

THE HOME FLEET.



## THE PENALTY OF SPYING.



GERMANY'S ACE SPY - CARL HANS LODY  
SALUTES AS THE BRITISH COURTMARTIAL  
SENTENCES HIM TO BE SHOT IN THE TOWER  
1917.



THE HOME FLEET.

ONIGIN August  
P-STRASSE  
BERLIN

GESTAPO

INCOBP. BERLIN DEUTCHLAND

SINGAPORE BASE  
NAVAL

per. 7% B. .... 1937.

A. MAIN LAND .... SINGAPORE. ....  
B. PALAU BRANTI. .... BLAKAN MATI. .... PULAU TEKON.

DESCRIPTION OF FORT GUNS.

9\_16 ins. ... guns.

12\_13.2. ... guns.

20\_9.2. ... guns.

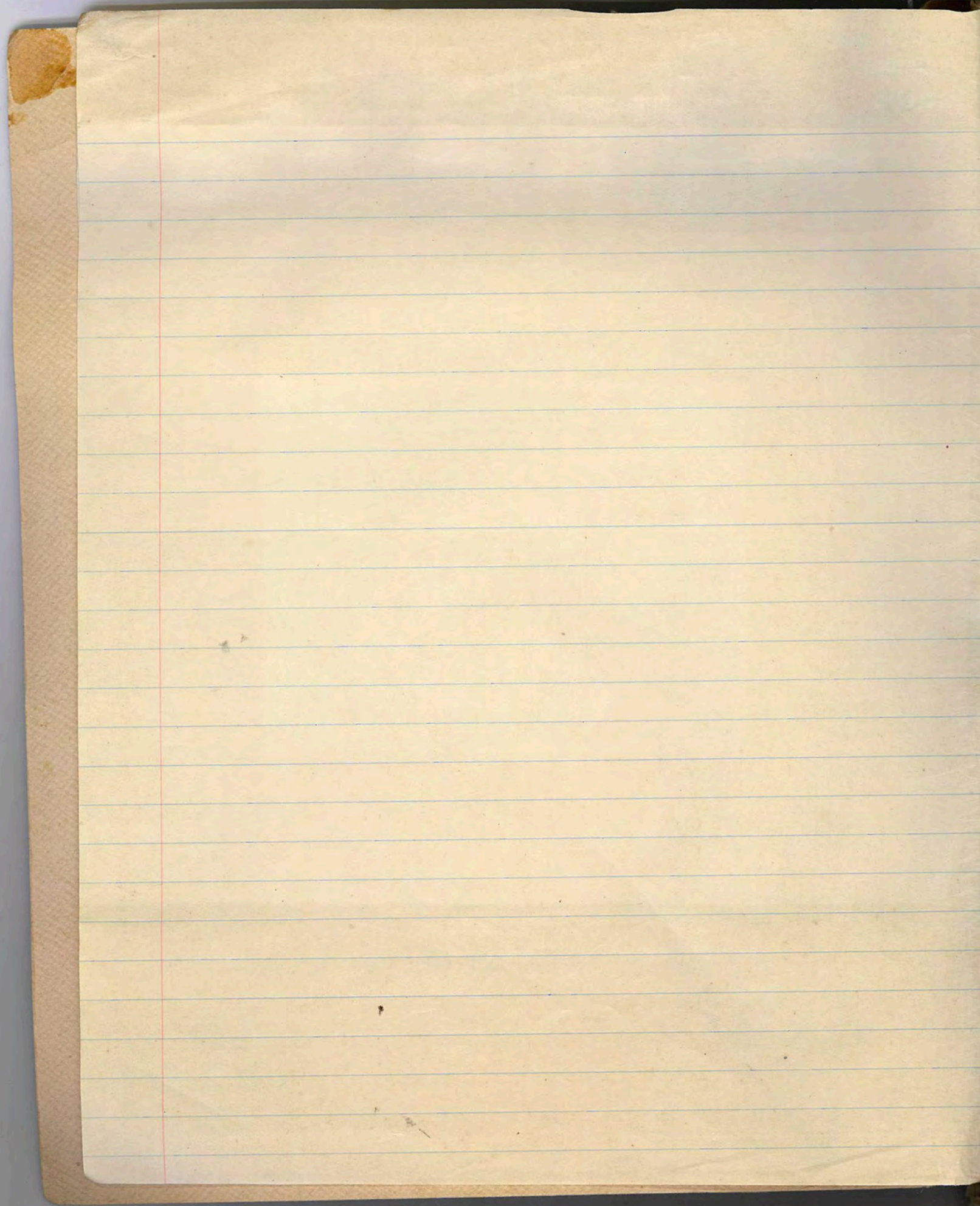
average range. .... 40miles.

B. DOCK ....  
THE DOCK HAS BEEN ENLARGED TO ACCOMDATE THE "HOOD "  
CLASS CRUISER AND BASE MACHINERY CAN COPEWITH  
ANY TYPE OF REPAIR.

C. IMPROVEMENTS. ....  
THIS INCLUDES. .... SPORTS GROUNDS. TWO SQUADS.  
OF VILDEBEESTE TORP. BOMBERS.

D. AIRCRAFT...







# THE HOME FLEET.

2.

6. ...squadrons OF SINGAPORE FLYING BOATS.  
5. ...squadrons of vildebeeste torp. bombers.

17. HAWKER S.

H. .... NAVAL EXPANSION .... ES. 1936 .... K% U...59n

1. .... 4 BATTLESHIPS .... Q. ELIZABETH TYPE.

2. .... 7 heav. cruiser ... "York" type.

3. .... AD. ... W ... TYPE DEST. ... 54.

F. .... BATTALIONS AT THE 5 FORTS. ....

4. ... DIVS. BLACK WATCH.

3. ... divs. SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

5. ... DIVS. PUJABS.

G. ....

VESSELS STATIONED AT BASE.

MONITOR TERROR.

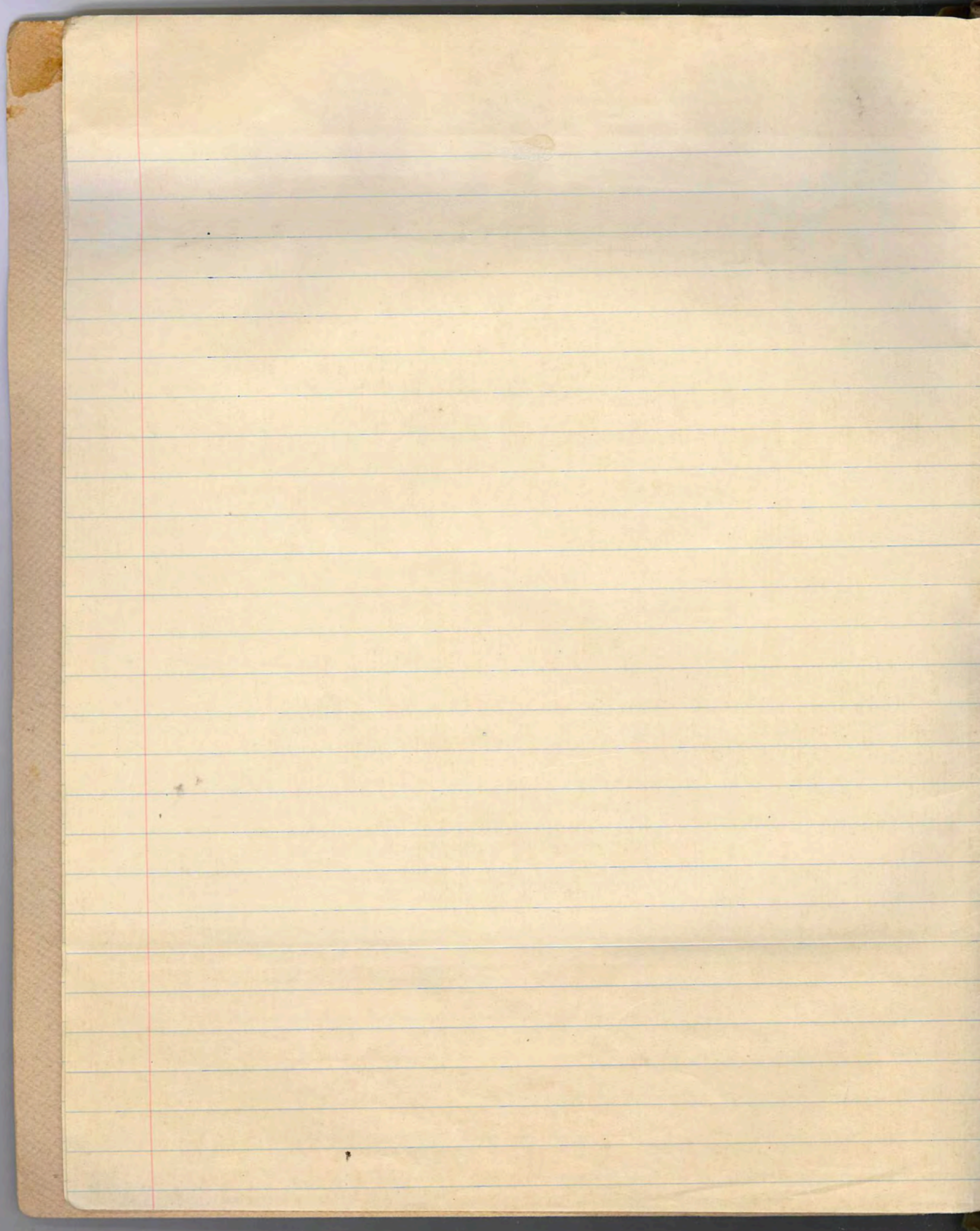
27 "W" CLASS DESTS.

5 ... COUNTY TYPE CRUISERS

12 ... LOWSET ... TYPE SLOOPS.

..... 6. .... O. TYPE ... SUBS. ....







# THE HOME FLEET.

## I.

### THE NEW ZEALAND NAVAL BASE.

DEVONPORT.....AUCKLAND.

THE BASE OCCUPIES ABOUT 10 OF LAND ON THE NORTH  
PORTION OF THE HARBOUR AND IS EQUIPT WITH DRY DOCK  
AND MACHINERY CAPABLE OF REPAIRS TO "LEANDER" TYPE  
CRUISERS.

### VESSELS SERVING ON THE STATION.....

H.M.S. LEANDER.....7 000 TONS.

H.M.S. ACHILLES.....7 000 TONS.

THESE SHIPS DISPLACE 7000 TONS.....554 X 55 ft.

DRAFT.....16 ft.

### ARM. ....

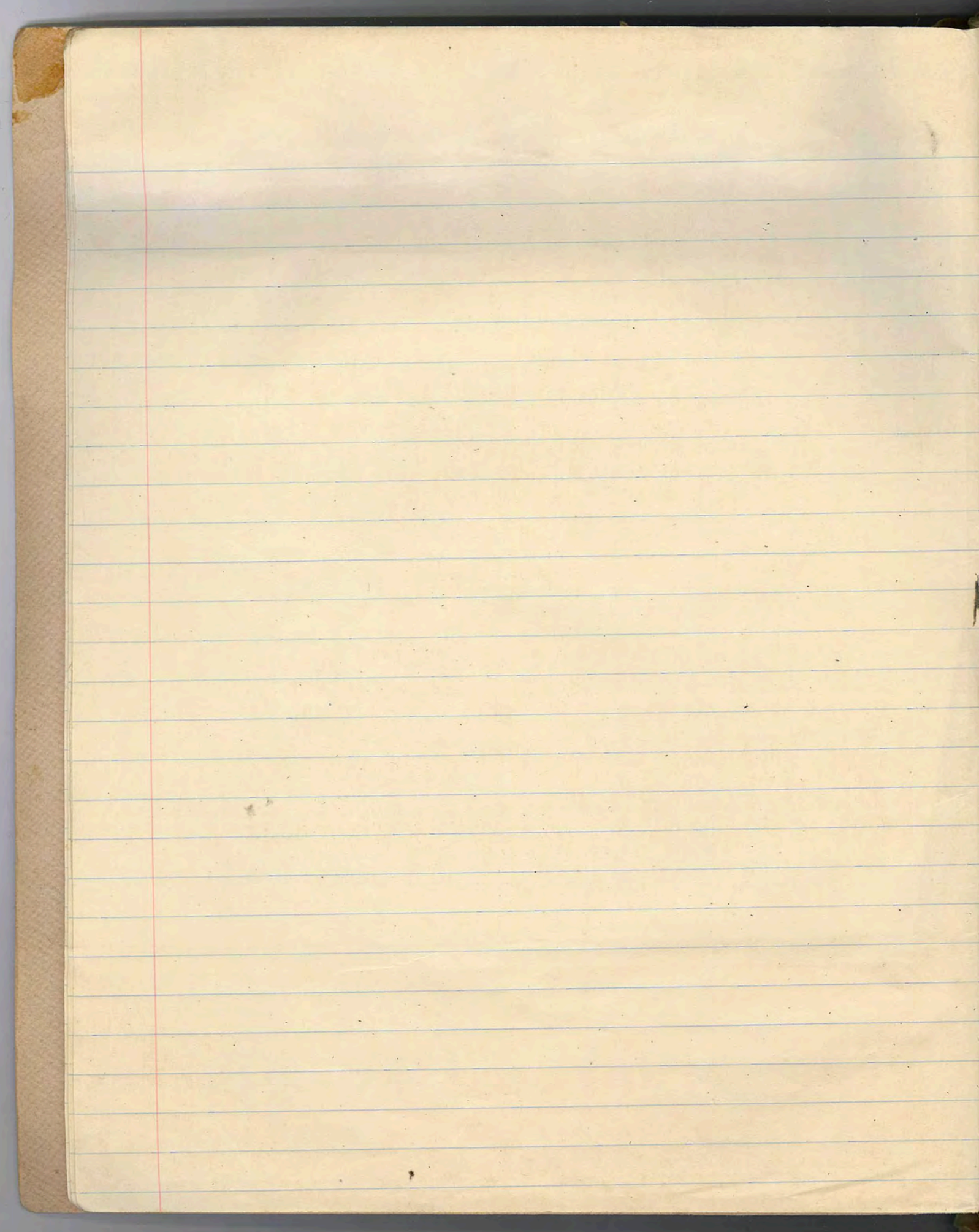
8\_ 6ins. ....GUNS.

4\_ 4ins. ....GUNS.

8\_ 21ins. ....TORP. TUBES.

BOTH SHIPS CARRY ONE "WALRUS" TYPE FLYING BOAT







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2.

H.M.S. LEITH.....SLOOP LOWES.. TYPE.

H.M.S. WELLINGTON.... " " " " " .

ARM.....

2\_ 4.7 Q.F. .GUNS.

I\_ 4 ins....GUNS.

SPEED.....20 KNOTS.

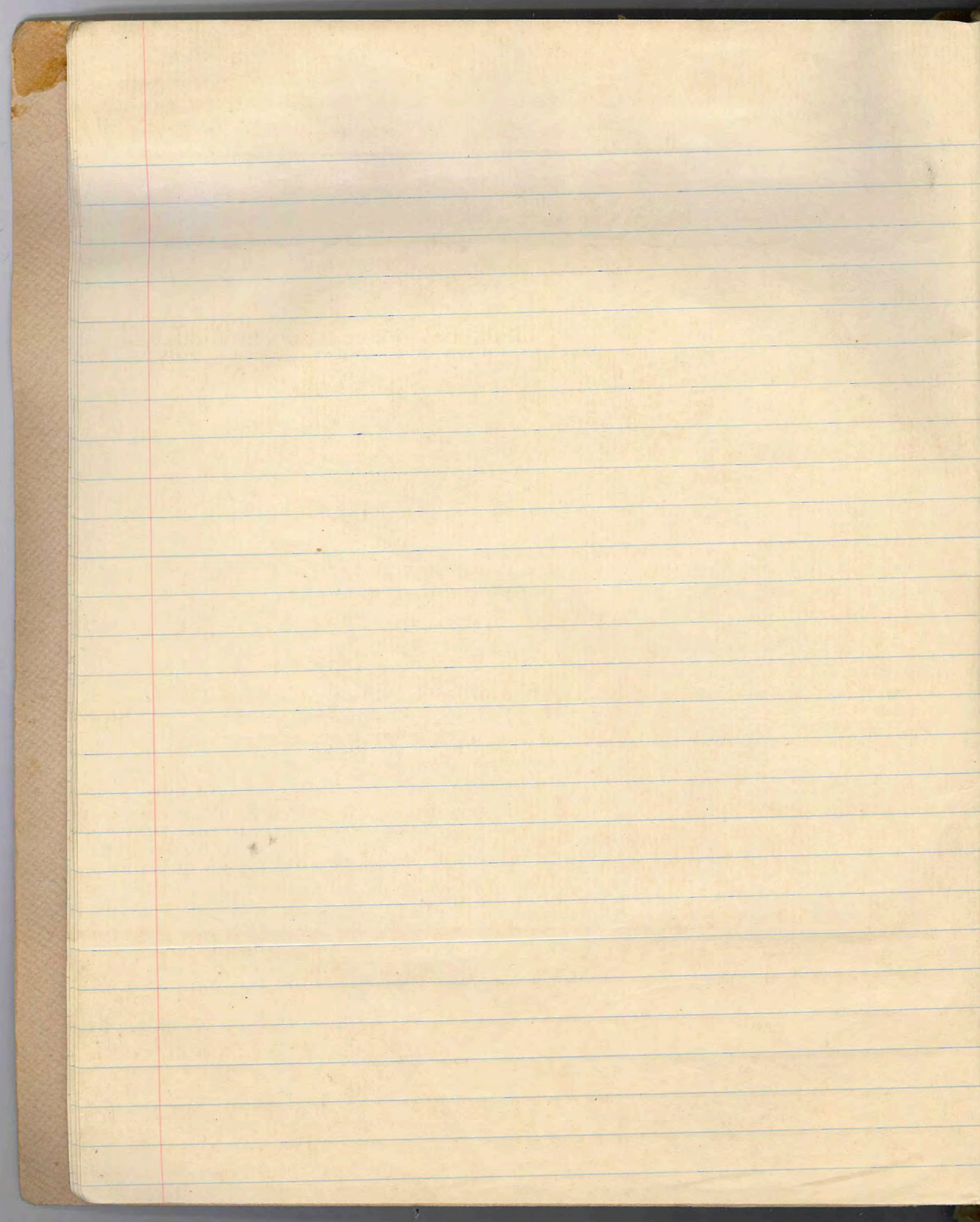
H.M.S. WHAKAKURA.....M. SWEEPER....

ONE 4ins GUNS.....FWD.

SPEED..... 16 KNOTS.

.....







# THE HOME FLEET.

## THE NEW ZEALAND AIR FORCE.....

1....HOBSONVILLE.....AUCKLAND.

4.....VILDEBEESTE TORP. BOMBERS.

2.....WAIKURU FLYING BOATS.

2.....FAIRY 3...F...SEAPLANES.

1.....CUTTY MARK FLYING BOATS.

5.....BRISTOL FIGHTERS.

3.....HAWKER TOMTITS.

1....TRAINING MOTH.

---

### 16 PLANES

2.....WIGRAM.....S. ISLAND.

7.....VILDEBEESTE TORP. BOMBERS.

6.....BRISTOL FIGHTERS.

5.....MOTHS.

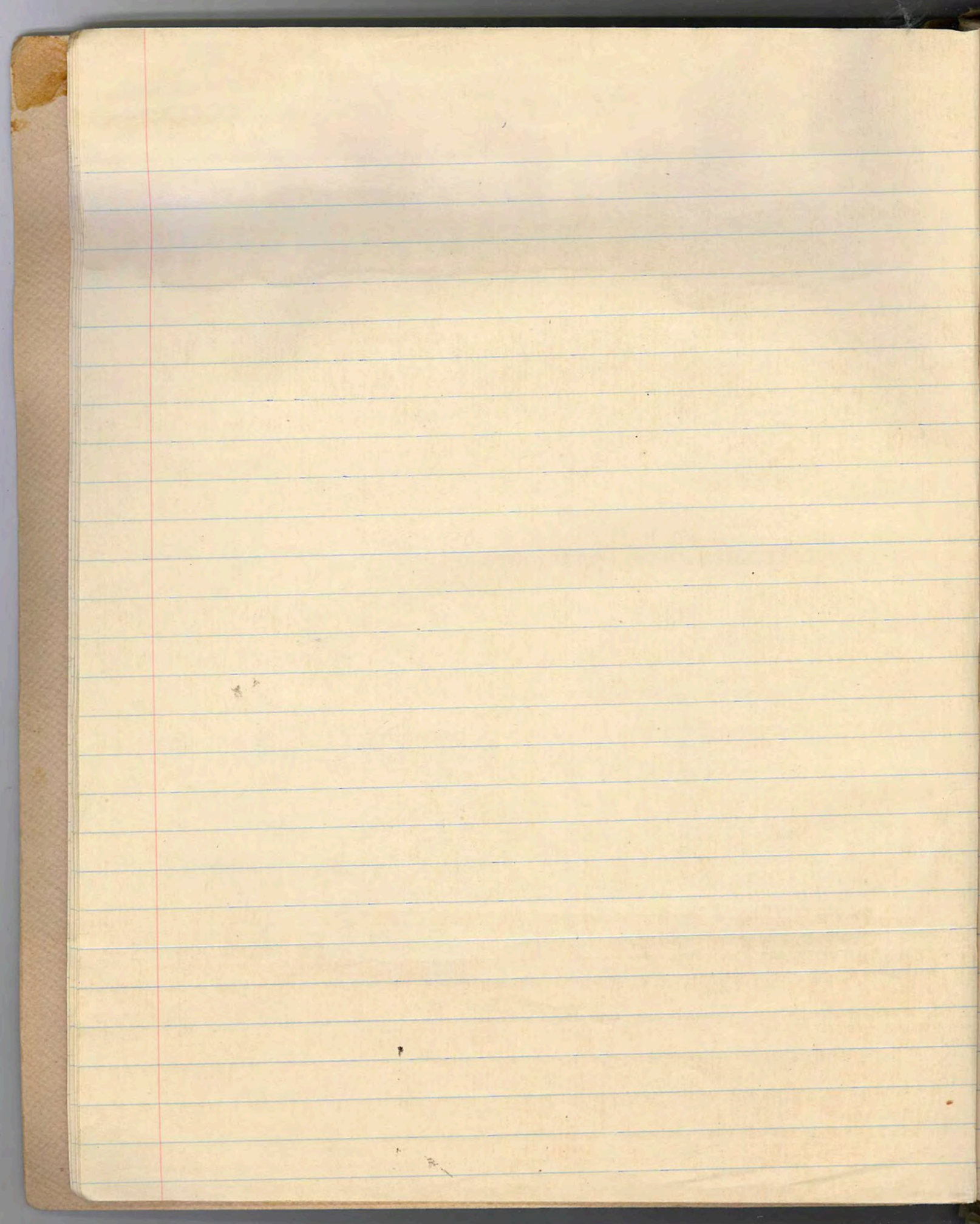
3.....LOW WINGED MONOPLANES.

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### 21 PLANES

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# THE HOME FLEET.

## I.

### THE BRITISH NAVY....REVISED LIST.

#### CAPITAL SHIPS.....

POST WAR...NELSON  
RODNEY

PRE. WAR.  
MALAYA TYPE.....5.

REVENGE TYPE.....5.

HOOD TYPE.....1.

RENOWN TYPE.....2.

15

BUILDING.....5.

#### CRUISERS.....

MOD. LEANER TYPE.....3

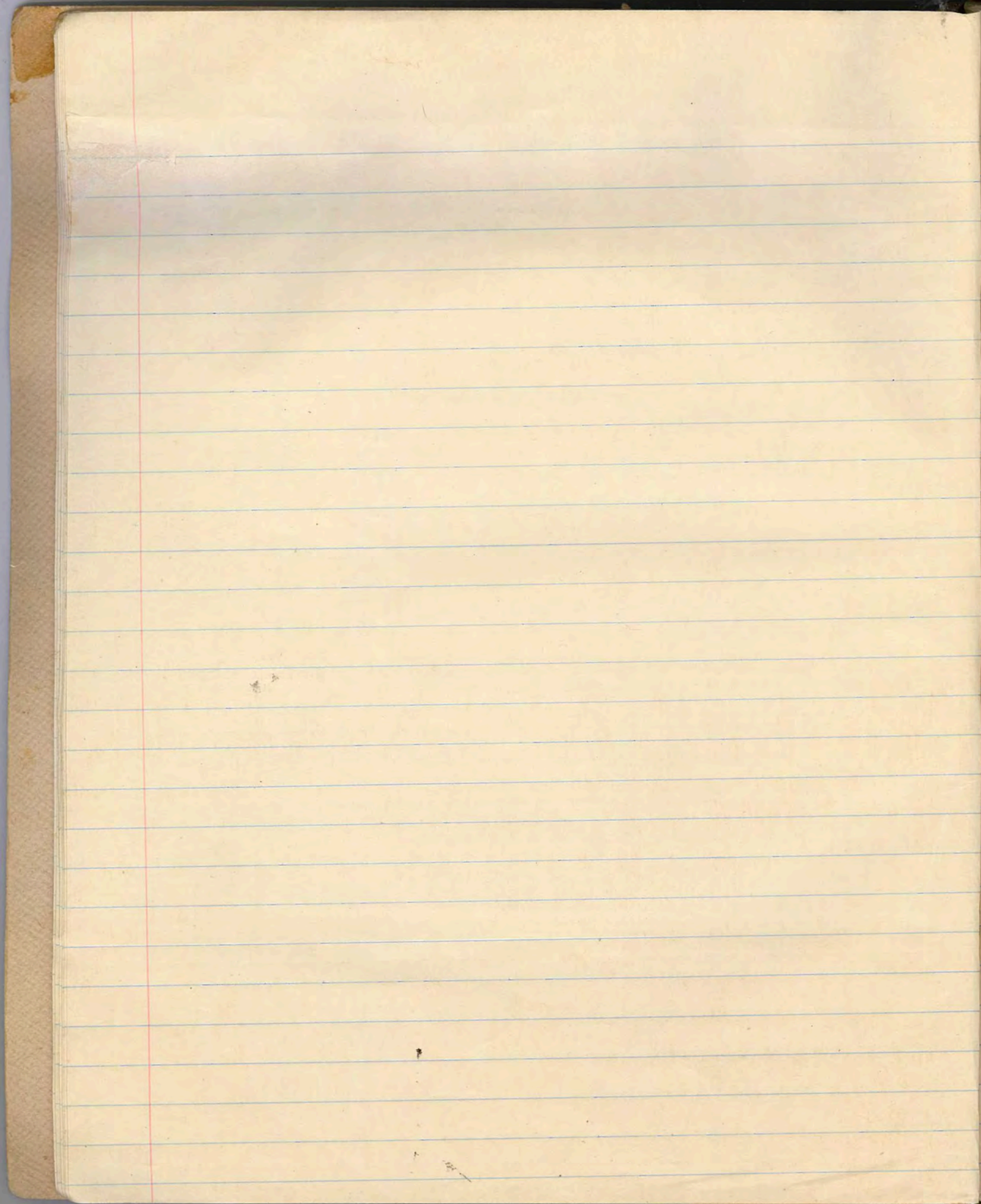
LEANDER TYPE.....5

COUNTY TYPE.....10.

HAWKINS TYPE.....4.

ENTERPRISE TYPE.....2.







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2.

C. TYPE .....10.

CHAMPION TYPE .....5.

ADVENTURE TYPE.....1.

D. TYPE ..... 6

54

## DESTROYERS.....

FLOT. LEADERS.....20.

ESK TYPE..... 8.

ACHERON TYPE.....8.

W. TYPE..... 20.

VANITY TYPE . ....22.

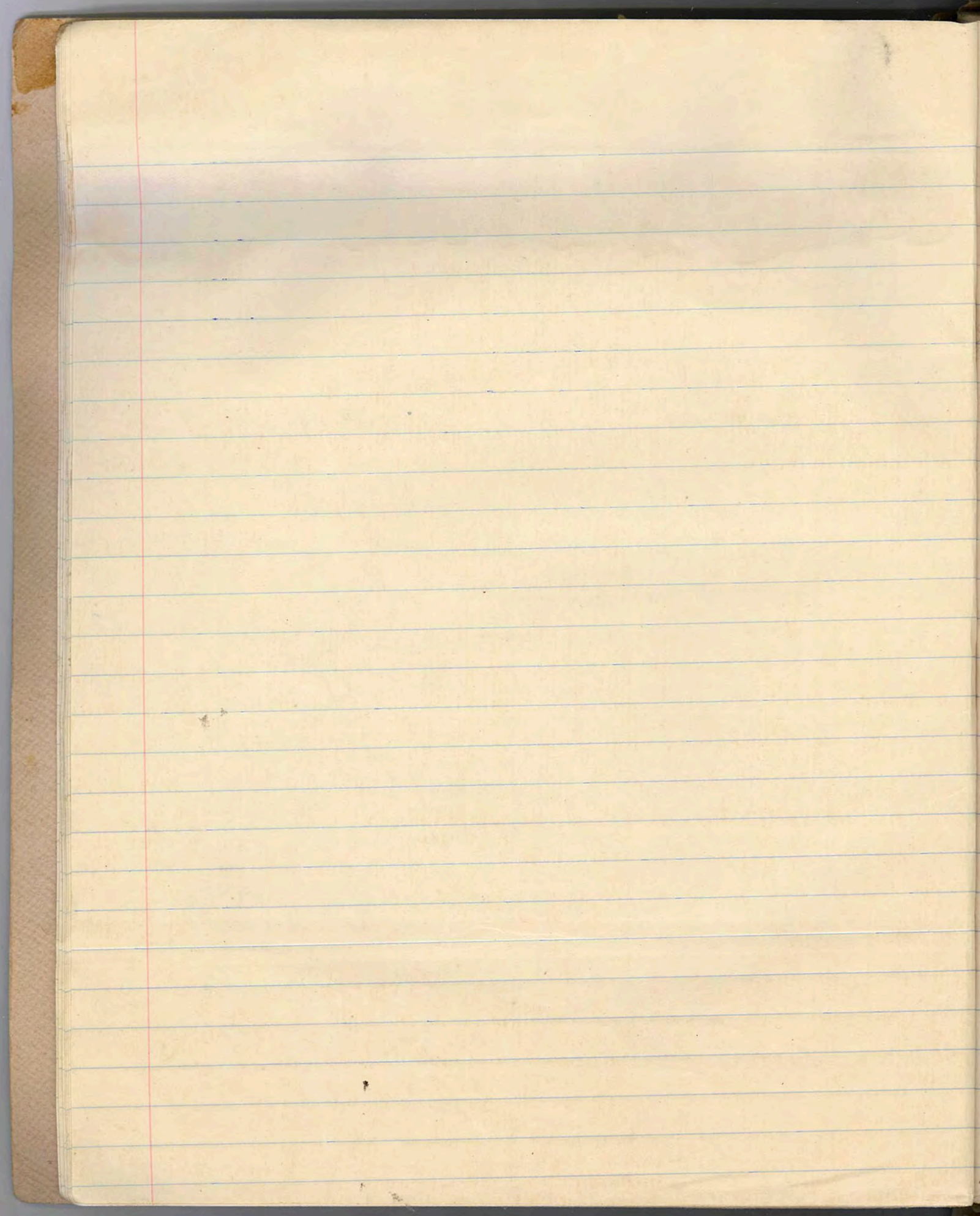
78

## SUBARIMES.....

THAMES TYPE.....3.

O. TYPE.....12.







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3.

L. TYPE.....16.

PORPOISE TYPE.....4.  
P

RAINBOW TYPE.....4.

PATRIOT TYPE.....5.

LI. OLD..... TYPE ..5.

LI. NEW.....TYPE...6.

.....  
COO STAL CLASS.....

SWORDBISH.....TYPE.....4.

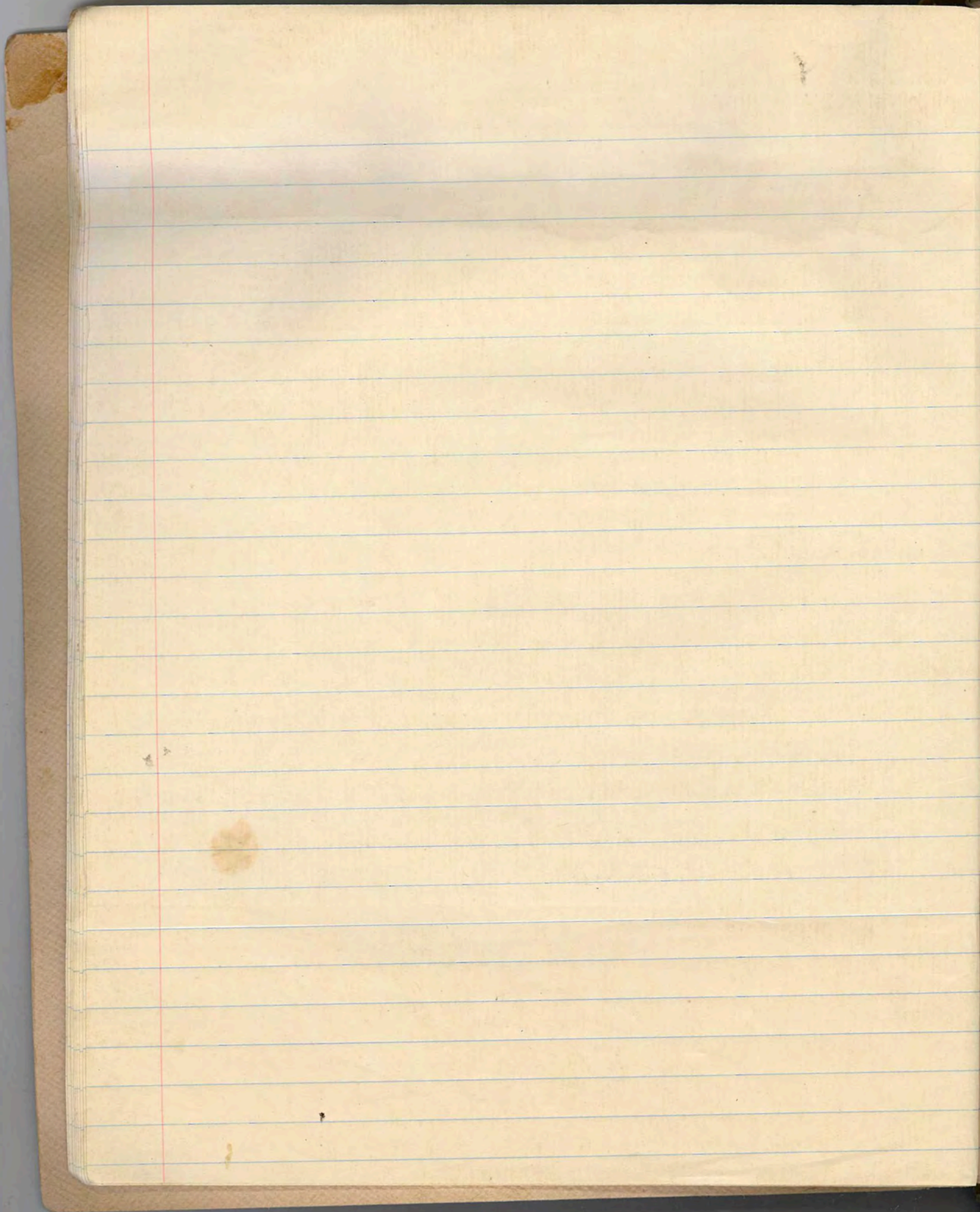
shark . . . . . TYPE... 4

SEAWOLF.....TYPE... 4

H. . . . . TYPE..... 8

.....  
75.







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5.

LOWESTOFT TYPE .....15.

48

.....

MONITORS .....

TERROR.....TYPE .....2

.....

CHINA GUNS.....

SANDPIPER TYPE ..... 6.

REPAIR VESSELS.....

TYPE.....3

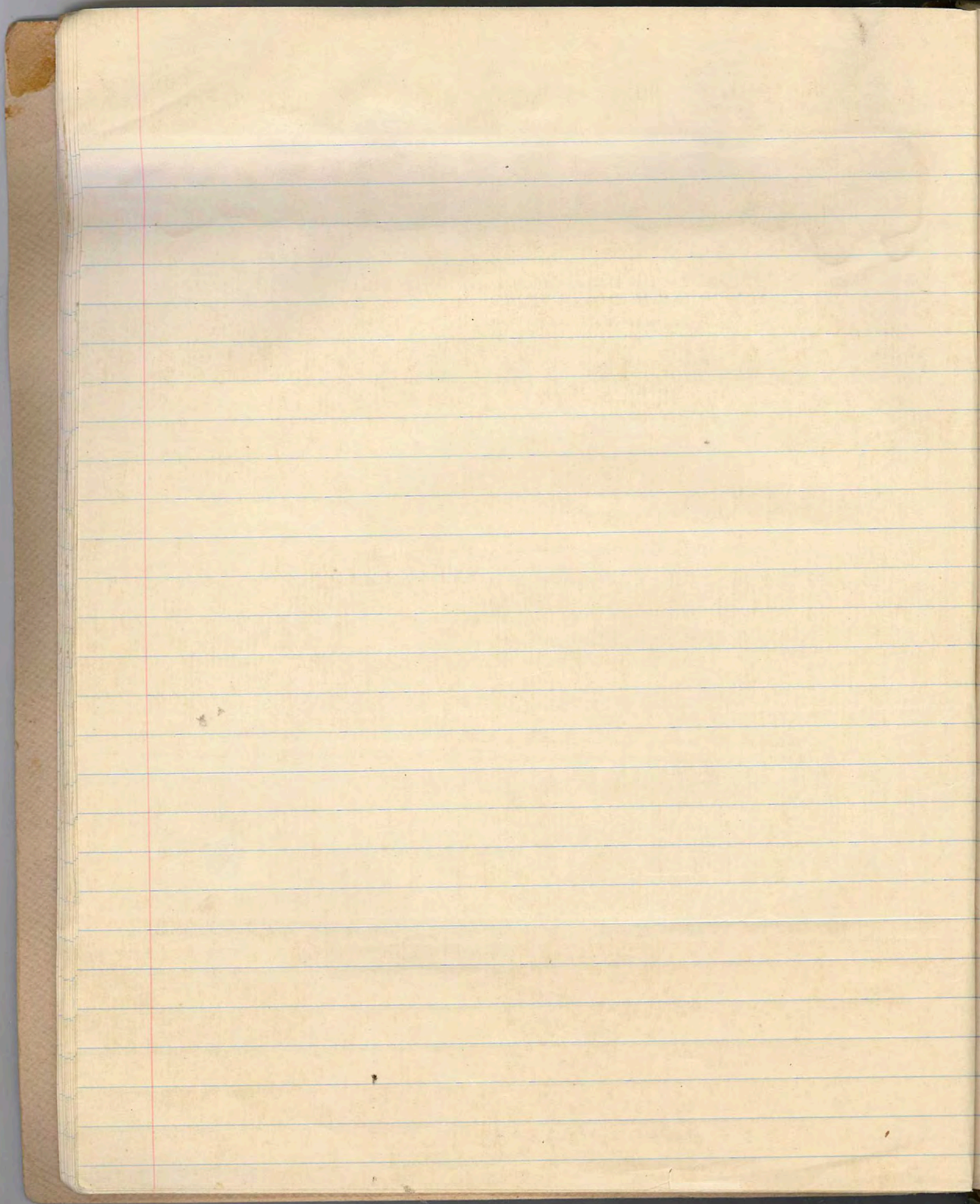
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N.B. -

By 1940 Britain will have  
381 war vessels. D.J.R.









# THE HOME FLEET.

3.

## THE RUSSIAN NAVY.

per. . . . . CARL von RUTHER . . . . . 88 I . . . . .

### BALTIC SQUADRON. . . . .

3. . . . . SUPER DREADNOUGHTS. . . . . 6

12. . . . . MEDIUM TYPE CRUISERS. . . . . 7

32. . . . . "W" . . . . . TYPE DESTROYERS. . . . . 8

35. . . . . subs . . . . . 9

14. . . . . SLOOPS. . . . . 10

### FAR EASTERN SQUADRON. . . . .

2. . . . . SUPER DREADNOUGHTS. . . . .

4. . . . . MEDIUM TYPE CRUISERS

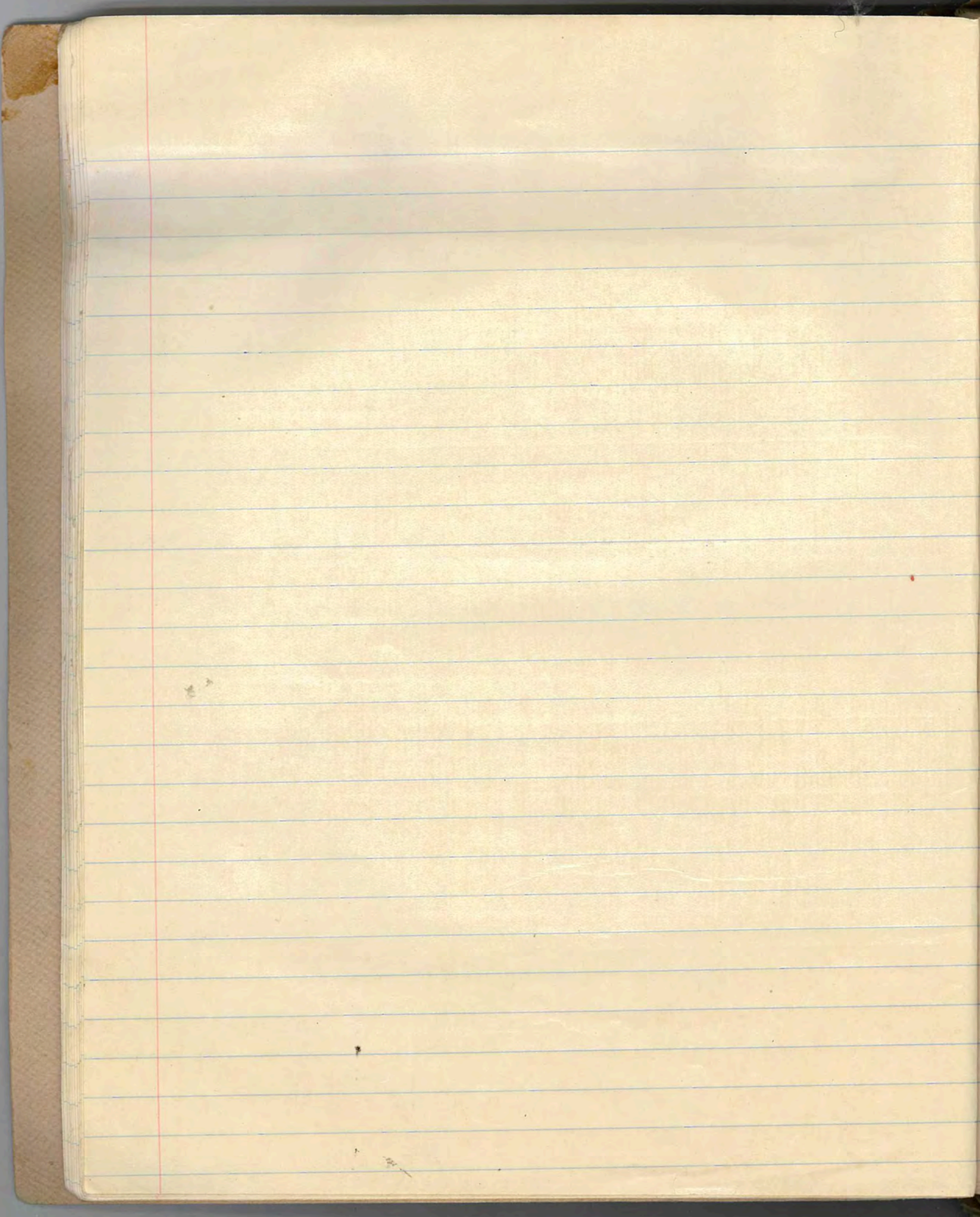
14. . . . . DESTROYERS.

37. . . . . OCEAN GOING TYPE SUBS..

3. . . . . SLOOPS.

