

NEW GLORY WON BY BRITISH IN LEAVING ANZAC

Antipodeans' Deeds of Arms Rivalled by the Marvel of Their Retirement.

STORY OF FATEFUL NIGHT

Thrills of the Passing Hours Told by Anxious Correspondent Watching From Ship—"All Off" Comes Word at 4:15 a. m.—Gun-fire Bluffs Moslems.

Sydney, Australia.—Rigid censorship has withheld the story of how the Australian and New Zealand troops quitted the Gallipoli peninsula, but now with the few other correspondents, privileged to witness that wonderful piece of work, Captain Bean, the official press representative, has described in telling phrases much of what was done.

Calling from Anzac bay under date of December 19, Captain Bean says: "The movement, which at this moment is going on, is the one which, from the day of landing, everyone here has most dreaded. I heard it said on the day of landing, and it has been a commonplace ever since, that although the experiences of landing were bad enough, one thing would be worse, and that was if it ever fell to our lot to have to get off again.

"One read in the papers speeches by members of parliament asking light-heartedly why the forces were not withdrawn from the Dardanelles, as if the process was merely one of picking up baggage and walking off. People talking like that, one knew, could not have the slightest conception of the conditions under which we have been holding on for eight months at Anzac.

At Mercy of Turks. "Did they realize that the main beach, from which almost all the work of supplying Anzac had to be done, was within 900 yards of the main center and pivot of the whole Turkish line; that if the Turks could fight their way 300 yards they would reach the edge of the cliff, from which they would be able to look down, as from the gallery of a theater, upon the narrow flat, containing nearly all our stores, the ordnance depot, and all the paraphernalia for landing and embarkation? Six hundred yards below them would be the north beach itself—that is, the beach just north of Ari Burnu Point, with three of our five landing stages, and the solitary sunken tramp steamer which served us for a break-water.

"Just south of Ari Burnu Point in Anzac cove is 'Watson's Pier,' built by the Australian signallers soon after the landing. But this so-called pier is within sight of Gaba Tepe promontory and the enemy can see it so well that the guns of their batteries to the south of us can put shell on any part of that beach at any moment they wish as easily as you can strike any letter on your typewriter. There are 14 guns in those particular batteries—they all go by the name of 'Beachy Bill'—and they had made 'Watson's Pier' and Anzac beach easily the most unsafe places on the peninsula.

"The only chance is to get the troops away without the enemy, of whom there are 85,000 at Anzac and Suvla, having a suspicion of it. The North beach is better hidden than 'Watson's.' The enemy cannot actually see the ground around the landing point, but there is an off-shoot from the main ridge to the north, from which he could look over our inner ridge and into Ari Burnu Point, and half of the North beach. It was known as 'Sniper's Nest' because he habitually sniped from there at night with a machine gun. From 'Sniper's Nest' he can just see the tip of one landing step and all boats moving to or from them. Indeed, he keeps a careful list of all sea traffic. Suvla is even more open to shell fire, but at several miles distance from the nearest Turkish observer.

"Complete secrecy is the only method of preventing the most terrible conditions on the beach.

Departure Made in Moonlight. Captain Bean here plunges into his account of the actual retirement in this language:

"The moon is just beginning to flood sea and land with a light so clear that you can scarcely notice the change from twilight into night. The brightness of the moon is one of our chief anxieties, for if the enemy sees what we are doing and attacks during certain stages of the embarkation before tonight is over, then nothing can prevent one of the most sanguinary and desperate fights in history. But at present, although everyone's nerves are on edge with the proximity of the constant possibility of a great tragedy, there is nothing whatever in the gray shape of land there (the correspondent is on a cruiser) to hint at what is going forward.

"I know that as a matter of fact certain movements of troops have been taking place during the last half hour which if carelessly carried out would result in the discovery of our plan. But looking on with all the apprehension in the world one cannot make out the least difference in the scene."

