighting.



Cheery sons of Africa who are helping to shoulder the Allies' burden. Senegalese soldiers prepare a meal within sound of the guns.



British soldiers photographed with a negro from the Belgian Congo adorned with a "blonde beast's" helmet.



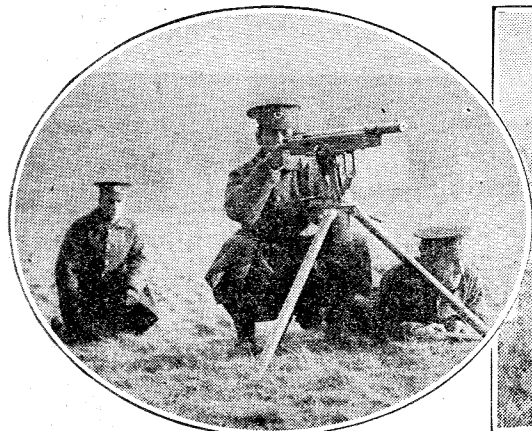
A French Turco, with Arab steed, has drawn up to a village pump for water, to be greeted by three British soldiers. The way in which white and coloured races have fraternised freely has been an interesting feature of the war. The menace of "Kultur" has united the army of civilisation in a bond of sympathy and affection irrespective of colour, race, and religion.



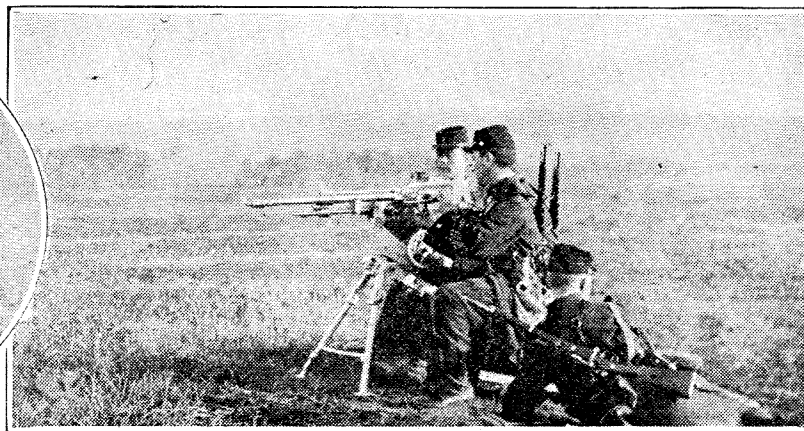
# Diverse Machine-Guns in use in the War



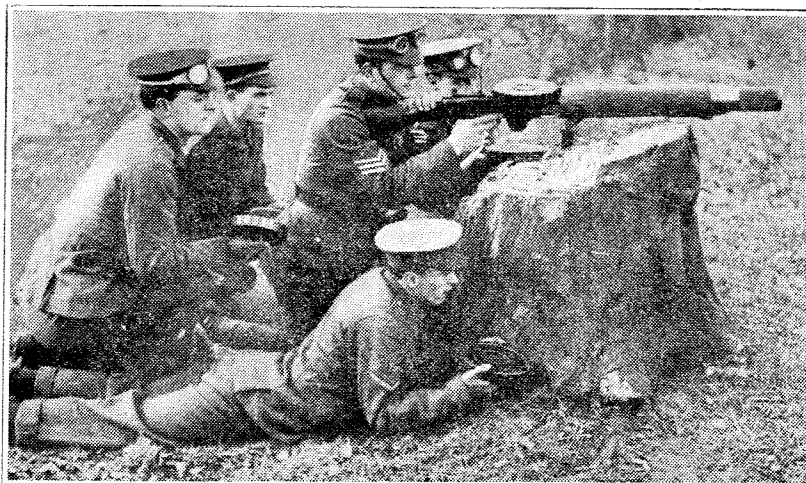
Sikhs working a Maxim gun. This is one of the most generally used guns, and capable of firing about 450 rounds a minute. The belt of cartridges is seen passing through the feed-block while the gunner directs the fire by means of two handles at the rear.



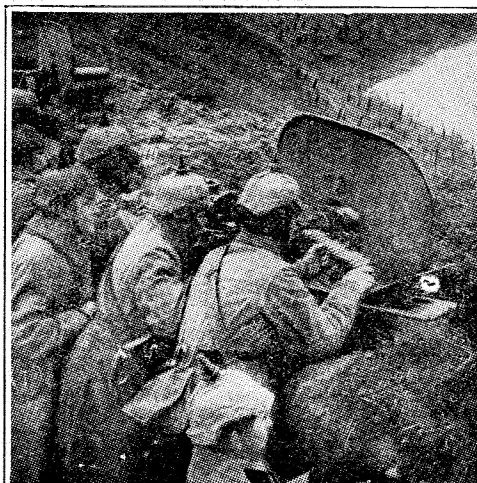
A Colt gun, which depends for its action on the escape of gases generated in the explosion.



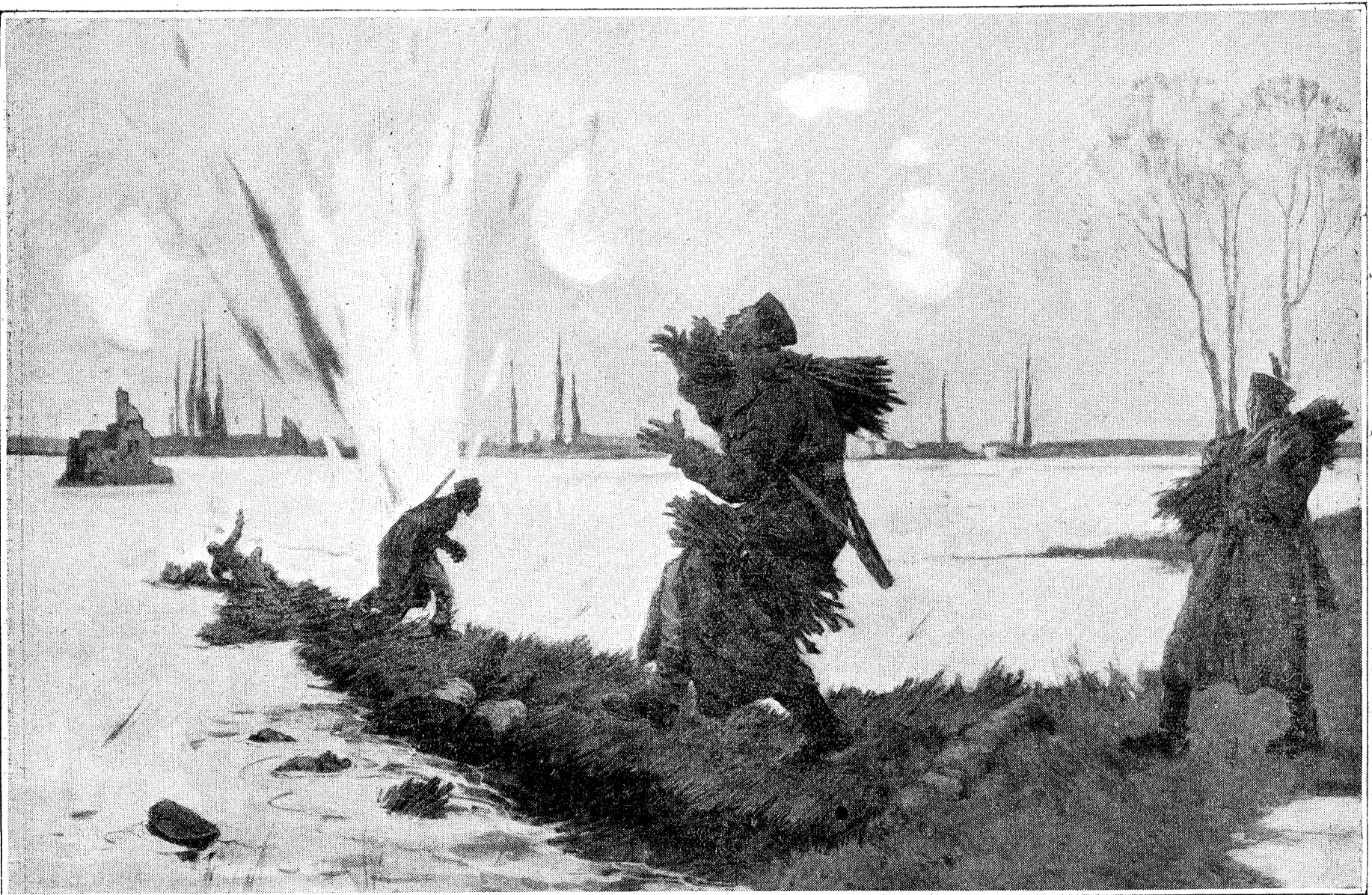
The latest pattern mitrailleuse, which has been used with great effect by our French allies in the field. A very delicate but deadly weapon.