50. . . . . COASTAL MOTOR BOATS.







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4.

BLACK SEA SQUADRON.....

2.....LIGHT CRUISERS

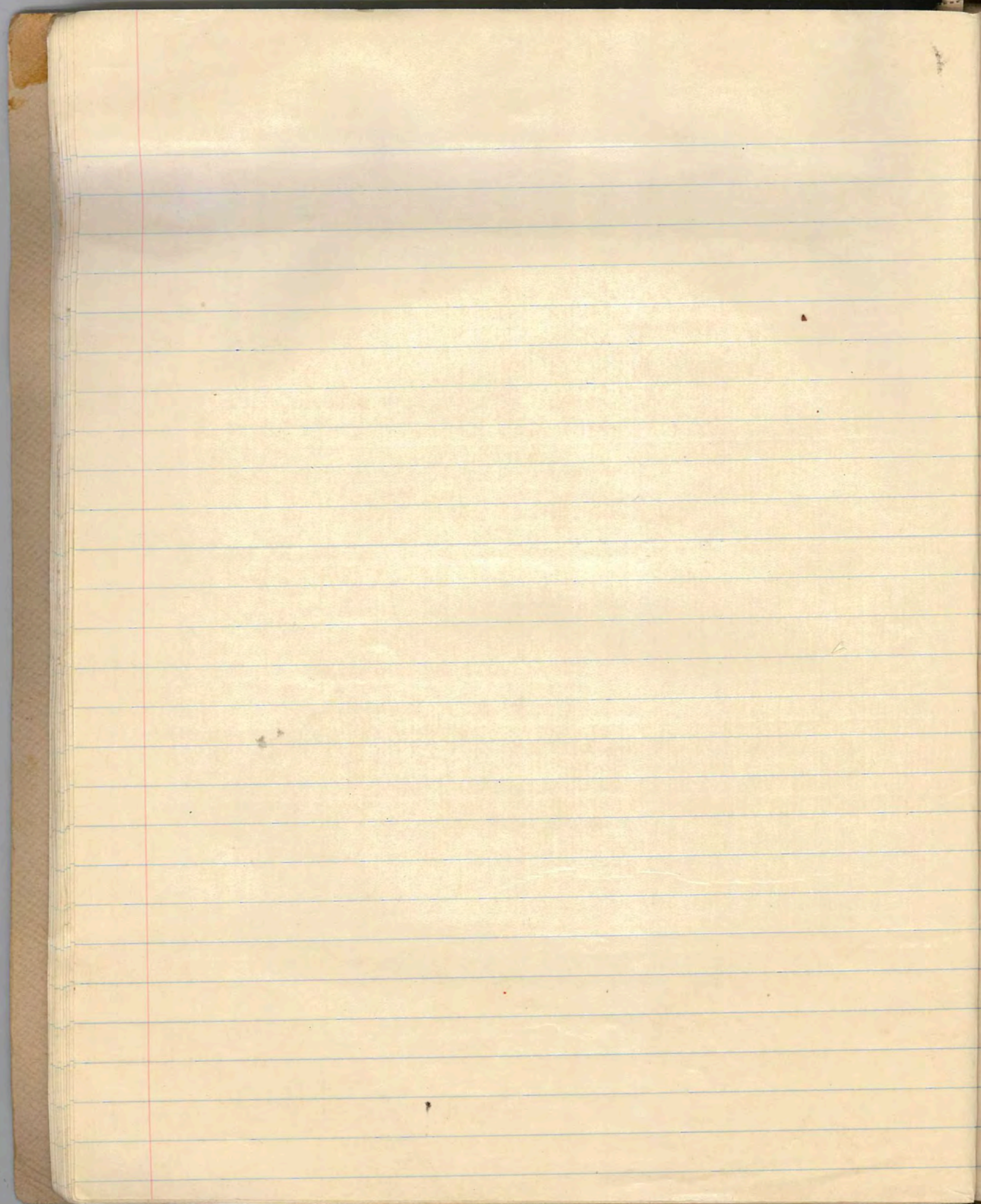
5.....DESTROYERS.

10.....SUBS...

15... COASTAL MOTOR BOATS

.....  
AT THE AERO \_ BASE AT VALDIVOSTOK THERE ARE 600 LONGE  
RANGE BOMBERS....  
.....







4.

BLACK SEA SQUADRON.....

2.....LIGHT CRUISERS

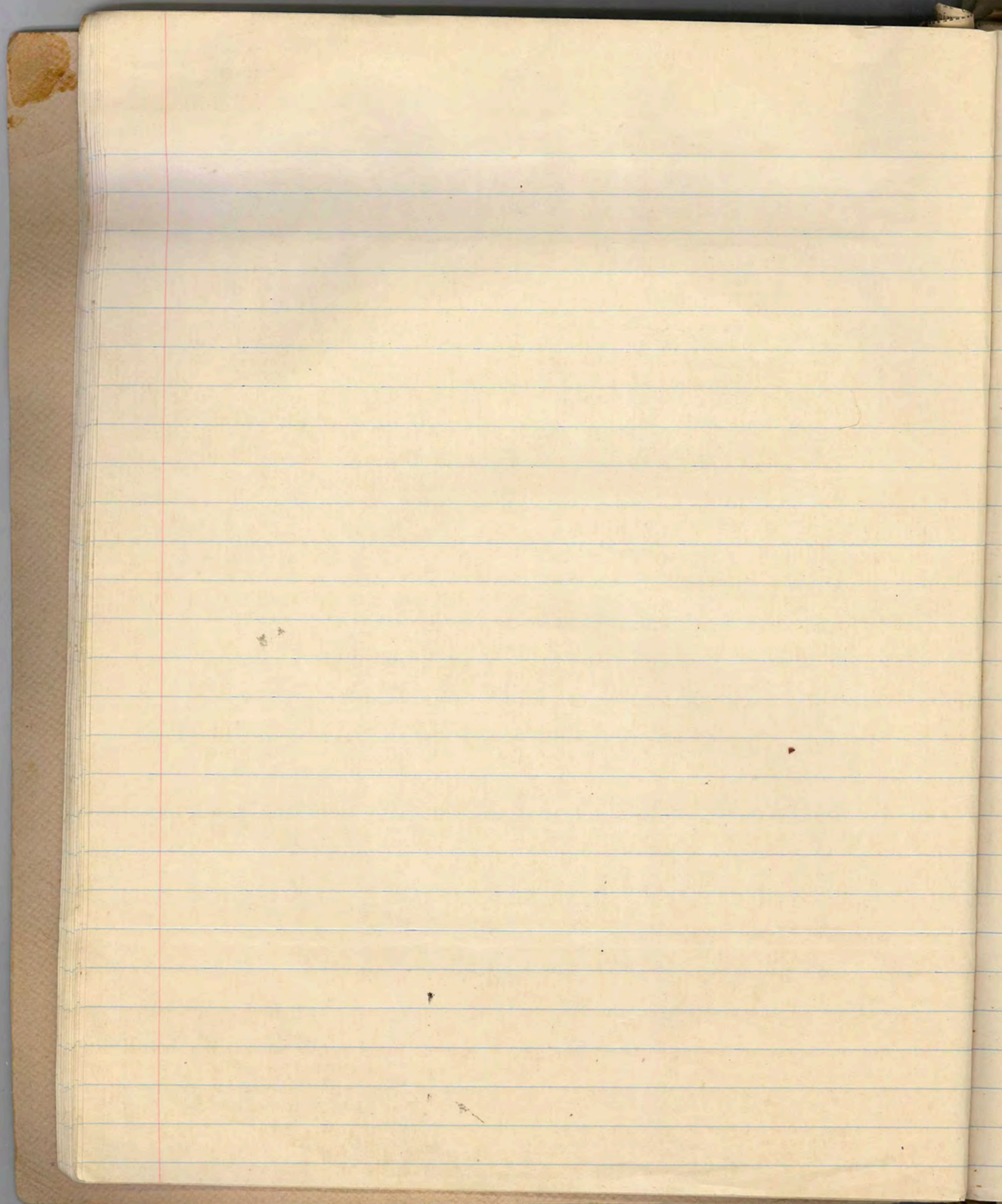
5.....DESTROYERS.

10.....SUBS...

15... COASTAL MOTOR BOATS

.....  
AT THE AERO \_ BASE AT VALDIVOSTOK THERE ARE 600 LONGE  
RANGE BOMBERS....  
.....







THE ITALIAN NAVY.

CAPITAL SHIPS...

GIULIO CESARE.

CONTI DI CAVOUR?

CAIO DULIO

ANDRIA DORIA.

Laid down in 1912 Average displacement 21 800tons

SPEED 27KNOTS.

ARM.....

10 ...12.6 GUNS.

20....4INS A.A. GUNS?

200 MACH. GUNS?

HEAVY CRUISERS.....

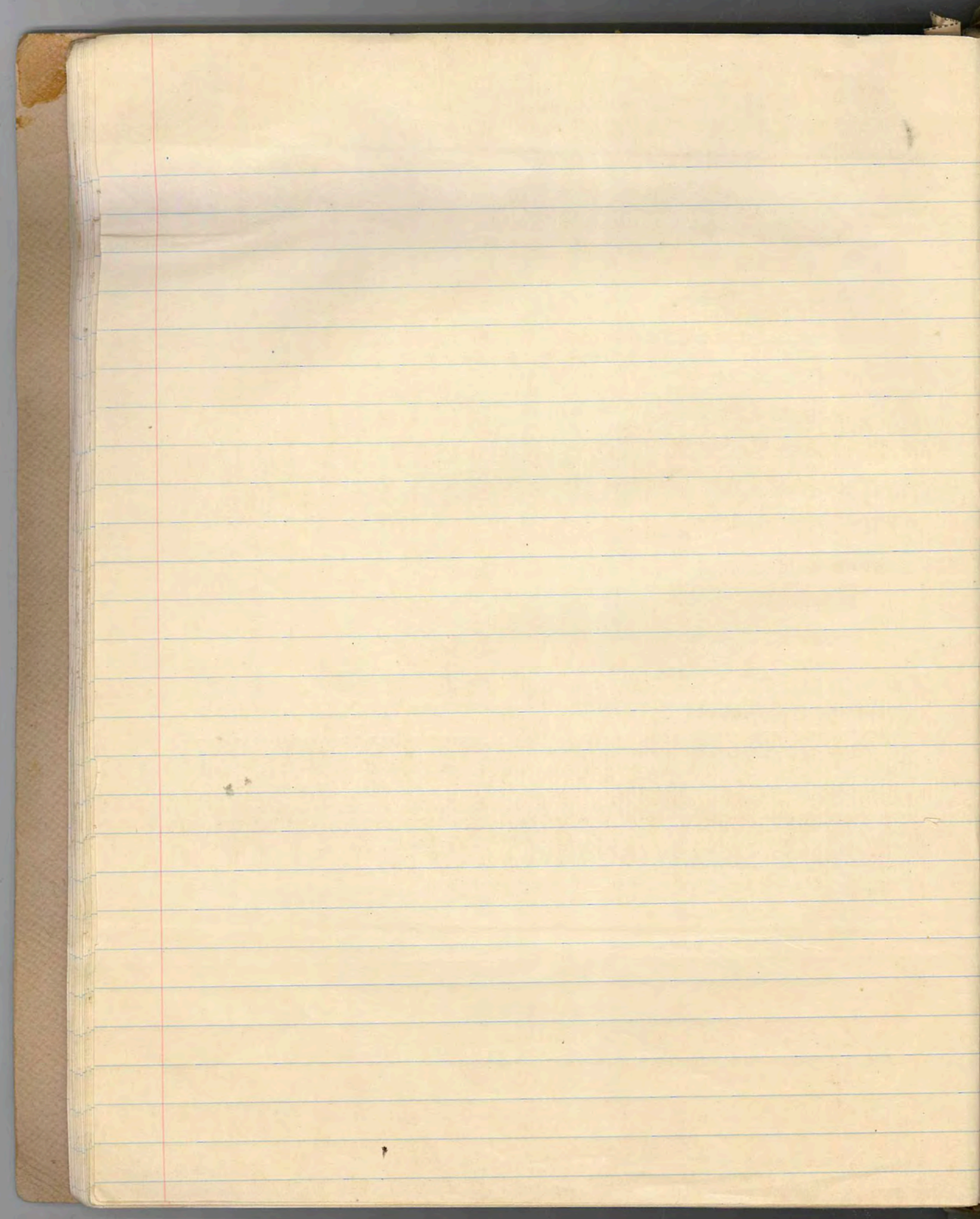
10 000 TONS CLASS.

TRENTO

TRIESTE

BOLZANO.....SPEED 35KNOTS







FIUME

ZARAA

POLAA

GORIZIA.....MORE PROTECTION SPEED 32.

ARM.....

8.....8INS

6.....4INS AAA GUNS

8.....21 INS TORPS.

LIGHT CRUISERS CONDOTTIERI TYPE.

100 SHIPS IN CLASS

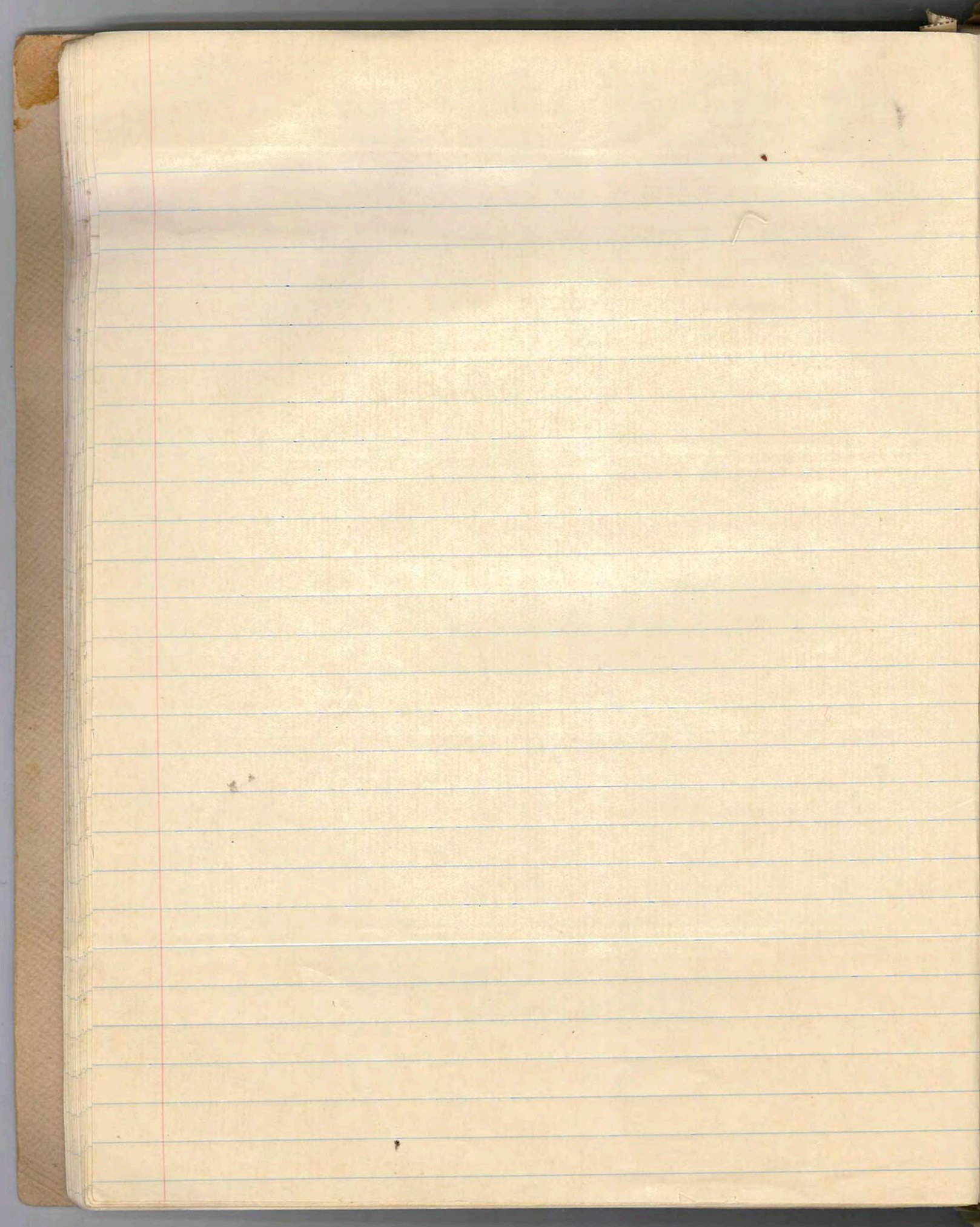
FOUR ARMED WITH 8 6INS

SIX " " " " 10 6INS.

SPEED.....42 KNOTS

DISPLACEMENT 5 073 TONS.







DESTROYERS.....

71 UNITS.

ARM.

6.....4.7 GUNS

4.....3 INS A.A. GUNS

6.....21 " TORPS.

100 MINES

DISPLACE. I 638 speed 40

SUBMARINES.....

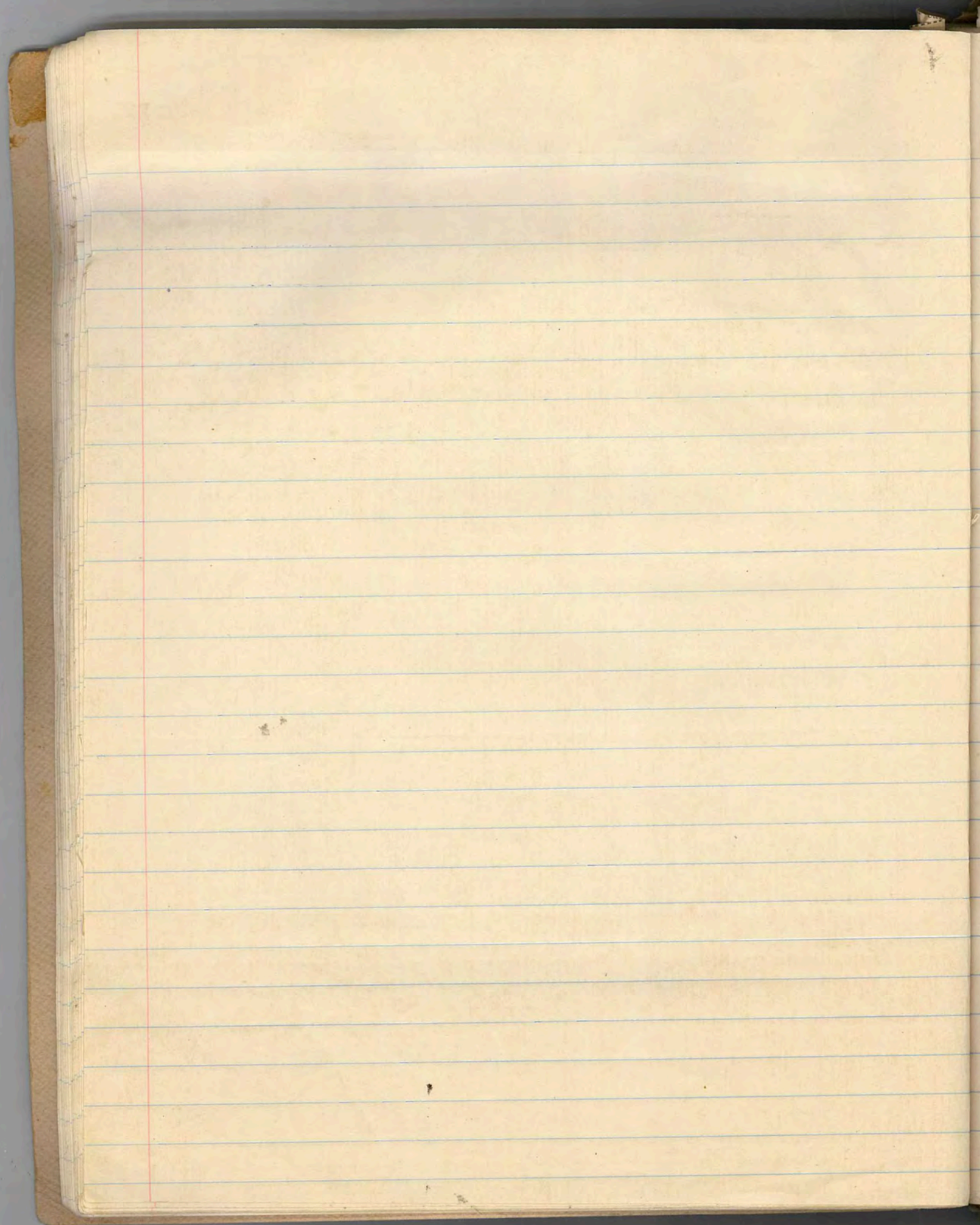
67 UNITS.

TORP. LAUNCHES.....

I FLOTILLA

.....







THE JAPANESE NAVY.

CAPITAL SHIPS.....

|         |                  |           |      |                  |
|---------|------------------|-----------|------|------------------|
| NAGATO. | .....32 720 TONS | SPEED 23. | ARM. | 8..16 ins guns.  |
| MUTSU   |                  |           |      | 20 5.5 Q.F.      |
|         |                  |           |      | 8 5ins AAA GUNS. |

|       |                 |          |      |                |
|-------|-----------------|----------|------|----------------|
| ISE   | .....29 990 " " | SPEED 23 | ARM. | 12 14 INS GUNS |
| HYUGA |                 |          |      | 18 5,5 Q.F.    |
|       |                 |          |      | 8 X 5" AAA     |

FUSO

YAMASHIRO

KONGO

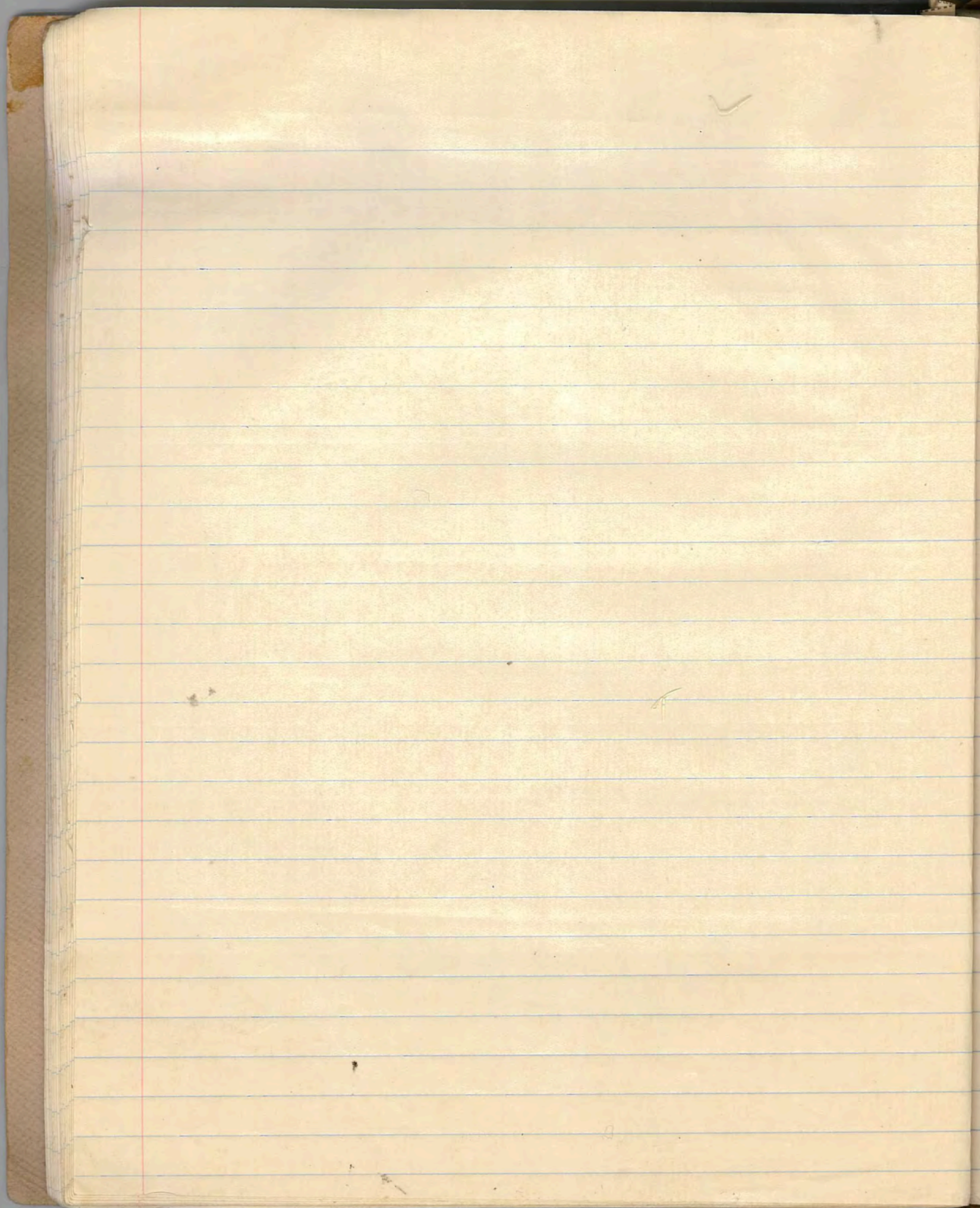
HARUNA

KIRISHIMA

AIRCRAFT CARRIERS....

|       |              |            |
|-------|--------------|------------|
| KAGA  | .....23KNTS. | 50 PLANES. |
| AKAGI |              |            |
| RYUGO |              |            |
| SORJU |              |            |







HAETU U

CRUISERS....

37 UNITS.

ARM.

10 8INS

8 4,7 a.a.

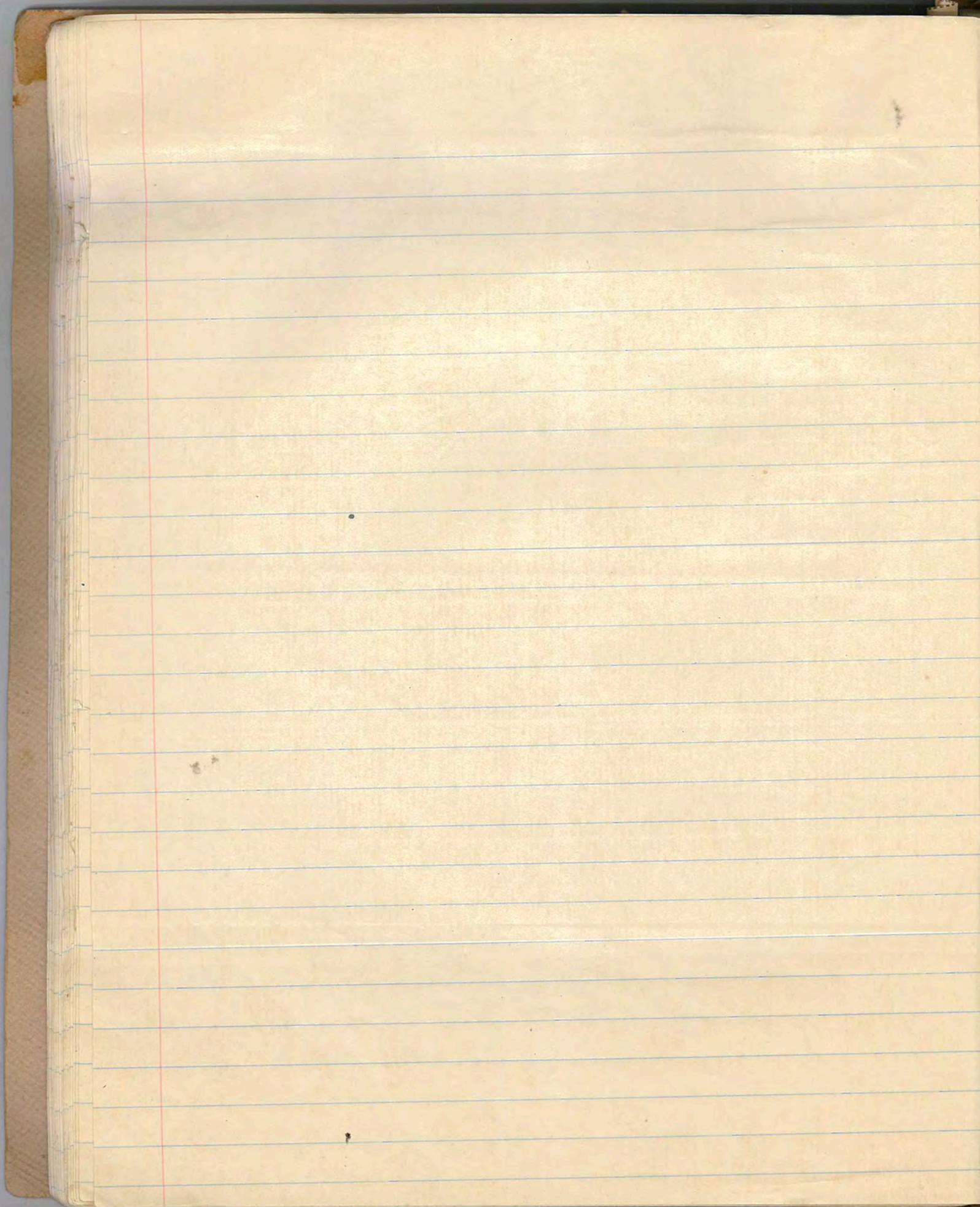
12 21ins TORPS.

SUBMARINES.....

116 UNITS.

.....







NEW HEAVY BOMBER.

HANDLEY PAGE WORKS.....

MASS PRODUCTION METHODS FOR R.A.F.

JIG LAY \_ OUT £50 000

WING SPAN.....120 FT.

TWO 2 000H.P. R. KESTROL ENGINES.

ARM.....

2.....2" Q.F. GUNS.

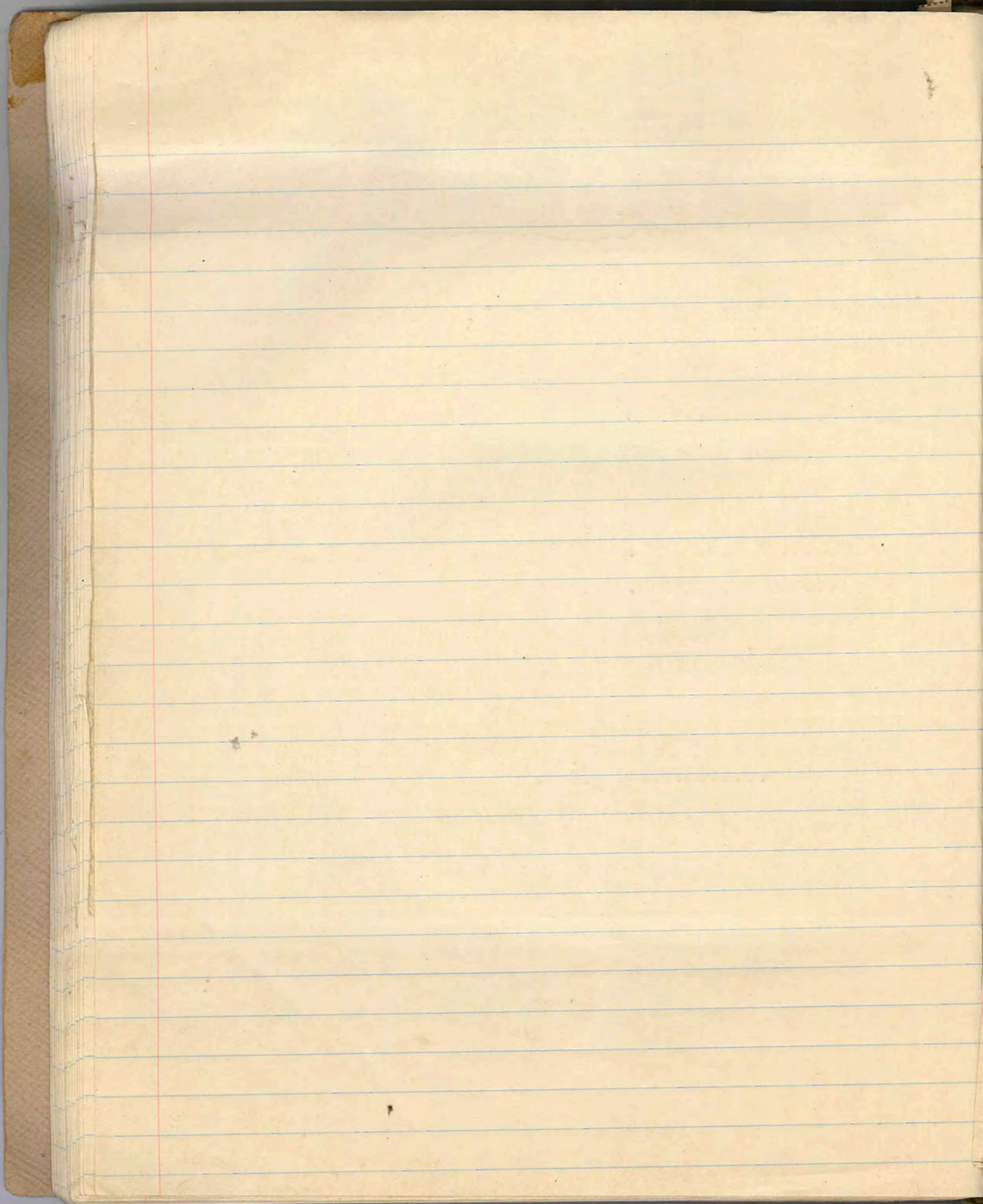
4.....MACH. GUNS.

60 BOMBS.

CARRY 30 INFANTRYMEN

RANGE.....2 000 MILES.







## THE HOME FLEET.

*By 1940 EST.*

### BATTLE SHIPS :-

POST WAR 54 \* NELSON. 33,500 TONS

23 \* RODNEY. 33,500 TONS.

PRE WAR. RECONSTRUCTED. BARHAM. 27,500 TONS.

127 \* RAMILLIES.

ROYAL SOVEREIGN.

WARSPITE. 27,500 TONS.

ROYAL OAK.

126 \* CENTURION.

125 \* MALAYA. 27,500. TONS.

VALIANT. 27,500. TONS.

124 \* RESOLUTION.

QUEEN ELIZABETH (FLAGSHIP). 27,500. TONS.

### BATTLE CRUISERS. :-

#### BUILT UNDER EMERGENCY WAR. PROGRAME.

15 \* HOOD.

REVENGE

RENOWN

24 \* REPULSE.

*D. R. Herbert*



## HOME FLEET (CONT.)

### AIRCRAFT CARRIERS :-

FURIOUS.

HERMES.

COURAGEOUS.

171 \* EAGLE.

GLORIOUS.

### CRUISERS. "COUNTY" CLASS.

DEVENSHIRE. 9,800 TONS.

DORSETSHIRE. 9,800 TONS.

SUSSEX. 9,800 TONS.

SMALLER TYPE. NORFOLK 9,800 TONS.

37 \* EXETER. 8,390 TONS.

### SOUTHAMPTON CLASS.

36 \* SOUTHAMPTON. 9,000 TONS.

NEW CASTLE. 9,000 TONS.

SHEFFIELD. 9,000 TONS.

BIRMINGHAM. 9,000 TONS.

GLASGOW. 9,000 TONS.

LIVERPOOL. 9,000 TONS.

MANCHESTER. 9,000 TONS.

GLoucester. 9,000 TONS.

D. O. R.  
checked



HOME FLEET (CONT.).

LEANDER CLASS :-

NEPTUNE 7,000 TONS.

ORION 7,000 TONS.

5 \* AJAX 7,000 TONS.

MODIFIED LEANDER CLASS :-

AUST. NAVY. 4 \* SYDNEY 7,000 TONS.

APOLLO 7,000 TONS.

AMPHION 7,000 TONS.

ARETHUSA CLASS :-

ARETHUSA. 5,220 TONS.

GALATEA. 5,220 TONS.

PENELOPE. 5,220 TONS.

AURORA. 5,220 TONS.

HAWKINS CLASS :-

HAWKINS. 9,800 TONS.

VINDICTIVE. 9,800 TONS.

FROBISHER. 9,800 TONS.

EFFINGHAM. 9,800 TONS.

EMERALD CLASS :-

EMERALD. 7,500 TONS.

182 \* ENERTRISE. 7,500 TONS.

'D' CLASS :-

DANAE. 4,850 TONS

CONENTRY. 4,850 TONS.

D. B.  
Chubb



HOME FLEET (CONT.).

'C' CLASS :- CONQUEST.  
THAMES CLASS CARILE.

SUBMARINES.

'O' CLASS.

ODIN.

OBERON.

OLYMPUS.

'L' CLASS.

L 56. L 53. L 54. L 69. L 71.

L 22. L 18. L 19. L 21. L 23. L 26. L 27.

SWORDFISH CLASS.

SWORDFISH.

SEA WOLF.

SUNFISH

SPEAR FISH.

SHARK CLASS.

SHARK

SEALION.

SALMON

SNAPPER.

PORPOISE CLASS.

PORPOISE

GRAMPUS.

NARWHAL.

*Do R  
Chick*



HOME FLEET (CONT.)

RORQUAL

THAMES CLASS :-

THAMES.

SEVERN.

CLYDE.

RAINBOW CLASS :-

RAINBOW.

REGENT.

REGULUS.

ROVER.

PARTHION CLASS :-

PERSIUS.

PROTEUS.

PANDORA.

PHEONIX.

PARTHION.

'H' CLASS.

H 28. H 50.

H 31.

H 32.

H 33.

H 34.

H 43.

H 44.

H 49.

*WR checked*



HOME FLEET (CONT.).

TORPEDOE BOAT DESTROYER :-

TRIBAL CLASS :-

AFRIDI.

COSSACK.

GHURKA.

MAORI.

MOHAWK.

NUBIAN.

ZULU.

'R' CLASS :-

SKATE.

ROWENA.

RESTLESS.

TEMPEST.

SABLE.

THISBE.

THRUSTER.

TORRID.

'H' CLASS :-

1 FLOTILLA.

AMAZON CLASS :-

1 FLOTILLA.

SLOOPS :-

CONVOY CLASS :-

*Do R checked*



LOWESTOFT.

3 OTHERS.

COASTAL CLASS :-

KINGFISHER.

4 OTHERS.

NETLAYER :-

GUARDIAN.

CHRYSANTHEMUM.

MINE SWEEPERS :-

SKIPJACK.

23. OTHERS.

TRAWLERS AND DRIFTERS :-

48 SHIPS.

COASTAL MOTOR BOATS :-

6 UNITS.

212



**LEGHORN - LIVORNO (Italy)**

Casella Postale 155

**Ganni & Comel**



## THE GERMAN NAVY :-

### ARMoured SHIPS :-

- ✓ DEUTSCHLAND.
- ✓ ADMIRAL SCHEER.
- ✓ ADMIRAL GRAF SPEE.

### CRUISERS :-

- ✓ EMDEN
- ✓ KONIGSBERG
- ✓ KARLSRUHE
- ✓ KOLN
- ✓ LEIPZIG
- ✓ NUREMBERG

### TORPEDO BOAT DESTROYERS :-

- ✓ 29.

### SUBMARINES :-

- ✓ 22 AND 1 SUB. MOTHER SHIP.
- ✓ 3 NAVAL TENDERS.
- ✓ 49 MINE SWEEPERS.
- ✓ 7 GUNNERY TRAINING SHIPS.

### OLD CAPITAL SHIPS :-

- ✓ SCHESWIG - HOLSTEIN.
- ✓ HANOVER.
- ✓ SCHLESTEIN.



VESSELS NOW BEING BUILT CONSIST OF :-

TWO BATTLE SHIPS : REPLACING :

✓ ELSSASS.

✓ HESSEN.

✓ THREE CRUISERS.

✓ SIXTEEN DESTROYERS.

✓ SEVENTEEN SUBMARINES.

✓ SEVEN NAVAL TENDERS.

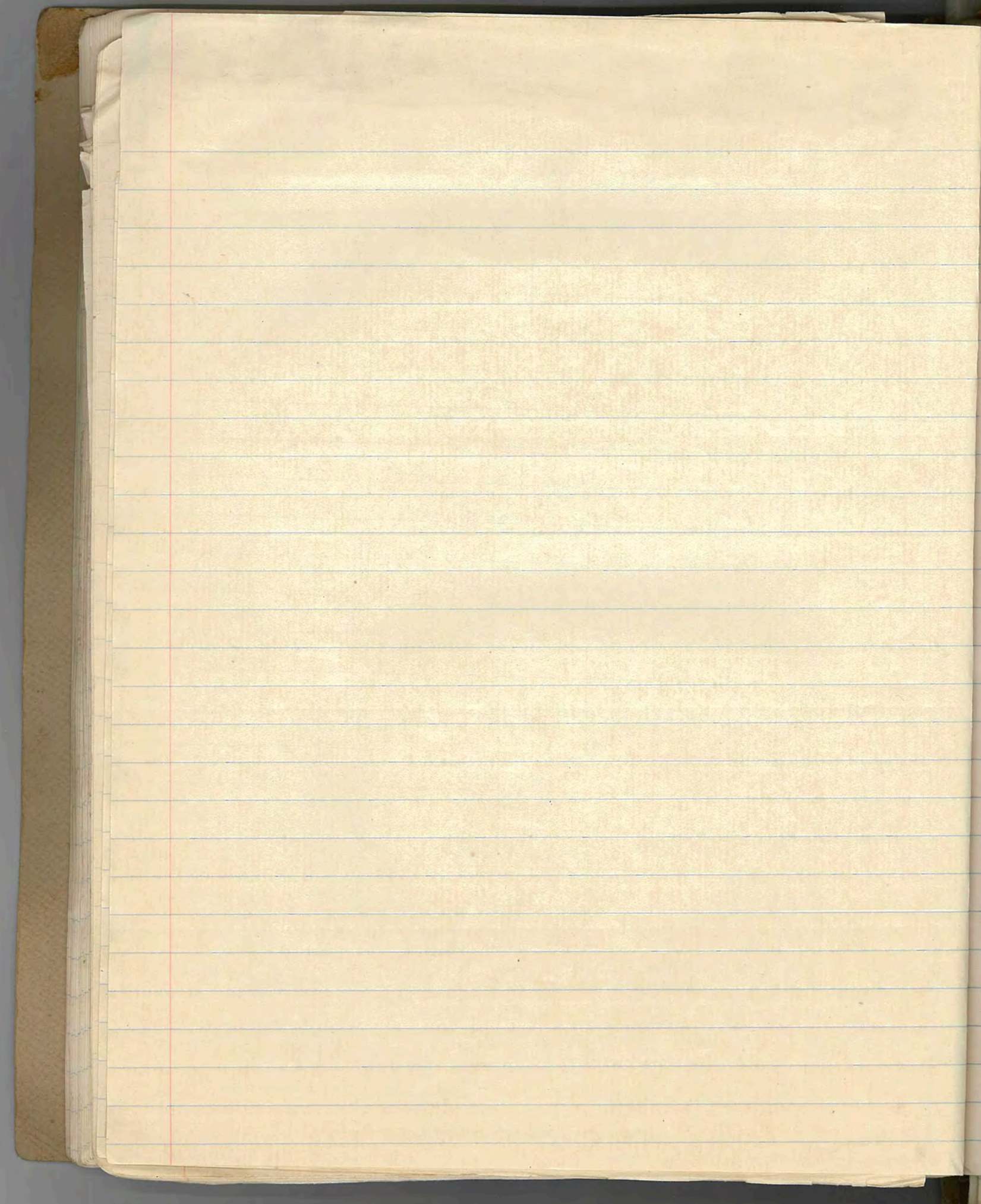
✓ FOUR MINE SWEEPERS.