"The captain proceeds: "On deck again. Time, ten minutes

past eight. To the south of us there is stealing off through the night mist (which fortunately hangs low over the surface of the sea) a dark shape. From ashore comes the ordinary 'pick-pock' of rifles quite normal.

Watchful Monitor Steals Past. "8:27—Another distant gray shape passing outward far to the southward. They are clearly getting away without the least hitch, and actually ahead of time.

"A big monitor has just been stealing in past us—a ship I have never seen before. She must be going in there to enfilade the Suvla trenches, if anything goes wrong.

"Some gun has flashed down near our beach. Probably it is one of the guns which we are leaving behind so that they can be fired up till the very last moment. Our old Anzac position is so small that a field gun, if placed in one of the valleys where it could be hidden from the enemy, cannot fire at the enemy's front trenches. They (the Turks) could fire at positions 4,000 yards away, but from the front, in order to enable the Australian field guns to fire on the enemy's trenches, it has been necessary to place them right on top of the hills.

Heavy Fire Causes Brief Alarm. By this artillery bluffing the Australians and New Zealanders kept off the Turks.

"It is 9:30, the correspondent goes on. "A very heavy fire has suddenly broken out down there. It is ten miles away at the least from where this cruiser lies, and yet I can distinctly hear the ripple of rifle fire and machine guns, punctuated by the thud of bombs. It is the first time that I personally have ever heard rifle fire at Helles from Anzac. It gave one a very big heart thump at first, because it sounded almost like an attack on the Anzac ridge.

"The British made an attack this afternoon at Helles. The Forty-second and Fifty-second divisions, that is, the Manchester and Lowland divisions, made a charge. We could see the Turkish shrapnel bursting over them, the navy and land guns helping the British by one of the most tremendous shore bombardments I ever listened to. Everything ashore is quite normal."

From this it would appear that by General Monro's direction the evacuation was helped by a demonstration of considerable magnitude at Cape Helles. Captain Bean resumes:

"A message has just been received by our captain from the naval captain in charge to say that the whole plan is working splendidly.

Turks Made Ready to Be Attacked. "10:05 p. m.—There are sounds of very heavy firing down south. I can distinctly hear their machine guns, first one, and then two together, then a continuous ripple. I know that the troops, who are now coming off, are using not only the North beach but also the beach in Anzac cove, on to which 'Beachy Bill' can put shells whenever he likes. He can make that beach almost impassable. Occasionally when some small increase in the sniping from the trenches makes one hold one's breath for a moment, I remember this—that 'Beachy Bill' has so far fired only four or five shots during the whole night. And that is certain proof that he cannot even suspect that there is any unusual movement on.

"11:40—A collection of a few cutters with a steamboat is to gather at 'Brighton beach' in order to bring off the latest party. We often land stores at 'Brighton beach,' so 'Beachy' will notice nothing unusual in this. A message has arrived from an officer, commanding the remaining troops, to say that the enemy has actually been seen strenuously employed in the trenches, putting up barbed wire. He must surely think that our activity means an attack by us.

"11 a. m.—A transport is moving in and another stealing out.

Bomb to Deceive Foe. "1:28 a. m.—Bomb on 'Apex'; 1:29 a. m., bomb on 'Apex'; 1:30 a. m., bomb on 'Apex.' That is evidently a demonstration of the party at the 'Apex.'

GRANDSON OF THE KAISER



Alexander Ferdinand, the sturdy and likeable-looking youngster seen in this picture with his arms twined about his mother, the Princess Victoria, is the only son of Prince August William, fourth son of the Kaiser. Prince Alexander was born in 1915. His mother before her marriage was the Princess Victoria of Schleswig-Holstein.

FIDDLED FOR 4,659 PARTIES

This is the Fifty-Three Years Record of a Wisconsin Dance Musician.