Members of the First London Machine-gun Battery practising with the Lewis patent gun, one of the most rapid yet in use, firing 750 rounds a minute.



German shield-protected machine-gun, similar to the Maxim in action, in East Prussian trenches.



**BRAVE BELGIANS CONSTRUCT A BRIDGE OVER FLOODS UNDER FIRE.**—The drawing on this page is indicative of the almost superhuman difficulties of flood warfare as waged in that part of Belgium still in the Allies' hands. The inrush of the sea has converted the lowlands into a sort of miniature Archipelago. Most of the territory is submerged, but here and there a small tract is left high and dry by reason of its elevation. Brave Belgian outposts hold most of these island forts, which are connected in some way or other with the

main army. The communication, in the case of the incident illustrated above, was constructed with bundles of brushwood. Under heavy fire from the Germans holding similar advanced posts in the flooded area, a causeway was made over the treacherous slime for a quarter of a mile. Every five yards was paid for with a Belgian life, but the sappers worked on heroically until the improvised bridge deviated under cover of the position to which it was directed, and the Belgians were able to complete their work in comparative safety.

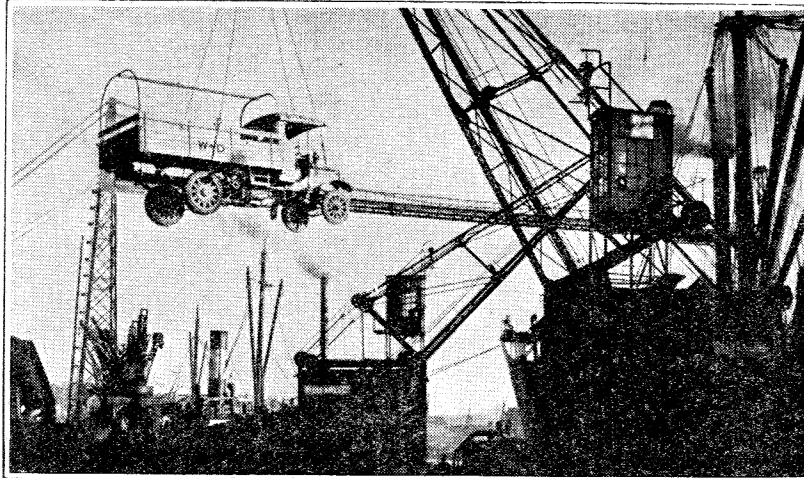




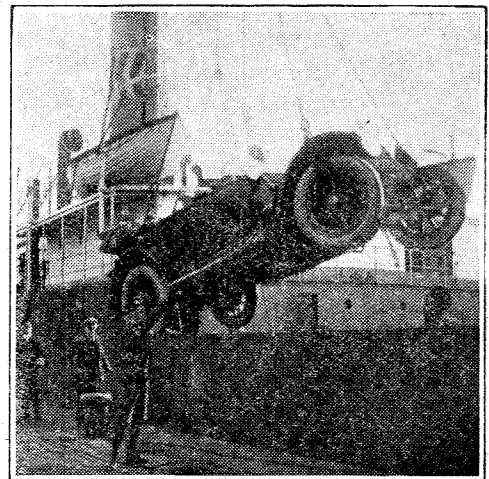
**SANGUINARY HAND-TO-HAND FIGHTING DURING SECOND LA BASSEE BATTLE.**— During the last days of January, the Germans concentrated heavy forces in the neighbourhood of Auchy les la Bassée in preparation for one of their massed onslaughts, so consistently disastrous both from the point of view of losses and prestige. Early one morning British advance posts observed a great cloud of grey uniforms loom up in the distance. They immediately poured a withering fire into the oncoming Huns, who, however, were only momentarily arrested. In the course of the battle a frightful hand-to-hand feud ensued, in

which members of two Scottish regiments, though greatly outnumbered, fought with dogged heroism. "Jack Johnsons" fell fast among the combatants, but the superior bursting-power of British shells, and timely reinforcements, eventually checked the enemy. Our trenches, which fell before the impetus of the Germans, were retaken. In spite of heavy sacrifices the enemy's attempt to pierce the Allies' line at this important point was a complete failure. The second Battle of La Bassée lasted about three and a half hours before the German hordes were finally dispersed. A large number were killed, and many gave themselves up.

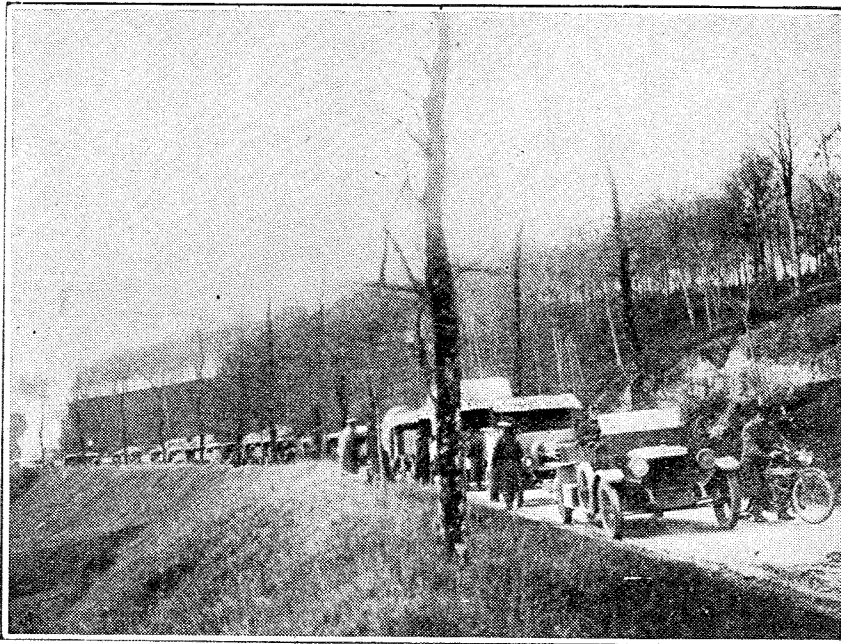
# Strange Adventures of 'Bus and Car in War-time



A heavy motor-waggon is lifted with ease from the transport to the quay at Rouen by means of a powerful crane. Rarely is a machine damaged in transport.



