

# Sport of Submarine "Hunting" Is Found Only in Fiction

### Life Aboard Craft on Watch in North Sea for German Submersibles is a Maddening Vigil, Declare Crews who have Robbed Kaiser of One of His Chief Weapons.

The London Daily Express publishes the following from its correspondent at Edinburgh:

A statement has been published by Mr. Frederick Palmer, the American author privileged to make a public communication of the Grand Fleet that hunting submarines is considered great sport. This is a travesty on one of the hardest and most monotonous branches of the services of the fearless guardians of our shores. The First Lord of the Admiralty announced that the losses inflicted upon German submarines have been formidable. By doing so Mr. Balfour crystallized the stories told by the naval men who have come in from the North Sea to those who move among them in the anchorage on the eastern seaboard. With Teutonic bragadocio, the Germans, it is popularly supposed, replied to Mr. Balfour's message with the sinking of the Hesperian, just as they were credited with having answered Mr. Churchill's speech at Liverpool, when he threatened the German ships if they would not come out would dig out like rats from a hole, with the sinking of the Hogue, the Cressy and the Aboukir. But the navy do not believe the Germans give replies on these lines. The stake is too serious for spiking like this, and in the stern game where men are constantly looking into the jaws of death you will not get any of them to believe that the Germans are playing for fireworks displays—no, they are out for results all the way.

**Life Filled with Perils.**  
"The officers and men of the battle ships and armed cruisers are envious of those engaged in submarine hunting, which are regarded as great sport." So says the American writer. "That statement may have been made, but it is the greatest possible travesty on a dangerous, monotonous and exposed life; so much is it so that it is inconceivable to any acquainted with the sea that any naval officer or seaman could frame the words. There are 2,300 trawlers, mine sweepers and other auxiliaries on duty, outside the regular service, keeping the North Sea clear. We always believed there were about 3,000 ships at work around our coast and what is this matchless armada searching for on the lone wastes?"

What is this quarry that gives the great sport? Reliable figures are not available of how many German submarines were afloat when war was declared. Possibly at the outset fifty. Painful stories have been published of submarines built in sections and carried overland—vessels of 1,000 tons be it noted, all fitted with most finely adjusted and delicate machinery. To the Germans, we grant, everything is possible; but setting aside such ideas and coming to absolute facts, the German yards would not turn out in a year more than twenty new submarines.

Even supposing not a single submarine is being retained outside Kiel, off Heligoland, or in the Baltic, for a year 3,000 ships have enjoyed great sport and been the envy of the fleet, searching for about half a hundred underwater craft. No angling competition on a turgid canal was ever more boring or lustreless in individual success. A summer sea, a sound comfortable craft winding lazily through the Western Kyles, with a background of blue Scottish mountains, capped with a wreath of gossamer shreds of mist, a little music and well cooked, solid sustaining meals for hungry men. What a champion life the sailor leads hunting submarines! No wonder he looks such a jolly, keen eyed, clean skinned fellow when ashore. It is infinitely better than shooting seals off Mull or chasing seahorses outside Coll. So the picture in fancy. But what of it in reality? The smaller craft have their month divided up, more than half of the thirty days on actual patrol work, about one-third they come back and lie at their moorings, ready at any moment to go out and reinforce a given unit; the remaining few days they come into the harbor and are then on shore leave. But their work when out is no sport.

**"A Maddening Vigil."**  
Take the men who are patrolling given tracks. They do ten miles either way—back and forward, back and forward, no change, no variety—looking, watching, ever ready should the skulking foe, who has a million square miles to hide in, suddenly rise in the limited area they guard. Night and day there stands the sun layer, his own master when to fire. To watch these vessels from land, even at long intervals, as they pass back and forward, grows tiresome.

In the weather life is passable, but take it the dirty winter nights they passed through. Where was the sport in living under conditions which led torpedo boats above high water mark, a March gale tossing them ashore like corks, and the gales of the North Sea are as fierce and bitter as any on an ocean.

Respite from active service are now happily more numerous than in the anxious days when we thought the German fleet might put its nose out, but it was a melancholy experience to move slowly about the North Sea, day after day, week after week and month after month—nothing in sight but water, and no one on board knowing where they were except the captain.

It was a maddening vigil, over the danger lurking that the fate that overtook the Hawke and the Pathfinder in broad daylight might overtake them at any moment. Never was it sport. The losses inflicted on the German submarines have been formidable. They are more than formidable, they are irretrievable. When this war started we had still to acquire actual experience in fighting the underwater craft. We had to learn, but after the Hogue, the Cressy and the Aboukir, there was a lull to the Pathfinder and the Hawke, and it took a long time before the Germans did anything to the formidable. But we have grappled with the difficulty, and we have means for tracing submarines immediately they enter given areas that are among the most carefully guarded secrets of the navy.