Amherst, Wis.—John Een at Amherst has filed a claim to a world's record for providing music for dances, for he has computed his record of the past fifty-three years as being 4,659 dances, a record he defies any musician in America to equal. His career dates back to January 16, 1862, when he came with his violin to Amherst, then a village in the heart of the pine woods. In those days he was the only musician who could be obtained for miles around, and he was in constant demand. His banner year was 1880, when his record was 450 dances, or an average of more than one a day for the entire year. Since then the country has settled, and he has had more competition. In the old days he would not only play, but would call off the square

From this moment the 'Apex,' the highest point on the ridge in our line which was won by the Wellington battalion on August 8, and held, though it cost Wellington 712 out of 763 men who went into the fight—from this moment the 'Apex' is free to the enemy. His fire trench there is 53 yards from ours.

"7:45 a. m.—'Beachy Bill' has fired again. The shell burst in the supply depot near Brighton beach. So he is at his old games. That supply depot is the favorite target of 'Beachy Bill's' shells at night. This is the first time they will find nobody there. Two bombs at the 'Apex.' Our men have been gone from there a quarter of an hour. Those bombs must have been thrown by the Turks at our empty trenches.

"1:55 a. m.—There has just steamed silently past us the small warship which I know contains the commander of our army corps. General Birdwood was ashore at Anzac among our men today. They were in splendid heart.

"1:57 a. m.—Another bomb at the 'Apex.' We had two tunnels out far beneath the Turkish trenches there in case of need, and into these the engineers have put what explosive remains with them. The biggest mine we ever fired before contained less than five hundredweight. This mine of three tons, if we decide to fire it, should rend the 'Nek' to pieces. It is an extraordinary ending to a fine history. 'Quinn's' (Post), the trench that the Turks could never take at whatever cost, we have quietly left in the night. It now lies open to them.

Mines on the Nek Blown Up. "3:25 a. m.—The trenches opposite the 'Nek' have at this moment been left. The old Anzac line is now open to the Turks along every part. Desultory fire still continues exactly as on other nights from the far right to the far left.

"3:26 a. m.—Just now a huge red cloud rolled low across the 'Nek.' There was a low rumble. Presently, a still larger cloud curled low across the further slope of the same ridge, the angry revolving fumes glowing orange for an instant, then fading into the night. They were the two mines at the 'Nek' where our Light Horse once charged. A rattle of rifles has started from the center. It is spreading thickly to the flanks, and growing steadily into a roar. The Turks evidently think they are being attacked, and they have started firing all along the line.

"3:35 a. m.—The firing is heavy, right to the extreme southern end of the line. A message has been received to say that the Anzac wireless station has been closed and that the last party on the left is safely in the boats.

"3:45 a. m.—Firing still heavy, including machine guns. Suvla wireless station closed also. The navy must have timed the embarkation perfectly.

"4 a. m.—The fire at Anzac has almost ceased, except normal sniping by the Turks along the whole line. Except at 'Sniper's Nest' I can see no flashes from their rifles, so they must be in their trenches.

"4:10 a. m.—The tents and stores at Suvla have just begun to burst into flame. The flames are spreading swiftly along the line of beaches. We can see the torch of the man who is lighting them, going just ahead of the line of flame.

"4:15 a. m.—A wireless has been received stating that the whole embarkation has been completed. A naval officer next to me turns around, and holds out his hand. Thank God!"

Thus it will be perceived that this retirement was accomplished between dusk on December 19 and four o'clock on the morning of December 20.

Turks Bombard.

"7 a. m.—Day is just breaking," concludes Captain Bean. A quarter of an hour ago the Turkish batteries suddenly opened a furious bombardment of the ridges along which the old Anzac line runs. The firing was extraordinarily hurried and wild, some shells bursting low, others wildly high—four, six, eight at a time.

"7:15 a. m.—Watching the old Anzac trenches just now through glasses, I saw what I took to be a line of small pine trees growing over the crest of them. When I saw some of the trees move along the parapet of the trench southwards I realized that my pine trees were Turks. Evidently the Turks have been making an attack. They first bombarded our enemy line, and then charged across against the silent parapets. They are swarming over the parapets on the skyline, standing still for a moment, then swarming farther south.