Dropping a private car over the side. The chauffeur is seen guiding it into place.

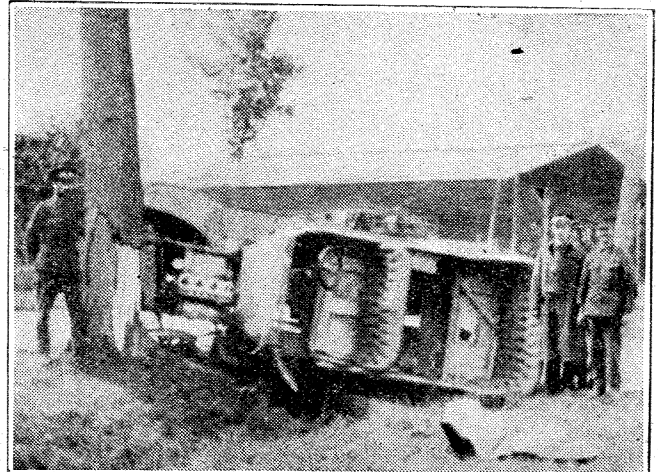


A mile and a quarter of military cars come to a standstill on a French road. One in the distance is on fire. Possibly it has been struck by a shell.

THIS war is essentially a machine-made war, and the greatest achievements of the mechanical mind are the deciding factors. In the prominence that has been given to the use of the aeroplane as a means of aggression, the great service of its precursor—the automobile—is apt to be overlooked. At the outbreak of the war thousands of cars and motorcycles were requisitioned by the British Government for service on the Continent. In transport work the homely motor-'bus (adapted as in the photograph on this page) has proved itself invaluable, and the motor-bike for the quick conveyance of despatches is unequalled. The casualties, however, in the ranks of motor-vehicles have been heavy. A stray shell, hard going on bad roads—now quagmires owing to heavy rains—and generally reckless driving, have transformed many hundreds of sumptuous autos into heaps of twisted iron, rusting by the wayside. These derelicts may be seen on the roads of France and Flanders, where they have been left for wind and weather to complete their destruction.



How a London motor-'bus is adapted for active service. The top is removed bodily. A little sawing, some strong rope, and a hefty pull, and the "General" is quite ready to do its bit for the country.



Hundreds of valuable cars are meeting the fate of the "Sunbeam" depicted in this photograph. Necessary reckless driving or a shell is accounting for thousands of pounds' worth of mechanism.



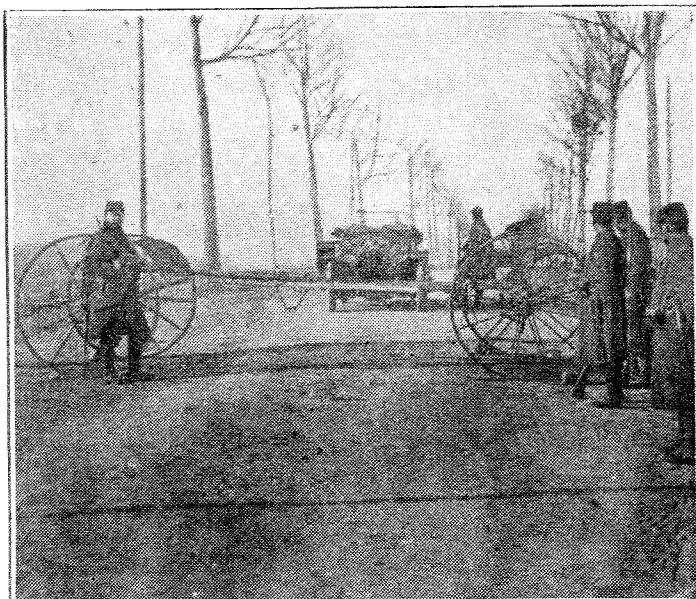
# Lynx-eyes look out for possible Spies



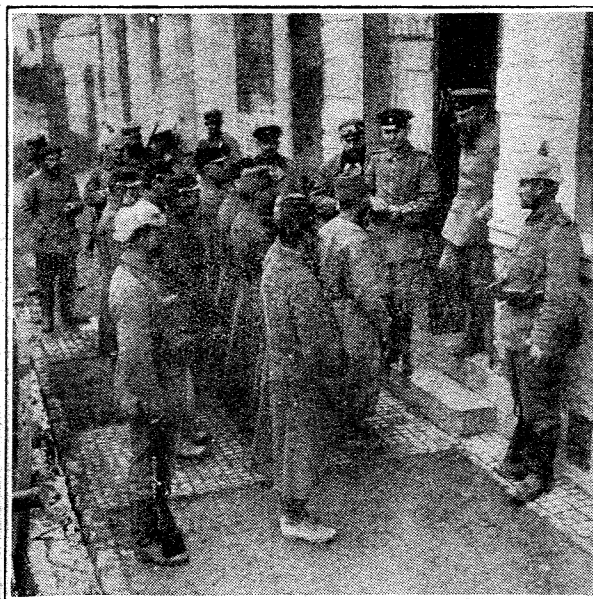
Every precaution against treachery is taken by French sentries. Even a Red Cross car is overhauled for inspection of papers.



A Russian suspect between two German soldiers at Lodz on his way to undergo the ordeal of cross-examination.



German spies are in the habit of masquerading in French uniform. Our allies are therefore particularly careful to scrutinise all vehicles passing certain points, though occupants appear obviously French.



French and Algerian prisoners being interrogated by German officers. There is no mercy for a spy if caught. He is rarely given the benefit of the doubt.



Dramatic trial scene of Franco-tireur. He is being questioned by a German officer. With humility he anxiously explains his position. On the right some other French captives are seen awaiting their turn to come to judgment.

# Liverpool Scots to follow London's Glorious Lead



A large number of Liverpool Scots who have been training hard at Blackpool during the past weeks. This photograph shows many of them drawn up on the sands recently for inspection.



Some more members of the Liverpool Scottish at rifle-practice on the Fair Ground, South Shore, Blackpool.



Exercising with the bayonet. They are looking forward to "covering themselves with glory."