TOTAL GERMAN FLEET BUILT OR UND. CONSTRUCTION. :

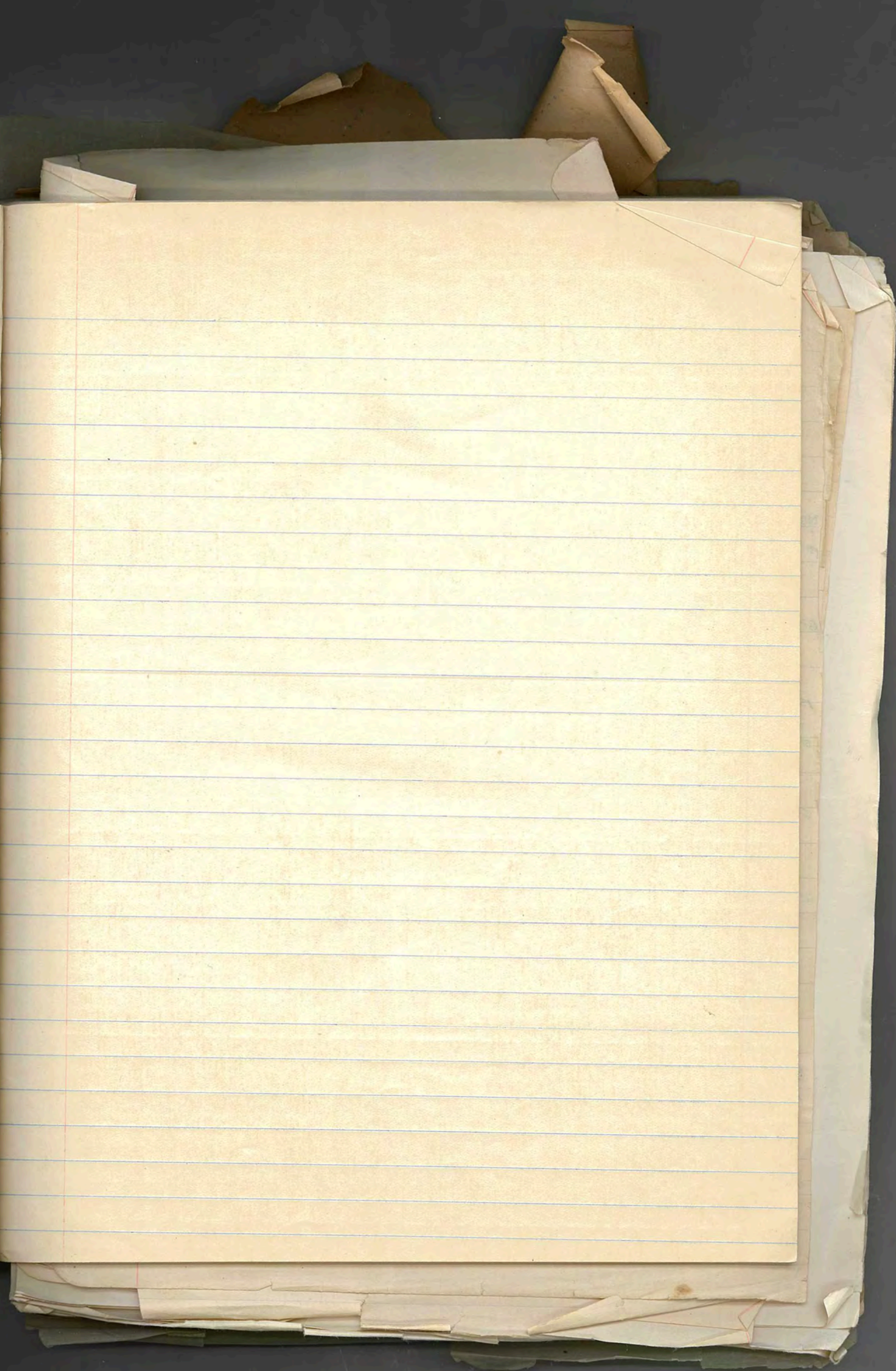
182.

By 1940 Est.  
H.R.