**Trailing a Submarine**  
What is common knowledge among those acquainted with naval work is that we can trace a submarine traveling under water through a curious formation of the wave it creates on the surface. Our sailors are now trained to pick out this wave. Even lay men in navigation will readily understand that if there is a large object under the water, approximating a thousand tons, even at a considerable depth, it will cause a displacement of the surface. This wave is not easy to pick out on a tumultuous sea, but we can do it, and, moreover, once we get on this wave there is no difficulty in following it, for the submarine is constantly sending up little air bubbles. Once on this track the submarine is doomed. It has no escape. But there are not many German submarines now. We keep sinking them, towing them in, blowing them up.

I was standing on the east coast less than a month ago when three destroyers came steaming up not three miles out. Two were steaming abreast, and one stood back about midway. They were going about half-speed. I watched them through the glasses until suddenly the rear destroyer made a spurt forward. She gathered speed so that the foam rushed over her bows.

The others zig-zagged and the guns boomed out. The destroyers were twisting and twirling in a maze of movements the while their guns cracked. Soon the firing ceased, and the destroyers steamed about over the apparently vacant sea for about half an hour. Then they turned seaward and steamed away. Their mission was accomplished.

On the next incoming tide the shore was strewn with oil. Life in these submarines is on a razor's edge. The Germans know that the fearless, tireless British navy has swept from the sea the bulk of its submarines. It takes years to train the highly skilled men for submarine work.

If the Germans have many boats left—and the facts are against them having many—they cannot have capable men or skilled officers to work the most delicate machine in the whole service of the sea.

## GIRLS! BEAUTIFY YOUR HAIR AND STOP DANDRUFF

Hair Becomes Charming, Wavy, Lustrous and Thick in Few Moments.

Every Bit of Dandruff Disappears and Hair Stops Coming Out.

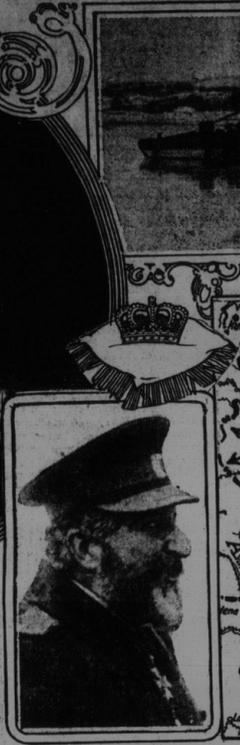
For 25 cents you can save your hair, in less than ten minutes you can double its beauty. Your hair becomes light, wavy, fluffy, abundant and appears as soft, lustrous and charming as a young girl's after applying some Danderine. Also try this—moisten a cloth with a little Danderine and carefully draw it through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. This will cleanse the hair of dust, dirt or excessive oil, and in just a few moments you have doubled the beauty of your hair. A delightful surprise awaits those whose hair has been neglected or is scraggy, faded, dry, brittle or thin. Besides beautifying the hair, Danderine dissolves every particle of dandruff; cleanses, purifies and invigorates the scalp, forever stopping itching and falling hair, but what will please you most will be after a few weeks' use, when you see new hair—fine and downy at first—yes—but really new hair growing all over the scalp. If you care for pretty, soft hair, and lots of it, surely get a 25-cent bottle of Knowlton's Danderine from any drug store or toilet counter and just try it.

**Bank Clearings.**  
Bank clearings for the week ending October 7th, 1915, \$1,597,239; for the corresponding week last year, \$1,743,830.

# NEW WAR ZONE CREATED BY BULGARIA'S ENTRY INTO CONFLICT



KING CONSTANTINE



KING FERDINAND



Preparations for eventualities in the Balkans continue to be pushed forward, and, according to reports from Athens, a big Allied contingent for Serbia has been landed at Salonica and Russian war ships have appeared off the Bulgarian port of Varna. No information is forthcoming as to the nationality of the number of the forces landed at Salonica, but military experts agree that the landing is an accomplished fact and that Hellenic public opinion is quite reconciled to this infraction of Greek neutrality. It also is stated that the Greek government, which has made formal protest on the point, has been officially informed that the troops are intended solely to help Serbia against an Austro-German invasion and to guard Serbia's railway communications along the Vardar Valley against a Bulgarian attack.

## GOVT EXTENDS ORDER BARRING FOREIGN LABOR

Prohibition against their entry through Pacific ports or U. S. extended for another six months.

Special to The Standard, Ottawa, Oct. 8.—The government has extended for another period of six months the prohibition against the entry of artisans or laborers into British Columbia through Pacific coast ports or across the American border. By the previous orders the reason given is the lack of employment for workmen coming from outside.

### RED CROSS DONATIONS.

There will be a special meeting of the St. John Branch of the Red Cross on Tuesday afternoon, October 12, at 3.30 p. m., to consider the best plan of forwarding the campaign to help the British Red Cross. The thanks of the St. John Branch are given for the following contributions from the crew of the tug Helena: Capt. David Reid, \$3.00; John Thorne, 1st engineer, 3.00; R. McLellan, 1.00; J. Hughes, 1.50; A. Wilson, 1.00; H. Lauder, 1.00; George Post, 1.00; J. Gordon, .50; E. Tufts, .50; W. Reid, 1.00. Total, \$13.50. To St. Philip's church for proceeds of concert (part of a campaign being carried out in other parts of Canada), \$12.00.