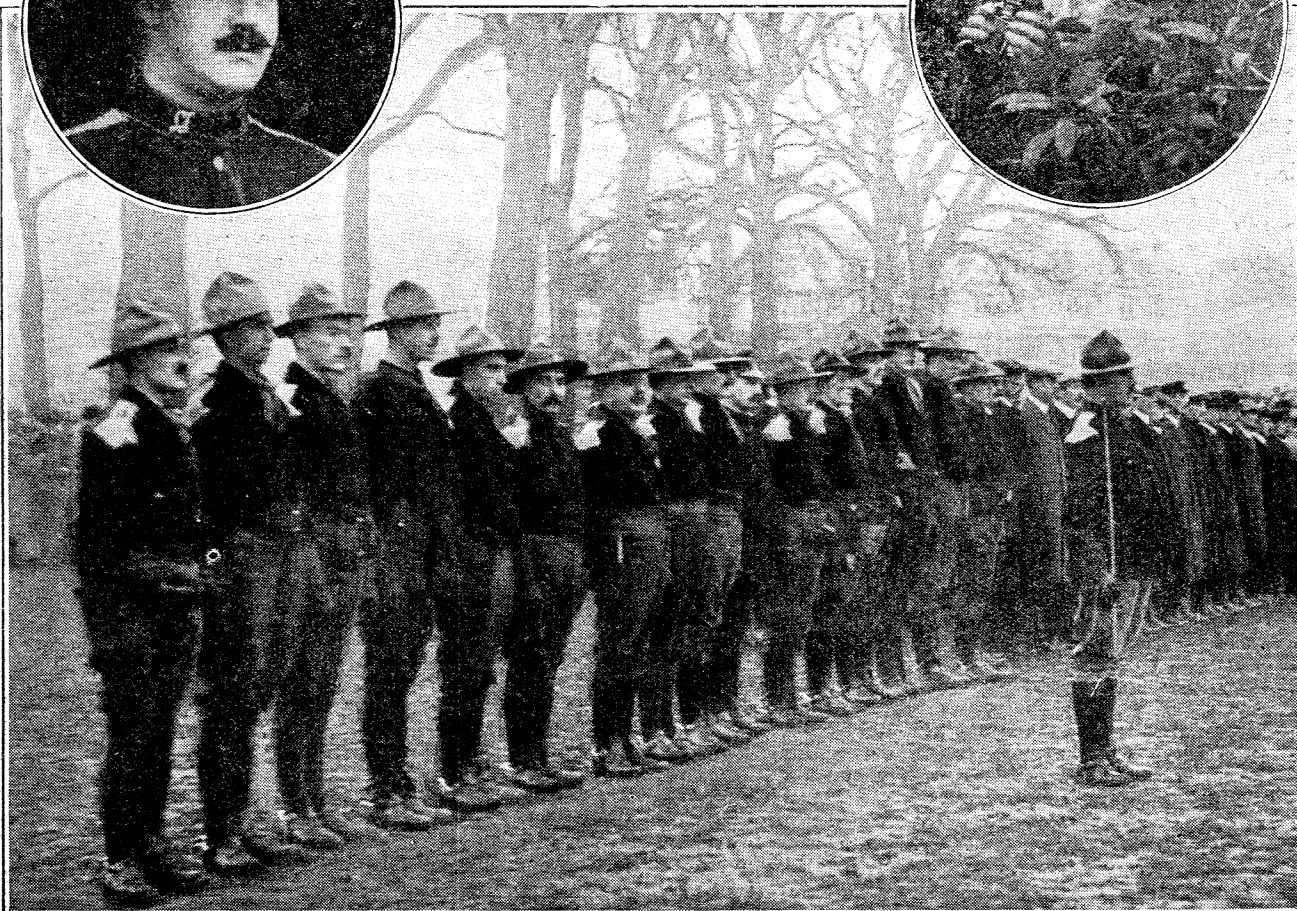
The South Shore of Blackpool, the summer rendezvous of trippers and pleasure-seekers, has been full of keen soldier patriots. This photograph shows Liverpool Scottish training in the sand. The Big Wheel and House of Nonsense, looking rather forlorn, are seen in the background. The battalion was recently entertained by the Lord Mayor of Liverpool.



# Frontiersmen off for their Greatest Adventure



The Legion of Frontiersmen is composed mainly of Britons who have lived on or beyond the frontiers of the Empire, or who have seen naval or military service.



From left to right our photographs show: Trumpeter-Sergeant of the Legion; changing the guard on the roof of the Grand Hotel, Leigh-on-Sea; Mr. C. J. Purslow, one of the organising officers; Trooper W. Brewer, who is a first-rate scout; and a recent inspection of Frontiersmen by Staff-Captain Dinsmead, V.C., at Chalkwell Park. The Legion is to go on active service shortly.

# THE WAR BY LAND

By F. A. McKenzie, "Daily Mail" War Correspondent

I AM just back from a week-end at one of the great bases of the British Army in France. Of much that I saw it is impossible to tell at present. The facts which it would be indiscreet to record are facts giving good cause for encouragement. The Army believes that we are on the eve of a great move forward. Probably this forward move will not take place quite so early as our soldiers expect, for the ground is still too muddy to allow heavy guns to be pushed on. Every soldier I met—and I talked with many men of all ranks in many regiments and on the Staff—is convinced that the advance, when it does come, can only have one result; and that result victory. This universal optimism is the outstanding feature of the British Army at the front to-day. The great base camps are intensely interesting in more ways than one. There is not much shouting or flag-waving, but there is plenty of quiet humour. The new huts that have been put up in wholesale numbers are roomy, convenient, and seem a great improvement on many that I have seen at home.

## Tommy Atkins's Nicknames

Tommy Atkins retains his love of nicknames. The new recruit is "Sandy" or "Jock," "Nosey" or "Ginger." The soldiers' dining-rooms are chalked outside—the "Hotel Cecil" or the "Savoy." The most miserable and filthy hole that I met with in the camps had a big plank in front proclaiming it with sardonic humour the "Ritz Restaurant." One group of soldiers had the side of their bell-tent labelled "The Ten Loonies." Others called themselves "Happy Hampshires." The British soldier will not have side, swagger, or pretence. One or two regiments, notably the Princess Patricia's, have been unmercifully chaffed because well-meaning but foolish scribes have plastered them with praise in print. The Princess Patricia's, who are good soldiers—443 men in the regiment have the right to wear war medals—have not asked for this praise and do not want it, but that does not save them from the good-humoured criticism of their comrades.

## What the Soldier Complains About

The British soldier is proverbially a "grouser." In the old days it was an axiom among army commanders that the better the grouser the better the fighter. The soldiers whom I saw did not grumble about life in the trenches; they do not like the mud and do not pretend to like it, but they take it as a regular part of their duty, to be endured as a matter of course. Their complaints centred around two things—unequal pay and unequal publicity. Many soldiers in the Regular Army feel they have legitimate cause for grievance in the fact that, while their pay is fifteen pence a day, ordinary labourers—not skilled mechanics—employed in the Army Service Corps for the work of loading and unloading cars and ships, receive 4s. and 5s. a day. "After all," said one soldier to me, "we are the men who are getting the knocks; we are in the front line; those beggars loading commissariat waggons will never see a shot fired in earnest, many of them. It doesn't seem fair."

## "All Sorts and Conditions"

The Army Service Corps is universally recognised as the most mixed corps in the Army. Its very initials, A.S.C., are now translated throughout the ranks as "All Sorts and Conditions of Men." The corps includes some of the finest horse-drivers and motorists, who daily risk their lives taking supplies to the front lines. It includes also large numbers of labourers, who are doing the necessary detail work of the war at bases like Havre, Rouen, and Boulogne. The first to come and the last to go, is what it claims for itself. "We're the servants of all the Army," said one smart A.S.C. sergeant to me. "We know no hours, save when our work is finished. We get our sleep when we can." The Army Service Corps can at least claim that it has been the means during this war of feeding our Army and keeping it supplied, as an army has never before been supplied, since war began.

I may be suspected, being a newspaper man myself, of a certain prejudice when I write on the soldiers' complaint about the lack of publicity. I am, however, simply recording what is told me by the men themselves. They say that there is regiment after regiment which came into the fighting-line at the Battle of Mons, and has been in all the great engagements since, but which has never had a single mention in the newspapers, save in the official lists. Some of these regiments have lost three-fourths of their original strength. They have done feats that would add fresh glory to the British name could they be known.

## The Lack of Publicity

The stimulus of the example of their heroism is limited to those who witness it. "We don't mind the London Scottish, or any other Territorial regiment, getting all the credit due to them," say the soldiers; "but why should not some of the Regulars have their turn?"

Why not? It certainly is not the fault of the newspapers, which would be glad to tell what is happening. I imagine that Sir John French himself shares this feeling, for he wrote some very significant words: "I regard it as most unfortunate that circumstances have prevented any account of many splendid instances of courage and endurance, in the face of almost unparalleled hardship and fatigue in war, coming regularly to the knowledge of the public." Before leaving the subject of what I saw at the base, I would like to say how the praise of the military hospitals is in everyone's mouth.