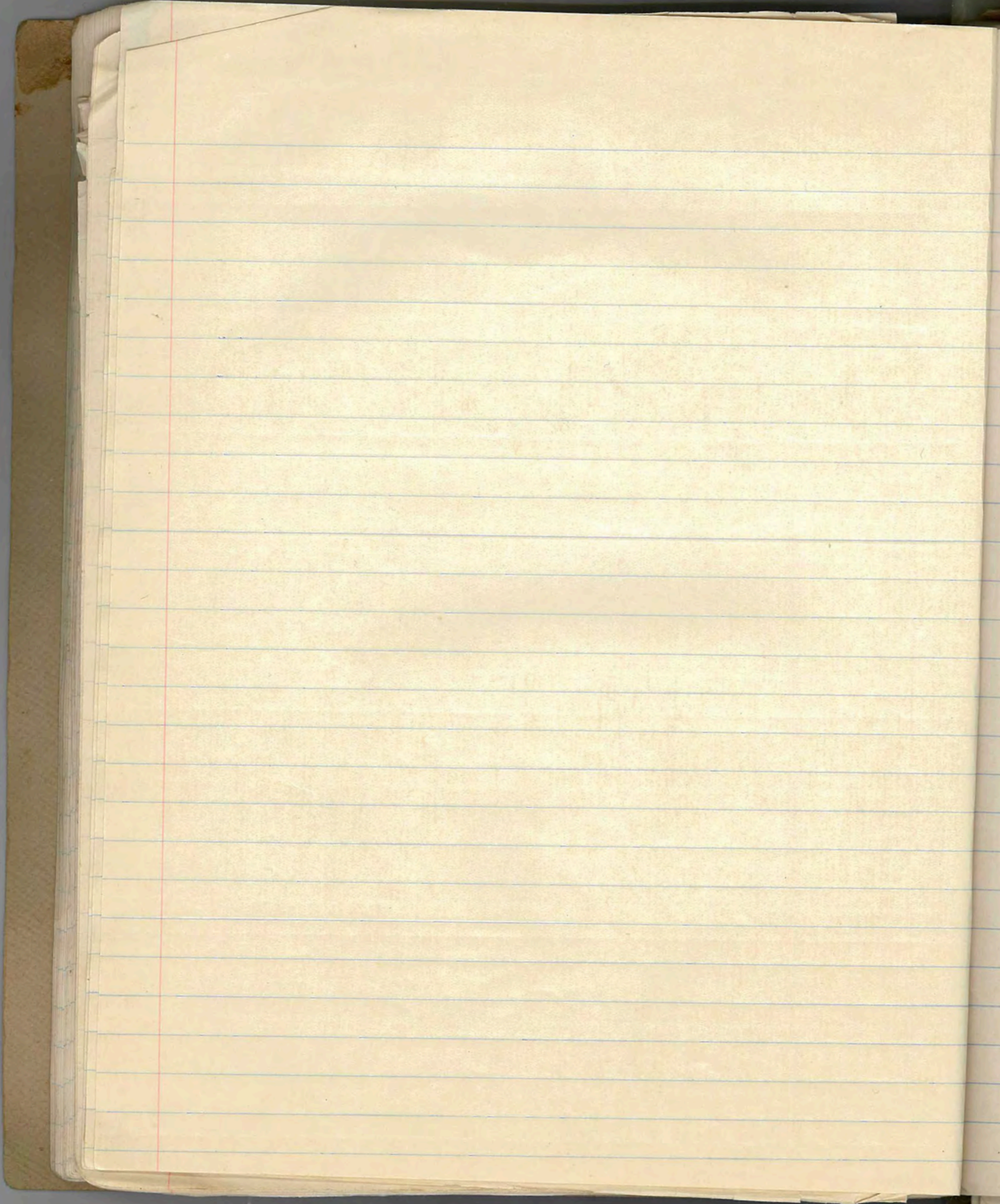




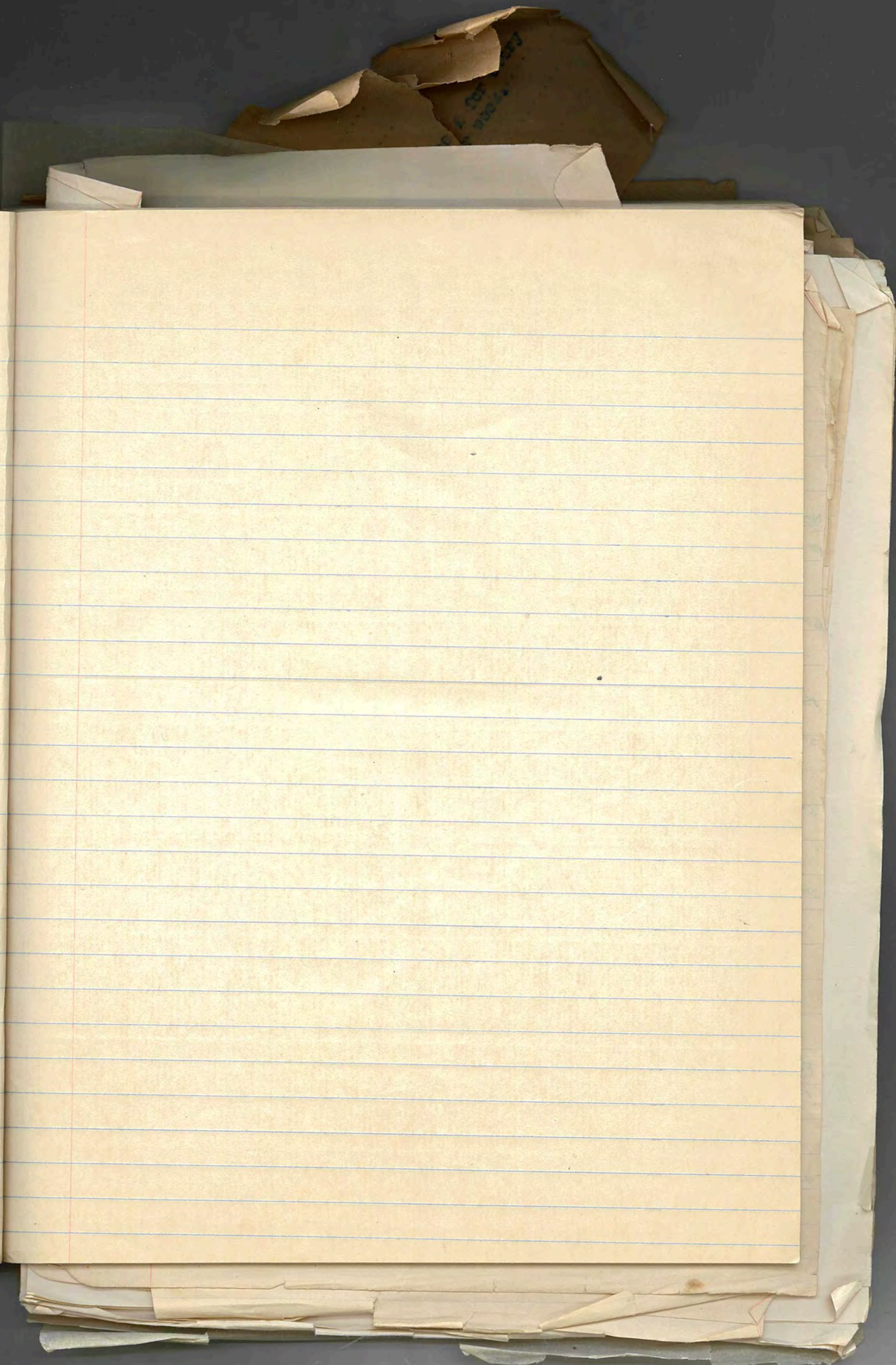




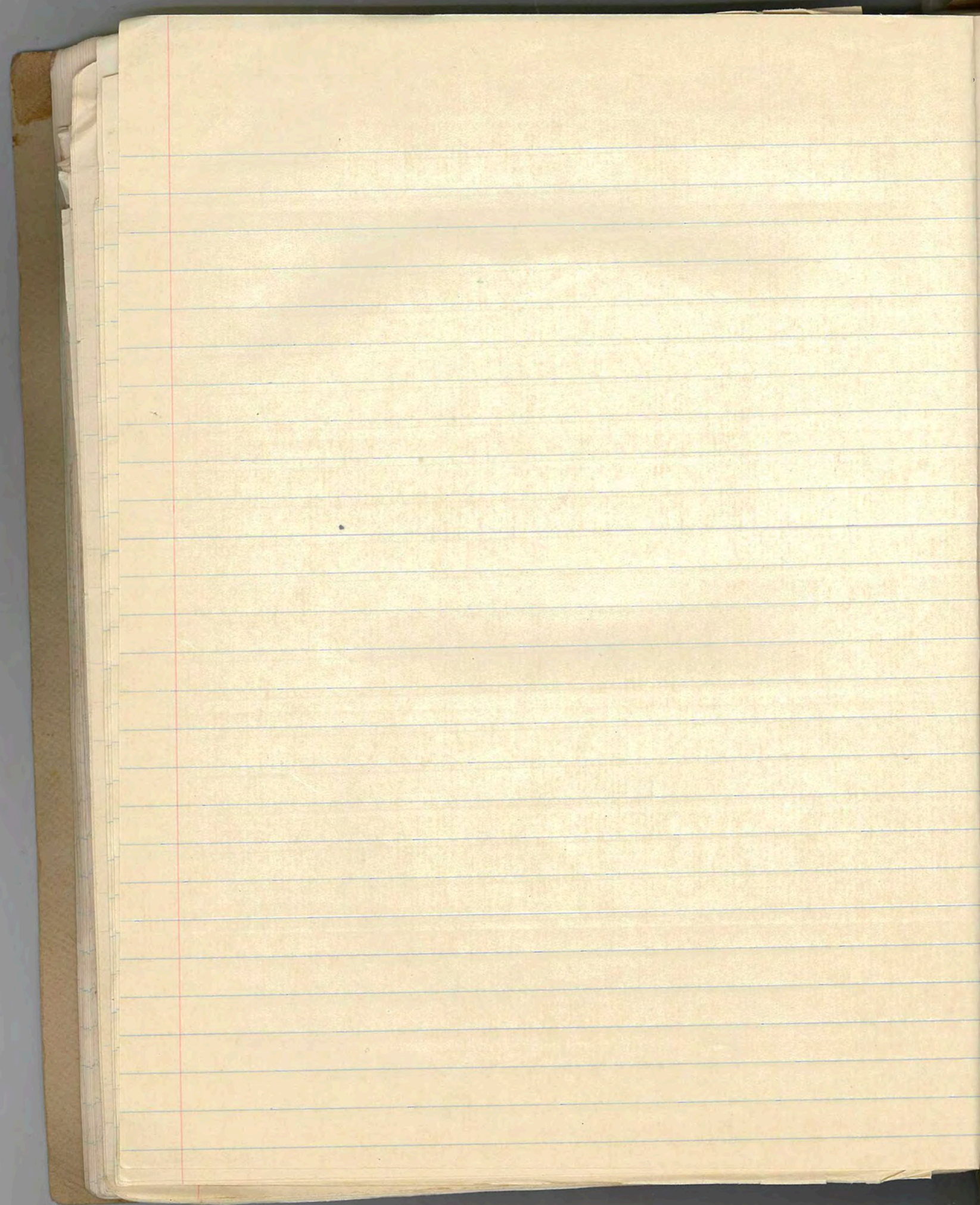




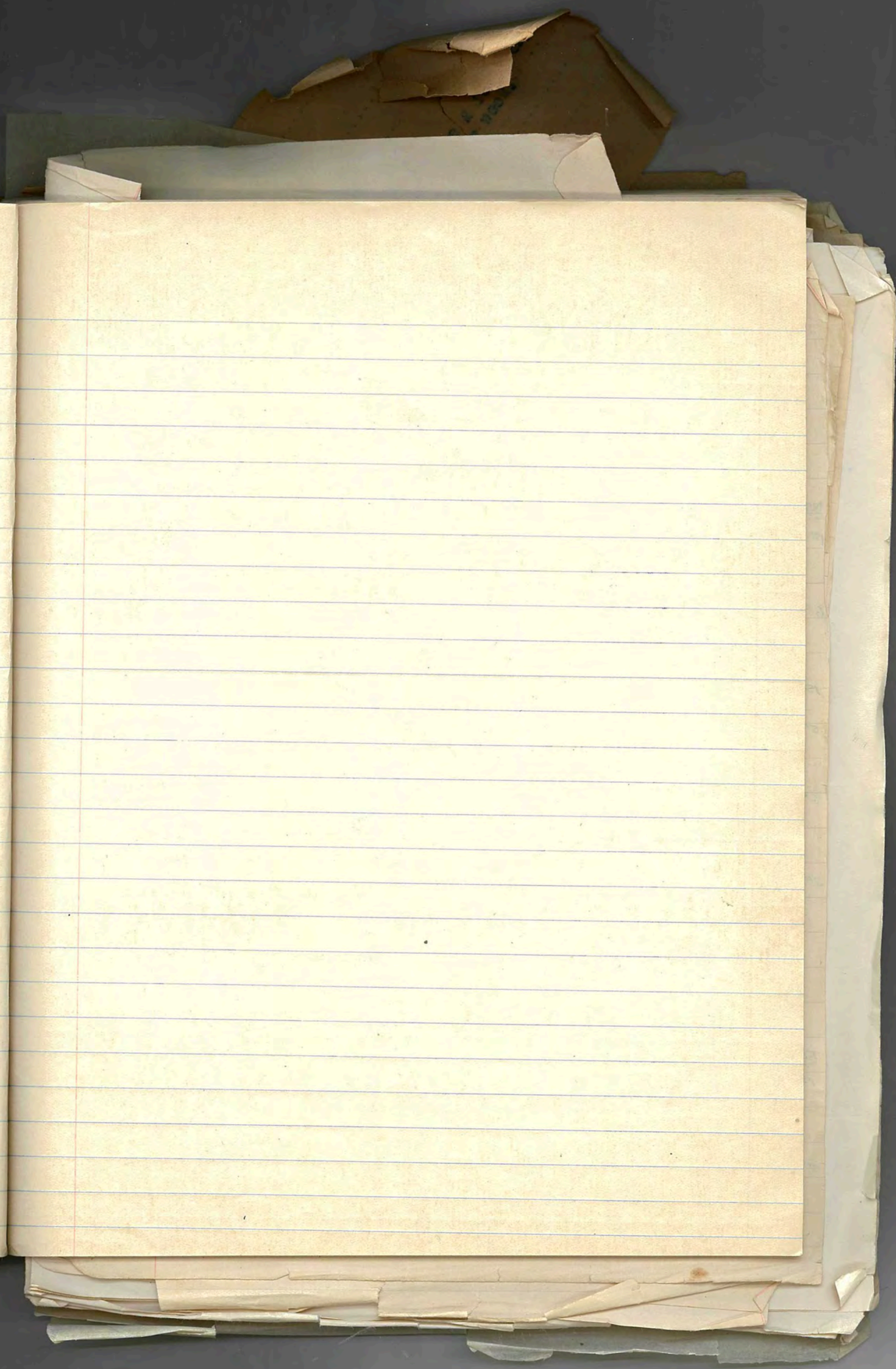




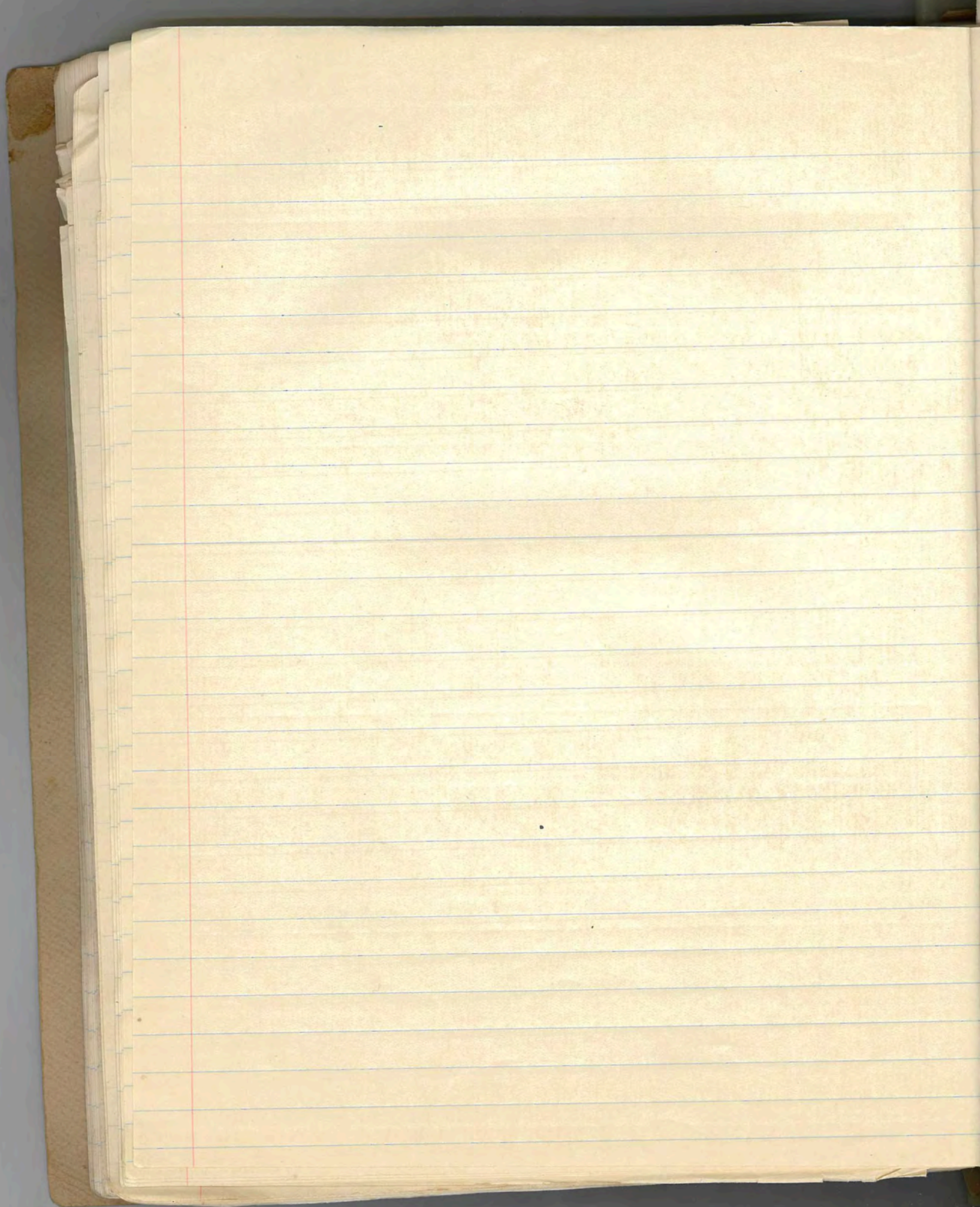




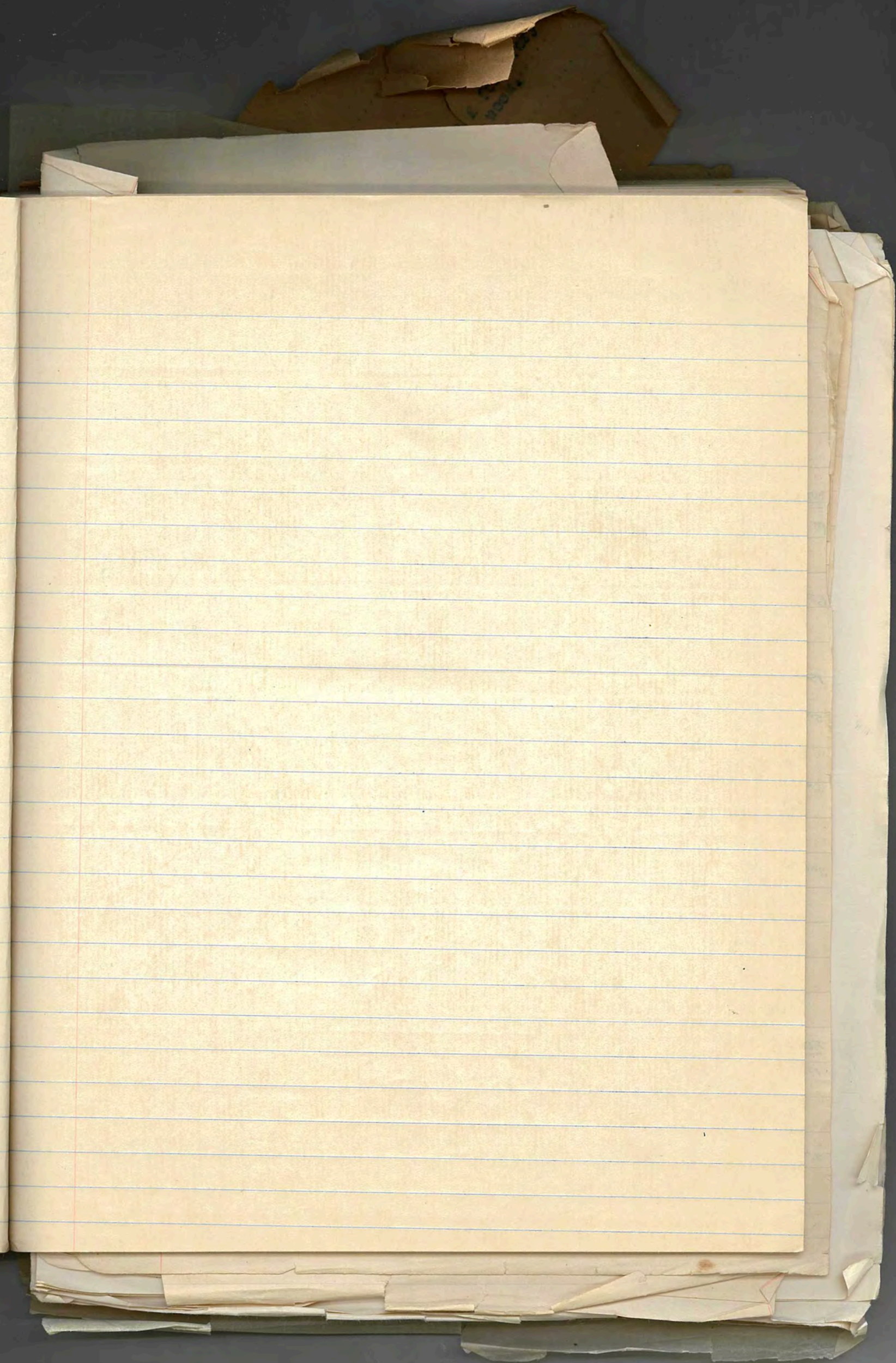




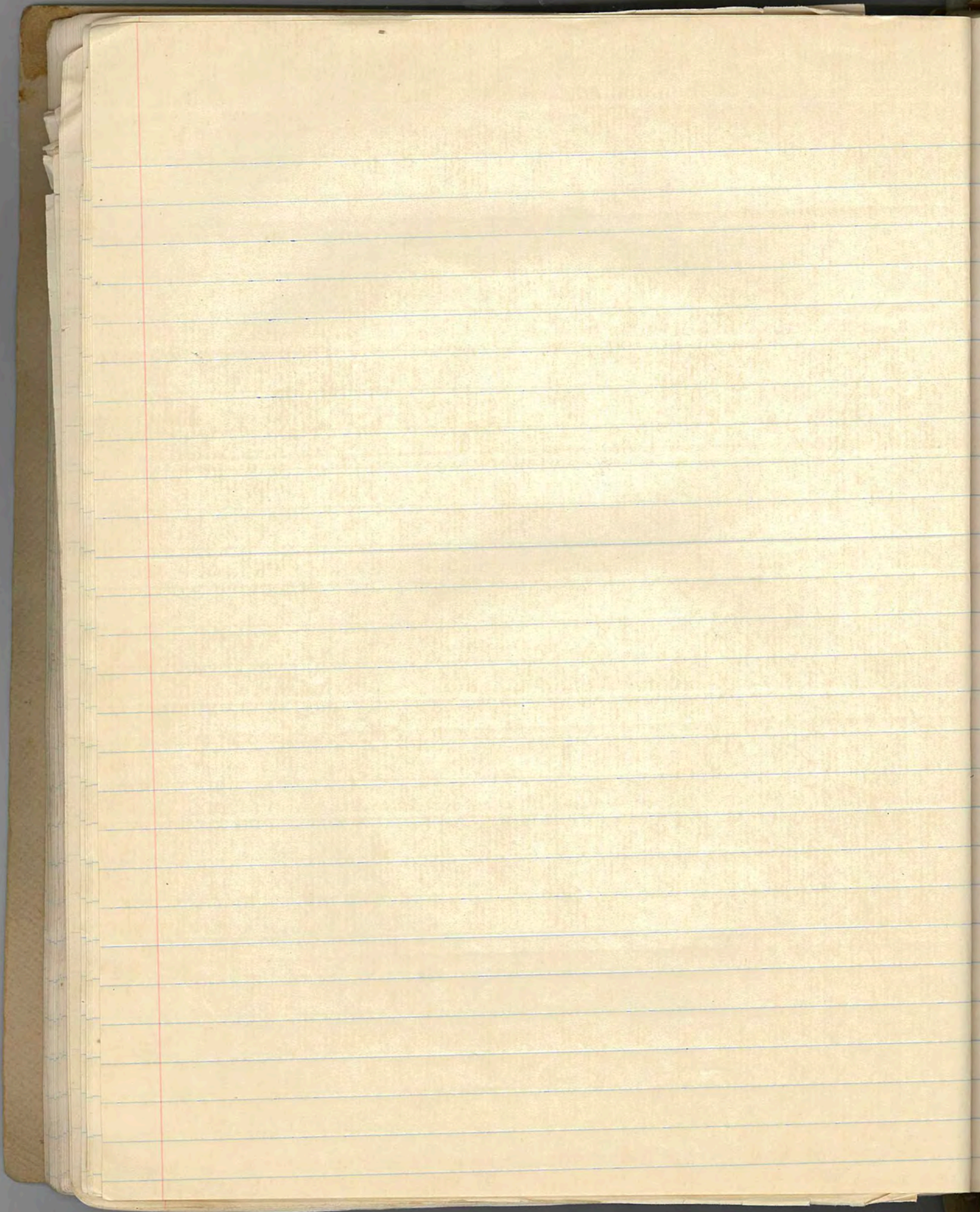




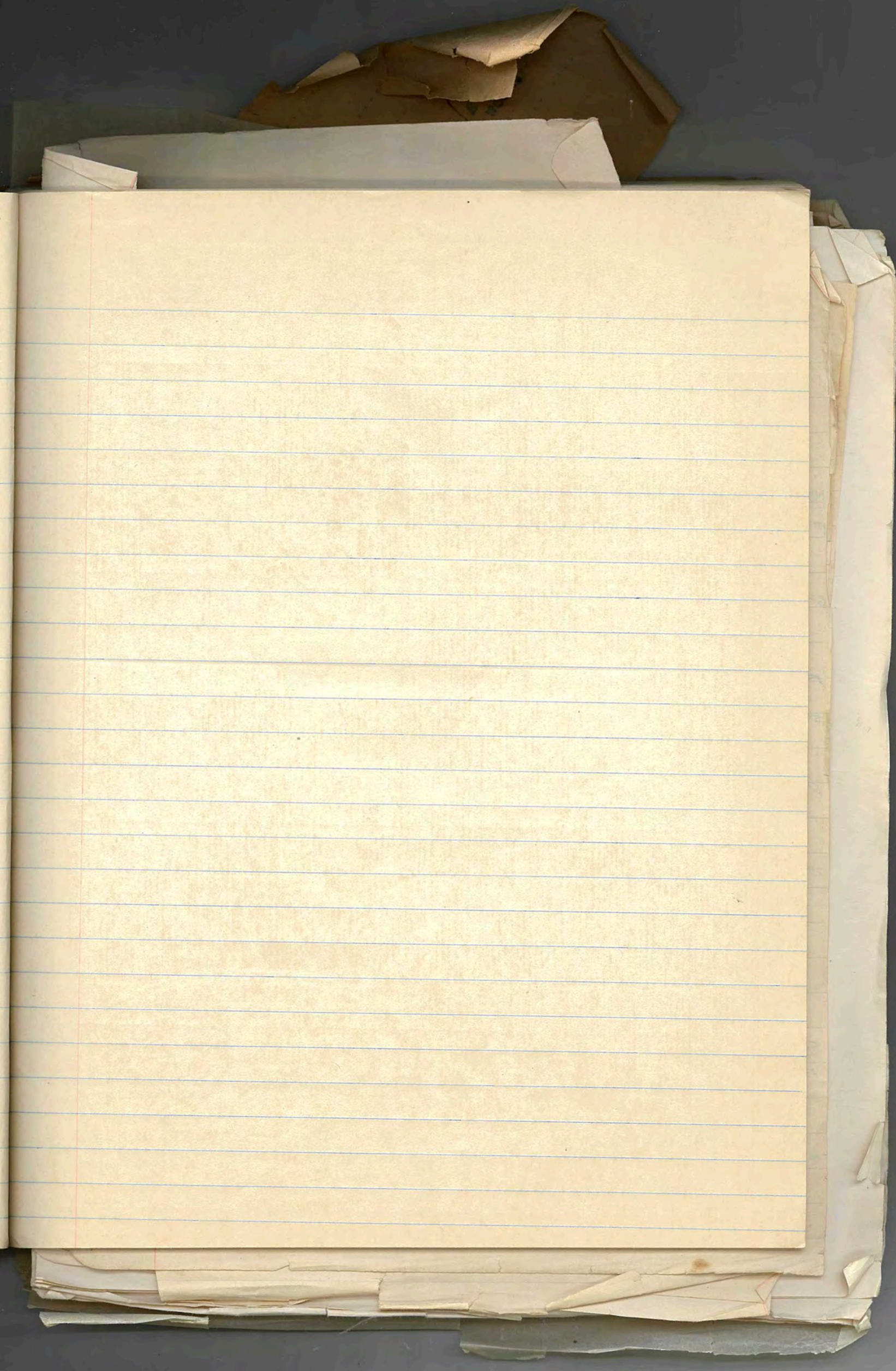




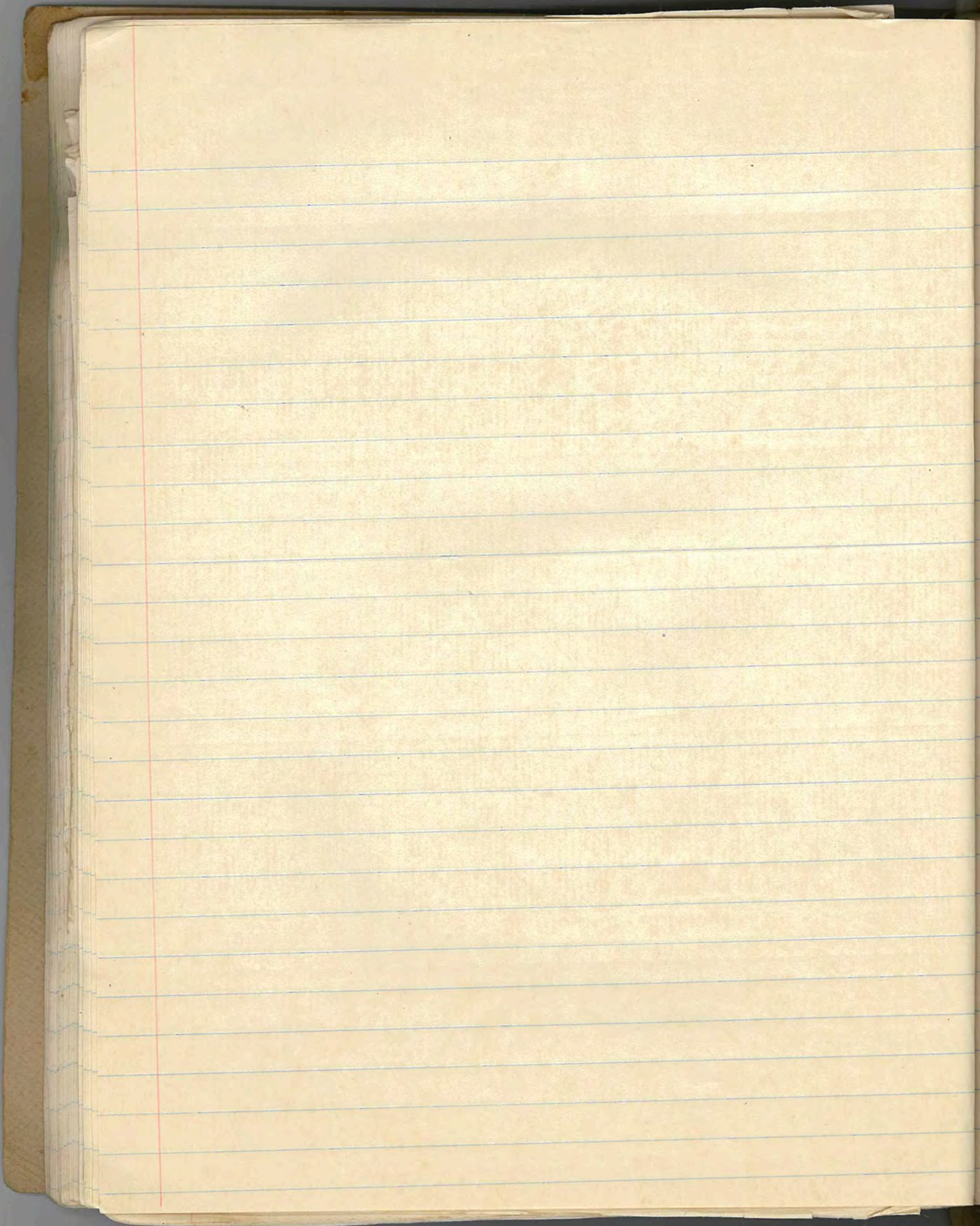




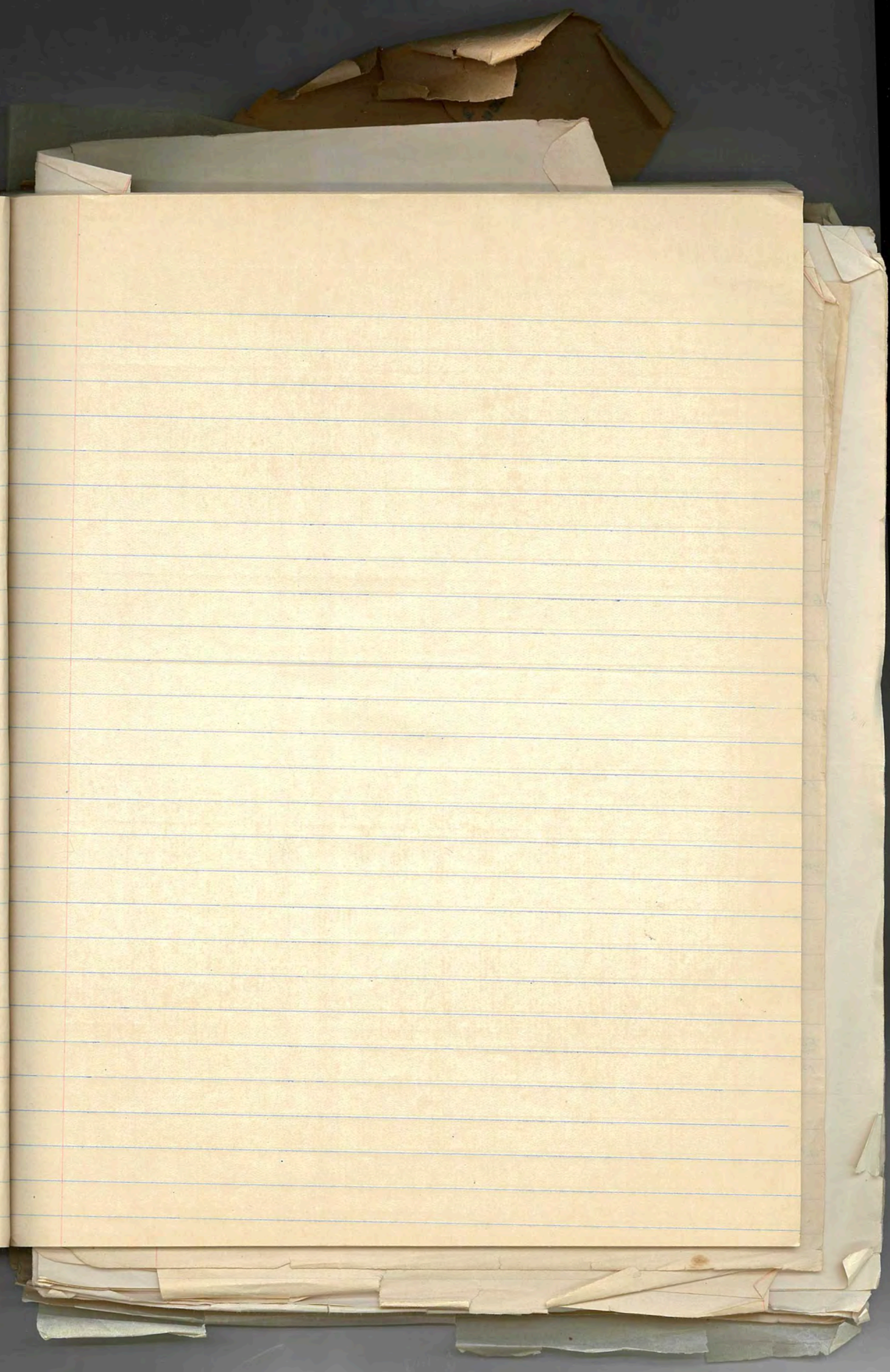




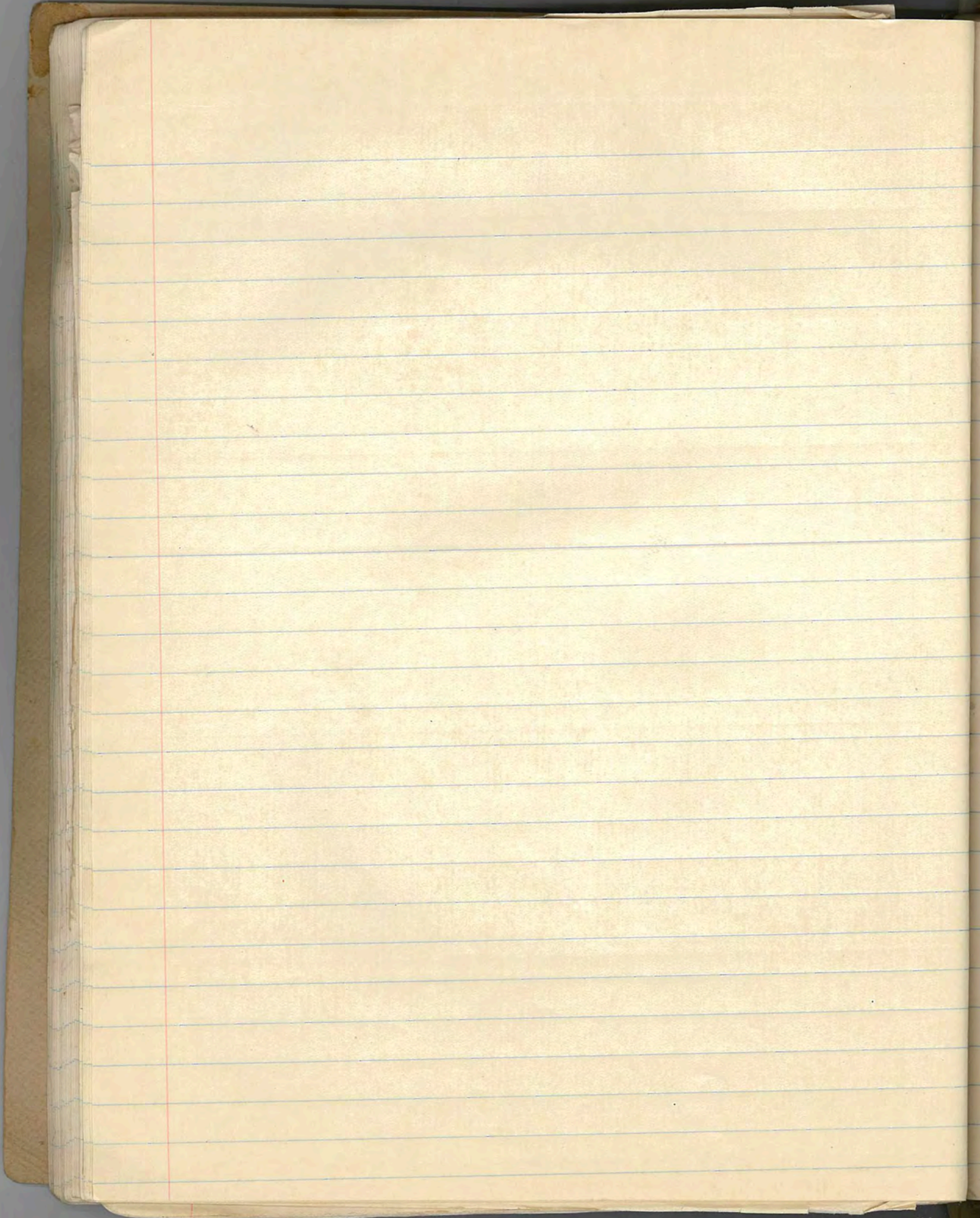




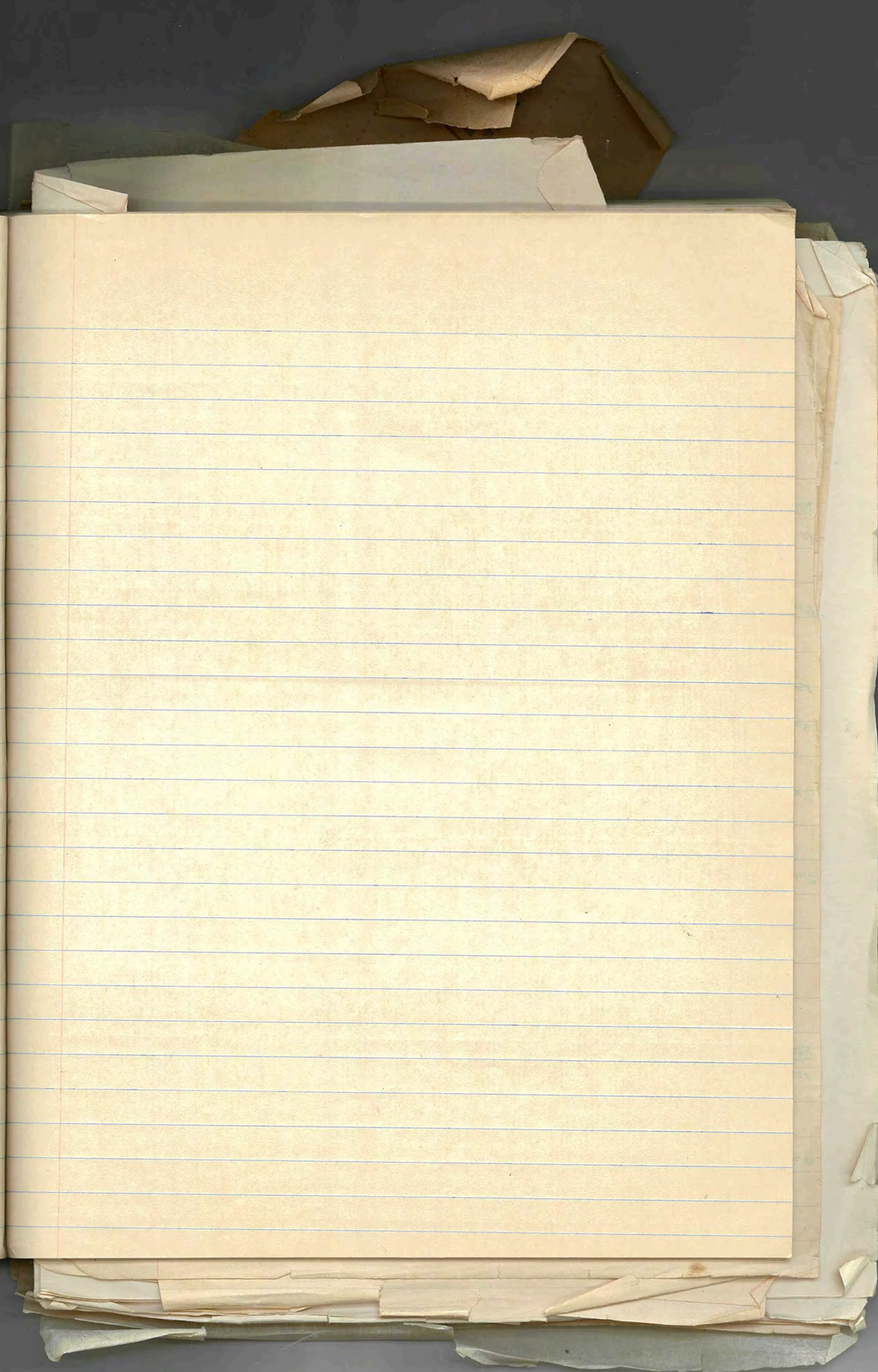




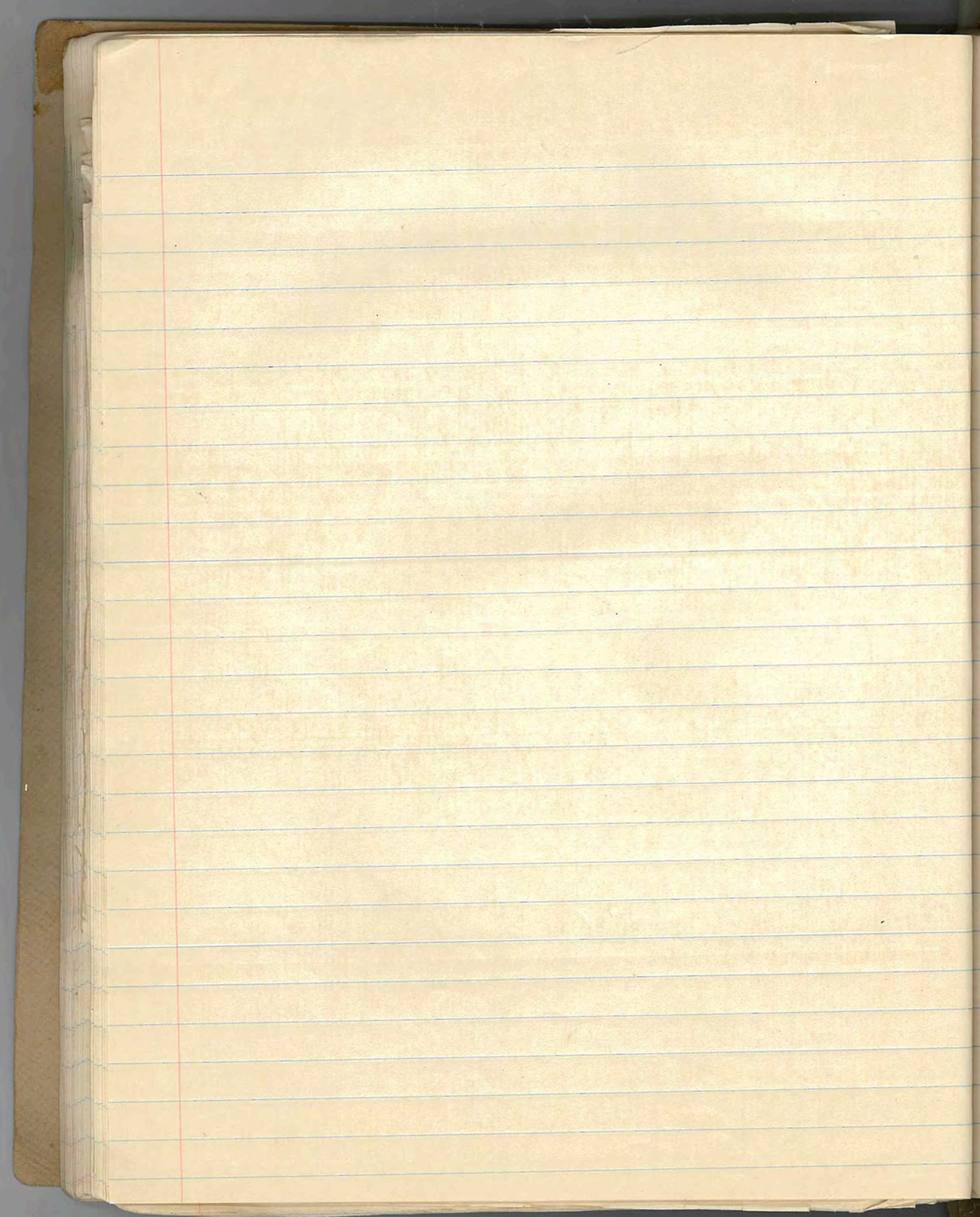




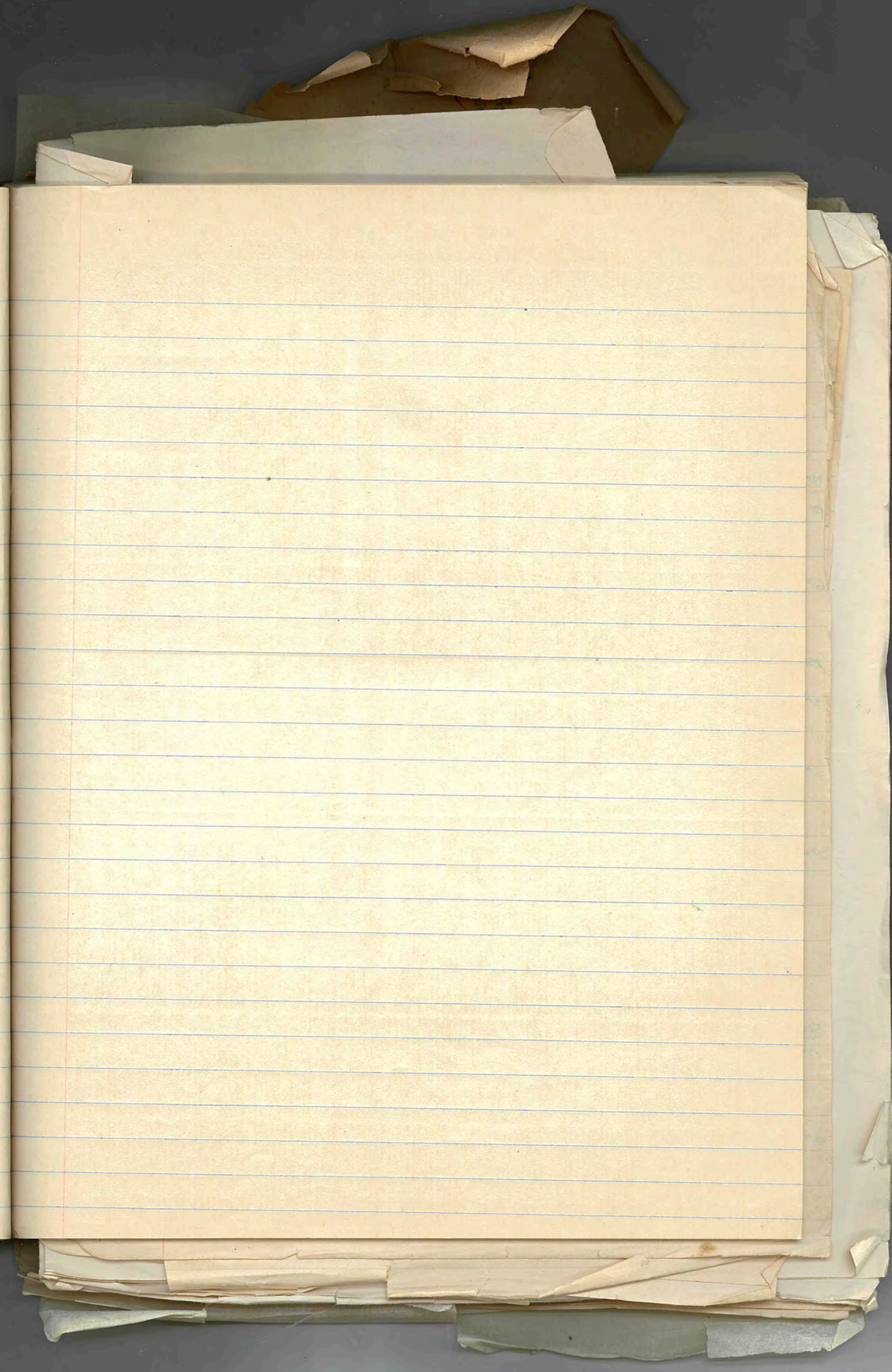




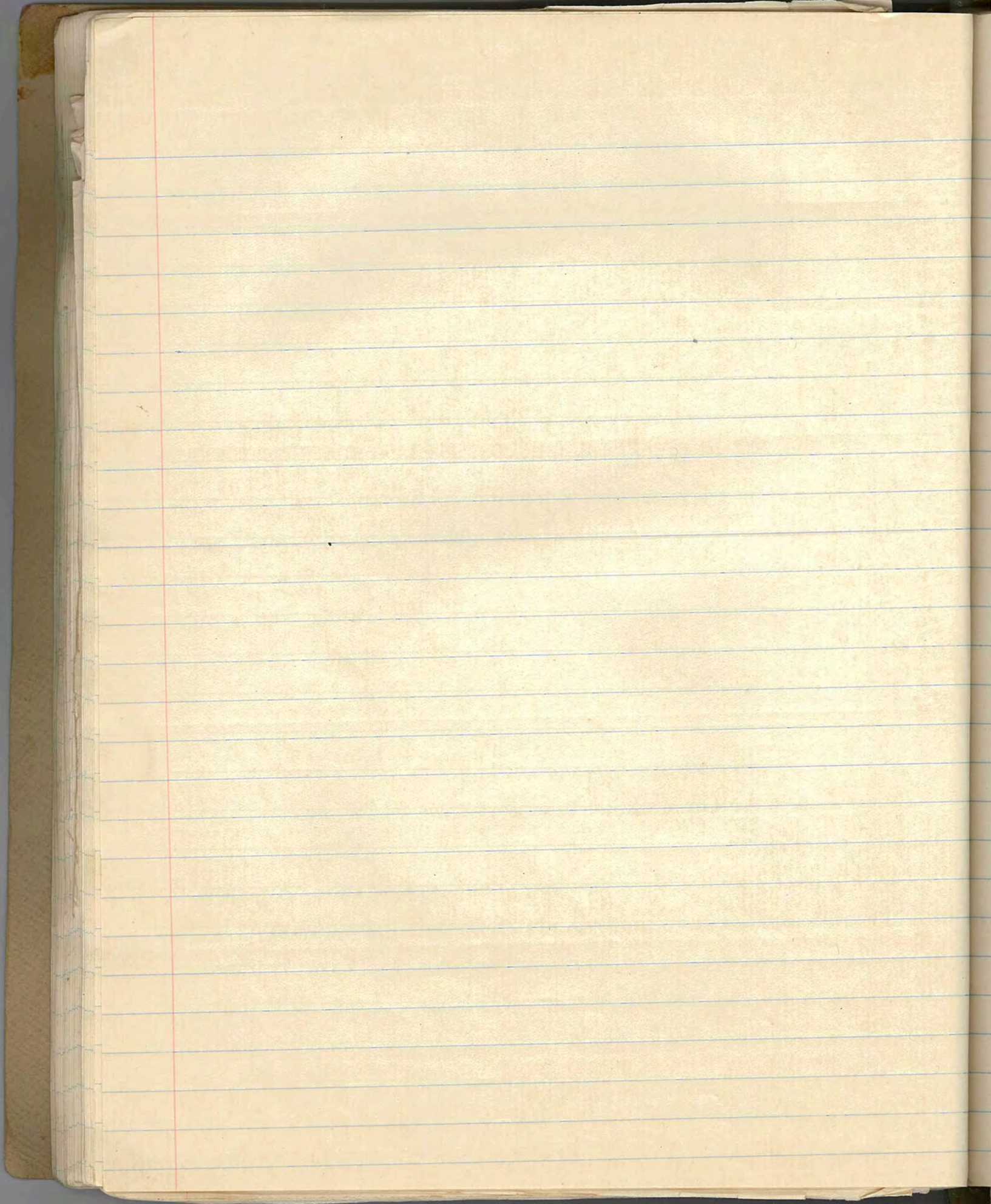




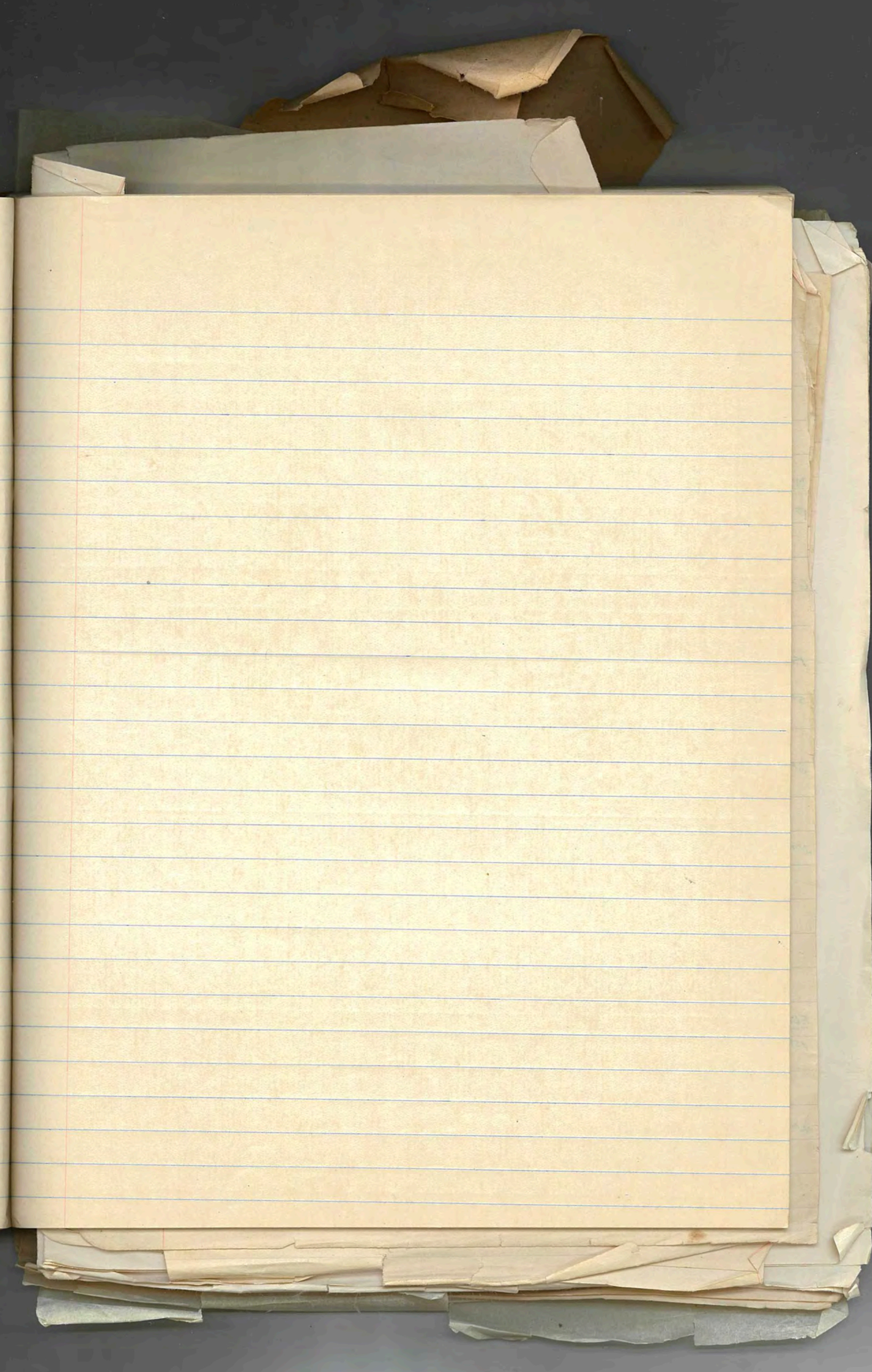




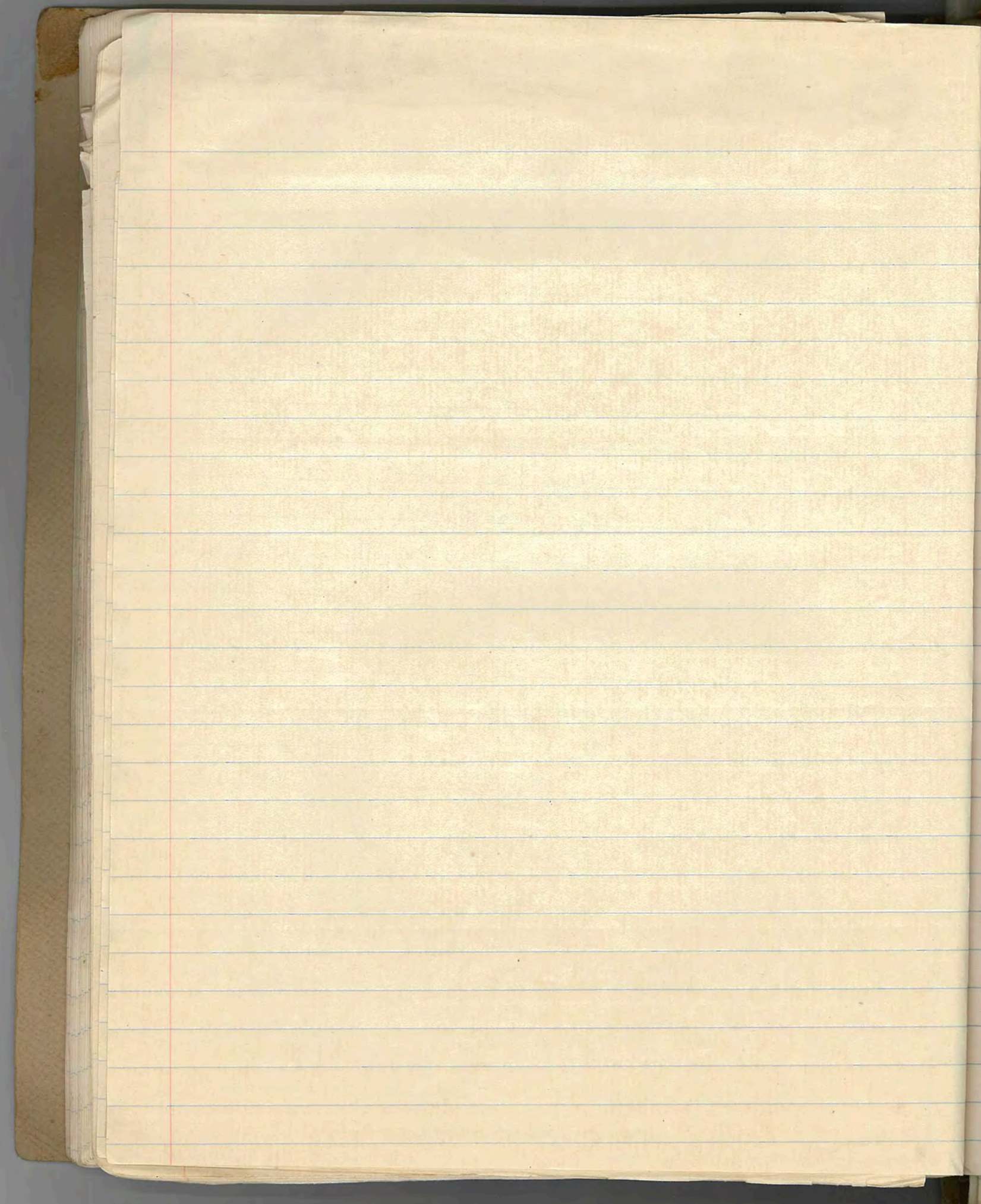




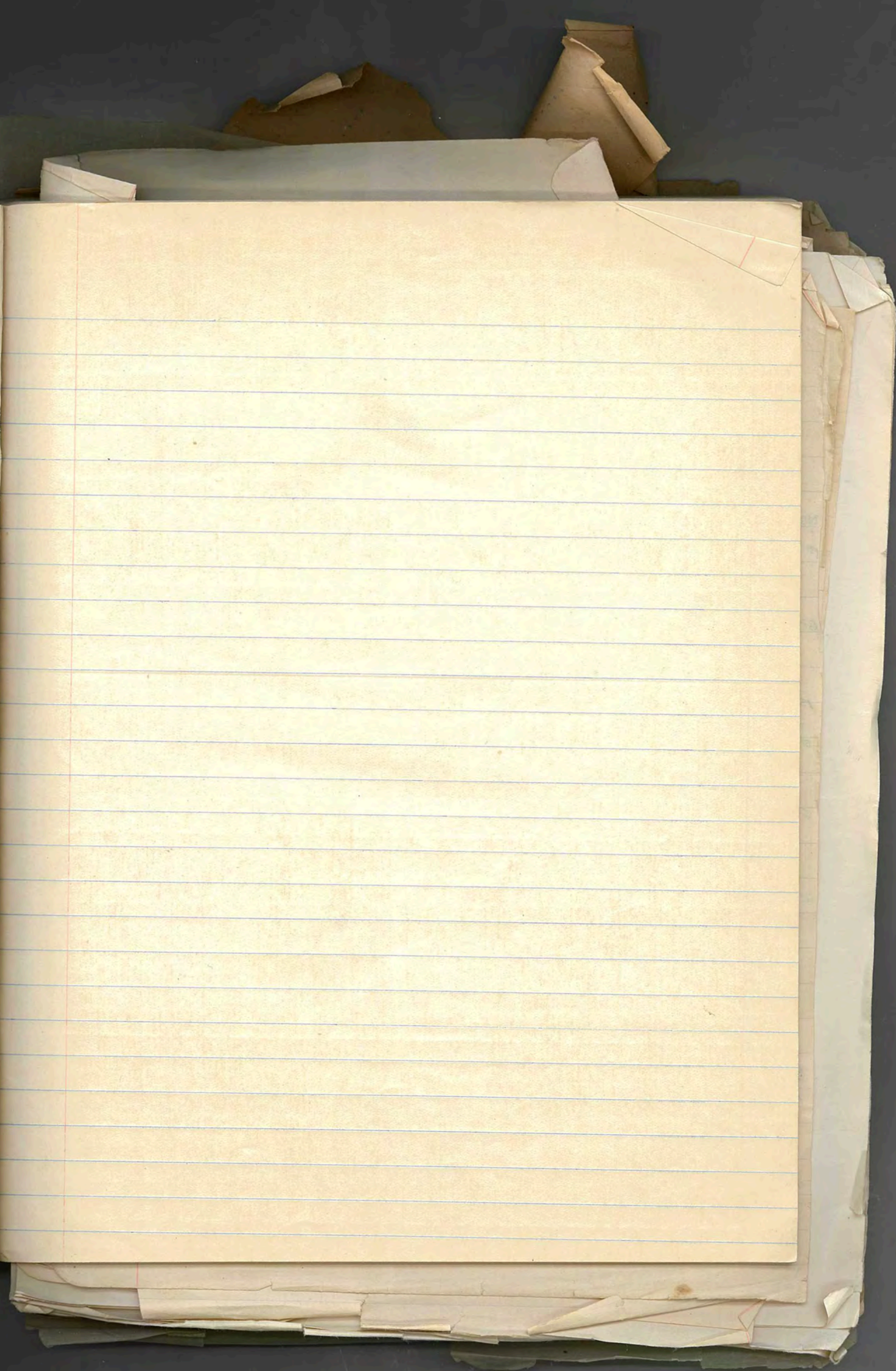




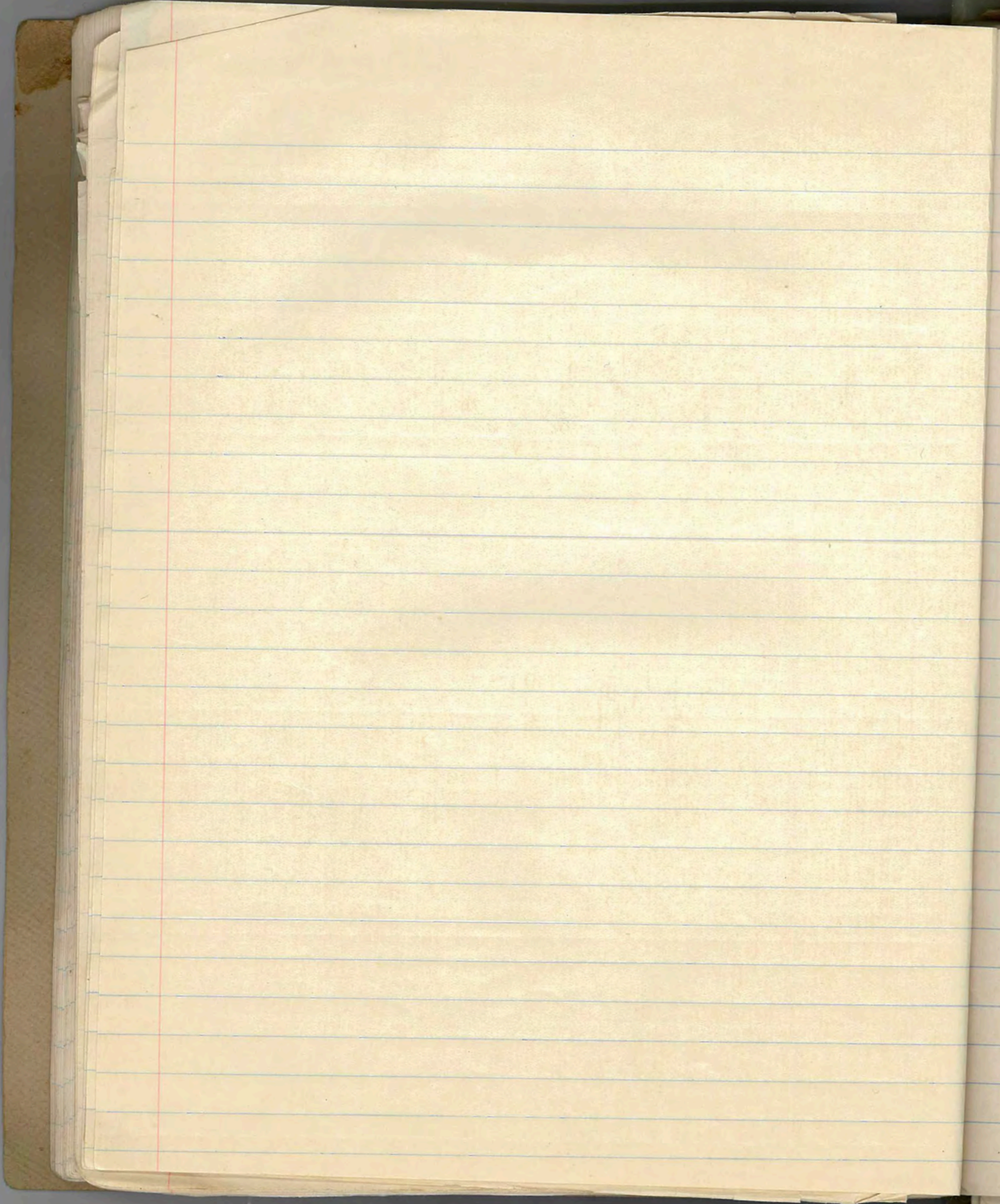




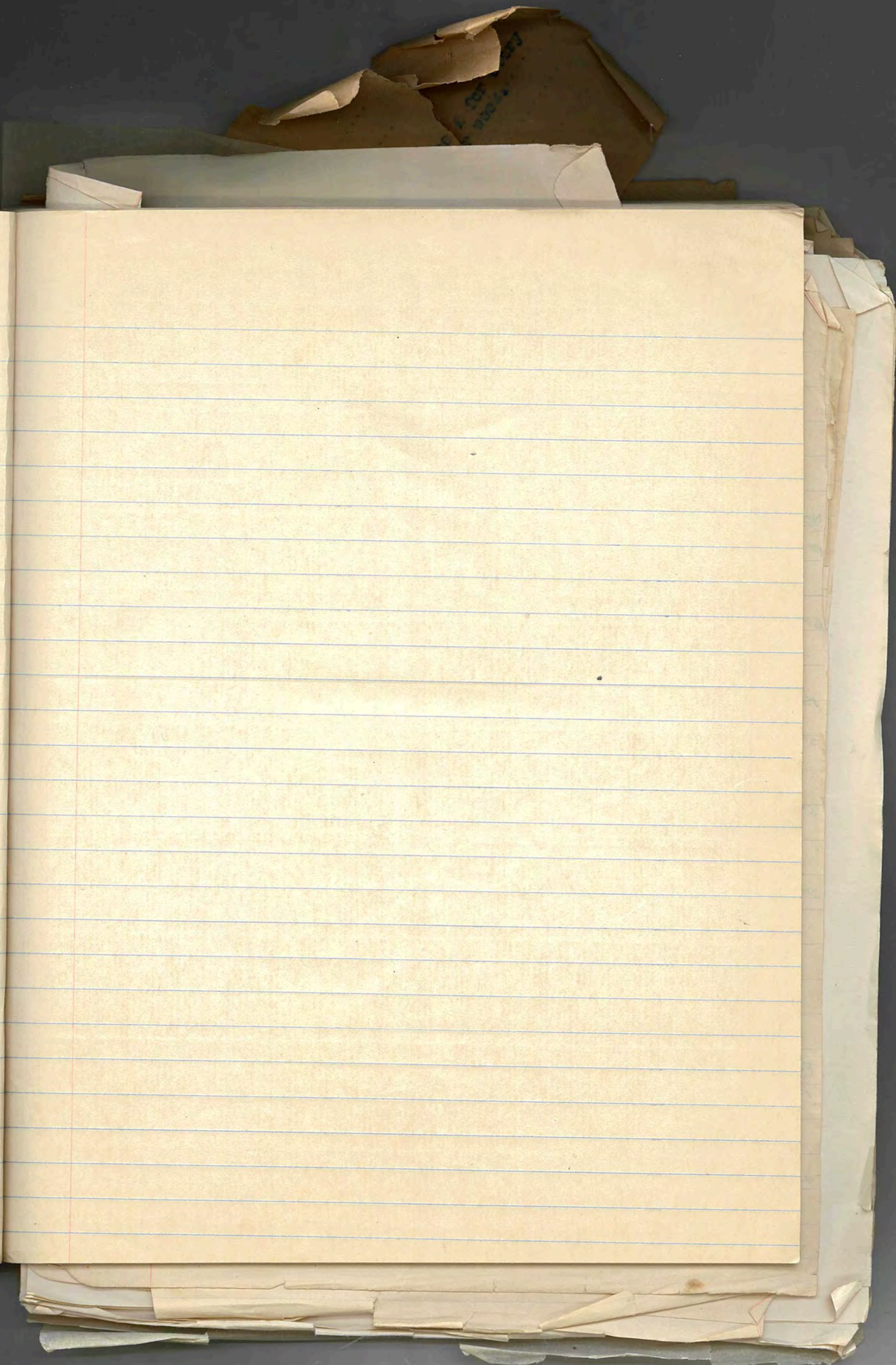




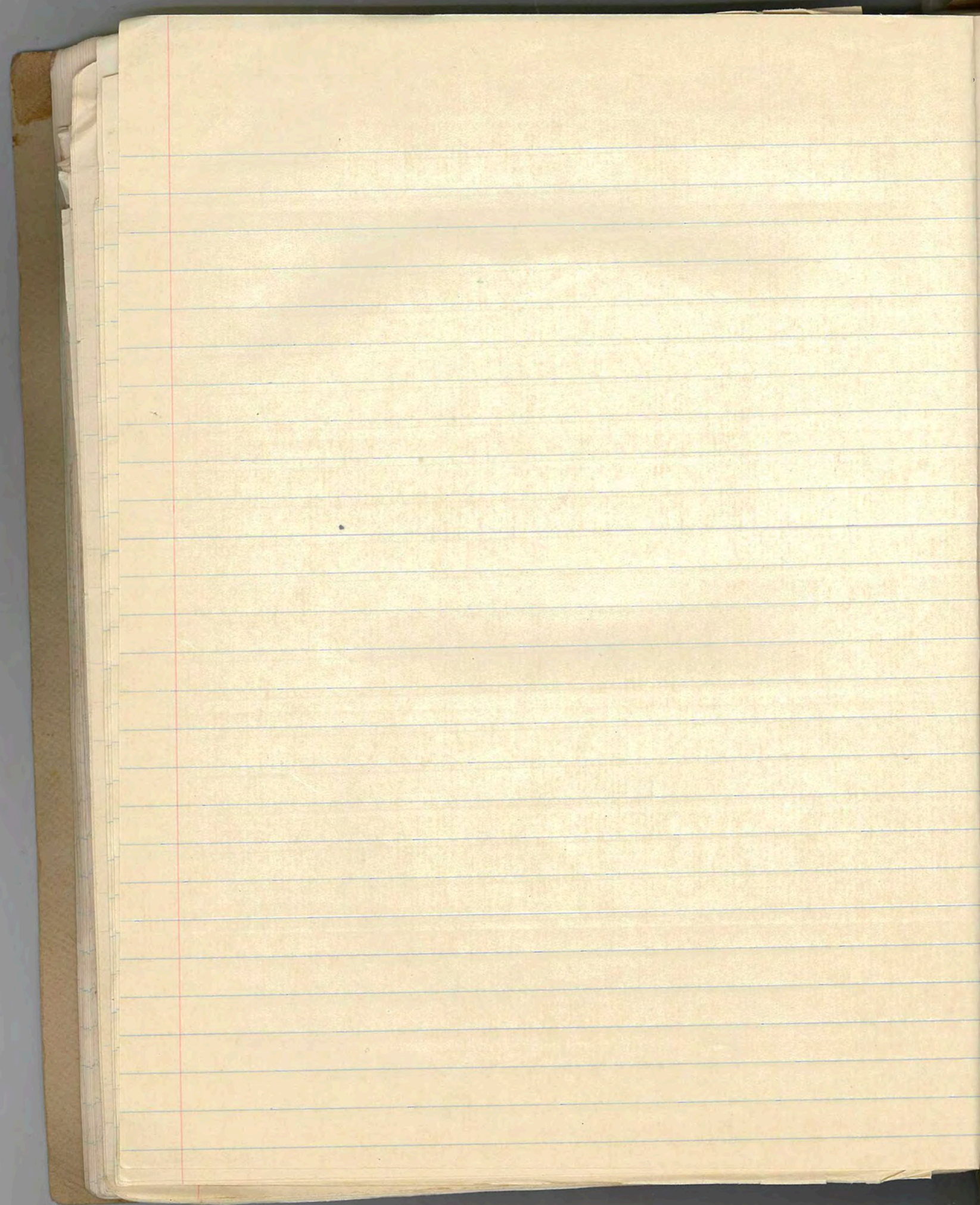




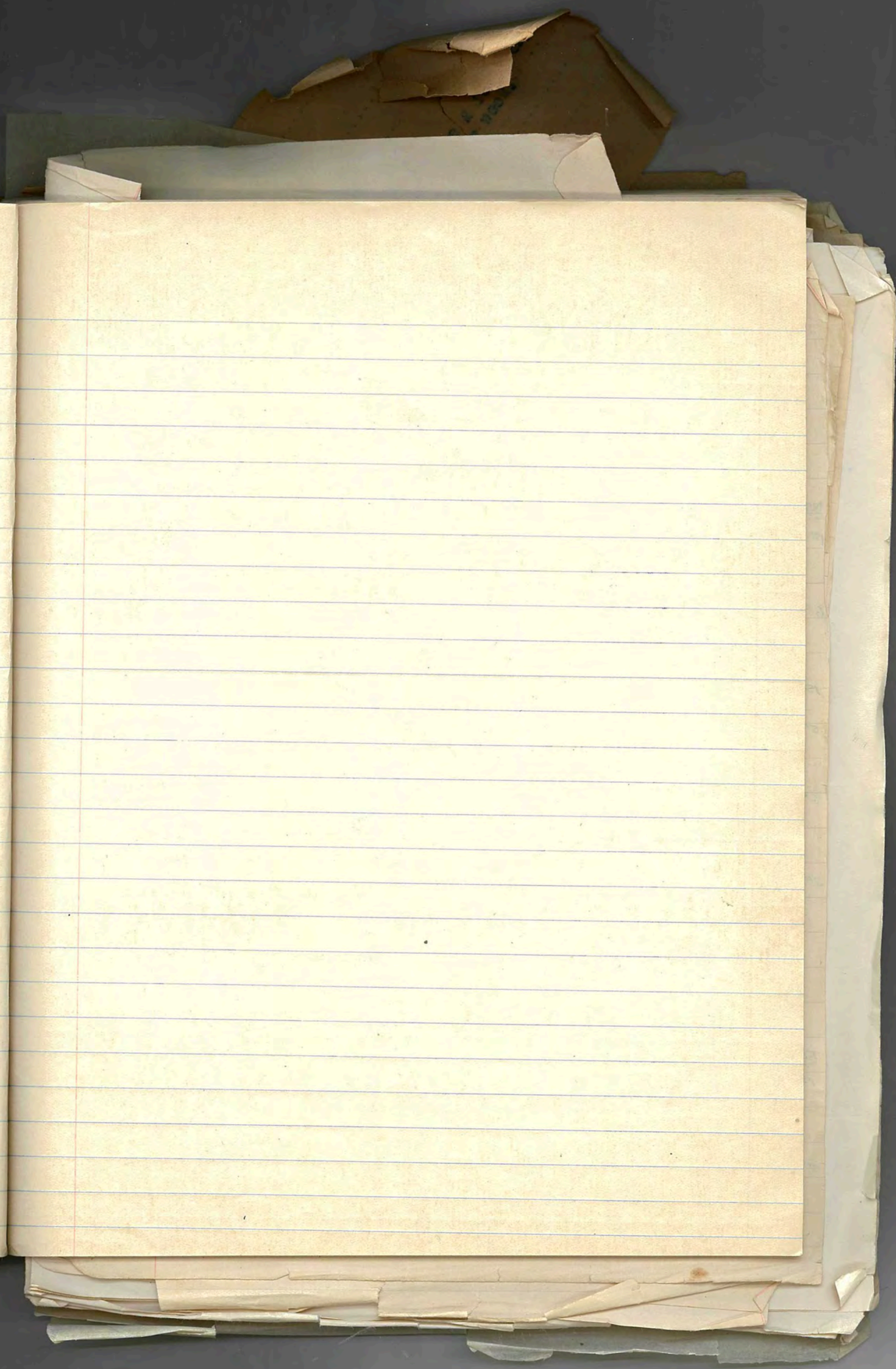




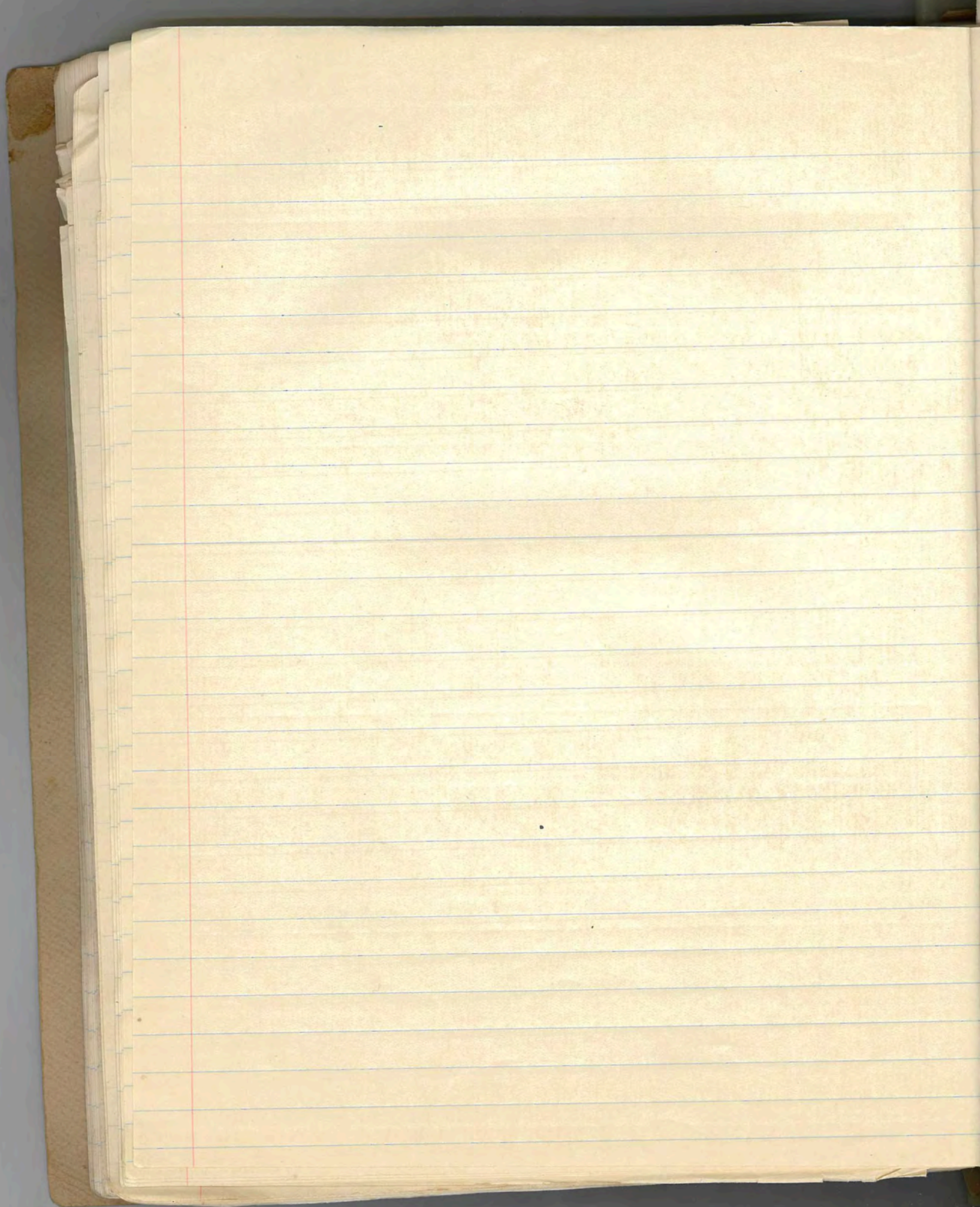




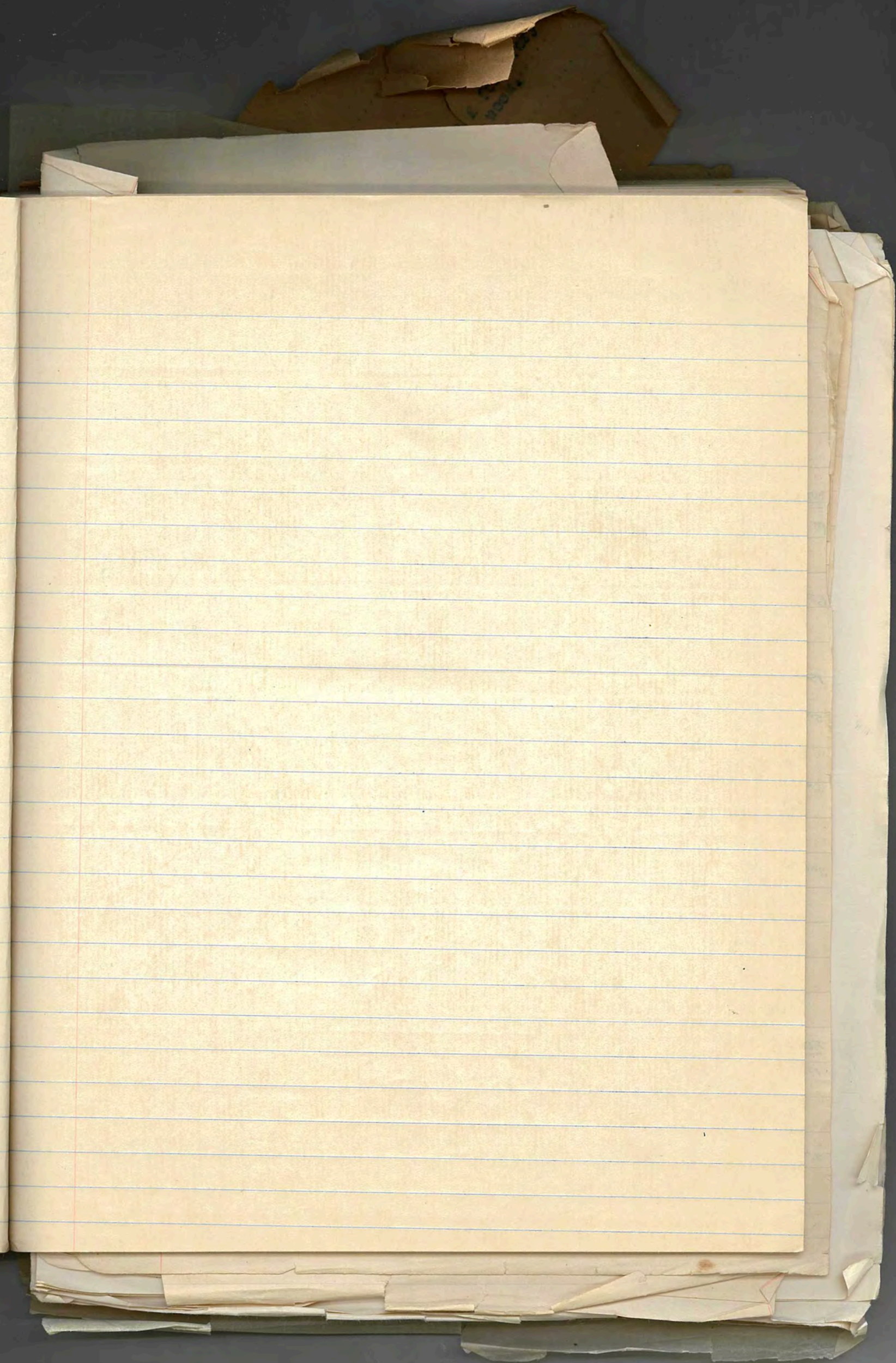




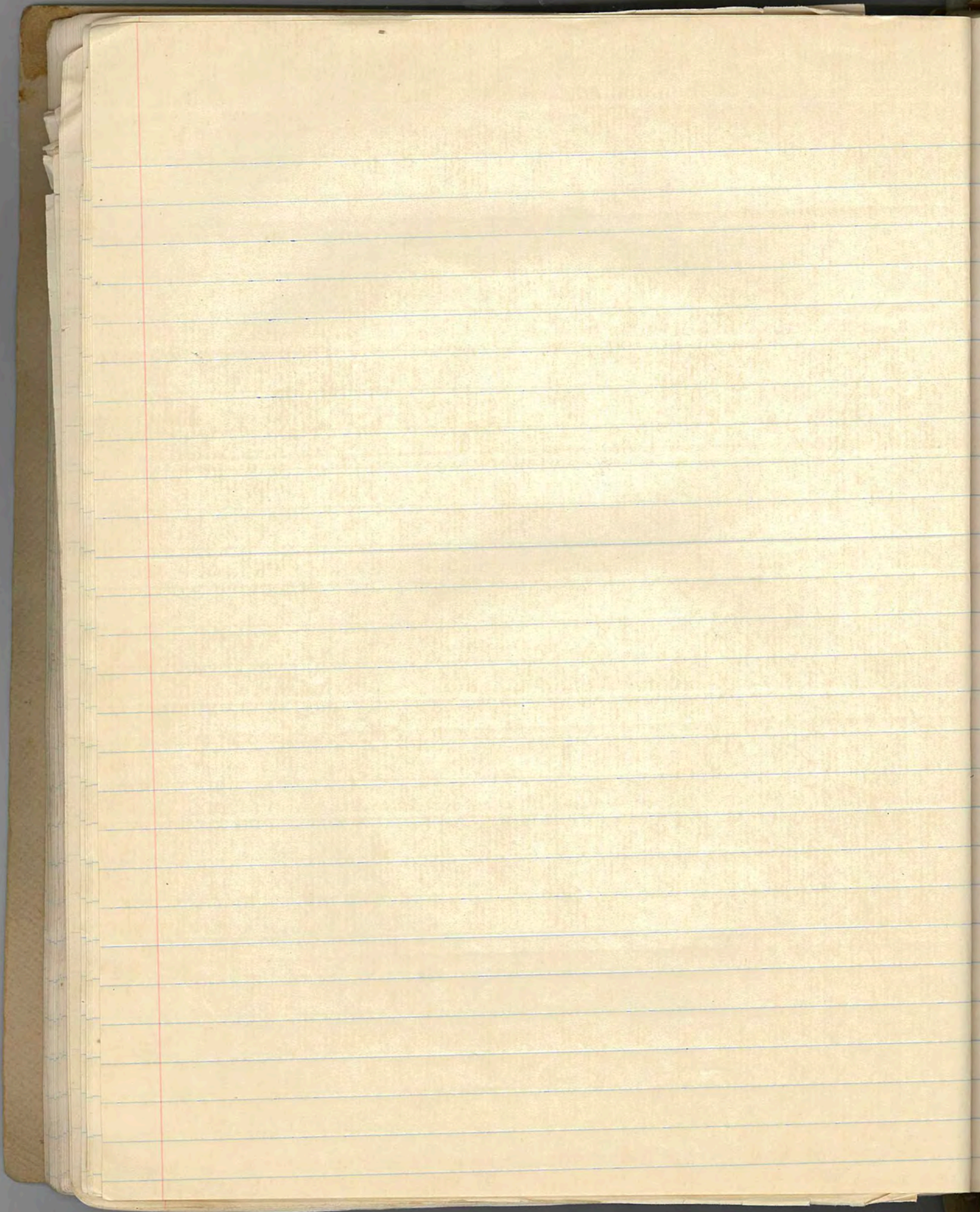




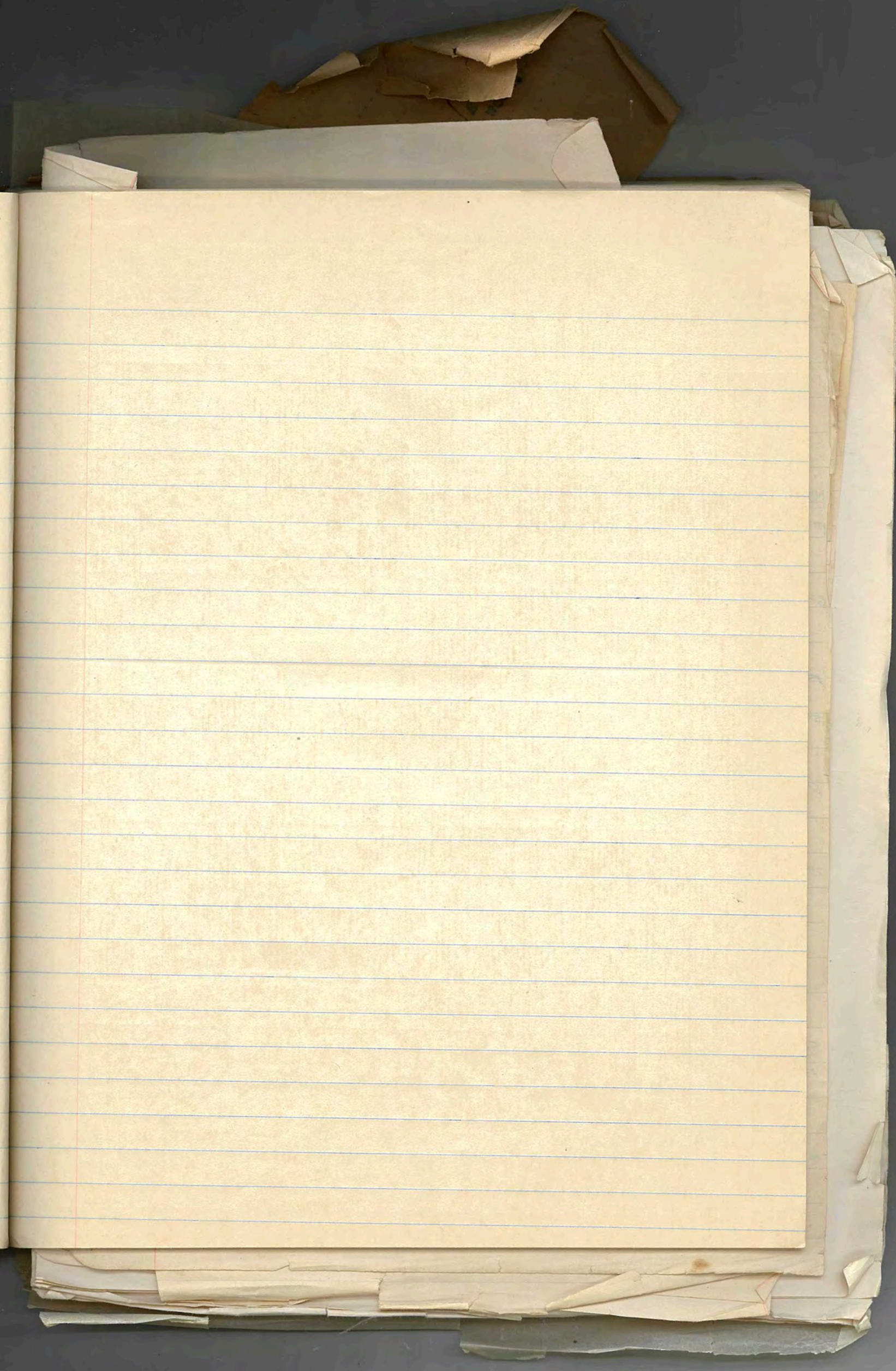




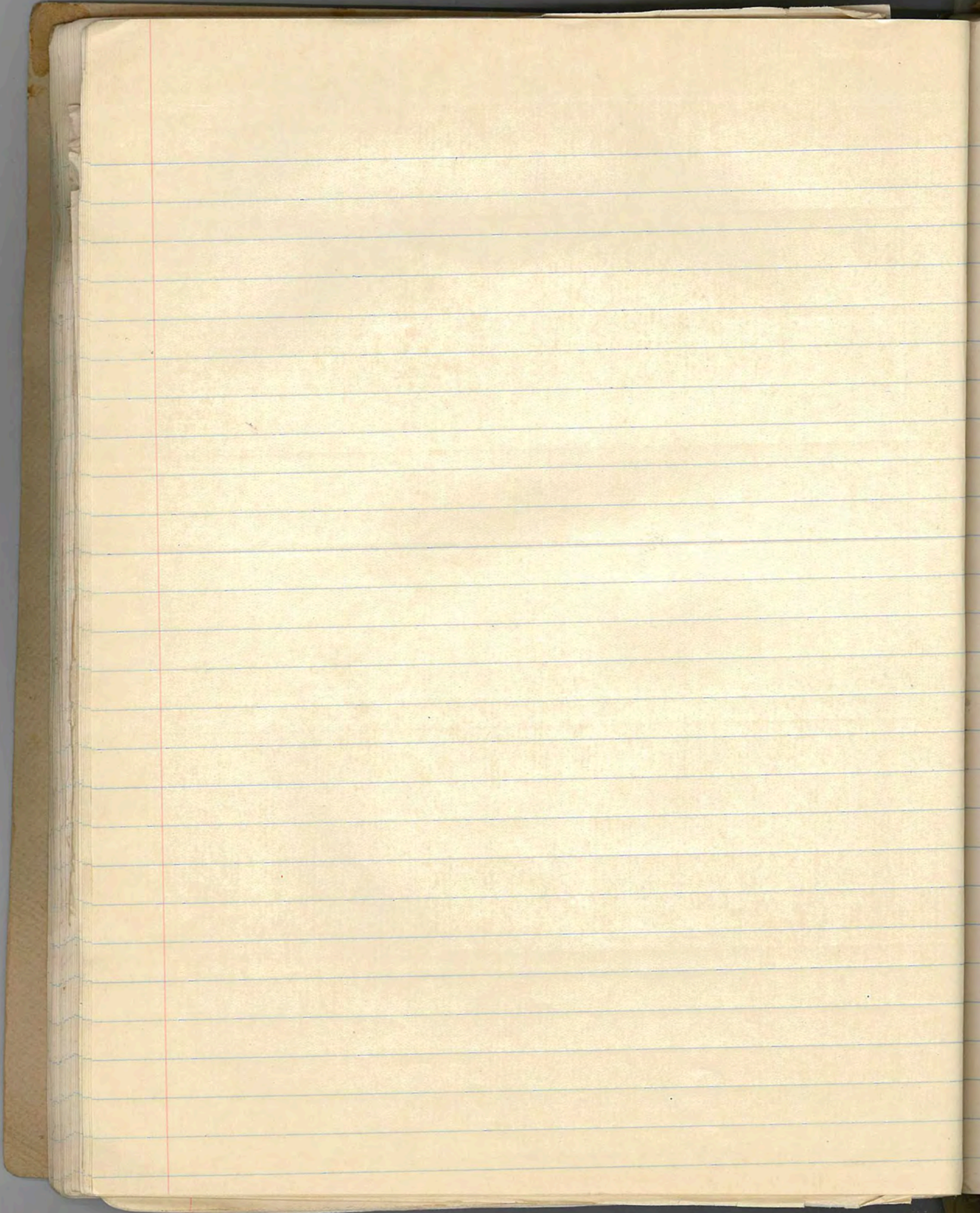




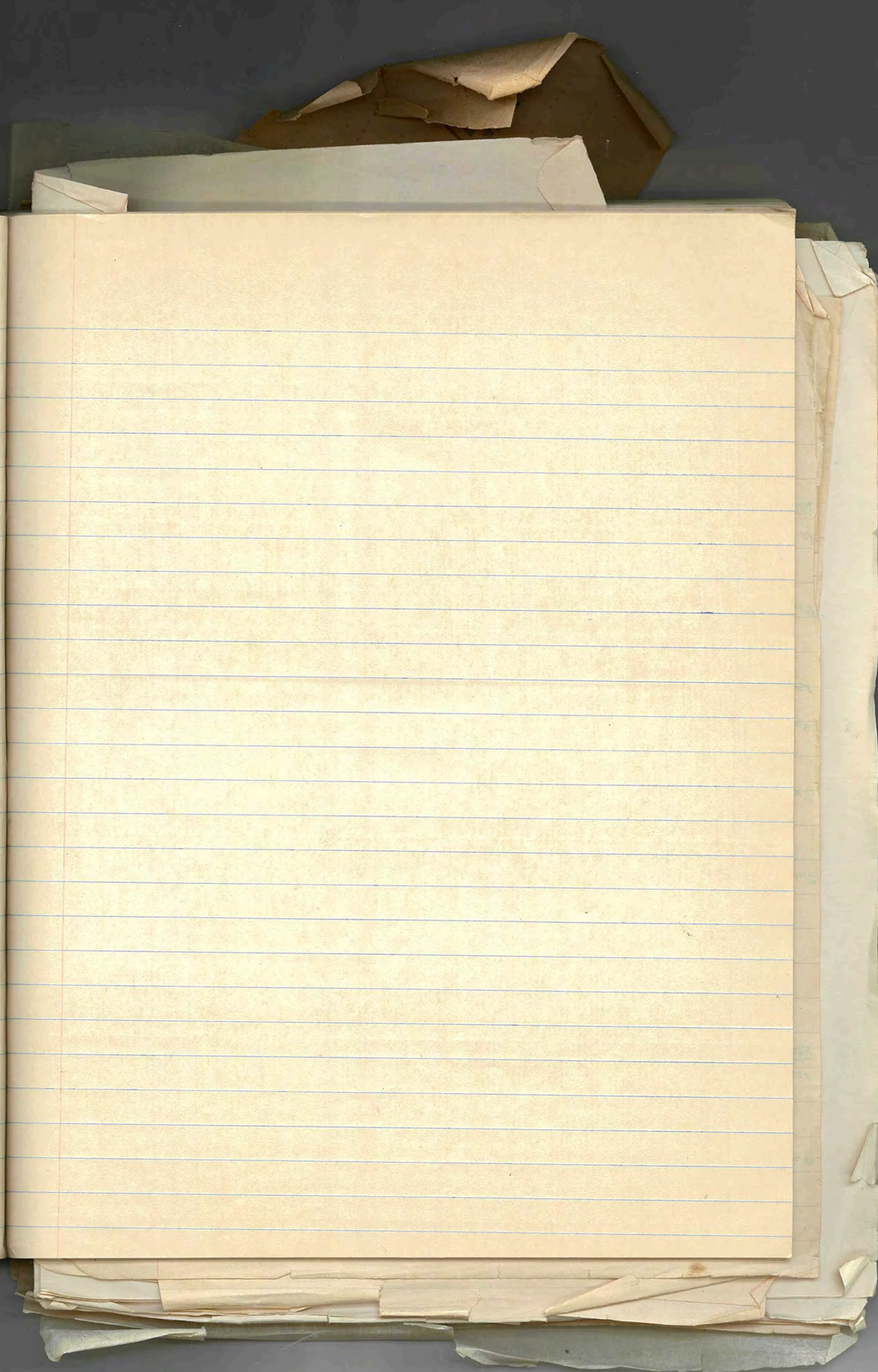




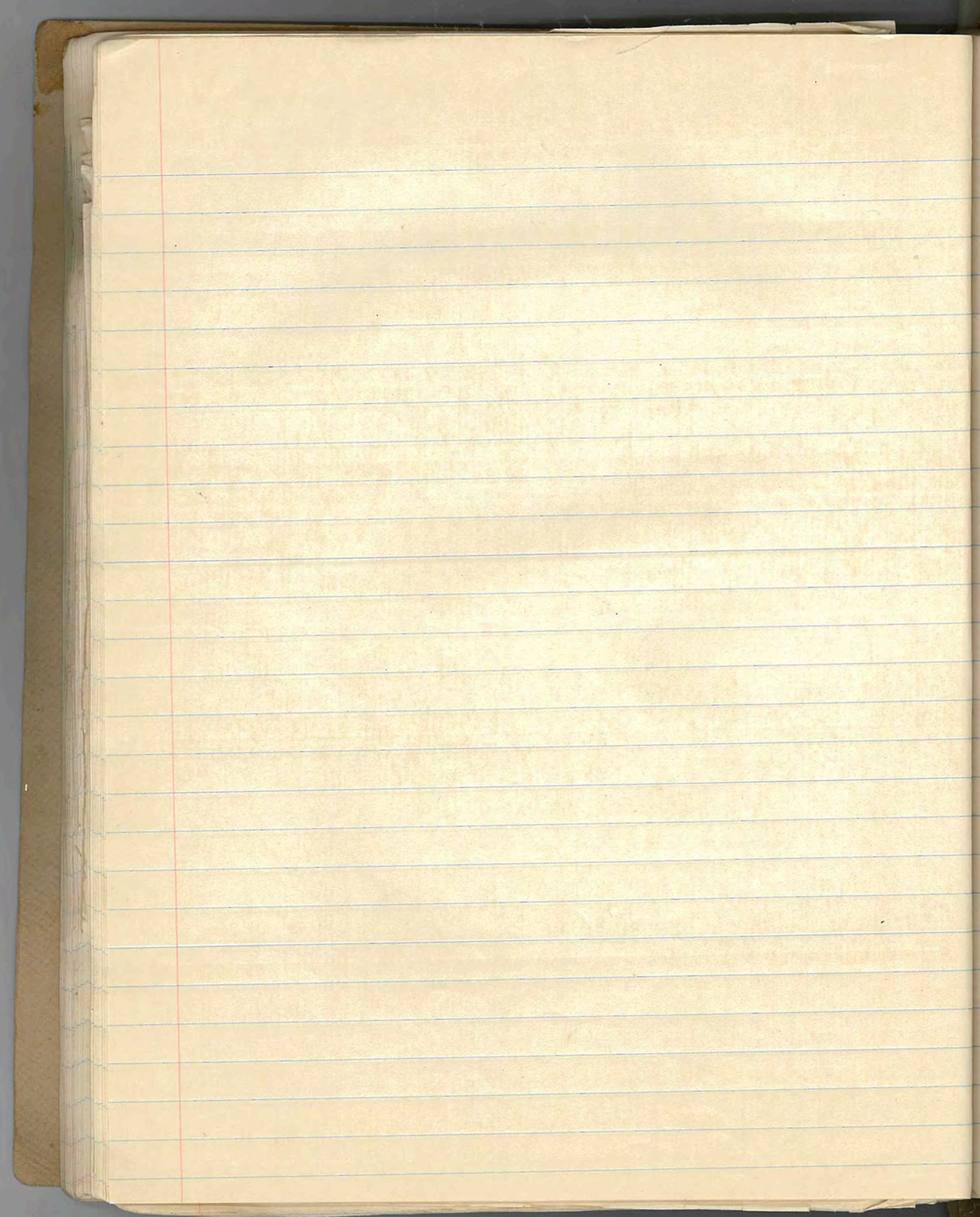




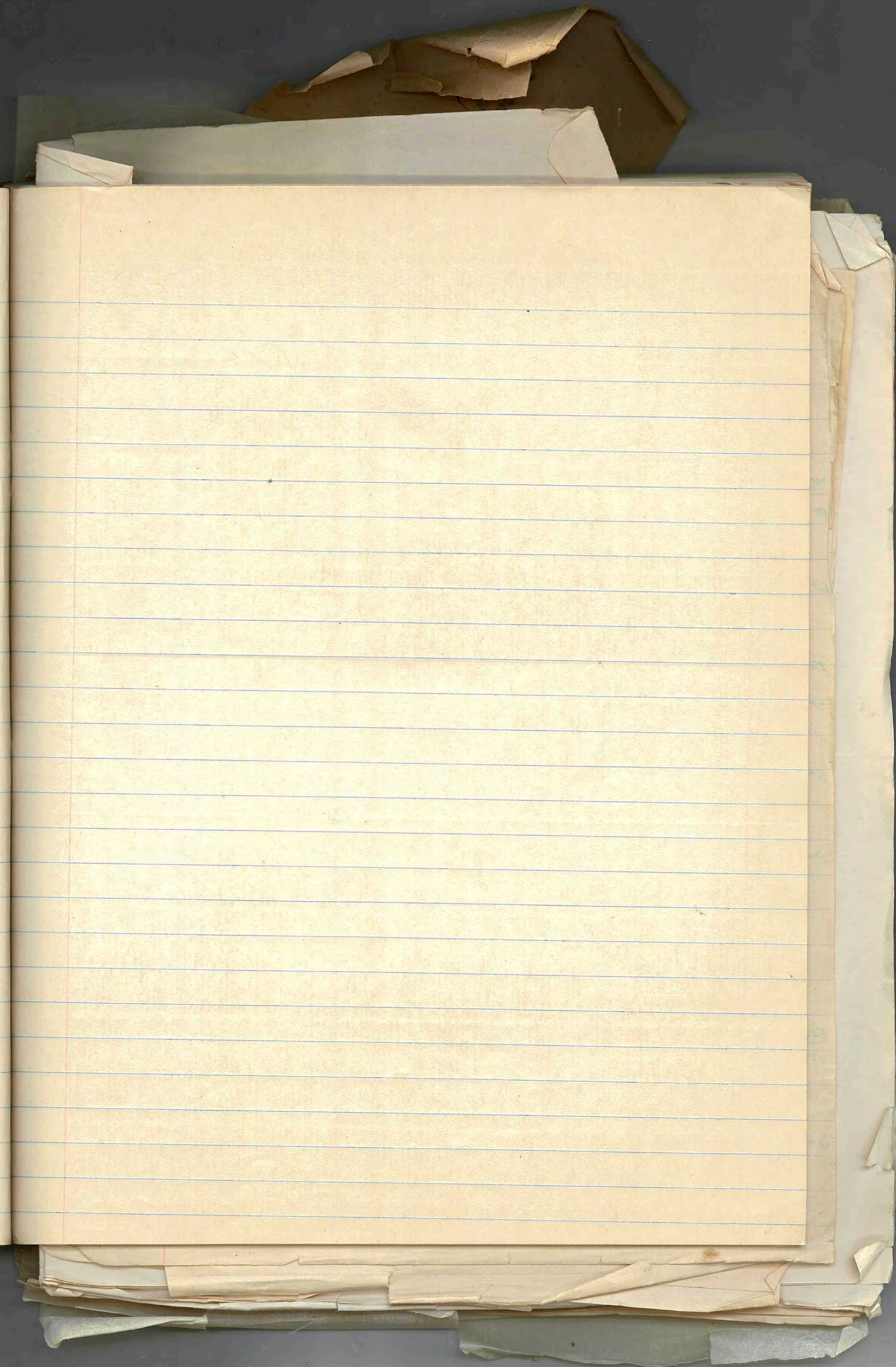




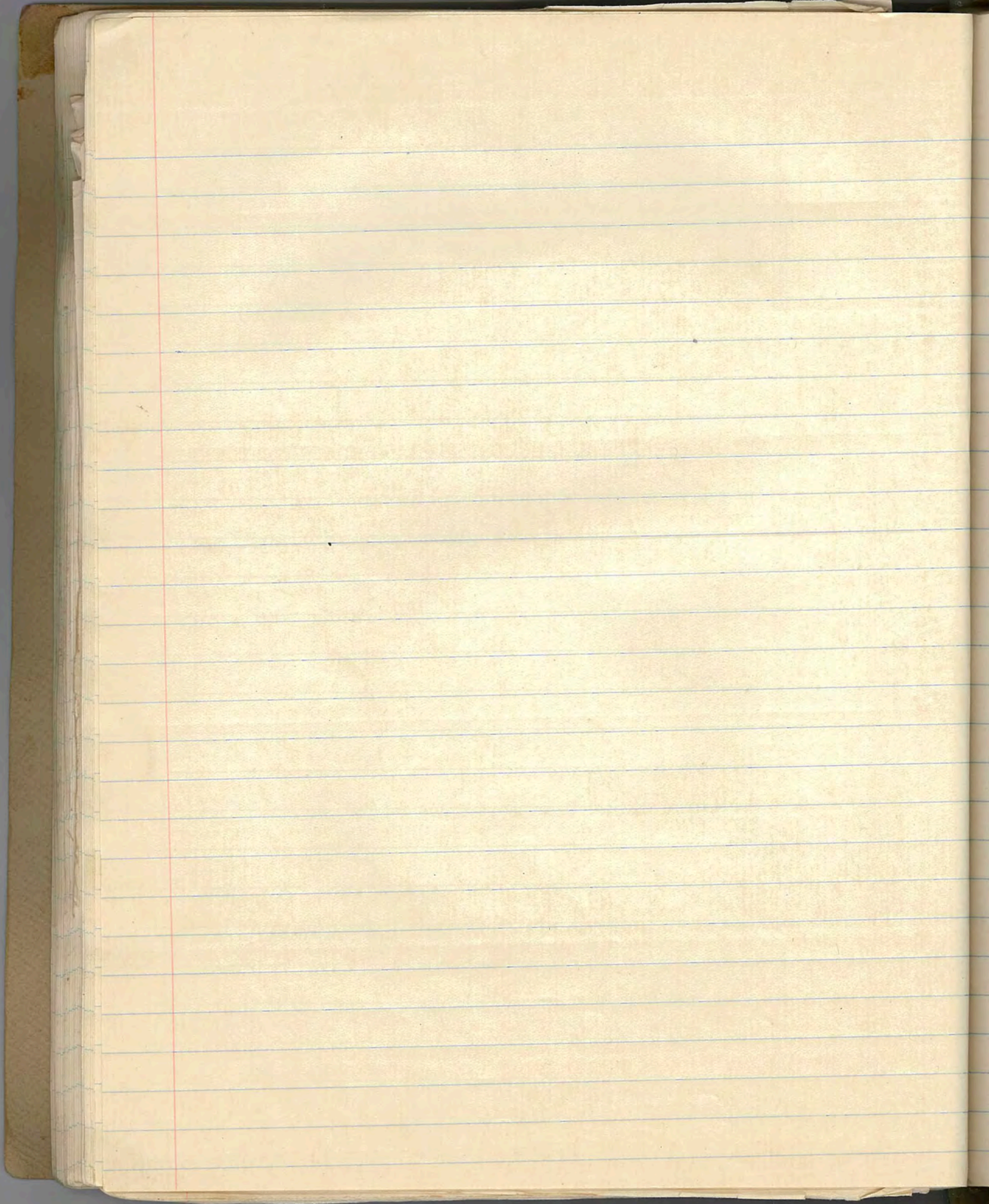




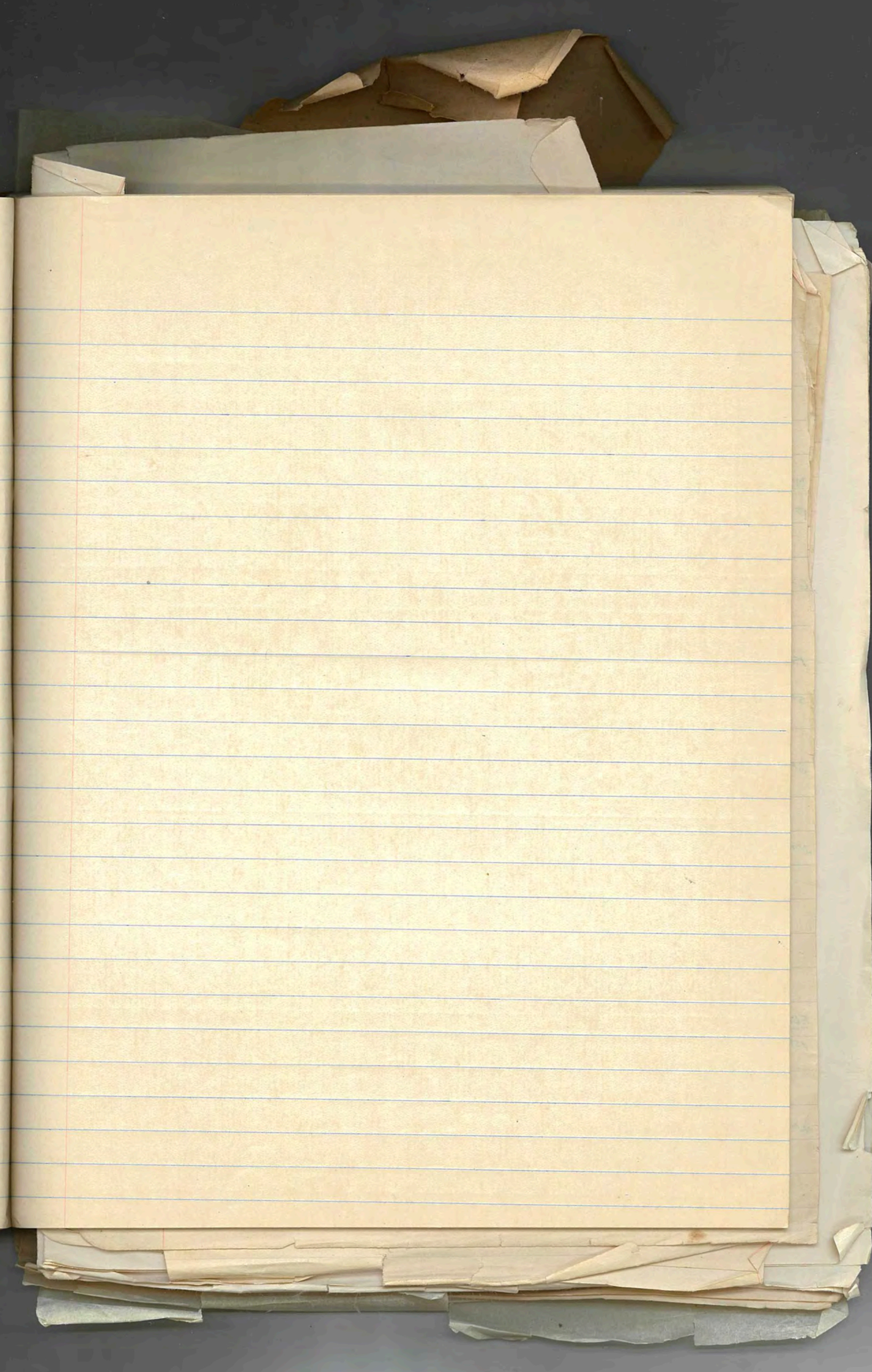




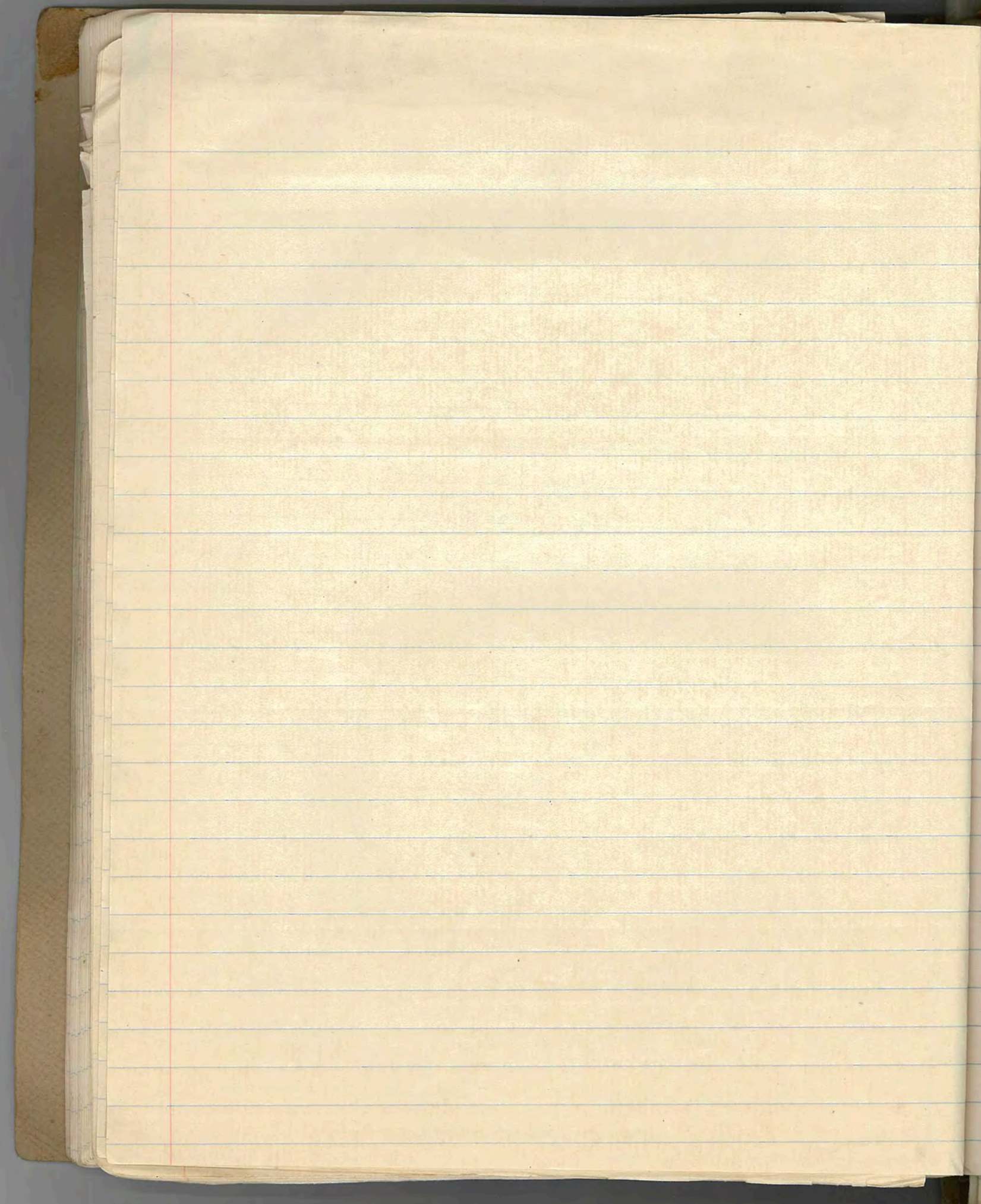




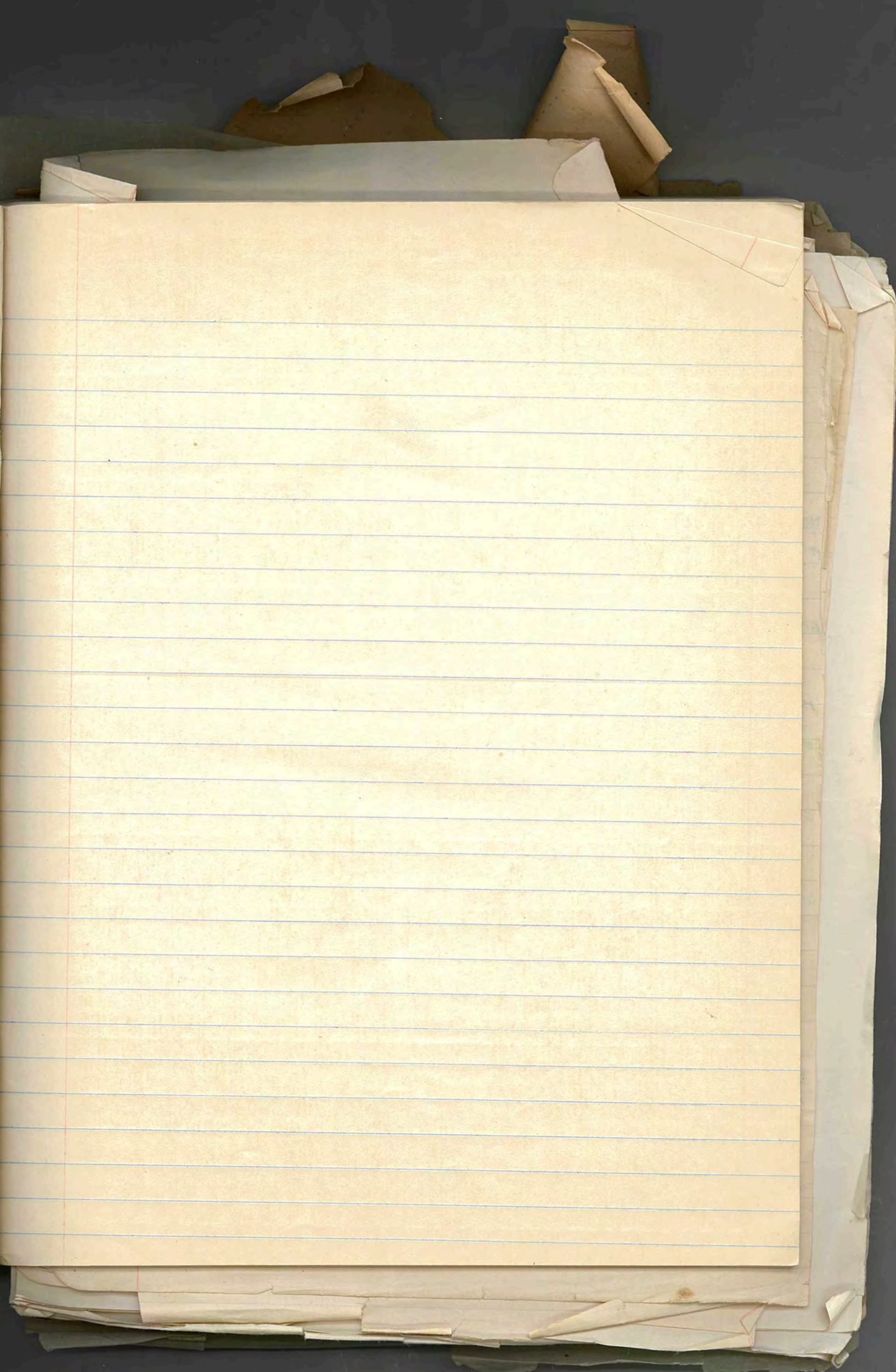




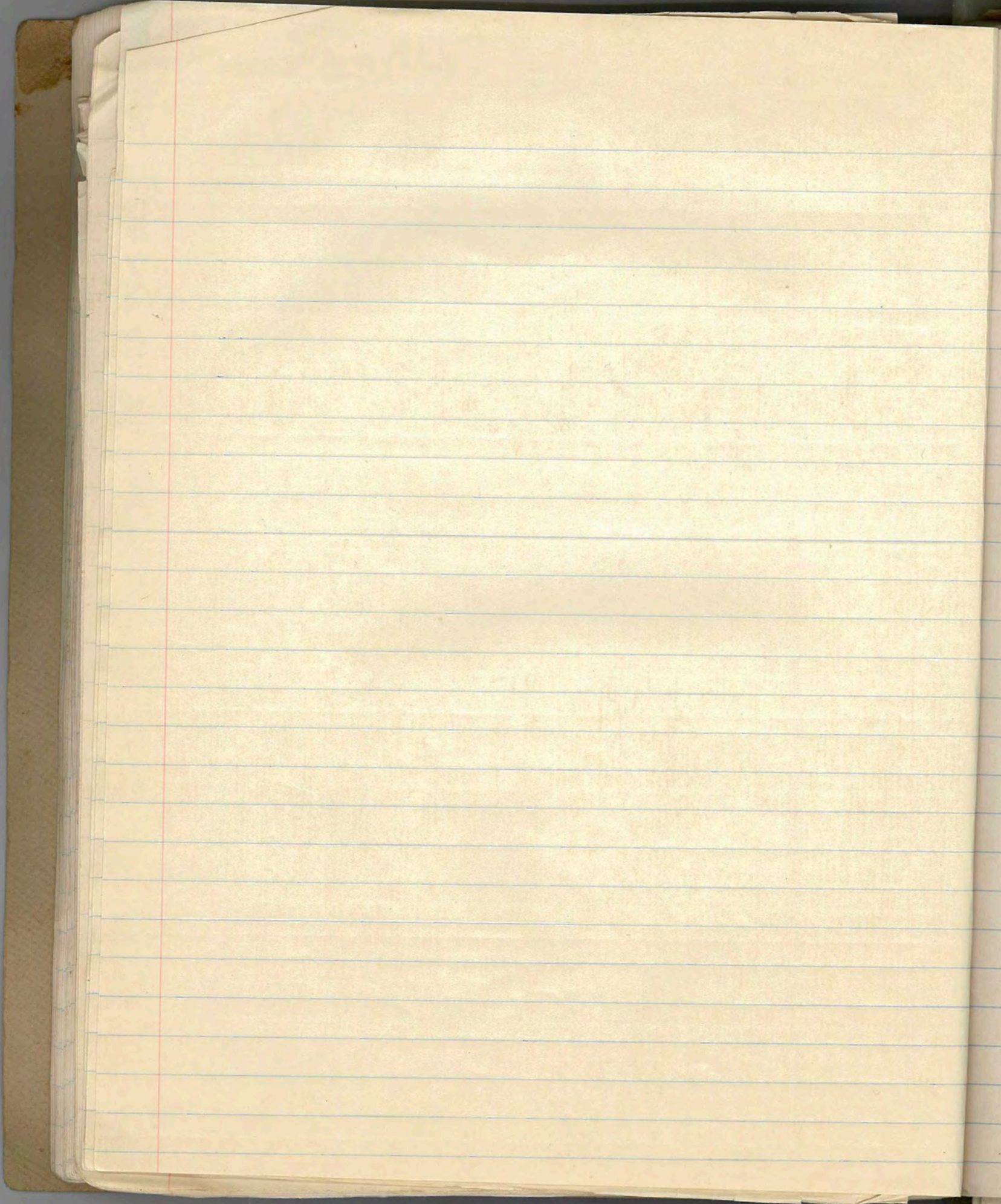




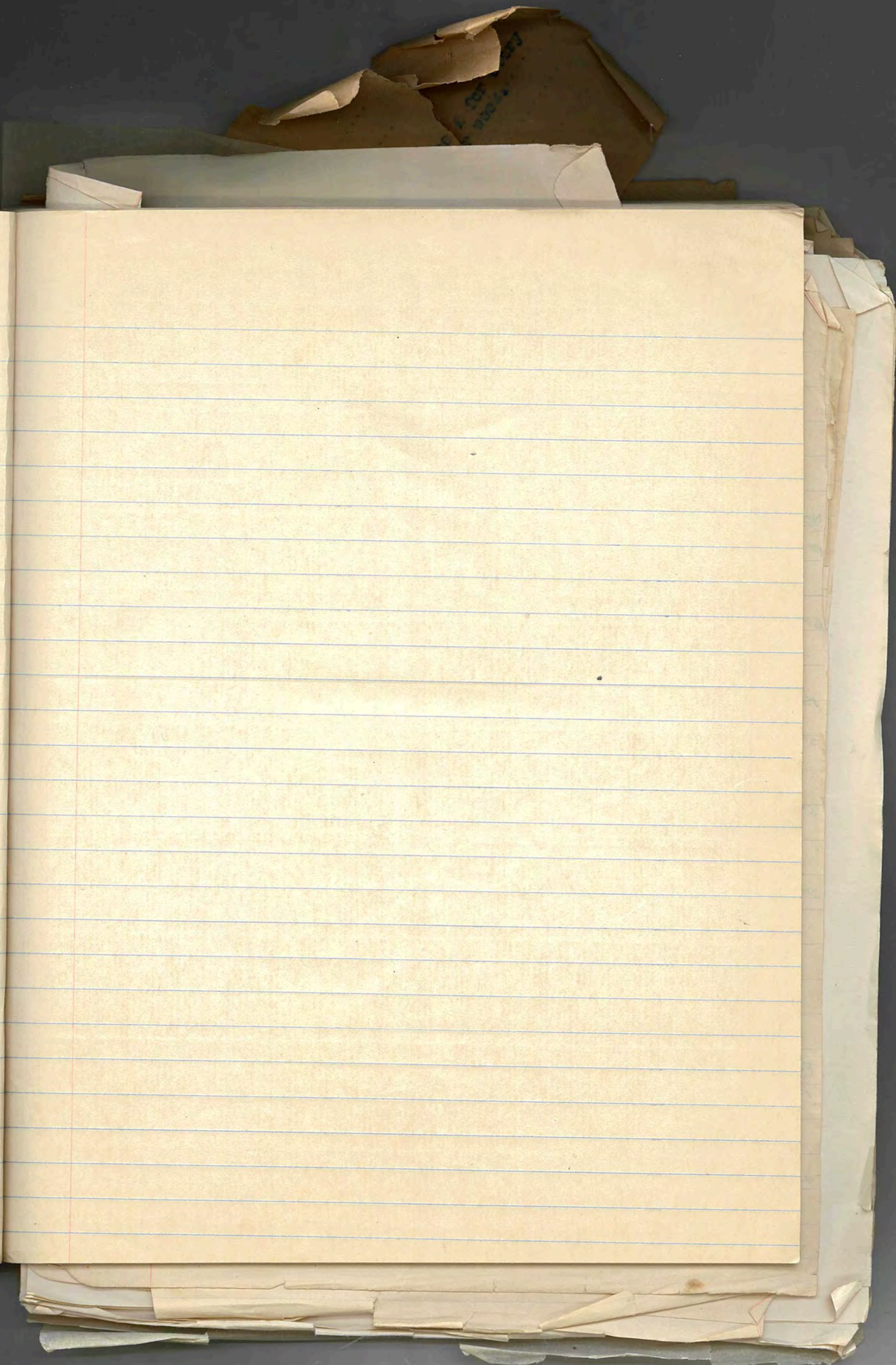




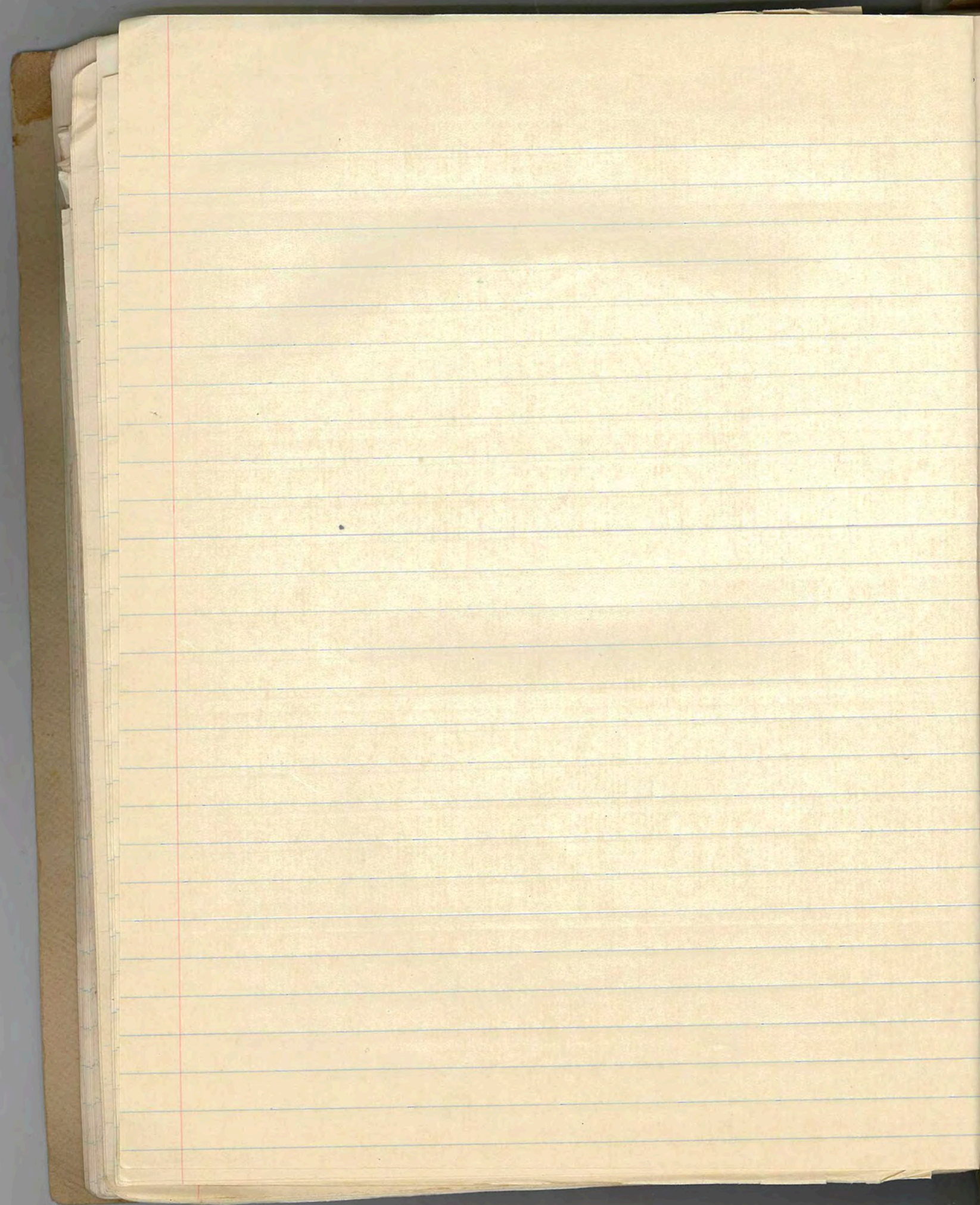




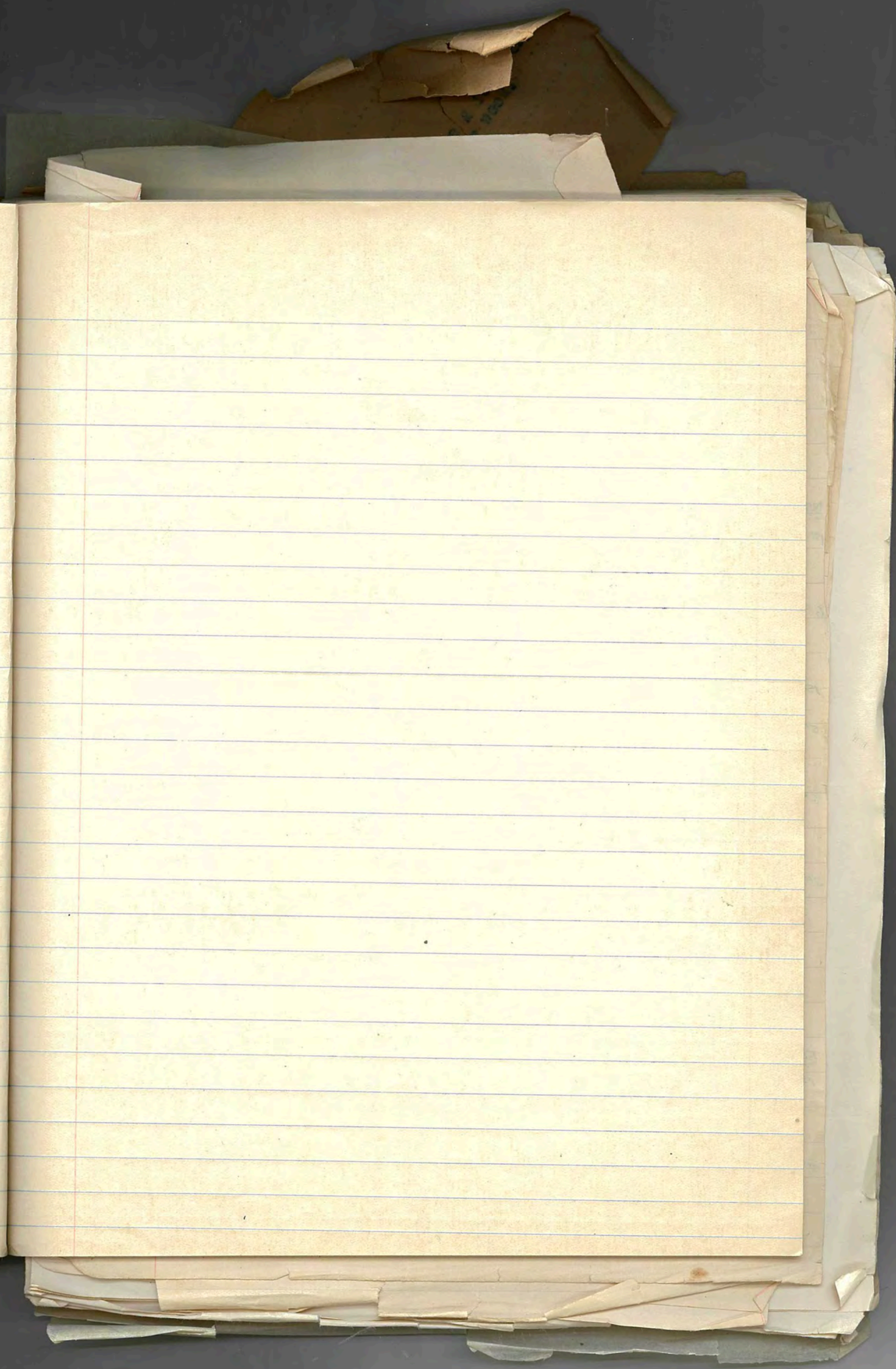




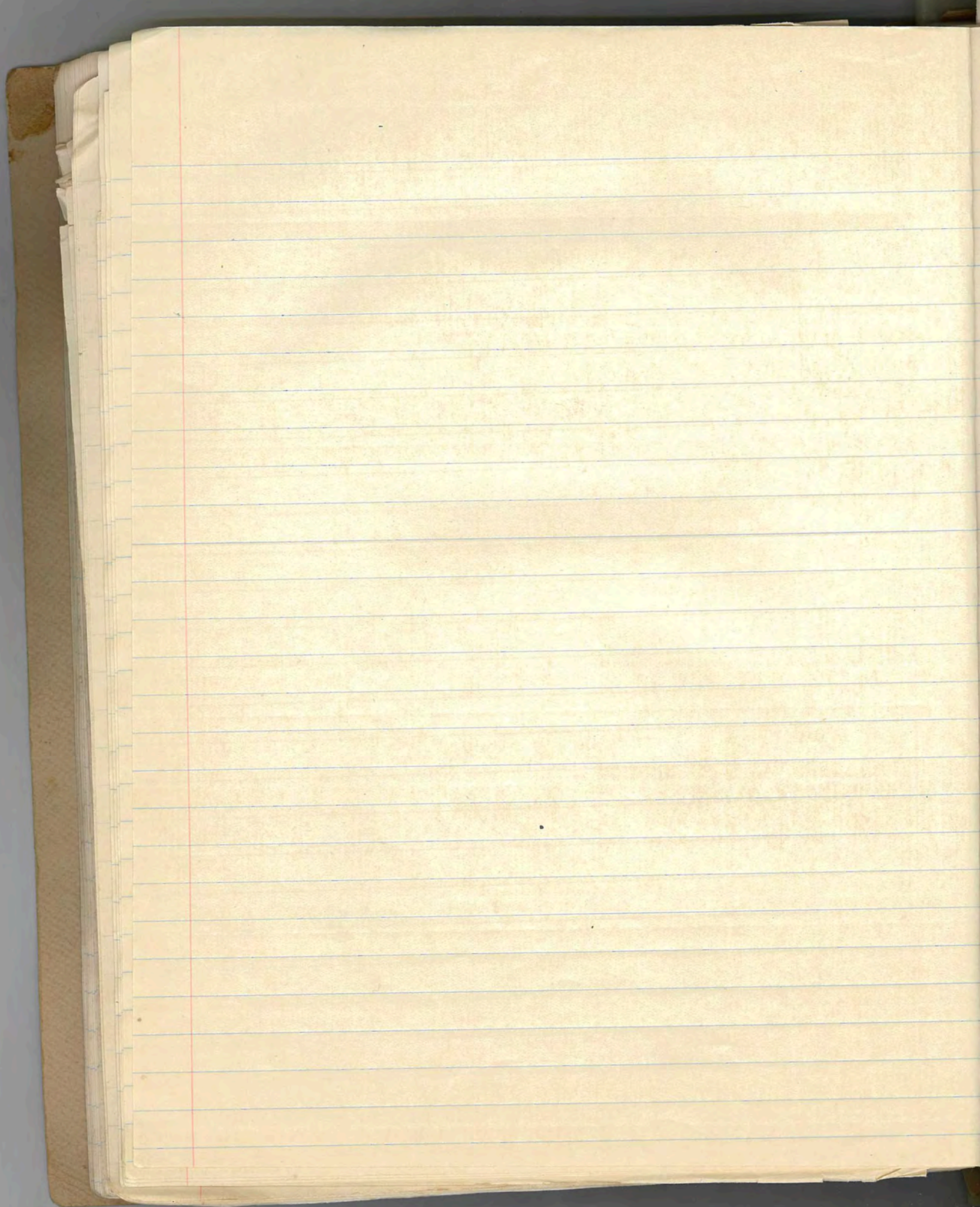




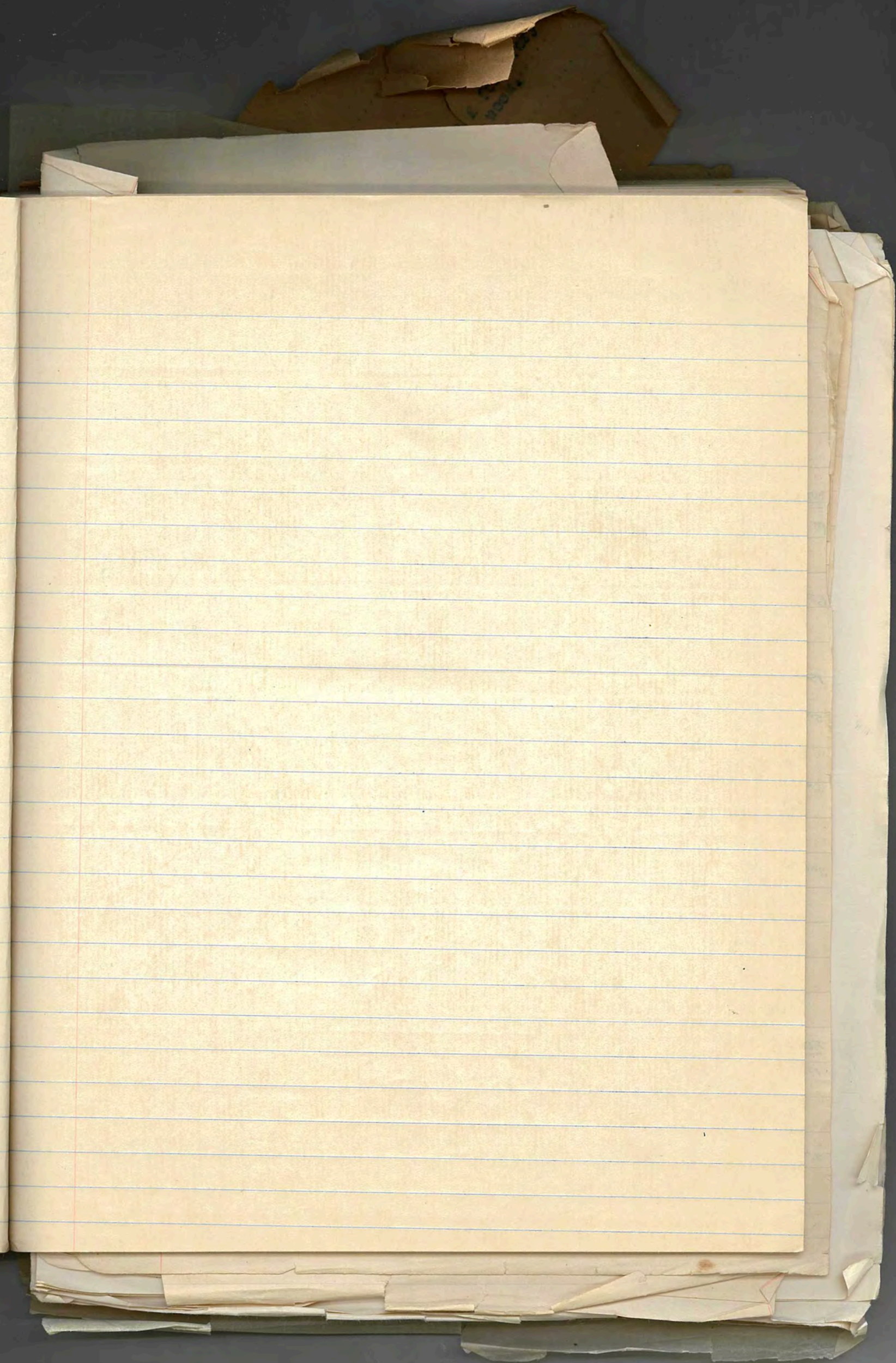




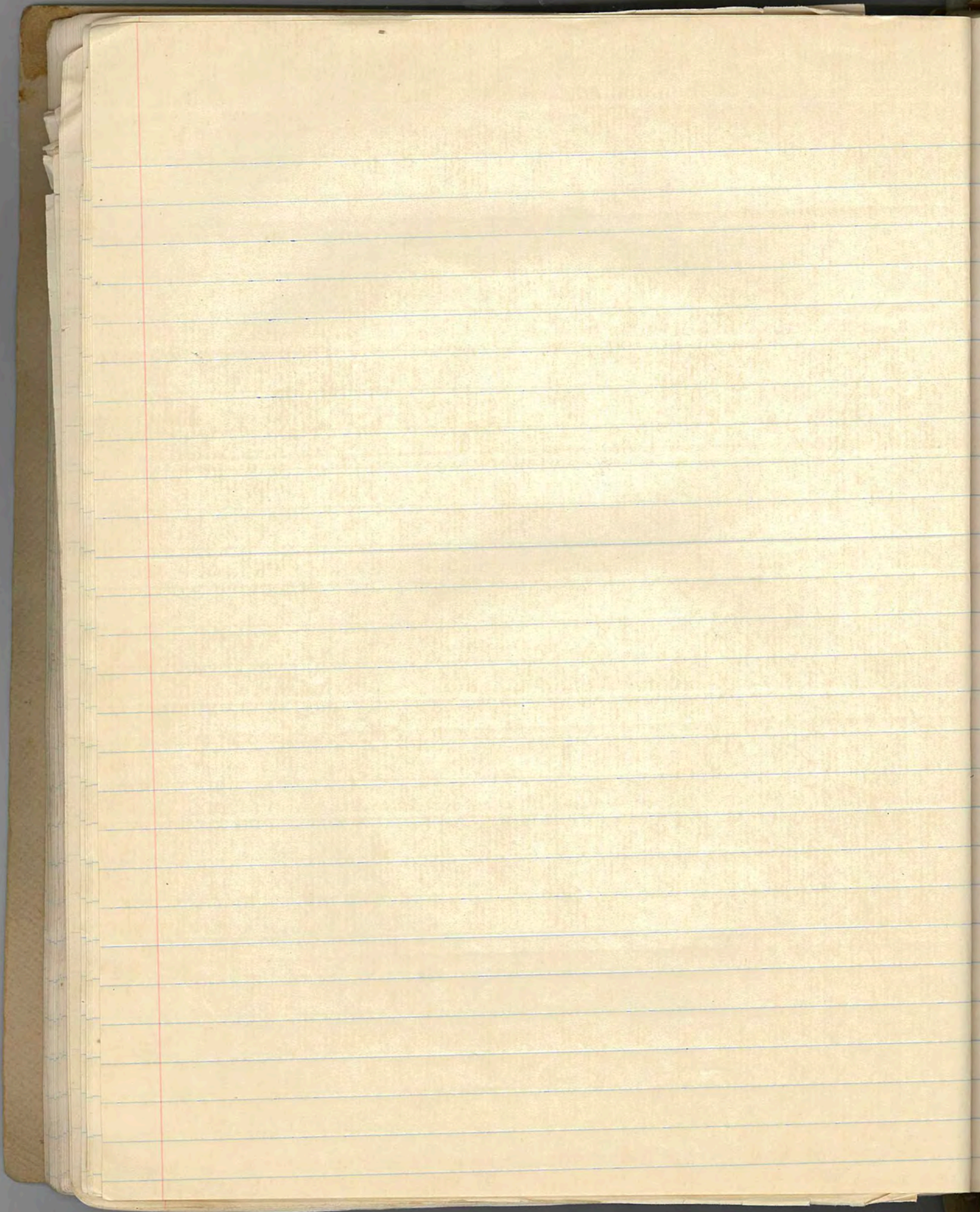




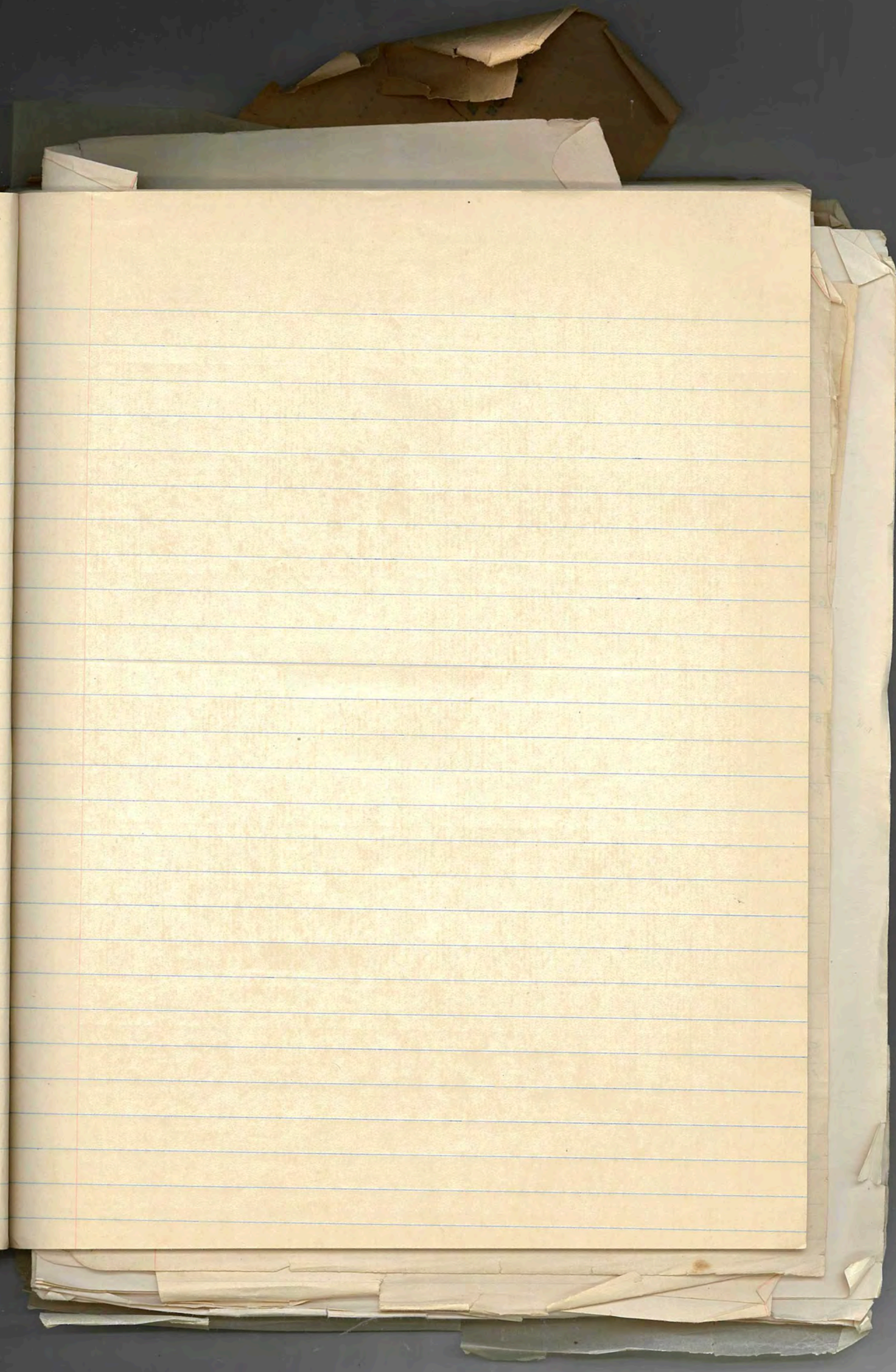




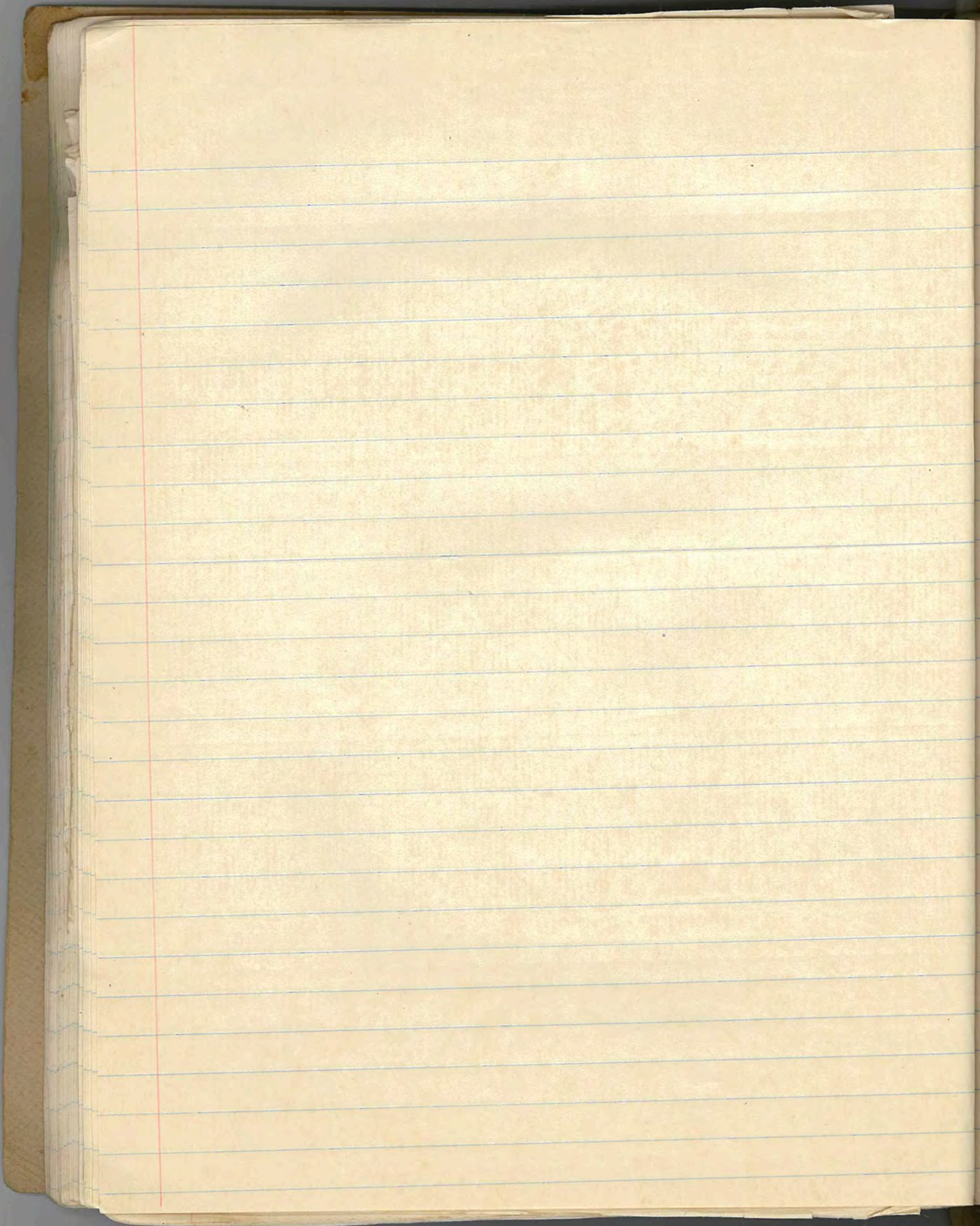




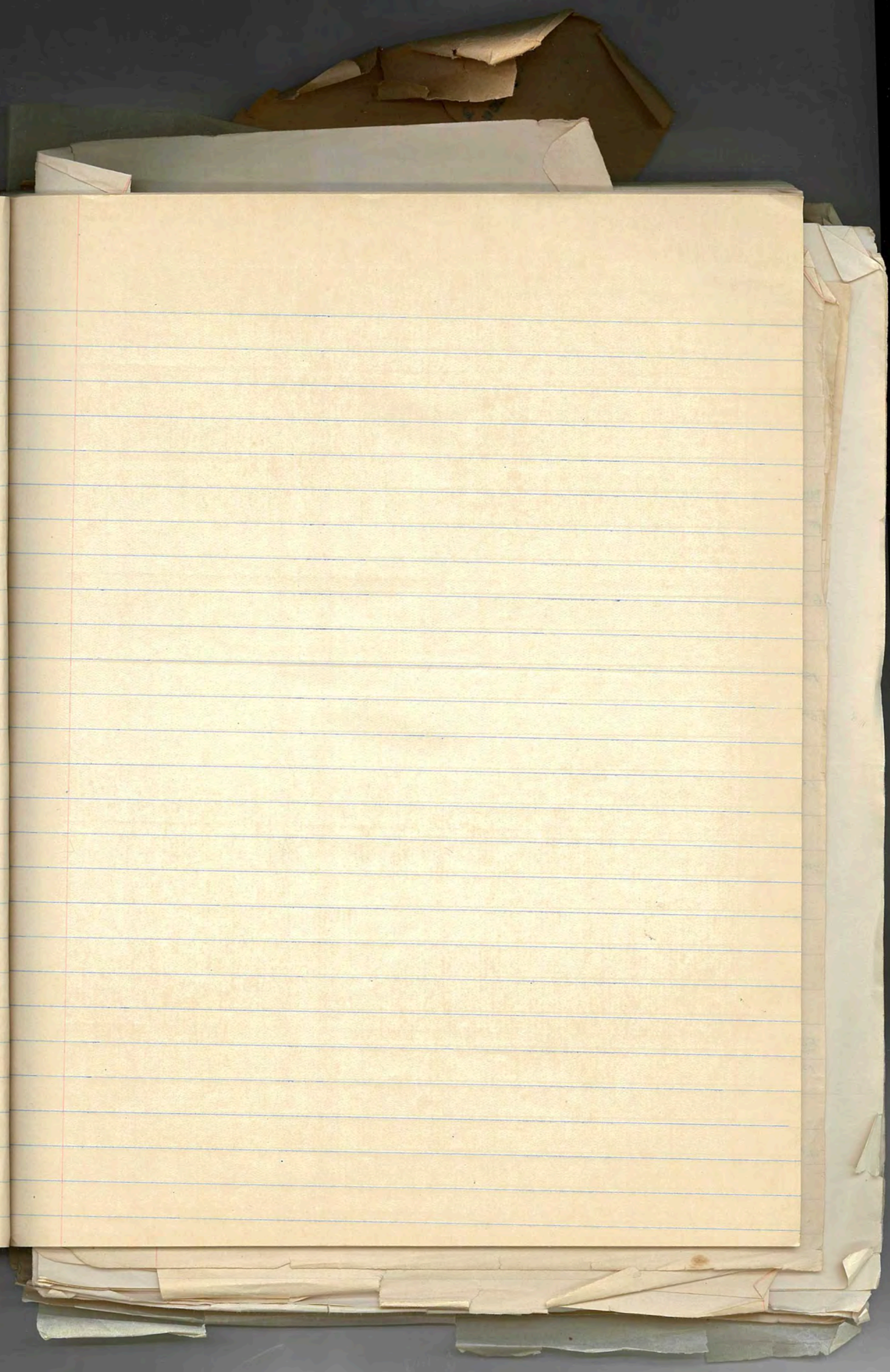




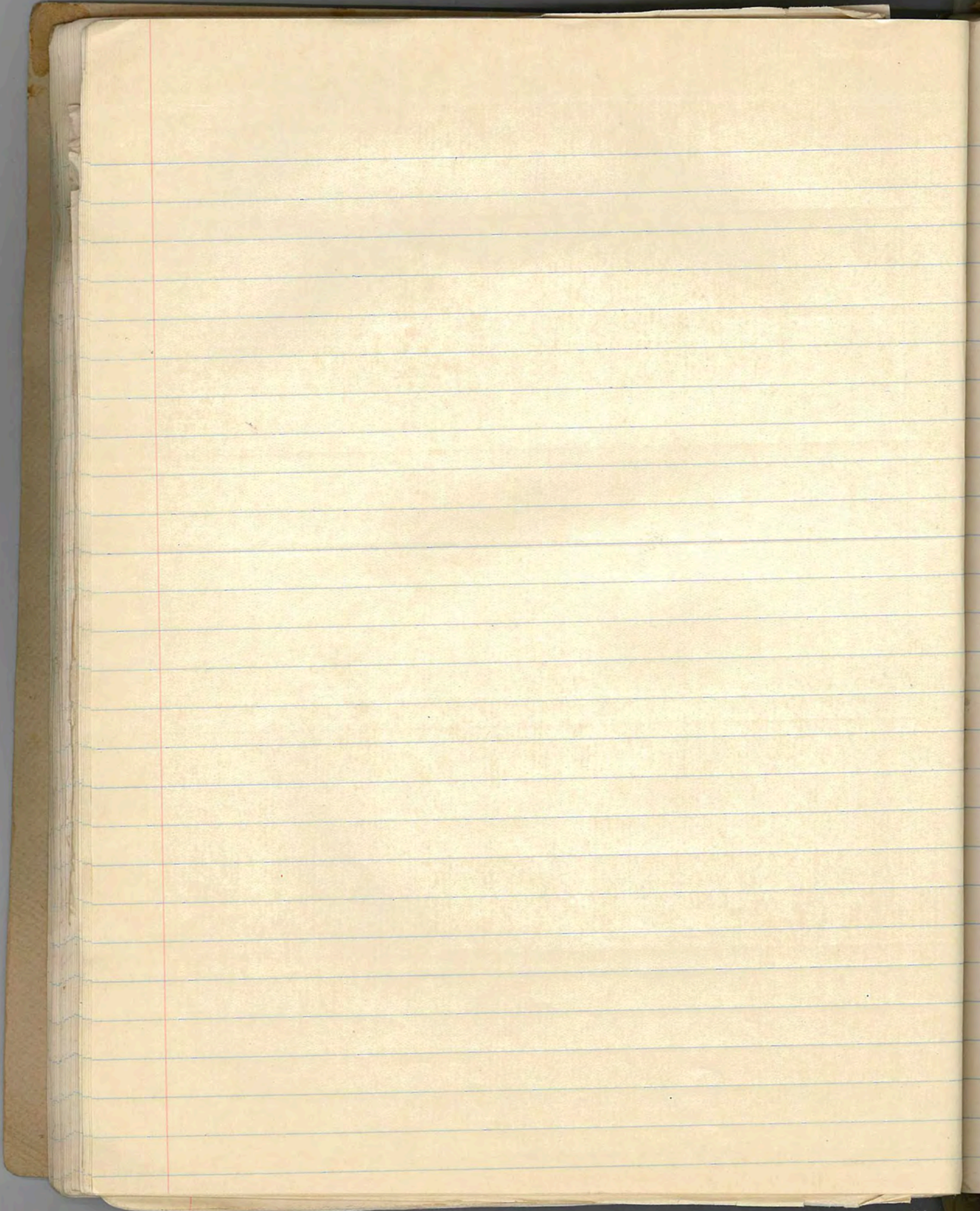




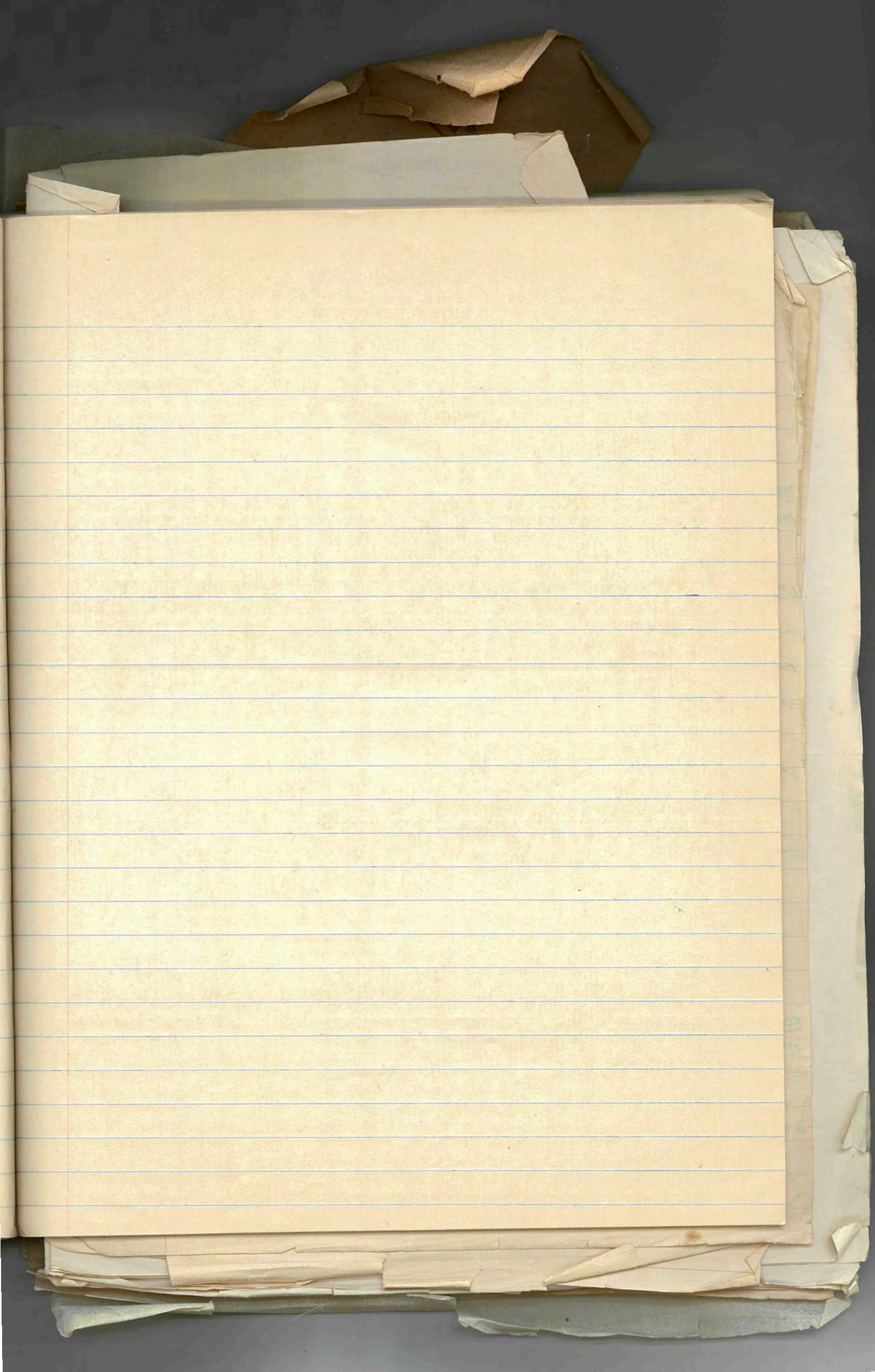




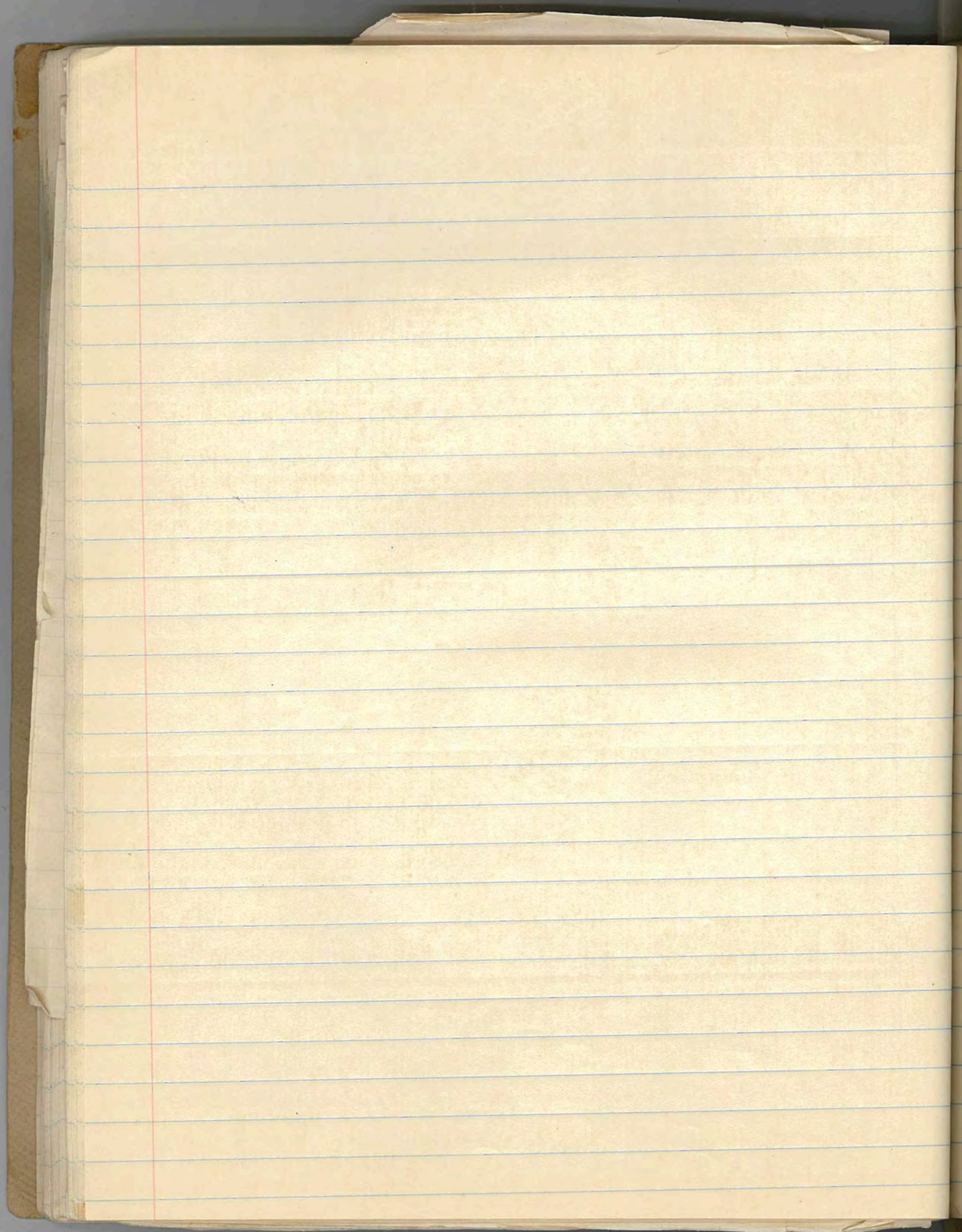




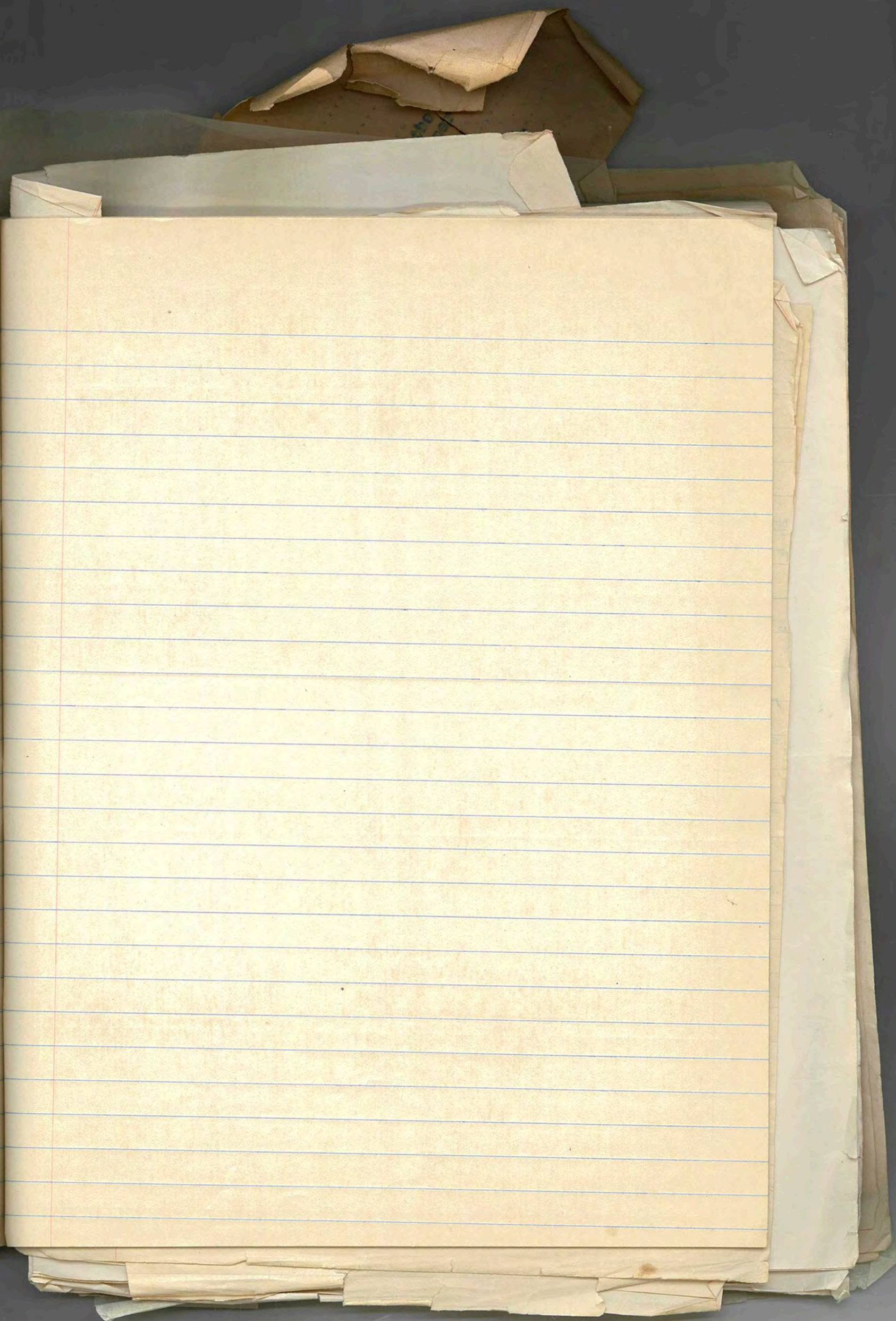




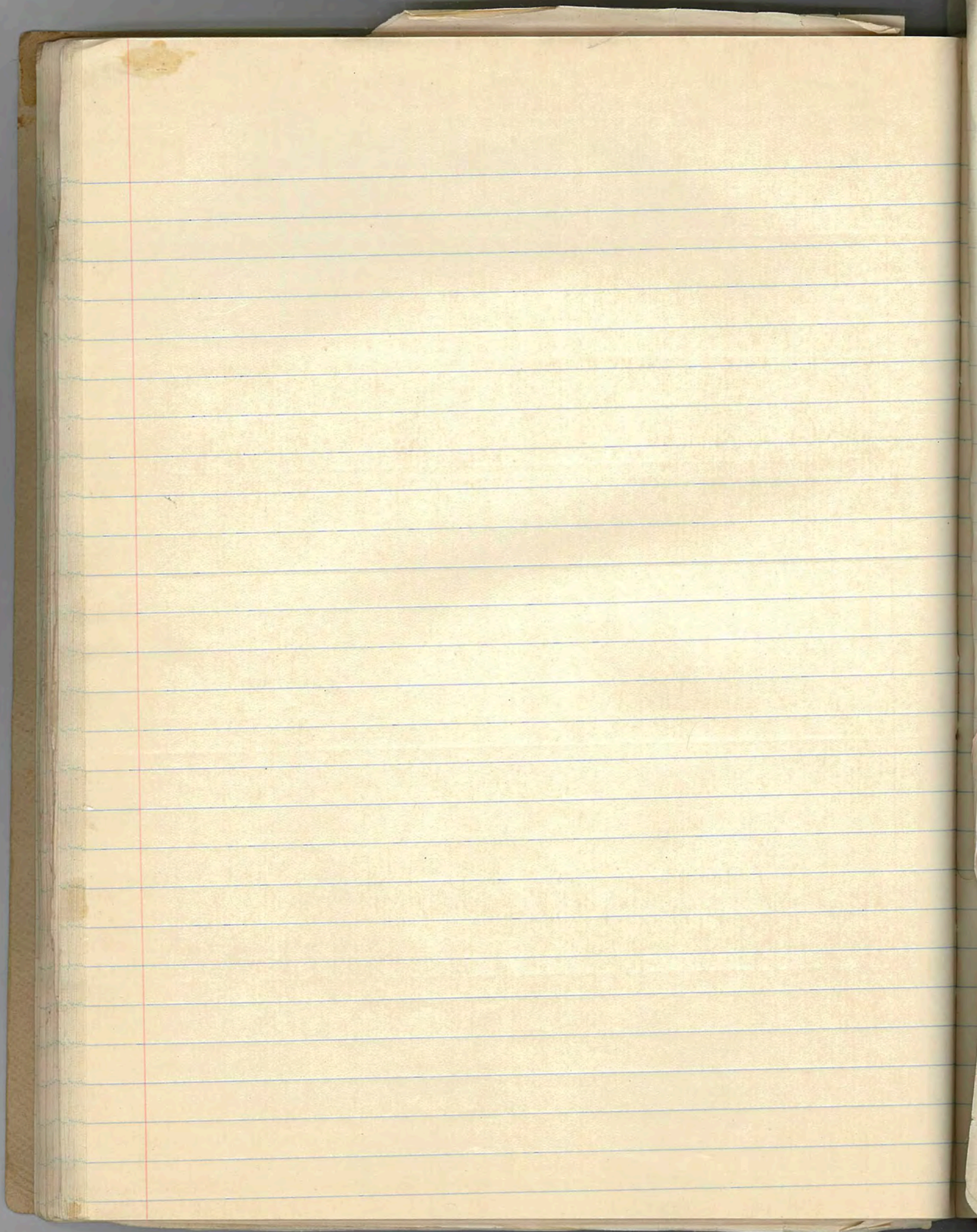














# THE BRITISH NAVY

## INTERMENT OF GERMAN HIGH SEAS FLEET.

NOVEMBER 21 1918.

### NORTHERN LINE.

5<sup>th</sup> L.C.S. INCONSTANT.  
GALATEA.  
ROYALIST.  
CALEDON.  
6<sup>th</sup> L.C.S. CARADOC.  
CALYPSO.  
CERES.  
CASSANDRA.  
1<sup>st</sup> C.S. GLORIOUS.  
COURAGEOUS.  
5<sup>th</sup> B.S. WARSPITE.  
VALIANT.  
MALAYA.  
BARHAM.  
6<sup>th</sup> B.S. FLORIDA.  
WYOMING.  
ARKANAS.  
TEXAS.  
NEW YORK.  
2<sup>nd</sup> B.S. AGINCOURT.  
CONQUEROR.  
MONARCH.  
THUNDERER.  
ORION.  
ERIN.  
CENTURION.  
AJAX  
KING GEORGE V.

### FLEET FLAGSHIP. - QUEEN ELIZABETH.

1<sup>st</sup> B.C.S. RENOWN.  
REPULSE.  
TIGER.  
PRINCES ROYAL.  
LION.  
4<sup>th</sup> L.C.S. CORDELIA  
CONUS.  
CONSTANCE.  
CAMBRIAN.  
CALLIOPE.

### CASTOR (FLAG).

BRUMMER.  
BREMSE.  
FRANK FURT.  
EMDEN.  
NÜRNBERG.  
CÖLN  
KARLSRUHE  
PHAETON.  
KING ORRY  
↓  
MARKGRAF  
KRONPRINZ WILHELM.  
GROSSER KURFÜRST  
BAYERN.  
KAISER.  
PRINZ REGENT LUITPOLD.  
KAISERIN.  
KÖNIG ALBERT.  
FRIEDRICH DER GROSSE.  
↓  
VON DER TANN.  
DERFFLINGER.  
HINDENBURG.  
MOLTKE.  
SEYDLITE.  
↓  
CARDIFF.

### SOUTHERN LINE.

BIRKENHEAD. 3<sup>rd</sup> L.C.S.  
CHESTER.  
SOUTHAMPTON.  
CHATHAM.  
MELBOURNE. 2<sup>nd</sup> L.C.S.  
SYDNEY.  
YAR MOUTH.  
BIRMINGHAM.  
MINOTAUR. 2<sup>nd</sup> C.S.  
VINDICTIVE. FLYING  
FURIOUS. SQUADRON.  
BELLEROPHON. 4<sup>th</sup> B.S.  
COLOSSUS.  
ST VINCENT.  
NEPTUNE.  
HERCULES.  
CANADA. 1<sup>st</sup> B.S.  
MARLBOROUGH.  
IRON DUKE.  
BENBOW.  
EMPEROR OF INDIA.  
ROYAL OAK.  
ROYAL SOVEREIGN.  
RESOLUTION.  
REVENGE.  
INFLEXIBLE. 2<sup>nd</sup> B.C.S.  
INDOMITABLE.  
NEW ZEALAND.  
AUSTRALIA.  
UNDAUNTED. 7<sup>th</sup> L.C.S.  
AURORA.  
PENELOPE.  
CLEOPATRA.



USSR.    ..    ..    170    WARSHIPS.

FRANCE.    ..    ..    180    "    "

ITALY.    ..    ..    160    "    "

G. BRITAIN.    ..    ..    350    "    "

GERMANY.    ..    ..    180    "    "

USSR    ..    ..    2,000.    AIR CRAFT

FRANCE    ..    ..    1,500.    "    "

ITALY    ..    ..    1,200.    "    "

G. BRITAIN.    ..    ..    2,508.    "    "

GERMANY.    ..    ..    3,246.    "    "

USSR    ..    ..    4,305    TANKS

FRANCE    ..    ..    2,000    "    "

ITALY    ..    ..    2,700    "    "

S. BRITAIN    ..    ..    1,500    "    "

GERMANY    ..    ..    6,000    "    "

USSR.    ..    ..    1,000,000.    STANDING ARMY.

FRANCE.    ..    ..    200,000.    "    "

ITALY.    ..    ..    600,000.    "    "

G. BRITAIN.    ..    ..    250,000.    "    "

GERMANY.    ..    ..    820,000.    "    "





AN DER ALSTER 73-79

S. Y. Pabst  
Maltbestuane &  
~~1874~~  
4. III. 34.

Lieber Fritz.

Das war ja  
eine große Freude, endlich  
mal wieder von dir  
zu hören, denn wenn  
du auch sagst, du  
hast öfter mal ge-  
schrieben, so ist der  
letzte Brief den ich  
bekam doch immerhin  
von 35 also 24 Jahre  
alt, und ich habe so  
oft gedacht was wohl  
aus dir geworden, und



ob du etwa Schwermü-  
deiten in Malloba  
gehabt. Also freue ich  
mich doppelt das es  
