

## ANSACS' RUSH OF THE FOOTHILLS AT GALLIPOLI.

The Destroyer Had Bombarded Her Same Old Trench That Night as Every Other Night—The Turks, as we Suspected, Lay Down in the Bottom of the Trench Till the Shelling Was Over—It Had Just Finished, and They Were Getting to Their Feet Again When Over the Parapet on Top of Them Came a Line of Silent Clambouring New Zealanders

KABA TEPE, August 25.—I have now to tell the story of the movement out from the north of our lines and up towards the crest of the main ridge, near the northern end of which our left flank has in the last few days been joined by the right flank of the new British force which landed at Suvla Bay on the night of which this article speaks—August 6-7.

What was now necessary was to seize all the foothills northwards as far as the Fish's Head—where the mountain ended and the plain began—so as to join hands with the British when they marched in from Suvla Bay across the main. For the first clearance of the foothills there were chosen the New Zealand Mounted Rifles Brigade and the Maori Battalion. The work was to be done in silence and with bayonets only so long as the darkness lasted. Of course, the Mounted Rifles, like the Australian Light Horse, were on foot. No horses had yet been seen at Anzac except a team of about a dozen for hauling to pull guns across any flat space.

**Turks Surprised.**  
The destroyer had bombarded her same old trench that night as every other night. The Turks, as we suspected, lay down in the bottom of

the trench till the shelling was over. It had just finished, and they were getting to their feet again when over the parapet on top of them came a line of silent clambouring New Zealanders.

A sputtering fire broke out, but the Auckland Mounted Rifles finished the affair as ordered with the bayonet. The Wellington Mounted Rifles were at the same time moving up the gully on their right, and Otago and Canterbury through the darkness on their left into Country that was less well known. Canterbury was sent furthest north; Otago was to go north also, but to turn into the foothills earlier to clear a hill named after their colonel—Bauchops Hill.

The moment you move north from the Anzac position the hills begin to move a little way back from the sea, leaving a narrow stretch of flat between the hills and the sea. Canterbury moved out in extended order across this two squadrons abreast the line of each troop following close on after the line ahead of it.

But they were sure to be discovered before long. From away behind them there had broken out the fring of

## THE NICKEL PROGRAMME CULLED FROM THE BEST THE WORLD AFFORDS

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Second Installment of the "EXPLOITS OF ELAINE."  
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AND NOW WE ANNOUNCE THE GREATEST FEATURE OF THEM ALL:  
THE FIRST NEWFOUNDLAND REGIMENT—4000 FEET—EXPRESSLY TAKEN FOR THE NICKEL THEATRE.

the Turks in the old New England trench. That must have waked the Turks. A few minutes later the Otago Regiment just behind Canterbury turned inland to attack its particular hill. A sputter of fire broke out.

Canterbury, still going across the flat, came to a belt of land which was dimly lighted by the beam of the destroyer's searchlight directed on the hills there were said to be full of gun emplacements, which probably means that at least two were found were to attack came a rattle of rifle shots. Flashes were coming from two points along the top of it—evidently trenches. Turks were also firing on them from the hill which they were passing on their right. At this moment their colonel was wounded.

**A Welcome Cheer.**  
Canterbury divided into two. One squadron went straight up the point of the hill from the front. The other swung inland a little, and then came up to the same point from the rear. There was a machine gun in the nearer trench, and they were on it before the Turks could take the breach block away. The Turkish escort for the gun stood its ground, and some of the finest men in the regiment and farmers' sons from the plains about Christ-church—their graves are there to-day.

But they never answered with a single rifle shot nor yet a cheer. They bayoneted the Turks and took the machine gun. The other squadron cleared a long communication trench down the slope of the hill to the north, and they then turned inland and came, up the length of the spur together clearing four trenches in all as they went until their spur joined the one which Otago was attacking, and the two regiments met, as had been arranged, on the crest of the spurs they had cleared.

It was while they were clearing the spur that the first sound that was made by anyone on our side broke the long, tense silence of that attack. Away from the right from far up in the foothills came the sound of a cheer. I heard that cheer too; it was near midnight, and I was just passing the infantry columns which were already beginning to move out from Anzac to carry on the main attack.

We knew that one particular re-doubt had been giving especial trouble to the Mounted Rifles, and we guessed that this cheer meant that they had taken it, and that their bent-up feelings could not be cooped up any longer. Everyone heard that cheer.

The Canterburys heard it as they were rushing upon panic-stricken and totally surprised parties of Turks along the spur top, and it cheered the men wonderfully, for up to that moment they had not the vaguest idea how any of their other columns were getting on. For all they knew they might be solitary intruders into the Turkish position, liable to be cut off as soon as the Turks properly woke.

**Turks in Confusion**  
The Turks heard that cheer also. They were fleeing now in small, broken parties through the foothills northward from gully to gully—lots of them left well behind our lines, some of them even in their dug-outs wondering what in the world was happening.

The Otagos had just such wild flight along their spur. Their colonel had, I believe, just called out to them "Come on, boys, charge!" when he fell shot through the spine on the hill that already bore his name. There were about half a dozen Maoris lying around the body of Captain Hay.