## The Great Despatch-Writer

It may seem somewhat late in the day to recommend my readers to study Sir John French's great despatch, published last week. Better late than never. If you have never read it, take my advice and read it now; if you have read it once in the casual way in which so much newspaper matter is skimmed, read it again carefully. It will repay your time. Sir John French is proving himself among the few great military despatch-writers the modern world has seen. I do not know and do not care whether he actually writes the despatches himself, or whether he has had the good judgment to select an able military officer of literary tastes who shall put his ideas into the shape he wants. At all events, he succeeds in conveying to us all a definite, convincing picture of what has happened. Frank, transparently honest and straightforward, the Field-Marshal's messages produce on practically every reader—whether he be a somewhat cynical journalist, a busy man of affairs, or a working-man at bench or forge—just the right impression. He does not try to show that everything is rosy on our side and everything hopeless with our enemies. Equally he is not afraid to praise, and this time he can praise and praise and praise again.

## Suffering, Enduring, Unyielding

Those of us who have had some opportunities of seeing what has actually been taking place in the front lines of the allied armies during these dreary winter months, have been hampered by one difficulty. Were we to say all that we felt to be true in laudation of the spirit, the ability, and the accomplishments of our soldiers, we would be laughed at as mere enthusiasts. But the fact remains that the British Army with its allies in the northern lines has carried through a task during these winter months that will stand in the military history of the world as among the most trying and exacting ever known. It has been the lot of our Army to stand and to suffer month after month. Occasionally there has been an opportunity for a splendid advance, for a fierce fight, for something to quicken the blood and to kindle enthusiasm; but most of the time the task has been to stand still in trenches of half-freezing mud, suffering, enduring, unyielding. And our men are coming out of this experience in better spirits than when they began. They are coming out stronger, tested, and found true metal. I am glad that Sir John French has praised the soldier under him.



# Our American Cousins with Friend and Foe



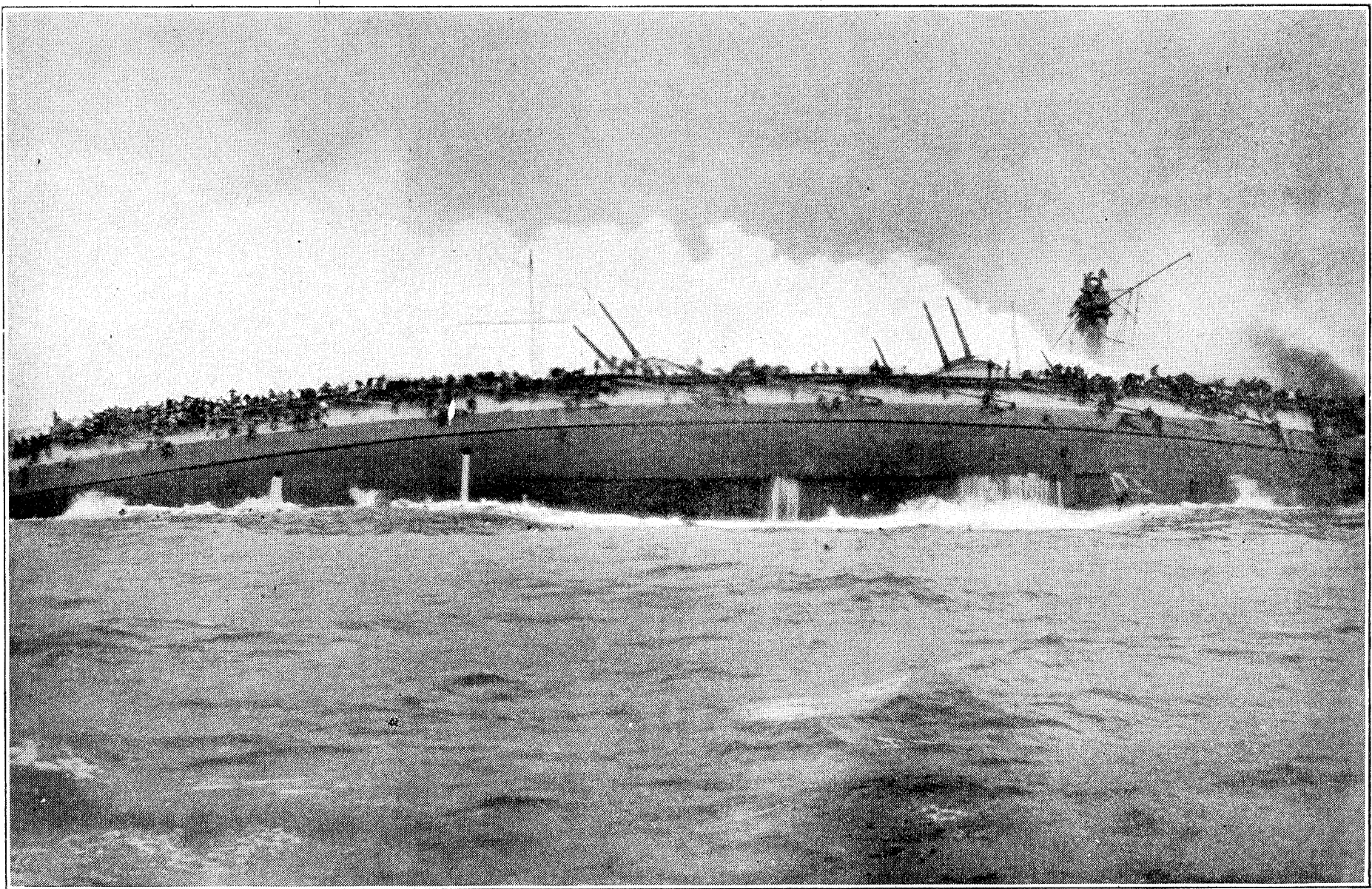
The American ambulance at Neuilly, near Paris, is doing excellent work for the wounded soldiers. Many of the nurses are well-known society ladies. This photograph shows some of them with doctors and patients on the balcony of the hospital.



Interior of the bandage-room at the American Hospital in Paris. The surgical department was organised by Miss Grace Gassette, the artist, who is seen standing with her hands behind her, against a chair. Other members of the staff are well-known society leaders.



The American military attache and his staff in Berlin. Our American cousins, being one of the few peoples with which the Germans are not for the moment at war, are represented in the field of operations. The attache must be somewhat nervous of the tension between Uncle Sam's eagle and the Kaiser's vulture. In the event of a rupture their position would be, to say the least, precarious.



**THE BLUCHER GOING TO HER DOOM.**—This unique photograph shows the pride of the German Navy, at the moment of capsizing, in the very instant when hundreds of human souls are passing into the beyond. The bow of the hapless leviathan is on the right of the picture. Owing to brilliant British gunnery, she is now a raging furnace in a limitless waste of sea. The remnant of her ill-fated crew are seen clustered astern awaiting

the final plunge, while many, unable to keep their equilibrium, are sliding down the ship's side in the hope of being rescued by their invincible but humane foes. Some have stripped, and are wearing only cork jackets. The shattered tripod mast is visible on the right. Four 8·2 in. and two 6 in. weapons, now for ever silent, are pointing helplessly skywards. The fore-shortened mainmast appears abaft two of the 8·2 in. guns, but both funnels have disappeared.

*[Copyright "Daily Mail."]*



# THE WAR BY SEA

By Commander Carlyon Bellairs, R.N., M.P.

AT the moment there is a lull in the naval operations except for the great air raids on the submarines' coast bases and places of "rest." It is a favourable one to comply with the request of a correspondent to deal with the principles on which different kinds of warships are distributed so as to co-operate and afford the maximum of offensive power in support of each other.