für gut geht. Willst  
du jemals den oben  
Erwähnten besuchen?

Von mir kann ich  
für ein all gemeines  
auch Gutes berichten.  
Ich war mehrmals  
in Amerika und seit  
September ist Alexander  
dort verheiratet! Dafür  
ist Marion jetzt 14  
wachsen, sehr hübsch  
und gut zu haben,  
und leistet mir meist



Gesellschaft! In diesem Jahr war  
ich allerdings viel fort, da ich  
mit einem netzen dem italienischen  
Freund fast 4 Monate in Auto  
durch ganz Italien und  
den Balkan fuhr! Es war  
eine wunderbare Zeit! Sonst  
bin ich aber bedeutend müdiger  
geworden, Zigar, Gemüse Pudding  
und frische Nachtische garmacht  
mehr den Höhepunkt der Gefühle!!

Für den Winter habe ich  
wahrhaftig eine sehr schöne  
Wohnung in Berlin. Müsst zu  
mich nicht mal ein Paar  
Tage besuchen et' zu wie der  
in fremde Lande geht? Wir  
haben uns doch so ewig nicht  
gesehen!

In der nächsten Woche ruft  
sich vielleicht jemand an, der  
noch aus unserer Oberhof Zeit  
kann, Wädel, er meinst zu  
sein. Er ist seit 2 Jahren



# SOUTH AFRICA SQUADRON

THE SOUTH AFRICAN UNION HAS REFUSED TO SUPPORT  
THE UPKEEP OF ANY H.M.S. SHIPS.

## CAPE TOWN :-

ONE NAVAL BASE WITH :-

1 GRAVING DOCK

COMPLETE DOCK MACH. FOR HANDLING ANY REPAIRS.

SHORE BARRACKS FOR 3,000 MEN.

FOUR 6,000 GALL. FUEL TANKS.

## THE UNION :-

IS PLACING ITS DEFENCES UNDER 600 RAF.

{ BOMBERS,  
PURSUITS



## HAND IMFOR. OF KING GEORGE AND PRINCE OF WALES :-

Tonnage :- 35,000 APPROX.

### ARMAMENT :-

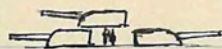
12 - 14 INS.

MOUNTED IN TRIPLE TURRETS - 2 FORE AND 2 AFT.

### SECONDARY ARM :-

12 - 6 INS

MOUNTED IN TWIN.



ABAFT. UPTAKE.

6 - 5.5 INS ANTI - AIRCRAFT GUNS.

24 - 12 POUNDERS.

4 - 24" TORPS:-

2 AMIDSHIPS - BELOW WATER

2 STERN - BELOW WATER.

### BOMBPROOF CONTROL CENTRE.

16 INS. ARM. PLATE FROM. BILGE PLATES ACROSS  
DECK AND OVER.

### AMM. STORE :-

BELOW CONTROL CEN. AMM CONVEYED ALONG ELECT.  
LIFTS.

### SPEED :-

35 KNOTS :



17 Bracken Avenue  
Epsom S.E. 2.  
Auckland  
New Zealand  
28<sup>th</sup> June.

M. A. Sanders,

Dear Sir,

I received your letter  
this afternoon and I thank  
you for the ~~very~~<sup>prompt</sup> acknowledgment.  
The address to where you can  
send the confidential information  
is

~~Mr.~~ Diamond Henderson,  
To Mr. D. De Kenzy,  
G.P.O. Box 1284,  
Auckland.

Hoping that this will  
meet your requirements,  
Yours, in anticipation of  
an early ~~requirements~~ reply.  
Yours sincerely,  
Diamond Henderson.



0 1 7 2 X

gewaschen zu sein bel.

0 1 7 2 X

0 1 7 2 X

0 1 7 2 X



48 Stanley Point Road,  
Devonport N.I.

Auckland

New Zealand

12 February 1938.

The Secretary,

German Admiralty,

Königin Augusta Strasse,

Berlin Germany.

Dear Sir,

I wish to offer my services to <sup>Revenge</sup> your country as a Spy. I am seeking <sup>^</sup> of a friend Eric Saunders who was <sup>^</sup> arrest for Espionage at Singapore by British Police.

I dwell directly above the New Zealand Naval Dockyard and sabotage of naval vessels there can be carried out in perfect safety.



Desmond Henderson  
To Mr D. DeKenzy  
G.P.O. Box 1284  
Auckland.  
New Zealand.

Mr A. Sanders,

In reply to your letter  
dated 22 July I am extremely sorry  
that the plans were not to detail.

All information was obtained from  
Mr Peter Meyer Cadet of the Preston.  
Please find enclosed all details which  
we managed to secure and I hope these  
will meet your requirements.

Re your agreement - I shall report  
all unusual <sup>activities</sup> which may develop.

Yours sincerely,  
Desmond Henderson



MR. DESMOND HENDERSON,  
C/O MR. D. DE RENZY ,  
G.P.O. BOX 1284,  
AUCKLAND NEW ZEALAND?

MR. A. SANDERS,

Dear Sir,

In reply to your letter 22 July, I am extremely  
sorry that the plans were not too detail. All

**RECEIPT FOR REGISTERED MAIL.**

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*[Signature]*  
Initials of Receiving Officer.



No. 1667

AUCKLAND, C. 1.



of Sanders Esq.  
Hamburg, N.Y.  
Postfach  
Germany

AND

38



# THE AMERICAN EXPERIMENTAL TORPEDO.

THE TRIPLE SCREW....this is the result of extensive research by the Pearl Harbour Torpedo Staff, the idea so far as we were able to gather was to decrease the telltale stream of bubbles. The propellers running at about 2,000 revs. per minute, the first two revolving clockwise and THE outside revolving clockwise. Each propeller is set  $\frac{1}{3}$  ahead of the other so when in rotation it represents a Y.

THE AIRCHAMBER..... this contains half or to  $\frac{5}{8}$  of the volume of the torpedo. The skin is made of  $\frac{1}{4}$  " steel, when charged increase diameter  $1\frac{3}{4}$  mlt. The pressure is about 2,600 lbs. per square ins.

THE BOTTLE....this is taken from the Mine, the plunger, brass

22 Feb. 1939

Mr. Sanders

Dr. to

|                       |   |    |  |
|-----------------------|---|----|--|
| Postage               |   |    |  |
| 1 Letter to Holland   | 1 | 9  |  |
| 1 Postcard to Germany |   | 9  |  |
|                       |   | 26 |  |



22 Feb. 1939

Ms. Sanders.

Dr. to

Postage

1 Letter to  
Holland.

19

1 Postcard to  
Germany

9

26



2 January 1939

M

Dr. to

Postage:-

1 Letter Holland