When Otago and Canterbury joined they dug in to hold this left flank while the columns of infantry marched out through them to make their further attack. The whole hillside was littered with the remains of the Turkish bivouacs—there was a quarter-master's store clearly, with brand new grey overcoats of a German pattern, rolls of barbed wire, stacks of ammunition, embroidered quilts, waisted with very good stuff hot khaki uniform, but they each bring their own waistcoats of every sort of color and stripe—boots everywhere.

**Escape of The 75.**  
The Turks must have taken off their boots to sleep, for many of them never got them back again. But there was one thing that we did not get.

Over behind those hills there had for days been a troublesome guns of French make—a seventy-five, originally made for the Serbians. The hills there were said to be full of gun emplacements, which probably means that at least two were found and several stores of seventy-five ammunition. But the guns had gone. After the Mounted Rifles had finished and before the head of the infantry came through, there was a short pause.

And during that pause some of the men says they heard the rumbling of wheels. We found the road it went along—a well-made military road run through the hills—but the seventy-five had gone. We took a smaller Nordenfolt.

So ended that first wild clearance in the dark.

### Panic Averted in London Theatre

NEW YORK, Nov. 1st.—A possible panic in a London theatre during the last Zeppelin raid was averted through the audience mistaking the explosion of a bomb dropped nearby for a bit of stage realism, according to Colin A. Cockburn, of Toronto, who arrived here to-day from Liverpool.

Mr. Cockburn was in a theatre on the night of October 13. He said a bomb dropped from a Zeppelin struck and exploded close to the theatre but an automobile on the stage had just been cranked and the audience thought it was cleverly arranged backfire of the motor. Laughs greeted the explosion, and the audience remained totally ignorant of the air raid until the close of the play.

Lieut. A. B. Ford, of Cambridge, England, another arrival, said he was here to inspect American aerial appliances. He has been actively engaged with the British army since the war began. On one occasion, Lieut. Ford said he alighted in French territory and had a narrow escape from death at the hands of French peasants, who gathered around him armed with pitch forks and scythes, thinking he was a German. He added that the aviation corps of England is being used mainly for scout duty and range bombs. It has been found, he said, that bombs dropped from aloft were not sufficient effective to make it worth the effort and the risk.

### "TIPPERARY" IN CHINESE

The Chinese have put "Tipperary" into their own language, and native newspapers print the chorus as follows:

Shih ko yuan lu tao Ti-po-lieh-li, Pi yao ti jih hsing tsou.  
Shih ko yuan lu tao Ti-po-lieh-li, Yau chien wo gal tzu nu.  
T'ai hui Pi-ko-ti-li, Shih chieh Lei-suu Kwei-rh.  
Shih ko yuan lu tao Ti-po-lieh-li, Tan wo hsin tsai na-rh.

This is the literal translation: This road is far from To-po-lieh-li. We must walk for many days. This road is far from Ti-po-lieh-li. I want to see my lovely girl. To meet again—Pi-ko-to-li. To see again Lei-suu Kwei-rh. This road is far from Ti-po-lieh-li. But my heart is already in that place. New York Times.

### ACCIDENTAL OF COURSE?

**SOUTH BETHLEHEM, Pa., Nov. 14.**—Fire early today almost completely destroyed the number four machine shop of the Bethlehem Steel Co. Only the skeleton of the big building is standing. Machinery and war material in the building was said to be worth millions of dollars.

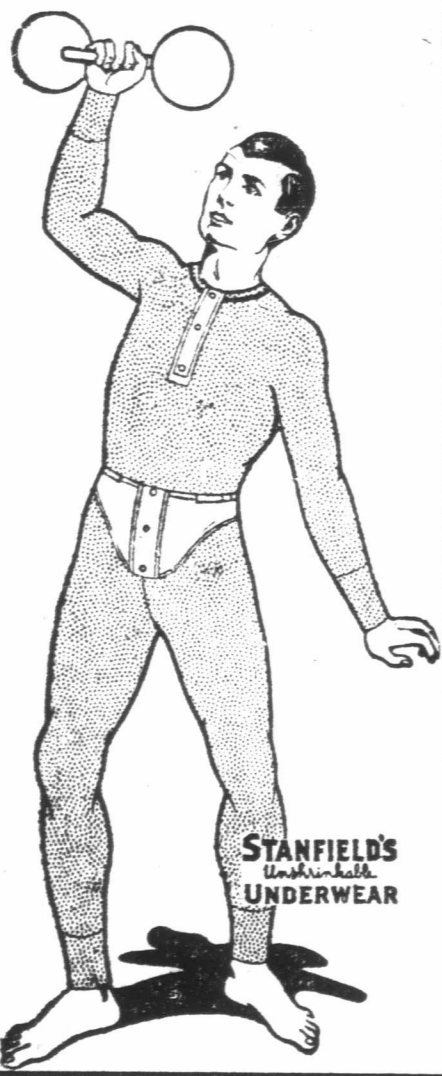
How the fire started is not known. It was discovered in what is known as the boring mill section of the plant among a quantity of oil. The value of the guns alone in the shop is said to be several million dollars.

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