One class is anomalous, and that is the slow, short-sighted, but quickly disappearing and tiny target of a submarine in its fighting position, with only its eye, or periscope, peeping above the surface. It is anomalous for two reasons. Its numbers have no relation to the strength of the enemy's submarines, since submarine does not fight submarine. Her operations are far removed from those of her own fleet so long as she is submerged, for it is necessary to treat each periscope that comes in sight as an enemy. She can still by wireless telegraphy keep in touch with the Grand Fleet. This is important, for submarines on the one hand need information as to where an enemy ship may pass, and, on the other, they sometimes can scout in waters no other craft can penetrate, and therefore acquire special information.

Take a series of circles as in the diagram, with battleships written in the centre one; then in the concentric circles write battle-cruisers, cruisers, destroyers, and aircraft. Here we have the simplest proposition, and we see that if we do not want these circles continually pierced, with resultant losses, we must be superior in each class to our enemy; for while it is reasonable that the enemy's cruisers and destroyers should drive in our destroyers to the protection of the cruisers, his destroyers acting alone should be driven in by our destroyers.

## The Eyes and Ears of the Fleet

Picture mentally, as in the diagram, that the outer craft cover the widest field while acting as the eyes and ears of the battle fleet, and must not be driven in before they can "find out things." They must therefore be the most numerous, smallest, and cheapest type of war vessel consistent with superiority to similar types in the rival navies. They lose in offensive and defensive power, but rely on speed to do their work and enable them to chase down similar craft, or, if necessary, to fall back for support on ships having stronger guns and armour.

Conversely, the stronger craft can press forward to their assistance, as Beatty did with his battle-cruisers in the Battle of the Bight. We can be sure that in the more recent action, if the German battleships had come out to the assistance of their battle-cruisers, our battleships were not far off, and were ready to move to Beatty's assistance.

We can apply to our diagram the simple rule that the more concentrated the

circle—for example, the battleships in the inner circle—the heavier the guns and the armour. The longer the radius of the circle, the higher the speed—for example, the destroyers and the aircraft on the outer circles. Thus the battle-cruiser to-day in the second circle has about one-fifth less armament and forty per cent. less armour than the battleship in the first circle, and she has about one-fourth greater speed.

This, then, is a rough mental picture of the position of a Power with a predominant navy. All operations against her, whether of mines, submarines, and aircraft, are in the nature of guerilla tactics. She must rely on her cheaper, numerous, and speedy vessels to hunt down attempts of steamers, trawlers, and barges to lay mines, and to prevent submarines and aircraft from raiding. Germany can have no such distribution, as our circles indicate, for her fleet of battleships, cruisers, and destroyers, being inferior, cease to play their part. They remain anchored, some ten to fifteen miles inland, behind the coast fortifications and elaborate minefields.

Since the defeat of her battle-cruisers, the mine and the submarine are the only weapons Germany has fought with. Both can only be adequately dealt with by a vast increase in the number of small armed craft, using to the full all that we can find in the merchant marine and our fine steam-trawling fleet.

As I have said, the submarine is anomalous, and it has to be prevented from getting at our valuable armoured ships by anomalous tactics. That is why the destroyers, in addition to being on the outer circle, also immediately surround the large armoured ships to prevent submarine attacks.

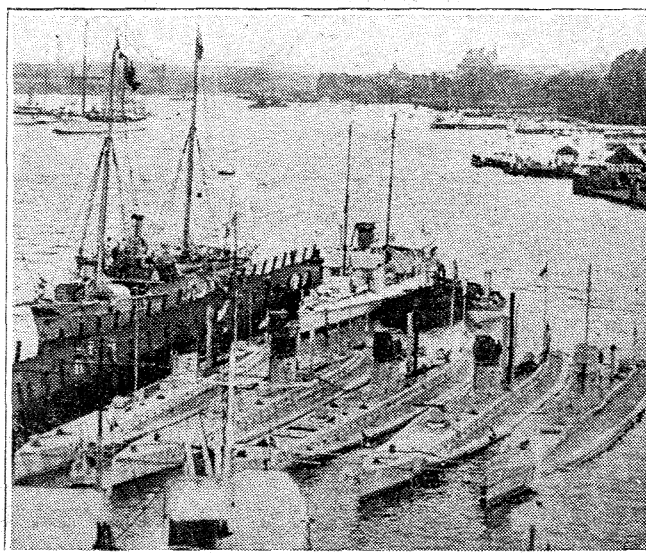
## Germany's Sunken Weapons

It will be seen that everything hinges on Jellicoe's battleships, the vessels which have not been in the limelight of Fleet Street, which have done no fighting because they have won without spilling blood. All our successes—the transport of one million soldiers without a loss, the complete cessation of German commerce, the immunity of our own commerce, the success of Beatty's and Sturdee's actions—

all are derived from the arduous work and readiness of these battleships which have never seen the enemy. It is they whose threat prevents the German ships coming out on to the trade routes. With our Allies, we have a margin of superiority over the Germanic fleets of 150 per cent. in battleships.

The war has, to my mind, conclusively proved that our margin would have been insufficient if we had been fighting single-handed against Germany and Austria. Happily, that is now an academic question, and to-day we may turn to our public and say in the words of H.M.S. Iron Duke's official Christmas-card:

"God rest you merry gentlemen,  
Let nothing you dismay."



"Safe at rest!" German submarines cradled in Kiel Canal.

# THE WAR IN THE AIR

By C. G. Grey, Editor of "The Aeroplane"

SO much has been heard of the various air raids by the Royal Naval Air Service lately that it seems worth while to consider some of the points about such performances in general, for similar raids on a somewhat smaller scale have been a regular feature of the air work of all the belligerents for some months. In the early days of the war the aircraft of all the nations concerned had plenty to do in the way of plain reconnaissance work, for vast armies were on the move, and everyone was anxious to discover whereabouts the other fellow was moving his troops, so that the movements could be forestalled. Now that the various armies are in close contact things have arrived at something very like a deadlock, and a few good pilots can discover in an hour or two whether their own immediate enemy is moving large bodies towards any particular part of his own line.

Consequently, there is generally a fair supply of aeroplanes left over, which can be employed either for controlling artillery fire or for raiding purposes.

## Valuable Air Work that Bored

Controlling artillery fire is rather boring work, for the aeroplane simply paddles round in circles, practically over its own lines, and signals to the battery with which it is working whether the shots are long or short, or wide to left or right. Naturally, the work is highly valuable, for on its effectiveness depends the destruction of the enemy's artillery or observation posts, but it lacks the sporting element of going out on reconnaissance and stealing information about the enemy's movements, and it lacks the fierce joy of hitting back which one gets from bomb-dropping.

Still, Headquarters recognise the value of artillery fire control, and one officer of the Royal Flying Corps has been appointed to the Distinguished Service Order for the good work accomplished by batteries firing under his direction.

Even reconnaissance work is less exciting than raiding, besides being actually more dangerous. The aeroplane on reconnaissance is over the enemy's positions practically the whole time, taking a peep through rifts in the clouds to see whether troop-trains are moving in numbers at certain points; or, on a clear day, coming down low to see still more closely what is really being done, and whenever or wherever the machine appears it is fired at by rifles, machine-guns, and high-angle anti-aircraft guns firing shrapnel.