2 0

1 Postcard Germany

1 0

3 0



30 November 1938.

Mrs Sanders

Dr. to Hamburg

1 Letter Holland

20

1 Post Card

10

30

807



9 November 1938

M. Rinder

Dr. to Hamburg

1 Letter Holland

3 2

1 Post Card

1 0

4 2

24



Dear Sir,

In reply to your letter dated July 22nd I am sorry if I did not make the plans clear enough, therefore the American Experimental Torpedo:-

1. The triple screw:- this is the result of extensive research by the Pearl Harbour Torpedo Staff the idea so far as we were able to gather was to decrease the tell tale stream of bubbles. The propellers running at about 2,000 revs. per minute. The first two revolving clockwise & the outside revolving anticlockwise. Each prop. is set  $\frac{1}{3}$  ahead of the other so when in rotation it represents a y. Y

2. The archamber:- this contains half or to  $\frac{2}{3}$  of the volume of the torp. The skin is made of  $\frac{1}{4}$ " steel, when charged ~~increases~~ increase diameter  $1\frac{3}{4}$  inch. The pressure is about 2,600 lbs per square ins.

3. The Bottle:- This was taken from the mine all springs brass tipped strikes the glass jar smashing it the acid instantly seeping into the charge



Dear Sir

I am enclosing the  
latest and false movement  
of the British forces in  
the Pacific

---

28/9/38



1. The entire Australia navy is prepared for a 4 months cruise.
2. All Aust. recruits have been ordered up for 7 months service.
3. The Australia army has been brought up to the "War Emergency" ~~act~~ "Standard".
4. The New Zealand navy has been ordered to dry dock and take aboard supplies for a 4 month cruise.
5. No movements of concentration are noticeable in the New Zealand forces.



The New Zealand Air Force  
has just received the second  
batch of Oxford Highspeed  
Bombers 7 in number.

The R.F.A. Tanker "Kumala"  
is taking in oil and  
will proceed to an  
unknown destination in  
the Pacific.

---



U.S.N.

1 new Cruiser My Station  
can — construct a new for  
(203,000) in event war

Servies overseas in  
event of war

100 first line aircraft  
first



9,000 Manchester



It is considered likely  
that the 1936 cruiser  
Birmingham will be  
added to the New Zealand  
Station in 1939.

---

The USS Maury  
on a secret mission  
in the Pacific will  
call at Auckland on  
Oct 31. enclos clipping.

---

Enclosing art. from  
Aust Paper & art  
re. ex Governor Colenso  
in South Africa.



All Army & Airforce  
concentrations in  
East & N.Z. had  
ceased, but the  
East & N.Z. Naval  
Squadrons are still  
fully mobilised  
& are awaiting orders  
from the Admiralty.



dispatches good escapes  
16th Feb. express. much

become secret agents.

& so far we have had  
not reply about is  
very chattering.

Plenty offer where agents  
can effect tremendous

damages to America; French  
& British Powers, for all



three <sup>comin</sup> sent Battleships,  
cruisers & Destroyers  
to visit N.Y. over 3  
Months.

Apart from that agents  
could advise in time  
of war, the number of  
troops being sent  
from East & N.Y. and  
Rabatag, could be



affected on the local  
naval stations air bases  
and troop centres.

For during last week  
280,000 troops left Kent  
& N. Z.

---



4 MS

Forch

5 depst sh ✓

Maidstone ✓

Lyne ✓

J. Brown

1 capt.

Mrs. Anson ✓

2 Deputies ✓

1 Cruise ✓

Aug :-

---

1 Mrs. Birmingham ✓

---



Copy.

P.O. Box 1284  
Auckland N.Z.  
10 Feb. 1939.

The Director  
Intelligence Division  
Naval Staff  
Admiralty London.  
Dear Sir,

Since I last wrote to you  
another German Agency in Holland  
has been formed under the direction  
of:-

Mr Hans Friedrich Sutor  
Gover Representative of  
Schweuningen / Holland

I have managed to put the trip  
to Germany off until another Month  
and I would like to renew my  
request of obtaining your advice  
on this matter

Hoping to hear from you in  
the near future  
I am,

Yours sincerely  
S.D.P.



Post Office Box 1284,  
AUCKLAND. NEW ZEALAND,  
19th December, 1938.

The Director,  
Intelligence Division,  
Admiralty,  
LONDON. W.1.

Dear Sir,

I wish to report the following.

The Chief Centre for the German Secret Service in Holland has been changed from Miss Norah Newman to the firm of Stephen Al Bintinger, 23, Stadhoudersplein, The Hague, Holland, Bintinger being employed to collect all the mail from German Agents in England and forward it on to Germany.

Herr Saunders has requested me to leave as soon as possible for Germany where I am to meet him in Berlin to attend the meeting of Sector Two of the Gestapo for the purpose of discussing the development of German Secret Service in Australia and New Zealand. As it is most inconvenient for me to leave New Zealand at this time I suggested through a substitute you could obtain valuable information regarding the Agents and workings of this Department.

They will be paying all fares and travelling expenses amounting to £400.

I am urgently awaiting your reply on this matter as I shall be writing Germany within a week.

Yours faithfully,

*Danmuel O'Brien*

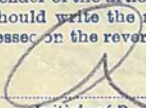


No. 42

AUCKLAND, G. 1.

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Initials of Receiving Officer.