### PATRIOTIC FUND.

Mayor Frink received \$50 yesterday from M. G. Toed for the Patriotic Fund. C. B. Allen, secretary-treasurer, acknowledges receipt of the following sums from the employees of the dredge W. S. Fielding: C. F. Lewis, Henry Postbrooke, R. B. Gillo, \$5 each; J. W. Wellings, Benjamin Haines, M. Collins, S. L. Murphy, Wm. Bennett, \$2 each; A. L. Bustard, \$1.50; E. Markie, J. McMasters, L. Markie, F. Lockhart, Fred Baker, H. Brown, Alex. Vincent, Ralph Preston, T. Crawford, Michael Manaroul, R. London, H. Carpenter, George Carlin, Sydney Carrel, J. Mitchell, Herbert McGuire, F. Lanigan, \$1 each. Total, \$43.50. Herbert E. Gould, 5.00; A. J. Givon, Havelock, Kings Co., 1.00; Robert J. Armstrong, 1.00; Sackville Patriotic Fund, per Thos. Murray, treasurer, 981.46.

### OVERSEAS TOBACCO FUND.

EDWARD SEARS, Postmaster, Steward. The following amounts collected by the postmaster of Petersville, N. B.: Wm. Hogan, \$1.50; George Mooney, .25; Edward Logue, .25; George P. Hogan, .25; Thos. E. McCarthy, .25; W. H. Kirkpatrick, .15; Herbert Kelly, .15; Joseph Butler, .25; Thos. Costello, .25; John Connors, .25; Mrs. E. Barry, .25; Albert J. Barry, .50; Daniel Connors, .25; John Condon, .25; John O'Neill, .50; Chas. Butler, .50. \$5.15.

### FUNERALS.

The remains of Mrs. Marina M. Ockiltree were brought to the city Friday from Westfield. From the I.C.R. depot they were conveyed to Fernhill cemetery where interment took place. Ven. Archbishop Raymond conducted the services. The funeral of Walter J. Pincher took place at 2.30 o'clock from his late residence, Church avenue, Fairville. A large delegation from Willis Lodge, L.O.L., attended and the service was conducted by Rev. George Barie. Interment was in Cedar Hill. The funeral of Thomas Marshall took place from his late residence at Milford to St. Rose's church, where the burial service was read by Rev. Charles Collins. Interment in Sand Cove cemetery.

## Interesting Contests For Boys and Girls

### A COMPOSITION CONTEST

As many of the boys and girls who read the Children's Corner each week are continually asking for a contest in which they may be allowed to write an essay, or story, I have decided to let you have some this week. Write an essay or story about any subject you wish, such as "A trip in a submarine," "How I spent my holidays," or any other subject you think of. Use only one side of the paper, and enclose with your attempt ONE coupon only. All essays must reach this office by Wednesday. To the boy or girl who sends me in what I think is the best written essay, I shall award a BEAUTIFUL WATCH, or any other prize of a similar nature you may prefer. I shall also publish the winner's story.

UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

STANDARD COMPETITION. For Boys and Girls. Full Name..... Address..... Age Last Birthday.....

### HANDWRITING CONTEST

As many of you have shown by your letters to me that you are splendid writers I am letting you have a chance to compete in same. Write the following questions out, together with the answers, on a piece of white paper using one side only, attach three coupons and send in to me not later than Wednesday, October 13th. Both boys and girls may compete in this contest but must not be older than 15 years of age last birthday. To the boy or girl who sends me in the most neatly written sentences, together with the correct answers I shall award a prize of a BEAUTIFUL WATCH, or NICE STORY BOOK whichever they may desire.

WHERE IS PETROGRAD? WHO IS THE KING OF BULGARIA? WHO IS KING GEORGE'S ELDEST SON?

UNCLE DICK, THE STANDARD, ST. JOHN, N. B.

A screw is a small part of a battery leading to short-circuiting, spilling but may be very important. Any weak spot is sure to make trouble and if the bottom of a battery box comes loose, the constant jolting and vibration of motor travel will soon break the sealing compound and possibly the jars, leading to short-circuiting, spilling acid and other troubles. All screws used in Willard storage batteries are made of good steel, and are heavily copper and lead-coated to make them proof against acid corrosion.



"MADE IN CANADA" Ford Touring Car Price \$530 Ford Runabout Price \$480 Ford Town Car Price \$780



## On the Links High Balls Made Harmless

Society has taken to golf and become enthused over its attractions in a way not previously known in the annals of out-door recreations. This Scottish game has brought with it the proper use of the club house after the fatigues of the game.

To be perfect a high-ball should always be made with

## WHYTE & MACKAY'S SCOTCH

Golf enthusiasts are advised to give this fine old whisky a try. It's Scotch through and through.

Sold Everywhere.

Willard Storage Batteries. OTTIE S. McINTYRE, Agent. Service Station, 54 Sydney Street.