The raider, on the other hand, "crashes off into the atmosphere"—as one young officer puts it—right across the enemy's lines into the open country, high up beyond any ordinary chance of being hit, and only keeps low enough to see the general lie of the country. Then when he is near his objective he dives straight for it, generally travelling so fast downhill that the anti-aircraft guns cannot reduce the bursting height of their shells fast enough to catch him, and equally effectively putting the machine-gun marksmen off their aim. A few hundred

feet above his target he releases his bombs, and the aeroplane, suddenly relieved of its dead weight, darts upwards again, once more putting the people on the ground off their shooting. Those who have tried it tell me that the excitement of the dive, the anxiety of watching whether the bombs are going to hit their mark, and the swift upward leap of the machine—in contrast with its "soggy" climbing when loaded up with bombs—quite make one forget the chances of being hit. Anyhow, the Service fliers now know that their chances of being hit are comparatively small compared with the chances of any other arm of the Services, so the prospects worry them less than they worry most people.

## Getting Bombs "On the Spot"

The great drawback to bomb-dropping is the impossibility of making certain of one's aim. In the case of a gun, the projectile starts from a definite point with a certain initial velocity, which will drive it to a certain spot provided the sights are correctly set and that proper allowance is made for windage. A bomb from an aeroplane is quite a different proposition. Its only initial velocity is that imparted by the headway, or the sideways drift of the machine over the ground, and one would rather do without these forces, for if it were possible to hold an aeroplane dead stationary over one place one could then sight vertically downwards and simply let the bomb go with some prospect of "touching the spot."

People, especially those who are continually inventing bomb-dropping machines, are apt to forget that an aeroplane cannot stand still. They also forget that in order to drop a bomb on to a certain spot on the ground there is only one point in the whole of the atmosphere at any given height at which that bomb can be let go in order to reach its mark.

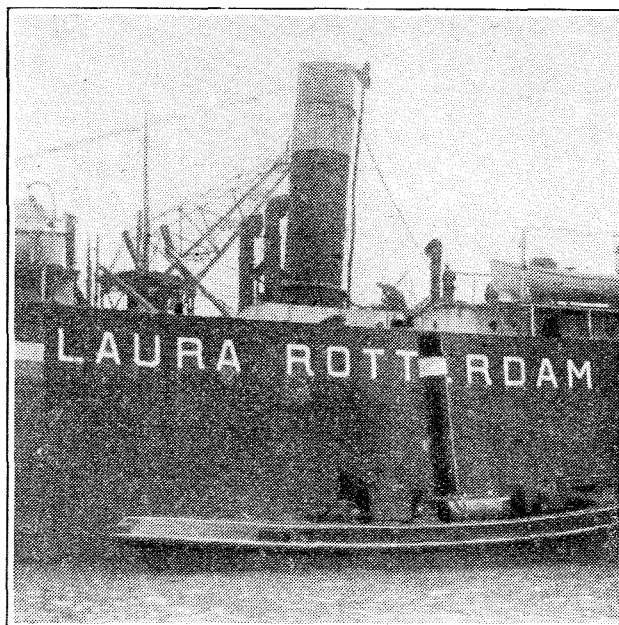
## Sighting Apparatus Needed

It is not a matter of getting sights "on" and then letting go, it is necessary to manoeuvre the whole aeroplane till the one correct point in the air is reached. And the difficulty is to find that point.

One has to allow for headway, side-drift, height from the ground, direction or change of direction of the wind below, and various minor corrections as well, such as the pitching and rolling of the machine.

There is a fortune waiting for the man who can invent the sighting apparatus which will bring the aeroplane to that single point from which a bomb will fall on its target.

As a matter of fact, most bomb-droppers trust to their own eyes and judgment of pace and distance, which also makes more of a sporting game of it, for compared with the aiming of heavy artillery it is like game-shooting compared with shooting with a match rifle.



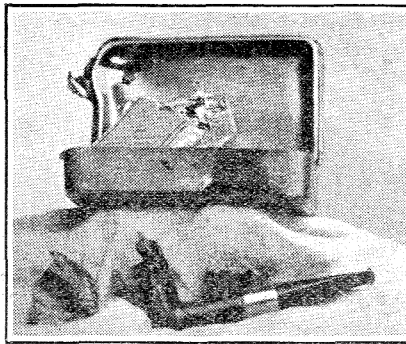
Will they have any effect on the pirates? Dutch precautions against submarine "frightfulness." The Rotterdam steamship Laura, among other neutral vessels, exhibits her name and town in large white letters.



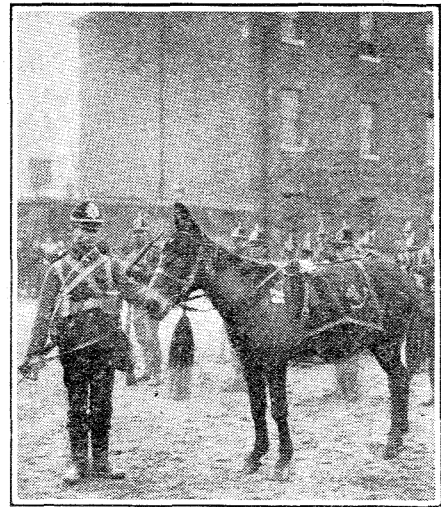
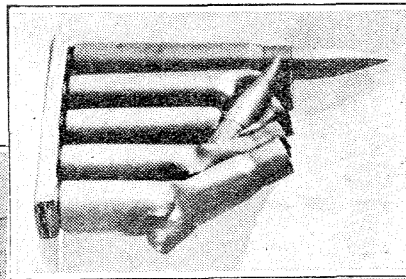
# Some Mascots and Trifles that have Saved Lives



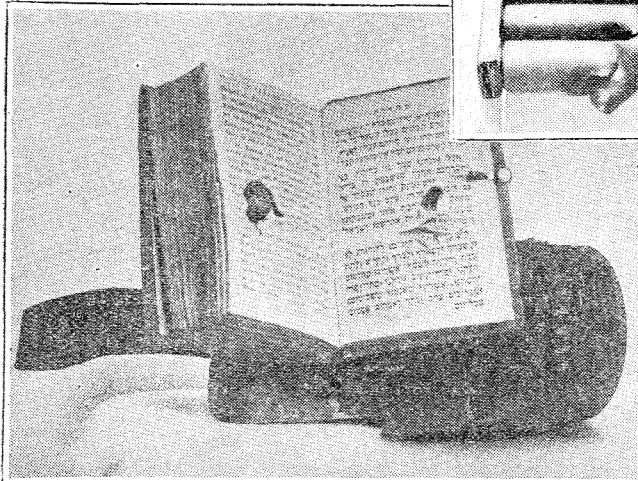
"Wolf," the mascot of the 2nd Battalion London Scottish. Inset: German cartridge clip struck by French bullet.



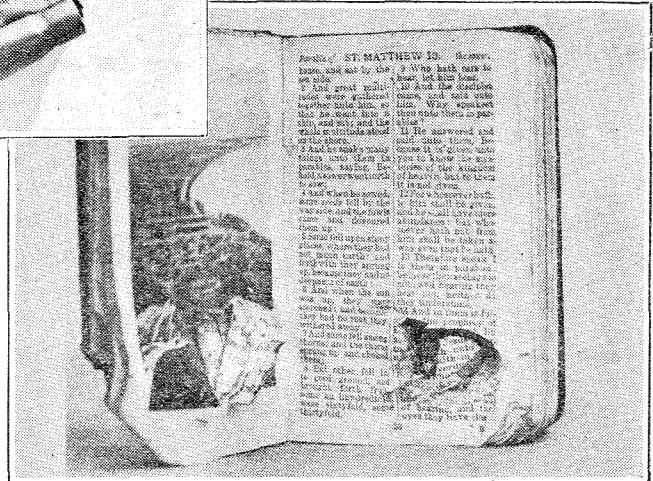
Princess Mary's gift-box, which saved the life of Private Metcalfe, Royal West Kents, by deviating the course of a bullet which, however, shattered the pipe, passed through the box, and killed a man standing near him in the trenches.