Postmark





The Director  
Intelligence Division  
Naval Staff  
Admiralty  
London



*Copy*

Post Office Box 1284,  
AUCKLAND. NEW ZEALAND,  
19th December, 1938.

The Director,  
Intelligence Division, **NAVAL STAFF**  
Admiralty,  
LONDON. W.1.

Dear Sir,

I wish to report the following.

The Chief Centre for the German Secret Service in Holland has been changed from Miss Norah Newman to the firm of Stephen Al Bintinger, 23, Stadhoudersplein, The Hague, Holland, Bintinger being employed to collect all the mail from German Agents in England and forward it on to Germany.

Herr Saunders has requested me to leave as soon as possible for Germany where I am to meet him in Berlin to attend the meeting of Sector Two of the Gestapo for the purpose of discussing the development of German Secret Service in Australia and New Zealand. As it is most inconvenient for me to leave New Zealand at this time I suggested through a substitute you could obtain valuable information regarding the Agents and workings of this Department.

They will be paying all fares and travelling expenses amounting to £400.

I am urgently awaiting your reply on this matter as I shall be writing Germany within a week.

To

Yours faithfully,

*David P. R.*



G.P.O. Box 1 284

Auckland

New Zealand

The Director  
Intelligence Division  
Naval Staff  
London

|                |         |                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           |                                                                                 |
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|                |         | Initials of Receiving Officer.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            |                                                                                 |



The Director  
Intelligence Division  
Naval Staff  
C. Schumally  
London. S. 11.



No. 920

NEW ZEALAND  
AUCKLAND, N.Z.

## RECEIPT FOR REGISTERED MAIL.

This receipt represents an article registered at the post-office named hereon. Inquiries concerning registered articles should state the number of the article, date of its registration, and the names and addresses of the sender and addressee. The sender of the article represented by this receipt should write the name and address of the addressee on the reverse side.

.....  
*Initials of Receiving Officer.*

Postmark.

N.Z.  
AUCKLAND  
24 SEP 1938  
REGISTERED



P.O. Box 1284  
Auckland  
New Zealand  
19 Sept 1938

The Director

Naval Intelligence Dept. Director

~~Whitcomb~~ Naval Staff

~~Admiralty~~

~~London W.C. 1~~

London

Dear Sir,

I wish to inform you  
that I am in contact  
with the German Secret  
Service.

Since I last wrote  
to you in June 1937 I thought  
of the idea of entering the  
German Overseas Espionage  
Service. <sup>collecting the names & addresses of</sup>  
<sup>the main agents & the forwarding them in to you</sup>  
I first joined the  
New Zealand Nazi League  
and at their suggestion I wrote  
to German officers <sup>them</sup> and



services. This proved quite  
successful, for I received  
a letter from a Mr. C.  
Sanders one of the Directors  
of the Service requesting  
me to give them an address  
where they could <sup>safely</sup> send  
information of a very  
confidential nature." This I  
did and I received another  
letter ordering me to  
maintain contact with  
them as much as possible  
reporting "any kind of  
information about the  
situation of <sup>activities</sup> ~~of~~ competitors.  
~~Georges~~ <sup>de Bristol</sup>"

---

I was informed that  
to maintain direct contact  
but to forward my  
letter to this agent in



Holland & whenever I  
have written to her, I have  
to send a postcard to  
Germany with a word  
of greeting and my  
initials. When Count  
von Luckner visited  
Huckland I was introduced  
to two German agents  
who ~~are~~ <sup>were</sup> travelling with  
the Count ~~and are~~  
compiling a so called  
Black list of all Germans  
and foreigners who have  
offended Herr Hitler.

I am enclosing the  
names and address of  
the German and Dutch  
agents.



I would like your  
advise as to the best  
course I should take,  
whether to keep on &  
report my movements  
to you or drop the  
whole ~~thing~~ matter

I would appreciate  
an early reply as I  
~~have to write~~ <sup>have</sup> to  
maintain contact <sup>about</sup> ~~once~~  
<sup>every two weeks</sup>  
~~a fortnight~~

I remain, Dear Sir,  
Yours faithfully  
Donald C. Rugg

P.S. ~~I still have these~~  
~~letters~~



GERMAN AIRDROMES :-

NEUMÜNSTER - 140.

LUDWIGSLUST - 32.

ANGERMÜNDE - 32.

BERLIN - 650. - 300 - 120.

BAD DRIBURG - 20.

ESSEN - 250.

OFFENBURG - 100.

MÜNCHEN - 400.

BRESLAU - 200.



COMPLETE WITH 6 D. TORP. BOMBING PLANES.

AND HANGERS AND COMP. REPAIR. SHOPS.

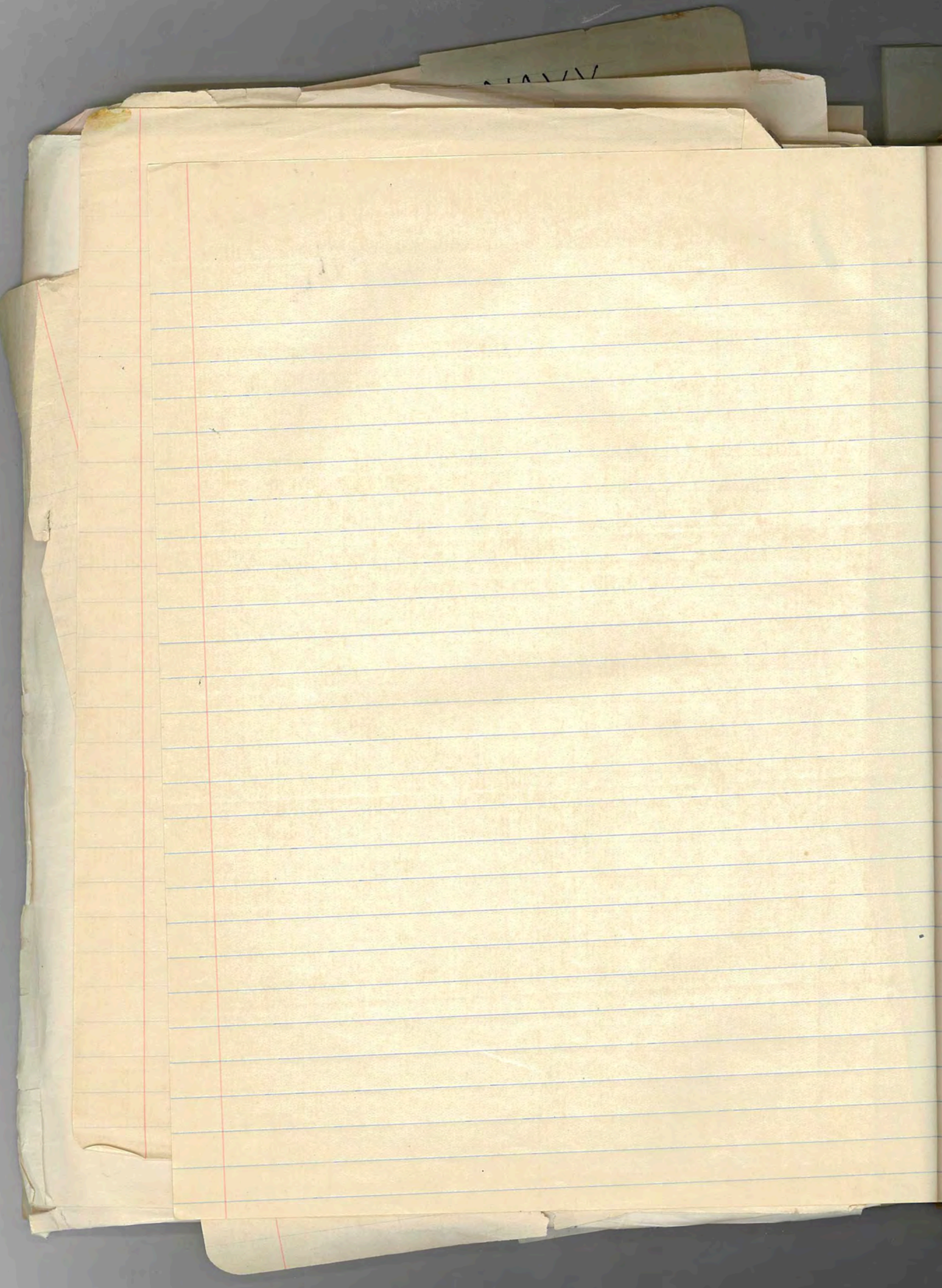
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SIX 21 IN. TORPS.

2 SQUAT STRUTTED UPTAKES

FLUSH DECK.

CLASS OF 5.

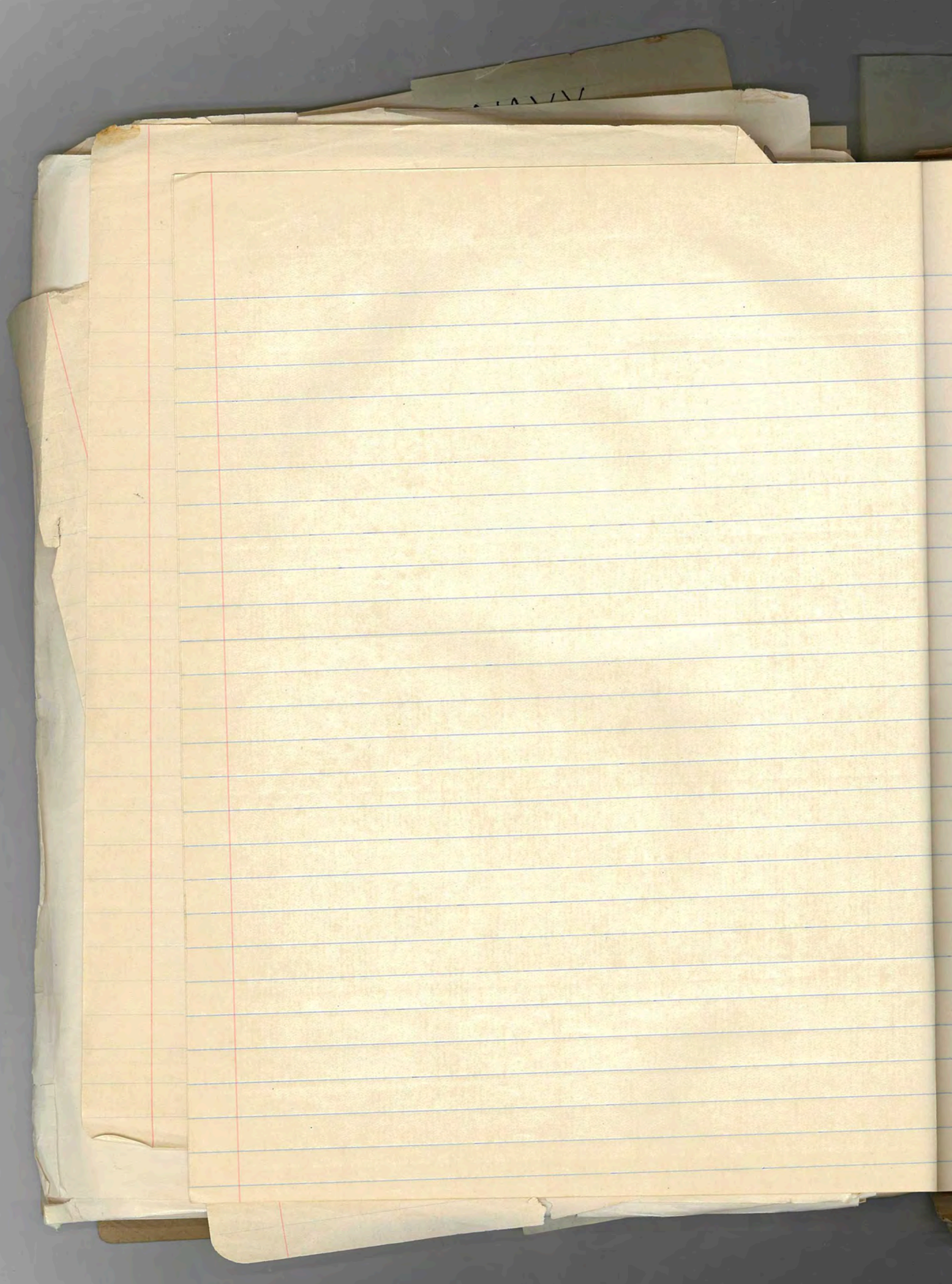






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25 January 1920

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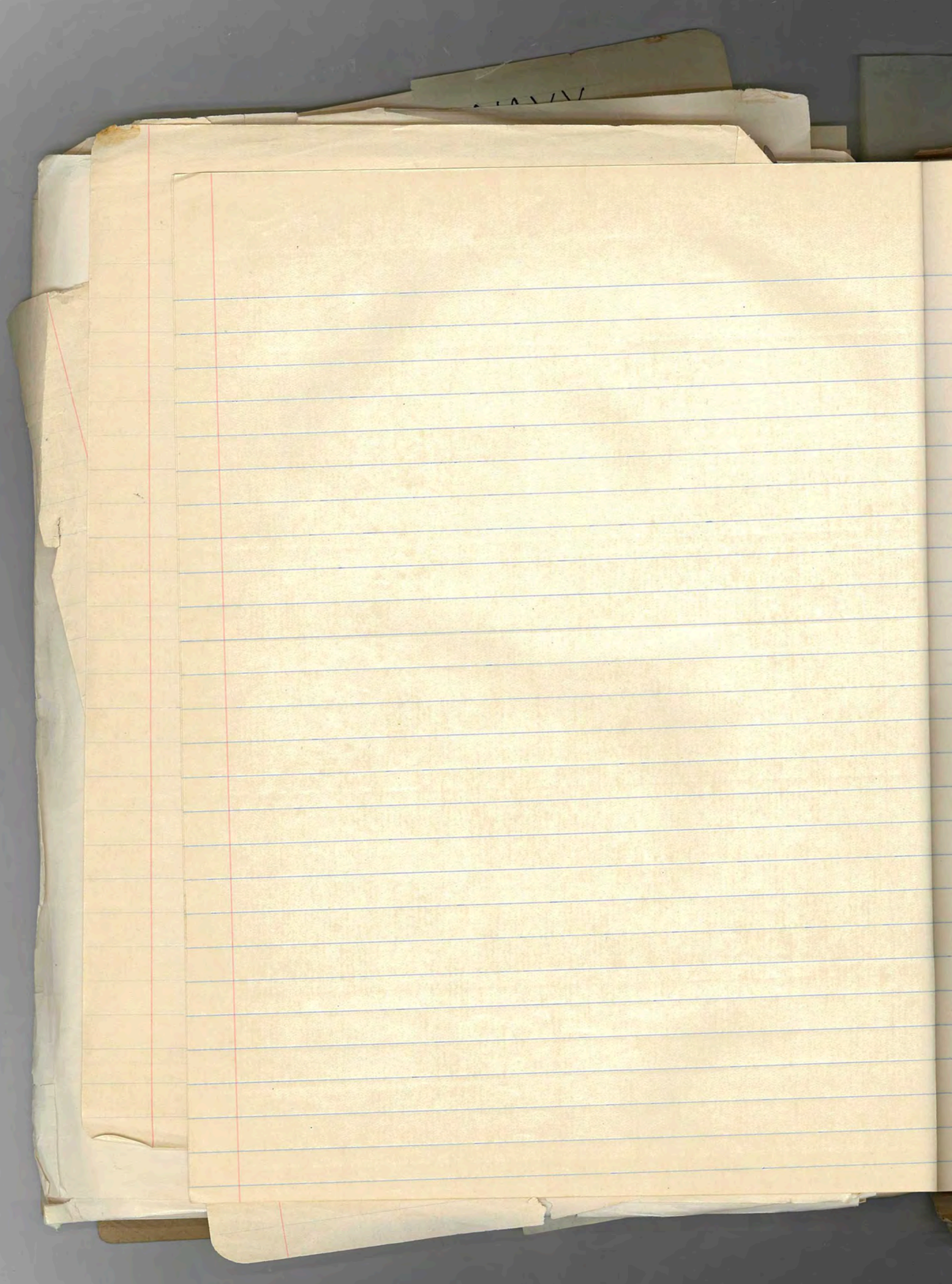