"7:20 a. m.—This ship let go two salvos straight into the Turks on the sky line, and they have quickly disappeared into our trenches. We have now turned with the rest of the fleet to bombard the few remaining heaps of stores on the beach. The valleys are quickly filled with smoke and dust.

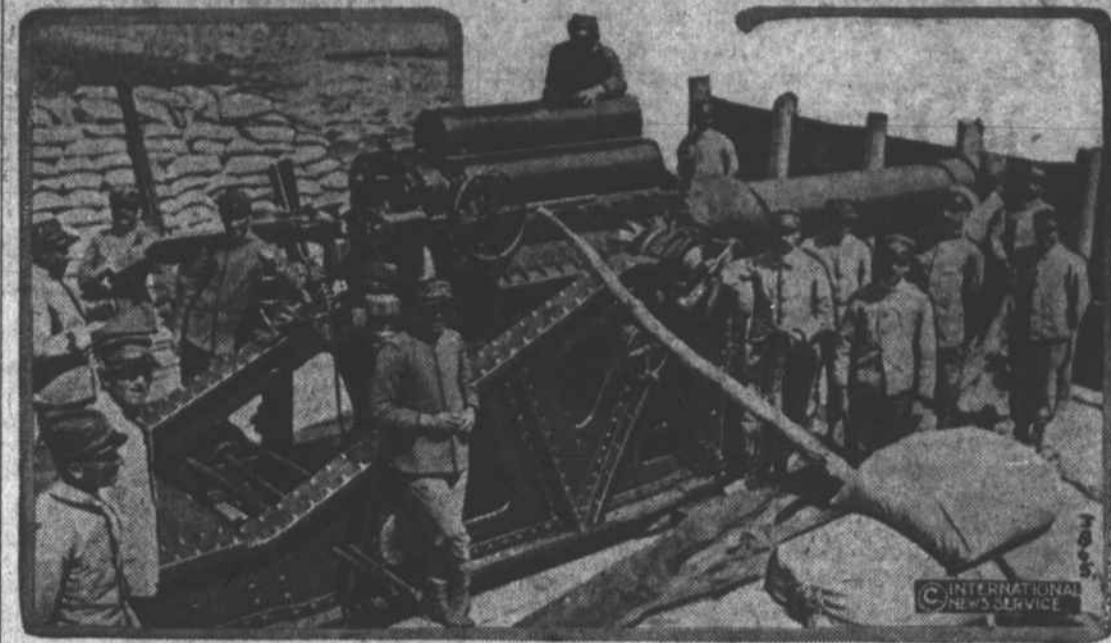
"7:37 a. m.—Our bombardment ceases. The fleet slowly turns toward the west, and Anzac, smoking in the dust our own guns have made, is receding behind us. The huge fire is smoking at Suvla. Even now the Turkish battery is bombarding our point on the beach where one of our batteries used to be.

"7:45 a. m.—A message has been received that all of the wounded have been brought off as well as several more guns. Only five guns were left—three Australian and two old howitzers.

"The picket boats, which went into the beach, did pick up one or two stragglers. One boat went straight in to Anzac beach and steamed about, those on board calling, 'Anybody here?' "Dec. 20—A German flag has appeared this morning flying over Suvla. dances, and many is the time when he would make up a missing set on the floor by taking a fiddle to the dancing floor, and dance, call and play, at the same time. He still is playing for the country dances, and says he will continue to play as long as he can finger the strings.

He Probably Would. "I am looking," remarked Diogenes, "for an honest man." "And what will you do when you find him?" "I dunno. I'll probably have to lend him money."

ITALIAN GUN OUTRANGES AUSTRIAN HOWITZER



This is one of the Italian 305 siege guns, which are said to outrange the howitzers used by the Austrians. These guns are set up in positions in the Tyrolean mountains where it is almost impossible for the enemy to dialogue them.

BOMB THROWERS ON HARTMANNSWEILERKOPF



French bomb throwers in action in a trench on Hartmannsweilerkopf, the height that has been the scene of some of the bloodiest combats of the war on the western front. It has been taken and retaken repeatedly.