Middlesex ("the Diehards") famous mascot mule decorated with Chitral, Tirah, and Indian frontier medals.



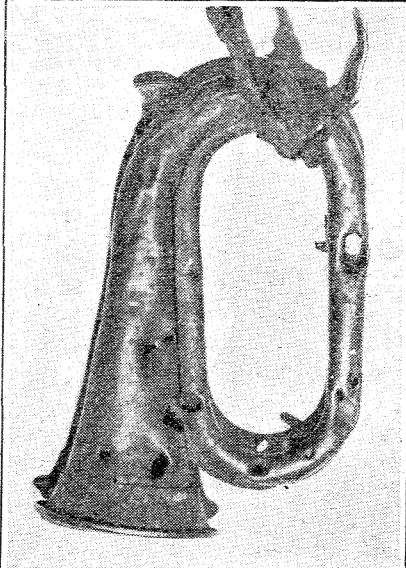
German-Yiddish Bible in which lodged a Russian shrapnel bullet, thereby saving the life of a Landwehr officer who was carrying the book in his pocket.



Another Bible shield which saved the life of Private A. G. Perkins, of the 1st Lincolns, who was carrying it on his person. A shrapnel-bullet went right through it.



"Billy," the goat mascot of the Welsh Regiment, marching at the head of the battalion.



A grim relic from a battlefield of the Aisne. Bugle perforated by shrapnel-bullets which killed its owner, a K.R. Rifleman.



The docile goat "Tipperary," another mascot of the 2nd Battalion London Scottish.

# OUR DIARY OF THE WAR

## Chronology of Events, February 12th to 18th

**FEB. 12.**—In the Vosges French Chasseurs carried Hill 937, in region north of Hartmanns-Weilerkopf, in violent snowstorm.

**First Great Air Raid in History.** Admiralty announces that during the last 24 hours, combined aeroplane and seaplane operations carried out by the Naval Wing against German submarines bases in Zeebrugge, Blankenberghe, and Ostend districts. Thirty-four aircraft took part, under command of Wing-Commander Samson, assisted by Wing-Commander Longmore and Squadron-Commanders Porte, Courtney, and Rathborne. Flight-Commander Grahame-White fell into sea off Nieuport, and rescued by French vessel.

**FEB. 13.**—In Carpathians Russian troops occupied fortified heights in region of Szvidnik (south-west of Dukla Pass).

French heavy artillery reached railway station of Noyon. Violent German bombardment in Nieuport and the dune region.

**United States Note to Germany** regarding blockade published. It warns Germany that if German vessels destroy an American ship and lives of American citizens on high seas, the German Government will be held to "strict accountability for such acts." The Note to Great Britain states American Government will view with anxious solicitude any general use of the United States flag by British vessels in the zone of operations.

Official account of fighting between British and Turks issued at Cairo, from which it appears that in January, at Tor, a small seaport on Gulf of Suez, enemy's force was annihilated, over a hundred prisoners taken and twenty camels. Our losses, one Gurkha killed and one wounded.

**FEB. 14.**—Rheims again bombarded by Germans. In Alsace enemy took the offensive along the valley of the Lauch, but their march delayed and hampered by French ski patrols.

**Russian Retreat in East Prussia.** In the Lyck-Rajgrad-Grajewo region of East Prussia (the latter two places on the Russian side of the frontier) fierce fight in progress. Farther to north, Russian troops fall back to fortified line of River Niemen, under pressure of great German forces. In Carpathians Russian success at Smolnik, east of Lupkow, eighteen officers, more than a thousand rank and file, and three machine-guns captured.

**FEB. 15.**—Allies carried 250 yards of trench on road between Bethune and La Bassée. In Argonne, in direction of Bagatelle and Marie Therése, struggle continuing very stubbornly from trench to trench. In Lorraine, enemy having pushed back French main guard, succeeded in occupying height of Xon Beacon and hamlet of Norroy, but repulsed as far as slopes north of the Beacon. In the Vosges French Chasseurs Alpains, on skis, delivered very brilliant counter-attack on slopes of Langenfeldkopf. In Northern Poland Germans occupied Raciaz, east of Serpedz, and claim to be making rapid progress on East Prussian frontier.

Important speech by Mr. Churchill in House of Commons, in which stated that British reply to German "system of piracy and murder" at sea would be an increase in restrictions now placed on German trade, pointing to a blockade of German coast. Other points were: During last three months 8,000 British merchantmen had been on the seas and only 19 sunk—only 4 by surface craft.

Losses during six months were only 63 ships. We can meet any new German development by resources infinitely superior to those in August. Navy transport has moved 1,000,000 men without loss. Navy sound as a bell.

**Important speech by Mr. Lloyd George** in House of Commons, chief points of which: Allies will spend for year ending December 31 next not far short of £2,000,000,000. British Empire will spend about £100,000,000 or £150,000,000 more than highest figure spent by France or Russia. We can pay the war for five years out of our investments abroad, and France for at least three years. Russia is to get a loan of £50,000,000 in equal amounts from London and Paris.

Count Bernstorff, German Ambassador to United States, presents Note to its Government, to effect that Germany is ready to consider abandonment of policy of attacking British merchantmen, if Great Britain will cease her efforts to prevent foodstuffs from being conveyed to civilians in Germany.

**FEB. 16.**—**Second great air raid by Allies** on German positions on Belgian coast. Forty British and French aeroplanes and waterplanes dropped 240 bombs on Ostend, Middelkerke, Ghistelles, and Zeebrugge, with good results.

First of communiqués, which Sir John French is henceforward to issue twice a week, appeared. Records capture by British of trenches near La Bassée, lost by our troops on Feb. 14.

British steamer Dulwich (3,280 tons) blown up twenty miles off Cape Antifer (Havre), whether by mines or torpedoes not clear.

In Champagne, over a front extending from north-west of Perthes to north of Beausejour, French carried two miles of trenches and made several hundred prisoners.

Russian official message announces Germans advancing from East Prussia, attempting to envelop Russian forces in neighbourhood of Augustovo on either wing.

**Despatch from Sir John French** describing gallantry of our troops in battles fought in December at Festubert, and at the end of January before Bethune. In it the Field-Marshal praises work of Territorials and Indian troops, fine services of airmen, and mentions names of many regiments who have shown great dash and courage.

**British Naval losses since commencement of war** published: Killed, 348 officers, 5,812 men; wounded, 45 officers, 352 men; missing, 8 officers, 5 men. In Royal Naval Division: Killed, 5 officers, 36 men; wounded, 4 officers, 184 men; missing, 7 officers, 968 men; interned, 39 officers, 1,524 men.

**FEB. 17.**—French success in Champagne and to the north of Arras.

Germans claim to have taken 50,000 Russian prisoners, after driving our ally over East Prussian frontier.

Sir Edward Grey, in his Note to United States, replying to complaint regarding British interference with neutral shipping, points out that complaint founded on a misconception.

Zeppelin "L4" destroyed on Danish island of Fanoe, and another German airship lost on Danish coast.

Long list issued containing names of officers and men recommended for gallant and distinguished service in the field.

**FEB. 18.**—German "Official" Blockade of Great Britain begins.



The fraternity of suffering. British and German soldiers, "broken in war," lying side by side in the Hippodrome at Frankfurt.