AMAZON OF SERBIA



In this young Serbian is found personified patriotism. This Amazon has borne hardship, humiliation and embarrassment, to bear arms for her war-torn country. Bravely she shouldered her gun and accompanied her fighting brothers through all the recent campaigns; and not until she was physically exhausted did she resign herself to defeat and suffer herself to be made prisoner. Owing to her inability to secure female attire, she was compelled to wear whatever clothing she could obtain. She is now interned in a German prison camp and is treated as a civilian prisoner.

MONUMENT TO GERMAN SOLDIERS UNVEILED



The upper photograph shows Generals von Boehm and Charles de Baulon at the unveiling of the monument erected in memory of the German soldiers who fell in the battle of Lens, France. The lower photograph shows the monument in the graveyard at Lens on the Lorette heights.

Slaughter Too Expensive. The Dutch government has decided that the combating of foot-and-mouth disease among cattle by the slaughter of diseased animals will be abandoned, and some other method tried. The slaughter of cattle infected with the disease cost the government nearly \$2,200,000 in indemnities in 1915, for the disease is widespread in the Netherlands. Everywhere in the rural districts boards bearing the notice, "Foot-and-mouth disease," are to be seen on the borders of the pastures. The number of infected cattle slaughtered in the last 12 months was more than 24,000. The appropriation for the payment of indemnities to the breeders has been reduced to the almost negligible sum of \$70,000 in the budget for 1916, but a bill has been introduced placing \$800,000 at the disposal of the ministry of agriculture for the purpose of trying other means than slaughter for dealing with the disease. The breeders are to be asked to isolate cattle suspected of infection while experiments are tried in treating the disease with some of the cures recently reported as having been discovered both in the United States and Switzerland.

Better Location. "Did you see where the French chief of aviation had resigned his office?" "I suppose he preferred an office on the ground floor."

CONDENSATIONS

There are 8,817,271 persons in the United States whose mother tongue is German. De Trends Brodre, a Danish wind-jammer, which is in commission and doing a brisk business, is one hundred thirty years old, was made in 1788, and no doubt carried food to England during the Napoleonic wars, just as she is doing now, notwithstanding all this talk about the freedom of the seas.

In Corfu sheets of paper pass for money. One sheet buys one quart of rice, or 20 sheets a piece of hemp cloth. The letter R was called the "dog letter" by the ancients because the manner in which they pronounced it resembled to a degree the snarling of a dog. It is the last letter that most children learn to pronounce. They use "w" instead, saying very very, or Wobert for Robert. The Chinese invariably use "r" in the place of "r," which they cannot pronounce.

CLOCK IS BURGLAR ALARM

When It Struck at 8:20, Mrs. Mary Joerder Investigated and She Caught the Thief.

Mrs. Mary Joerder was in the dining room at her home in New York at 8:20 o'clock one night recently, when the parlor clock began "acting queerly," as she termed it.

"It struck when it had not the slightest occasion for striking," she later told the police, "and I went to investigate."

Going to the parlor, Mrs. Joerder discovered that the hands of the time-piece had nothing to do with the untimely striking—it was the hands of a negro, who was starting to flee with the clock.

Mrs. Joerder, who says burglars never had frightened her, grasped the negro by the throat and compelled him to sit on the floor until her son, Charles, came from the dining room to her aid.

The negro was held captive while neighbors summoned the police. Then the negro was taken out of the house, minus the clock.

Montenegrins Remember.

The round cap, or "kapa," worn by Montenegrin soldiers, is a history of their country in miniature. In color it is a vivid crimson, but it has a deep black border, which only leaves a small crown of the foundation color visible. The black border is a sign of mourning for the terrible battle of Kosovo, when the old Montenegrin and Serb empires were overthrown by the Turks, and their armies annihilated. The red crown signifies "the field of blood" of the same great fight. When Constantinople falls, and their hereditary enemies are finally driven out of Europe, then, and not till then, will the black border be removed, and the "kapa" be all red. On the red crown, in one corner, are five semicircles in gold. They symbolize first the five centuries that have elapsed since Kosovo was fought, and, secondly, the five colors of the rainbow, the sign of hope that one day the glories of the old Montenegrin empire will be restored.

In Africa.

In Africa Mohammedanism has recently been spreading more rapidly than Christianity, "because," said a shrewd observer, "every Mohammedan makes himself a missionary, while a Christian thinks that another man's work."

The Latest Occupation.

"Where were you born?" "Calro, Ill." "What's your occupation?" "I'm a Russian dancer."—Detroit Free Press.

THE EUROPEAN WAR A YEAR AGO THIS WEEK

Feb. 26, 1915. Germans advanced west of the Vosges, forcing French back four miles. French took many German trenches in Champagne. Russians continued successful attack along whole western front. Turks evacuated Sinai peninsula. German embassy at Washington denied Stogler's stories.

March 1, 1915. Two German corps defeated at Przrasnyz. Ossowetz bombarded by Germans.

Turkish forces under Essad Pasha massed on Asiatic side of Dardanelles. Norwegian steamer rammed off English coast.

Premier Aquith announced allies would cut off Germany from all trade with rest of the world.

Hamburg-American line officials in New York indicted for conspiring against U. S.

March 2, 1915. British gained ground near La Basses.

Russians won Dukia pass and took 10,000 Germans near Przrasnyz.

Austrians were defeated near Stanislau but gained in the Carpathians.

Russians shelled Czernowitz. American Red Cross sent supplies and nurses to Serbia and Germany.

March 3, 1915. Russians advanced from the Niemen and the Dniester.

Austro-Germans driven back in Galicia. Germans demolished two Ossowetz forts.

Russians defeated Turks in the Caucasus. Allied fleet silenced three inner forts of Dardanelles.

Germany modified relief ship rules. Heavy fighting near Basra, on Persian gulf.

March 4, 1915. Hard fighting in the Vosges.

In Melancourt woods Germans sprayed French with burning oil and chemicals.

Russians checked Austrian drive in Bukovina. German submarine U-8 sunk by British destroyers.

Allies began landing at Seddul Bahr, Dardanelles.

March 5, 1915. Germans were checked at Reims. German armies in north split up by Russian advances.

Turks abandoned campaign against Egypt. Allied fleet bombarded Smyrna.

Germans sunk French ammunition ship at Ostend. Zeppelin raid over Calais failed. Zeppelin L-8 wrecked near Tirmont.

March 6, 1915. Russians attacked in center of eastern line and gained in North Poland.

Austrians gave ground in East Galicia. British warships battered Dardanelles forts, destroying one.

Asia Minor ports shelled by allies, Smyrna forts being silenced. Allies' landing party on Dardanelles suffered severely.

Shipping Pigs in Baskets.

The lot of domestic animals in the East is not enviable, particularly when enduring transport from one place to another. Pigs are always sent to market with their legs tied, so that it is impossible for them to move. Live pigs are transported in the Straits Settlements by steamer or barge, shipped singly in wicker work baskets just large enough to take a single pig. In this cramped and uncomfortable position, for the animal's legs are tied, making it nothing more than a living log, it is often shipped long distances. Water is thrown over the animals and occasionally they are allowed to drink, but nothing is given them to eat.—Popular Science Monthly.

Banana Flour in United States.

Banana flour now is being made on a large scale and is imported to the United States from Porto Rico. It has added much to the wealth of the island as well as giving the United States a new product for the table.

Worst Kind of Dust.

Dust is everywhere, but the worst kind of dust is that which is confined within the four walls of a room. The dust is always germ-laden, because it is infested with effete matter thrown off by human bodies.

Suburban Woes.

"How's suburban life?" "I'm getting all the worst of it. My chickens lay their eggs away from home and now my grapevine has run over into my neighbor's yard."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Franklin's Philosophy.

"He that hath a trade hath an estate; and he that hath a calling hath a place of profit and honor. A woman on his legs is higher than a gentleman on his knees."—Benjamin Franklin.