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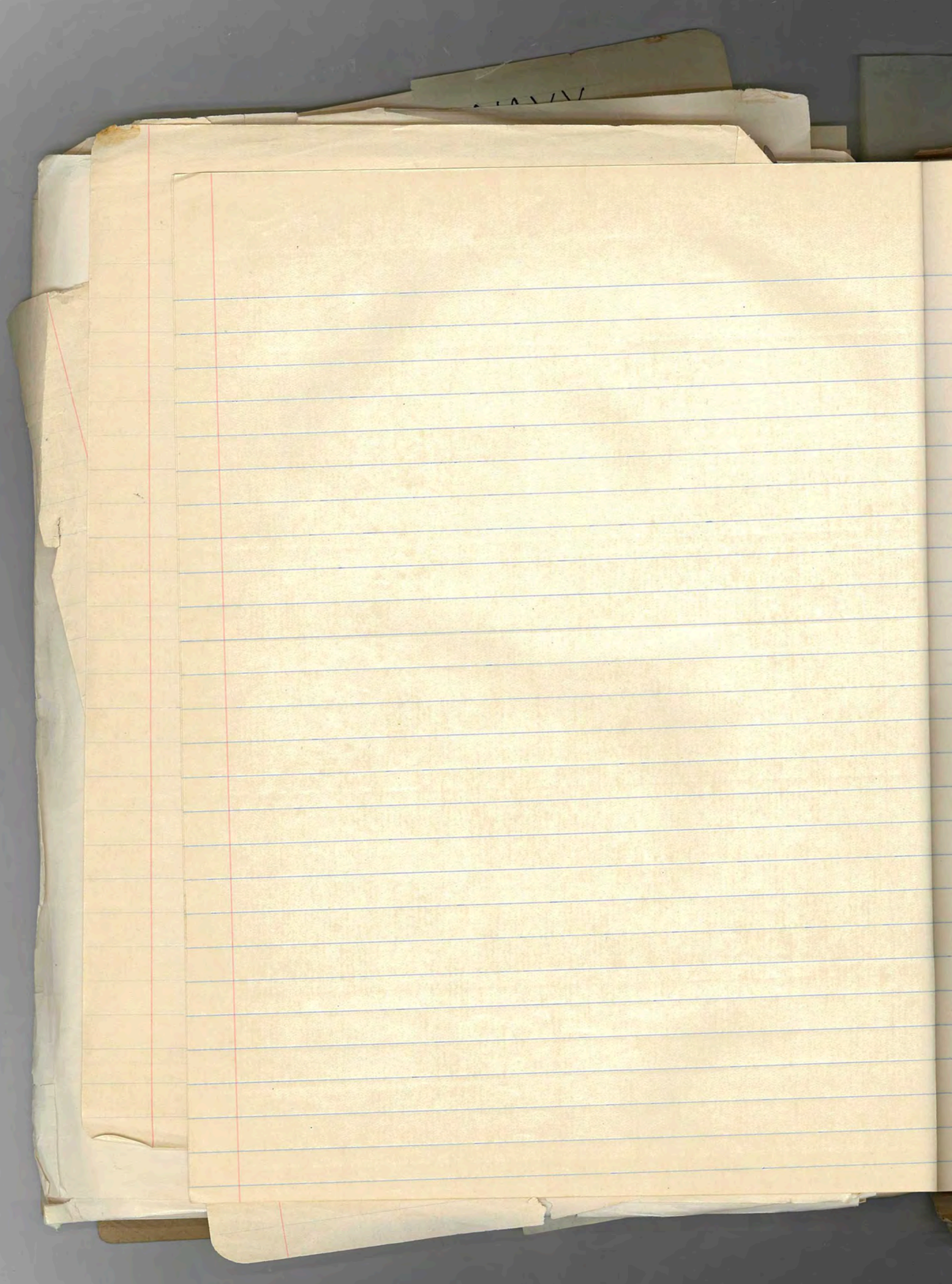






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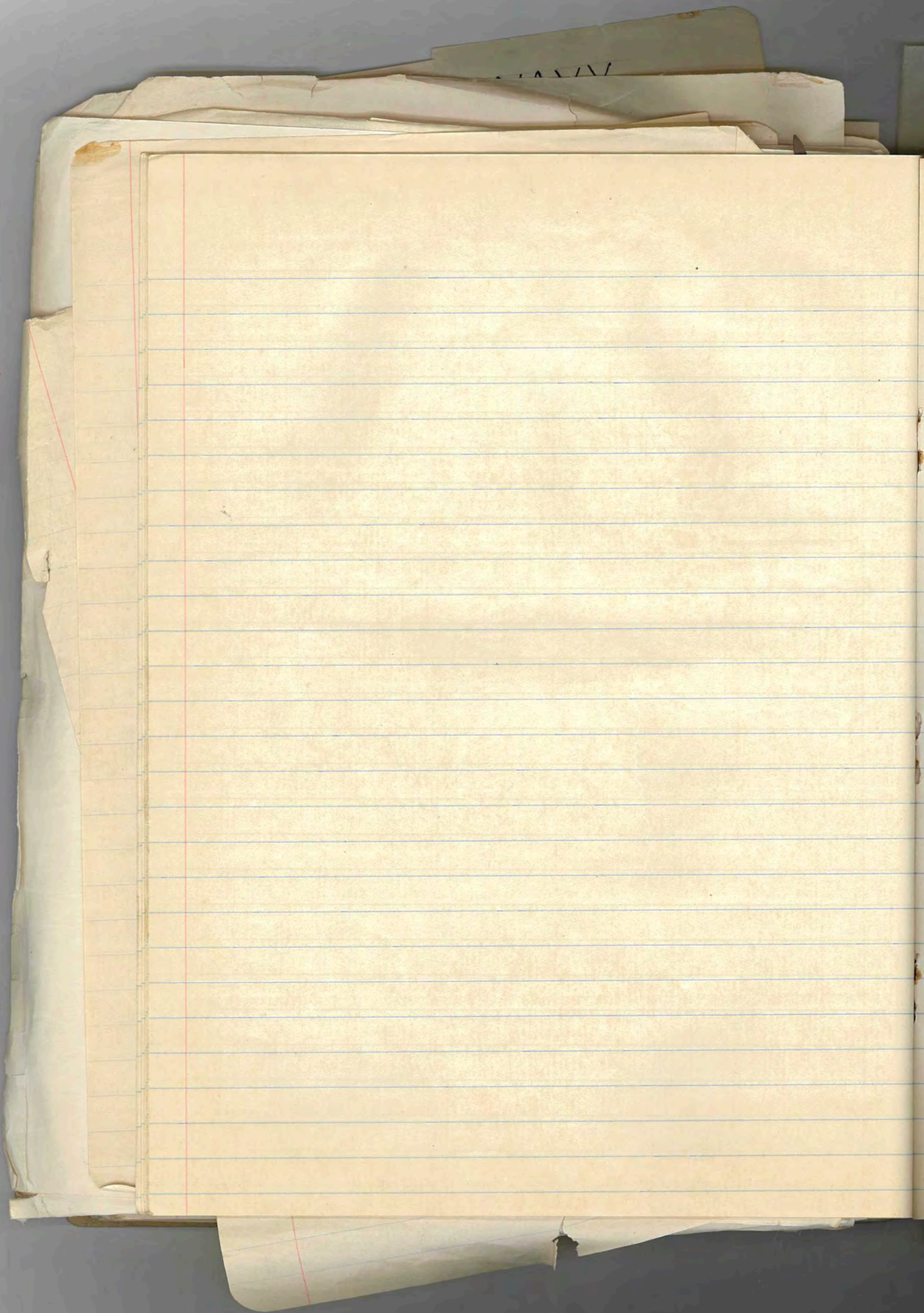




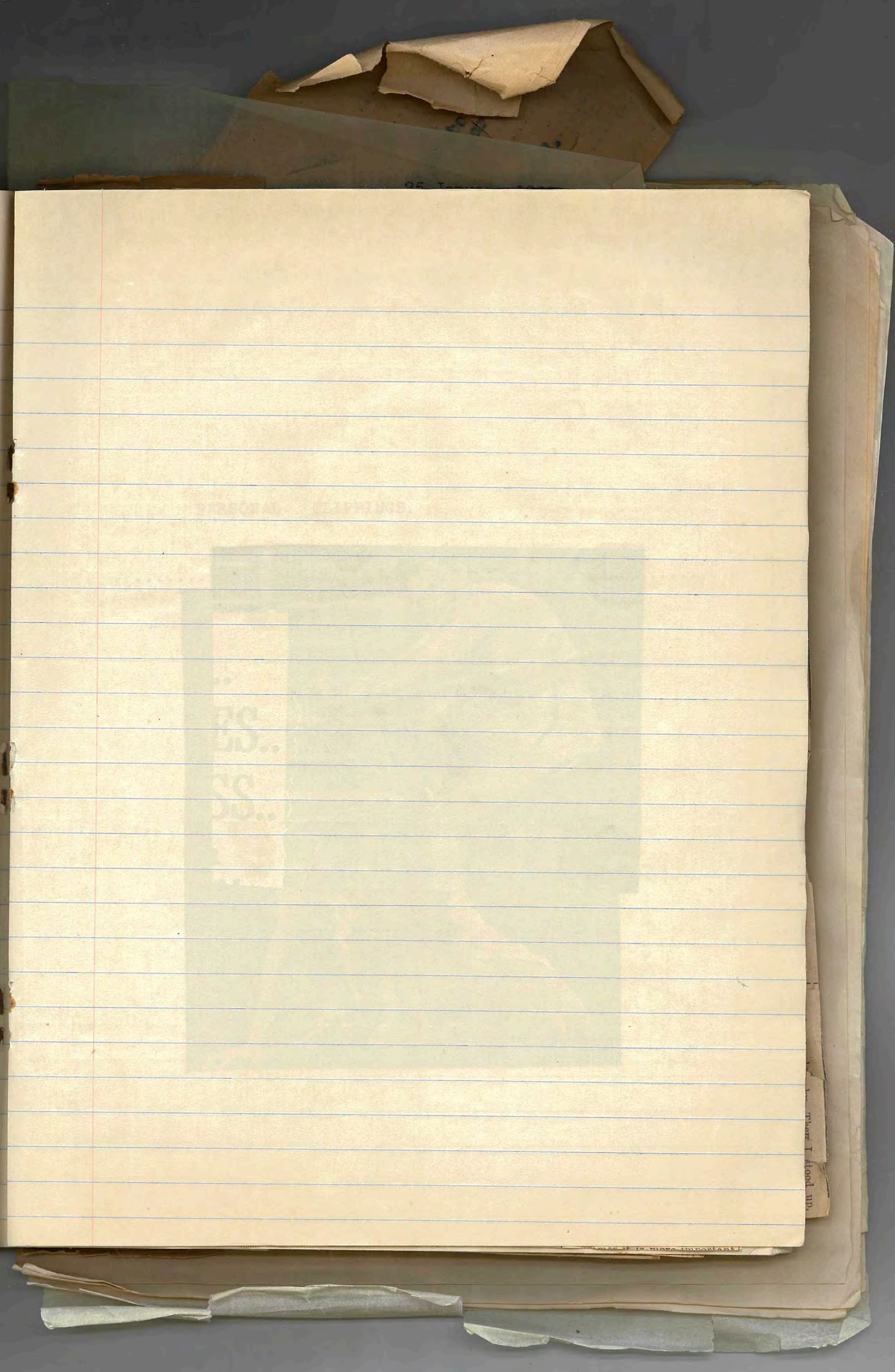


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## ***The Thrilling Story*** ***of Spies***

SOME 40,000 spies, twice as many as operated during the World War, have been convicted since 1921. Never before in peacetime have spies played so great a role as today.

When 20 years ago the great powers signed the treaty of Versailles, war was to have been "outlawed." Today that treaty and the violations it encourages make, instead, for war. Peace is no longer even a hope. The most any nation asks is that war be delayed until it is better prepared than its enemy. As part of its preparation for war, it hires more spies, and it catches more of its enemy's. The world is crawling with spies.

The story of spying, as told in these pictures from the viewpoint of the men and women who engage in it, is an exciting tale of adventure in a world filled with hate and fear.



PERSONAL CLIPPINGS.





## CHAIN OF SPIES.

### ACROSS THE WORLD.

#### NATIONS' SECRETS STOLEN.

#### PRECARIOUS LUCRATIVE TRADE.

The revelation that important Anglo-French air plans have fallen into "enemy hands" is another link in the chain of evidence that is being piled up against the international gangs of spies now operating in Britain and abroad.

That these gangs exist there is no doubt whatever. All over the world there have been mysterious cases of espionage and the stealing of invaluable State secrets. No nation is immune from the spy racketeers.

They will steal military plans from France and sell them to Germany, while at the same time they are trying to get the highest price from the French for secret German information they have secured.

There are three of these gangs in existence, and they have their agents everywhere.

#### Agents in Britain.

It is only a matter of weeks since one of these organisations got hold of the secret plans of the German general staff, while within a few days the German military authorities were eagerly studying documents which had been stolen from a secret dossier in France.

The numbers of international spies in Britain have gone up by leaps and bounds since the beginning of our rearmament plans.

When last year the Italian papers published in detail the text of a highly confidential British Government "Report on Abyssinia," it became known that a copy of this had been stolen by an agent of one of the gangs, even though, as in the case of all State documents, the most minute care is taken to account for every copy printed.

The extent of the care taken may be gauged from the fact that in every British Government office there is a responsible official who has the duty of seeing that the contents of every waste-paper basket are burnt during the night in special furnaces.

The spy scare is now at its height, and the precautions taken are such as to make it seemingly impossible for military and naval secrets to be stolen. Yet the fact remains that invaluable information is being constantly hawked around the capitals of Europe, where it is sold to the highest bidder on a cash-down basis.

#### M.P.'s Alarm.

These facts are not exaggerated. The British Secret Service knows all about the existence of these groups. If proof of the fact is needed, it can easily be seen in the alarm shown by certain M.P.'s at the great increase of activity in the special "letter-opening" department of the post office.

Never since the great round-up at the beginning of the war have so many letters been opened and examined at postal sorting offices.

There is, however, consolation in the knowledge that these gangs are not directing their energies at any particular country. Germany's gain to-day may be turned into a loss to-morrow.

## BIG SPY PLOT.

### POULTRY FARM BASE.

#### AEROPLANES IN USE.

#### FRANCO-BELGIUM CONCERN.

Europe's biggest spy plot since the war has just been exposed at the little Alpine village of Pailly and is now engaging the attention of French and Belgian police and secret service men.

Headquarters of the organisation was an innocent-looking poultry farm occupied by Jean Sellier, who has been arrested as the leader.

Sellier, a qualified pilot, with his own machine, is believed to have made many secret trips across the German and Italian frontiers to "deliver the goods" to agents with whom he had established relations.

Associated with him was a beautiful but mysterious, German airwoman, whose presence near the poultry farm had been noticed many times, but who has defied all attempts by the police to trap her.

The attention of the authorities was drawn to the activities of the gang when they began to seek a corporal of the Belgian Army, named Simon, who had deserted and fled to France after the theft of important documents relating to Belgian frontier defences.

There had been meetings between Simon and the German girl, and after his flight she was traced to Liege. When the police car arrived she jumped into a waiting car and drove off at break-neck speed. Later she pulled up near a secluded copse where an aeroplane had lain hidden for some days. In this she climbed, and took off before her pursuers could reach her.

#### Relied On Sex-Appeal.

Followed by Belgian Army planes, and under fire from anti-aircraft guns, she made a dash across the frontier into Germany. Simon was found hiding on the poultry farm.

The police also found hundreds of documents, sketches, plans and photographs relating to British, French and Belgian Naval, Army and air secrets.

It is now known that Sellier relied mainly on sex-appeal to achieve his ends.

Reputed to be irresistible to women, he paid court to the wives of officers holding responsible positions in connection with French and Belgian defence systems.

Under his spell these women either stole the documents he sought or induced their husbands, on various pretexts, to supply what was wanted. Where it was a matter of corrupting men the mystery German girl was relied upon.

Both had made visits to London at various times during the last year or so, and one of the things that strengthened the police suspicions of Sellier was an anonymous letter from London, apparently written by a jealous woman who knew his secrets.

2/5/36.  
7  
Belgian airman Ernst von Wehner, cousin of Prof. von Wehner, was arrested in 1932 (September) dismissed from Belgian Army, placed in custody in 1935. He gave information.



## THE NEW PURGE.

## FOREIGN FRIENDS SHUNNED.

(By WILLIAM E. McDERMOTT.)

MOSCOW.

There is a crisis in Russia. How grave and significant it is no outsider knows. Foreign observers have never been able to come to the heart of the political realities in this country and, at the moment, they are more isolated and bewildered than they ever were.

You hear talk of an industrial breakdown, of terror, intrigue and hysteria, but this is largely guess work. The real news is locked up in the Kremlin with the leadership of the Communist party, which is immeasurably less communicative than was Calvin Coolidge. Certain facts and impressions are clear enough. The tension and strain are more apparent than at any time in the years I have been coming to Moscow. Fear, uncertainty and mistrust are thick in the air. Every day brings reports, rumours and announcements of new arrests, of commissars fallen from favour, or shake-ups and reorganisation in the highest places, of spying, wrecking and sabotage. The country rages with a spy fever, and spy-hunting has become a lively industry.

Newspapers are filled with denunciations of "wreckers" and "diversionists." The latter word apparently covers everything from treason to incompetence. Articles in the press describe the methods of the book is being prepared for the masses in the detection of

suspected of  
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 Captain A

Mr. S. Blomfield, of Nelson, who has been clerk to the Waimea County Council for over 44 years, has been granted a months' leave of absence.

Mr. J. R. Foster, proprietor of the Central Hotel, will leave for Wellington next week to take over the management of the Hotel.

Mr. R. H. Allen, secretary of Amalgamated Theatres, Ltd., will leave for Wellington by the Limited express

Mr. H. C. Harley, of Christchurch, has been appointed president of the Automobile Association, Canterbury.

Mr. W. T. Anderton, M.P., will leave for Wellington by the Limited express this evening.

### A Purge at the Top.

The paradoxical thing is that this sharp accentuation of fear and uncertainty in high places accompanied by evidence of substantial material improvement in the lot of the majority of the people, as compared with their situation a few years ago. The Russians as a nation have more to eat and more to wear than they had two years ago, when I was last here.

I should guess that the people as a whole are little touched by what amounts to panic in the top ranks. The little fellow is not worrying, unless he happens to have had contact with foreigners. Demonstrations of protest would be inconceivable and, indeed, life here, as you see it in the streets, restaurants and amusement places, looks easier and less strained than it looked when political conditions were supposedly normal and stable.

This is a purge at the top. The powerful, the politically active, the prominent party members are largely the people who have been arrested and deflated. There is trembling anxiety and desperate alarm in the high and medium ranks, but the little fellow feels it only indirectly and by contagion.

For that reason, among others, it is probably logical to guess that the regime will weather the storm.—(N.A.N.A.)

(To be continued.)

Auckland Star.



become a lively industry.

Newspapers are filled with denunciations of "wreckers" and "diversionists," the latter word apparently covering everything from treason to incompetence and stupidity. Articles in the newspapers describe the methods of espionage and a book is being prepared for the instruction of the masses in the proper technique for the detection of spies.

Foreigners are naturally suspected of espionage and the result is that they now have become almost completely insulated from first-hand contact with Russian life. It is not wise in the present state of feeling for a Russian to have any social dealing with a foreigner. The newspaper men, the Embassy staff and other Americans resident in Moscow used to have a few Russian friends. They have dropped away like the leaves of autumn.

#### Delivered to the Hoosegow.

An amiably disposed American invited 15 Russians, with whom he had been friendly, for a social evening. All 15 accepted the invitation and only one had the courage, or the recklessness, to show up.

Another American family had been on good terms with an elderly Russian woman. A few weeks ago she visited the apartment of the Americans, and the next day she was arrested and has not been heard from since. No charges were publicly preferred against her—she was obviously a harmless and well-meaning old woman, incapable of political intrigue—and the Americans assume she was delivered to the Hoosegow because she was found in possession of an American newspaper which they had thoughtlessly given her.

The same American family had employed a Russian workman for odd jobs around the house. He was sober and reliable, and they recommended him to one of the members of the Embassy staff who had need of some repair work in his own home.

The Russian went to the Embassy one morning and thereafter disappeared for more than a week.

It seemed he had been picked up at the Embassy entrance by a suspicious member of the secret police, who wanted to know what business a Russian workman had at the American Embassy. The Russian spent a week in gaol while they were finding out that he was not a spy. He took the arrest as a matter of course and was apparently neither resentful, surprised nor much worried.

#### Suspicion Rampant.

Such incidents could be multiplied into a long catalogue. They are suggestive of the tension that exists and indicative of the abnormality in the relationship between the Russian people and the foreigners who attempt to understand and report what is happening to them.

No foreigner now has any real contact with Russians except in official dealings. It is too embarrassing and too dangerous for the Russians, and sensible foreigners no longer make any effort to see their Russian friends.

When I was here in years past it was possible to visit a Russian factory without an official guide, and you could ask questions of workmen through your own interpreter and arrange a visit to the living quarters of workers and employees.

It would be utterly impossible to do such things to-day. People would not talk and you would be immediately suspected and mistrusted as a spy.

Fear and suspicion make the factual reporting of news very difficult in Russia at this period. The newspaper gentry in practice here are about as unhappy in their professional activities as any lot of their brethren I have met in an uneasy and censor-plagued world.

One by one their Russian friends drop off or go to the calabass.



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One by one their Russian friends drop off or go to the calaboose or disappear from their familiar environments.

When they are invited to an official function they count heads to see who is missing. If some official who would normally be present is not on hand, they assume he has been arrested, exiled or shot. He may be ill or on a vacation, but the chances are that he is in disgrace.

### No Public Trials.

There are no public trials. The first intimation one has of the downfall of a commissar, an administrator or a journalist is usually an item in a Russian newspaper referring to one or another formerly powerful Bolshevik as a wrecker, a diversionist or merely as lacking in zeal and efficiency. Sometimes the news of the subsequent arrests is published.

Nobody will venture an estimate of the number of people who have been gaoled as Trotskyists, spies and wreckers but the total must be large, since hundreds are publicly listed as having been arrested, and every foreigner seems to know of others whose downfall is not announced but who can reasonably be assumed to have got into trouble.

Four premiers of the Soviet republics have been gaoled, including the Premier of Georgia, Stalin's home territory. Numerous directors of broadcasting stations and newspaper officials are under arrest. Whole industries and bureaus have been cleaned of their administrators. Hundreds are still being arrested daily. In any democratic, bourgeois country this condition would mean the collapse of a Government and probably the end of a system. There is nothing to suggest that it has any such meaning in Russia.



# SPY HUNT.

## FOREIGN WRECKERS

### SOVIET MACHINERY.

#### SECRET POLICE CHIEF LIFTS VEIL.

##### MACHIEVELLIAN TRAPS.

(By LEONID ZAKOVSKY.)

The following article, translated from a series appearing in a Young Communist publication in Moscow, and written by the chief of the Leningrad Secret Police, is of peculiar interest in view of the present ruthless purging of "Wreckers," "Trotskyists," "Revisionists" and others, largely of the Bolshevik "Old Guard," by Stalin henchmen.

It is perfectly evident that the foreign espionage services use particularly subtle and insidious methods when sending and enlisting spies and diversionists (wreckers in industrial plants) and in doing espionage work in Soviet Russia, the country of victorious Socialism.

The spy studies the language, customs, habits, geography and literature of the particular country in which he will have to work. He is trained in all the horrible and insidious methods of espionage which he will have to use, from administering poison to acting as agent-provocateur. He is then sent to do his work in the guise of an engineer, a technician, or under the pretence of being a political emigrant. Even certain diplomatic representatives are connected with espionage, diversions, spying and, at times, political murders.

##### Japanese Method.

We know a case where the Japanese intelligence service paid a considerable sum of money to a Japanese who had escaped from a gaol in U.S.S.R. in return for being allowed to make a detailed study of his life and the crime he had committed. On the basis of this data they created a double for this criminal.

Later, when a railroad was being built in our Far East, a Korean presented himself at a construction camp. He gave his name and related that he had been arrested for a certain crime and had escaped. But he aroused suspicion, and, when his fingerprints were compared with those of the escaped Japanese, it was shown that he was a different person.

The Korean later confessed he was a Japanese spy who had received instructions to organise a group from among kulaks (rich peasants) who in case of war were to blow up a number of important sections—tunnels and water towers—and thus impede the advance of the Red army.

In 1936 agents of the N.K.V.D. arrested another Japanese spy. He had taken an espionage course in Japan. He posed as a giddy sort of person, who took dancing lessons, was fond of sports, mixed with young people—in a word, a gay young man, who could not, seemingly, excite any suspicions of a political character.

##### A Waiting Game.

hands, as a voluntary or involuntary spy, and you will be kind enough to furnish me all necessary information and to obey me. Nor is it a secret to me that you have a liaison with my wife, who, by the way, is not my wife at all."

Our aviation officer betrayed those military secrets which he knew. After his arrest he assured us that he had told everything to the last detail, but we found out that he had not done so. He had organised a small group of morally debased technicians of his squadron, who damaged the equipment of this unit. The result of this was several accidents, with loss of life. This we found out only now, when conversation with him is no longer possible.

##### Communist Compromised.

A certain Soviet army worker goes to attend the army manoeuvres of a neighbouring country. There he becomes acquainted with a certain officer, spends his evenings with him; their friendship develops; women appear, and he spends a night with one of them. That night this woman is arrested, and her home searched. A document is found purporting to show she is a spy for a neighbouring country.

Our army worker, found at her home, is also compromised. As a foreign representative he cannot be prosecuted; still, it means trouble for him. He is promised, in return for certain services, that things will be hushed up and not reported to the Soviet army command. In this way our army worker becomes a spy, traitor and betrayer of his country.

It can be boldly stated that never in the history of international bourgeoisie have the intelligence services of the Imperialistic States had such apt agents as they obtained in the Trotskyists, Zinovievists, Rightists and other betrayers of our country.

In the arsenal of Bolshevism are to be found a sufficient number of means which, put into action, can paralyse and nullify the most artful and wily tricks of foreign intelligence services and their Trotskyist-Bukharinist agents.

We shall show no pity to our enemies. We shall uproot, smash and destroy them to the very end.—(N.A.N.A.)



### A Waiting Game.

There came a day when he staged a quarrel with his consulate. He told his friends that he wanted to be done with his country and to break all relations with it, because he had become convinced that the Soviet Union pursued the right course.

He went to Leningrad and entered the theatrical profession. He showed a certain talent, became a regular "Soviet man," and acquired an extended circle of friends. He was instructed by the Japanese intelligence service. "Do absolutely no intelligence work in Leningrad for two or three years. Live an average life and make friends." With his theatre he toured garrison towns, where he could have done espionage work. But, as instructed by his general staff, he did no intelligence work, because they wanted to reserve him for more important objects. He acquired Soviet citizenship. But he was later arrested, and then everything came out.

### Germans Involved.

Last year the agents of the secret police uncovered an espionage organization of the Gestapo (German secret police). P. arrived in 1930 at the Kirov Hoisting Apparatus Manufacturing Plant. The people's commissariat of heavy industry abroad was engaging specialists and, among others, engaged this German engineer. P. left his wife in Germany. He marries a girl who has an extensive circle of relatives. This girl's brother, an engineer, is working at a shipyard. His wife has a lot of friends, who are of definite interest to the German spy.

His wife has still another brother, an engineer, named X., who is working in a certain plant, and has to visit the ordnance firing grounds. P. is much interested in X. He gives a family party at his home and starts a conversation with X. regarding his work. All of a sudden X. finds that some of his secret documents have disappeared, including some plans relative to an army order. When it was learned that the Gestapo has come into possession of these documents the detection of P. followed.

Foreign intelligence services also make use of women for entangling and recruiting men who are unstable and morally degraded. A Soviet aviation officer is travelling to Sochi, on a leave of absence. In the train he makes the acquaintance of a woman named G., the wife of an employee of one of the Soviet trade delegations abroad. They get to be friends, spend their vacation together and become intimate.

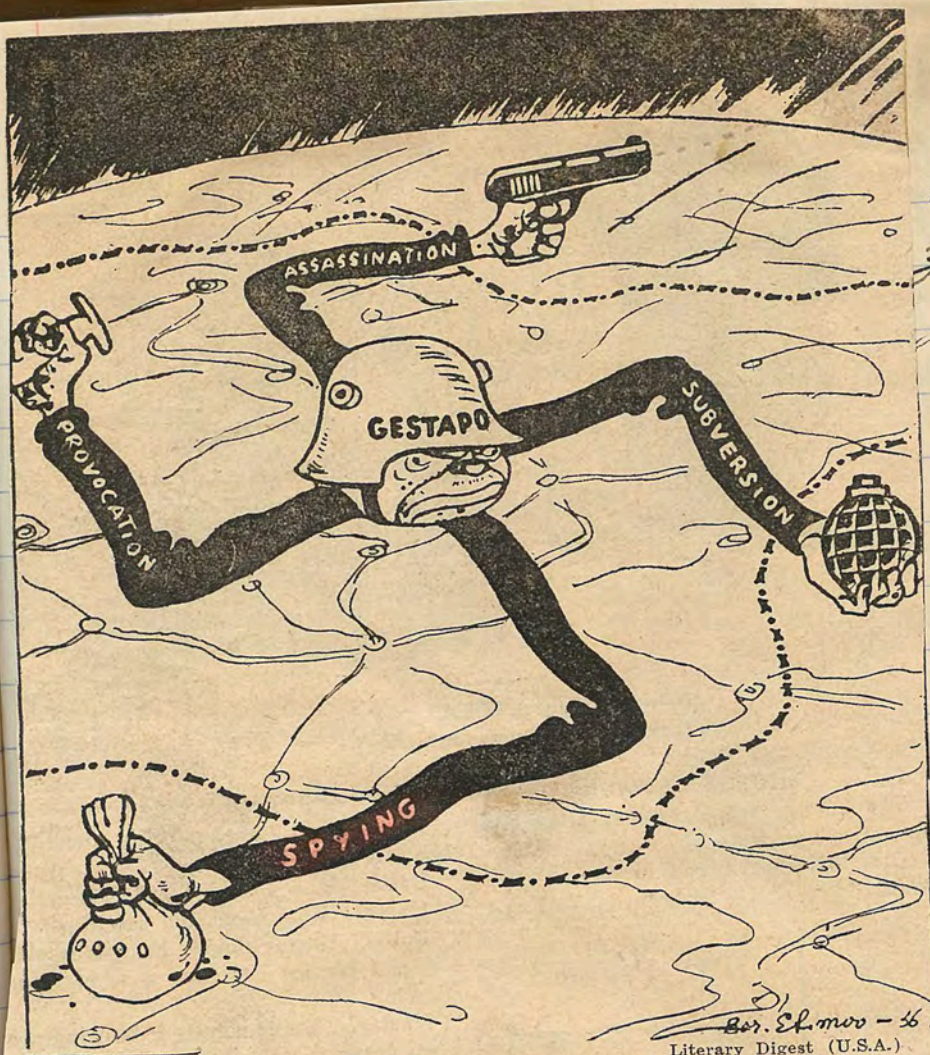
After the vacation she goes abroad and he returns to Moscow. They keep up correspondence. After a certain time G's husband joins the correspondence. Friendly letters go in each direction. A little later the husband arrives in the Soviet Union. He is a spy and an agent of a certain general staff. He joined the Communist party abroad, and as a Communist obtained a position with the trade delegation. He went to the Soviet Union; acquired citizenship and quickly established connection with the aviation officer.

### Caught in the Toils.

Some time later his wife also arrives in Moscow. She meets the aviation officer quite often, and their relations are intimate. She finds occasion to glance into his field dispatch-case and to discuss aviation. One day G's husband meets the aviation officer and says to him:— :

"I know that my wife receives from you information about your esquadrille. I also know these data have been transmitted to the general staff of a certain foreign army. You are entirely in my





Von der Australian  
Zeitung "Herald"  
January 1938.

**OCTOPUS.**—The German Gestapo is Hitler's secret police, dreaded alike by anti-nazis at home and by foreign governments. Here is a Russian cartoon by the famous Boris Efimov, published in "Investia" of Moscow. It depicts the Gestapo octopus in the shape of a nazi swastika-cross, with its alleged weapons of assassination, subversion, spying and provocation. In the recent "Trotzky plot" against the lives of leaders of the Soviet Union, the Gestapo was accused of a part—the charge being that German policemen had aided the would-be assassins: Zinoviev, Kamenev, and other dissident communists who were executed by the Stalin government. The threatened German attack on Russia has made Soviet leaders extremely nervous, and the search for traitors-harbored-within continues with a frightened persistence. Japan and Italy, with certain of the Central European small fry, stand with Germany.



## SECRET POLICE INVADE CHURCH.

### PREACHER'S ARREST.

#### Growing Tension Between State and Church.

#### CRISIS IN GERMANY.

United Press Association.—Copyright

(Received 11 a.m.)

BERLIN, July 18.

Tension is increasing in connection with the Church crisis. Secret police arrested Pastor Niemoller's successor, Dr. Hildebrandt, Superintendent Alberz and two members of the Confessional Church Council.

Dr. Hildebrandt read to a crowded congregation at Dahlen 45 names of arrested pastors, and urged the boycotting of "un-Christians" who were replacing them. He announced that collections in the sacristy would be for relatives of those imprisoned.

Such collection, however, is illegal and groups of plainclothes police entered the sacristy and removed Dr. Hildebrandt, to the indignation of the congregation, who were powerless to resist.

Fifty students were expelled from the theological seminary in Berlin University for sympathising with students previously expelled for attending evangelical classes.

## GIRLS AS SPIES.

### Nazi Intelligence System in England.

#### ONE HUNDRED KEY-MEN.

LONDON, August 20.

With the threat of a recall to Germany hanging over them, an army of German girl office workers and domestics are working inside the Nazi espionage web in Britain. According to the "Daily Herald," the aliens branch of Scotland Yard is checking up on the credentials of hundreds of people.

The Home Office has learned that the girls were approached and asked to gather certain types of information, refusal being met by a threat, "If you don't, our leaders will use their influence to have your permit to stay here withdrawn." The information suggests that Herr Hitler has 100 key-men in a secret police section here.

At least two shops specialising in the sale of anti-Fascist papers and periodicals published on the Continent are under constant surveillance by Nazi agents.

*Marthe Kitzner was one of the  
resisting leaders before being  
sent to Russia*

*Shot in the Berlin in December  
1937. 4 AM Saturday*



# Germany Pays Spies Best

GERMANY HAS THE HIGHEST STANDARD WAGE FOR SPIES, AND FRANCE THE LOWEST, ACCORDING TO A TABLE OF MAXIMUM AND MINIMUM RATES OF PAY WHICH HAS JUST BEEN COMPILED.

FIGURES, which are said to be backed by authority, put the recognised rates of pay per month for agents in constant employment as:—

|               |              |
|---------------|--------------|
| Germany ..... | £25 to £1000 |
| Russia .....  | £18 to £800  |
| Italy .....   | £15 to £700  |
| France .....  | £9 to £400   |

Britain, officially, does not admit the employment of spies, so it is impossible to give corresponding figures.

In each of the four countries named the fixed rates of pay are supplemented by allowances for expenses, varying

with the importance of the work assigned to the agent, and in Germany especially there is a substantial bonus based on the official estimate of the value of the information furnished.

In each country the number of agents permanently employed is strictly limited and the tendency is towards further restrictions, with the result that "piece work" rates are general, the agents being in most cases paid for what they obtain.

The nature of the work assigned to the spies on "piece rates" varies considerably from time to time. A little

while ago highest prices were paid for information regarding France's frontier defence plans.

But to-day the highest prices are commanded in Germany and Italy by those who can furnish details of Britain's rearmament plans.

Russia is most concerned with information about the military, naval and air plans of Germany and Italy.

Germany relies least on "free lance" agents, employing the highest number of permanent agents, who are expected to establish their own sources of information.

Recognised rates of pay for permanent agents are to-day higher than they were in war time, but a higher standard is exacted, and agents must provide information of value.

Failure to come up to standard is ruthlessly punished. The usual penalty for failure to "deliver the goods" is secret denunciation to the agents of the Power one is working against.

42-3-10

(See Mail 7/- Regs. 1/2 of 1/9.)



Count Grandi.



Count Ciano.

Page Seven



## CAPTAIN'S ERROR.

Reprimanded for Stranding  
His Ship.

### NAVY COURT-MARTIAL.

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

LONDON, November 7.

A naval court-martial found Captain Frederick Attwood, captain of the cruiser Glasgow, guilty of stranding and hazarding his ship in Weymouth Bay on October 20 and ordered him to be severely reprimanded.

A similar verdict was previously reached regarding the navigation officer, Edward Pemberton.

*(Was diesem eine clauten  
gesunken Ha-Ha!)*



M. Blum.

## SPY SECRETS.

### A SINISTER ARMY.

#### "EXECUTIONS" ABROAD.

#### FRENCH INVESTIGATIONS.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, October 16.

A sinister army of secret political police agents is working on behalf of the four dictator countries—Russia, Germany, Italy and Nationalist Spain—spying and informing on their fellow countrymen resident abroad. The French Government has completed a census of these secret police, who often employ organised bands of assassins to inflict punishment on their nationals they have betrayed.

The following table shows the French official estimated numbers and cost of maintaining these spies:—

| Nationality.       | No. of Agents. | Annual cost. |
|--------------------|----------------|--------------|
| German .....       | 3100           | £2,000,000   |
| Russian .....      | 2700           | 1,000,000    |
| Italian .....      | 2600           | 1,000,000    |
| Nationalist Spain. | 1500           | 100,000      |

These figures do not include the ordinary secret service agents engaged on espionage, hundreds of which are employed to-day where tens were employed before the war.

The German Gestapo has well over 20,000 informers operating abroad to keep the secret police at home constantly apprised of their countrymen they are paid to watch. Exhaustive inquiries by the French Government reveal that these secret police have their own tribunals for the trial of persons acting contrary to the wishes of the home Government.

Such persons are first invited to return home. If they refuse, judgment is carried out on them in their adopted countries. French authorities are certain that many recent "executions" of foreigners in France were the work of these tribunals.

Two members of the sinister organisation of hired assassins who do the "executions" for the secret police have been arrested. As a result the French police are aware of their organiser.

*These figures can be taken as fairly correct  
French methods are calculated against the world.*







*Heil Winston!*

*For Stephen Englander Pig*

#### **The Duke and the Nazis.**

The Duke of Windsor has had to steer a very careful course during his stay in Germany. Although a voluntary exile from England, he still respects public opinion here, and he was aware that any marks of favour which he might show towards the Nazi regime would arouse adverse comment in many British quarters. At the same time he had to respect also the wishes of his German hosts.

There were some awkward moments when he had to reply to Nazi salutes. Generally he did so simply by raising his hat, but when indoors or hatless he decided to respond with the outstretched arm. He also followed his hosts' wishes by staying in "approved" Nazi hotels, although some of the Jewish-owned hotels are much more luxurious.

The Duke was glad to escape an embarrassing meeting with Herr Julius Streicher, the fanatical Jew-baiter, who was to have given him an official welcome in Nuremberg. It would have been a strained encounter, because the Duke has not forgotten Streicher's violent attack on his friends the Vienna Rothschilds, with whom he stayed after his abdication. Fortunately Streicher was persuaded to prolong his holiday abroad, and the Duke was welcomed by a more congenial deputy.

#### **NO FOUNDATION.**

##### **REPORTED SABOTAGE IN NAVY**

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

LONDON, November 15.

The Secretary to the Admiralty announces that the report in a London newspaper alleging sabotage aboard H.M.S. Rodney is completely without foundation.

#### **TREASURE SECRET.**

**Possessor Will Not Tell Japanese.**

##### **DUMPED GOLD IN HARBOUR.**

(Received 11 a.m.)

ISTANBUL, June 9.

"Let them come! I will smile enigmatically and tell them nothing," said Colonel Ksido, when told that a Japanese delegation was coming to ask him where he dumped into the harbour a Czarist treasure of 4,000,000 gold roubles when the Japanese captured Port Arthur.

Colonel Ksido, now living in retirement, is the only survivor of General Stoessel's staff and the only man who knows where the treasure lies.

#### **OFFICER DISMISSED**

##### **BRITISH CIVIL SERVICE**

##### **SECRET DOCUMENTS CASE**

##### **REASONABLE CARE NOT TAKEN**

(Received November 23, 6.30 p.m.)

LONDON, Nov. 23

Major Wilfred Foulston Vernon, who was in the employ of the Air Ministry until recently, has been dismissed from the Civil Service.

A message from London on October 27 stated:—For having secret documents in his possession which he had no right to retain, and for failing to take reasonable care of them, Major Wilfred Foulston Vernon was fined £50.

Major Vernon, while on holiday, left documents relating to new aeroplanes and bombing in his bungalow, which was entered by burglars. The documents were recovered later.

The defence emphasised the point that there was no question of improper use having been made of the documents. Major Vernon, it was stated, had already been fined to the extent of £2000 by the loss of his employment at £436 a year and his pension.

#### **GERMAN SPIES.**

##### **SENTENCES IN RUSSIA.**

(Received 10.30 a.m.)

LENINGRAD, November 23.

A Military Court sentenced two Germans, Paul Silberhorn and Erwin Klein, each to 25 years for espionage.

#### **MAKE NEW GUN.**

##### **SECRECY IN AUSTRALIA.**

(Received 12.30 p.m.)

SYDNEY, this day.

The Government ordnance factory at Maribyrnong is preparing to begin manufacture of a new British anti-aircraft gun, the perfection of which after years of costly research was baldly announced in the House of Commons a fortnight ago by the Financial Secretary to the War Office, Sir Victor Warrender. There is understood to be great secrecy regarding actual details of the new gun.



## ACHILLES HEEL.

Alleged Spies on France's  
Meginot Line.

### UNFORTIFIED SECTION.

(Received 11 a.m.)

PARIS, November 23.

Six alleged spies were arrested in the village of Huningue, on the Franco-German frontier. It is reported that they confessed they had handed to agents at Freiburg information about the strength and disposition of troops on the French frontier.

Huningue is regarded as the Achilles Heel of the Maginot Line, as it is unfortified under a treaty made after the Franco-Prussian war, which was not annulled by the Versailles Treaty.

*good old  
Castellane.*

## CODE DECIPHERED

FRENCH CONSPIRATORS

### FULL LIST OF MEMBERS

### MORE ARMS DISCOVERED

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
(Received November 29, 5.5 p.m.)

LONDON, Nov. 29

The Paris correspondent of the Daily Telegraph says the police announce that as the result of a week's work they have deciphered the secret code of the C.S.A.R., which gives a complete list of the leaders and members of the organisation.

Sixty houses in Dieppe were searched at the week-end. No discoveries were made but further arms were found in Normandy and at Le Havre. Twenty-seven persons have been arrested, including Pierre Longuonne, editor-in-chief of the Duc de Guise's periodical, Le Courrier Royale.

## SIX EXECUTED.

Sabotage by German Naval  
Workmen.

### DAMAGE TO NEW WARSHIP.

(Received 1 p.m.)

PARIS, December 2.

Six workmen were executed at Kiel, Germany, according to a correspondent of the French newspaper, "Le Soir," for sabotage in connection with the launching of the new battleship Gneisenau at Kiel just a year ago, when the vessel swung sideways and crashed into a wharf.

The defence alleged that the damage to the Gneisenau's armour-plates was due to use of substitute materials.

### SPYING IN SOVIET.

### DEATH SENTENCES IMPOSED.

(Received 2 p.m.)

MOSCOW, December 2.

Six more men were sentenced to death for alleged sabotage and espionage on behalf of Japan and Germany.

A recent decrease in executions, however, suggests that the Soviet purge is ending.

## ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN

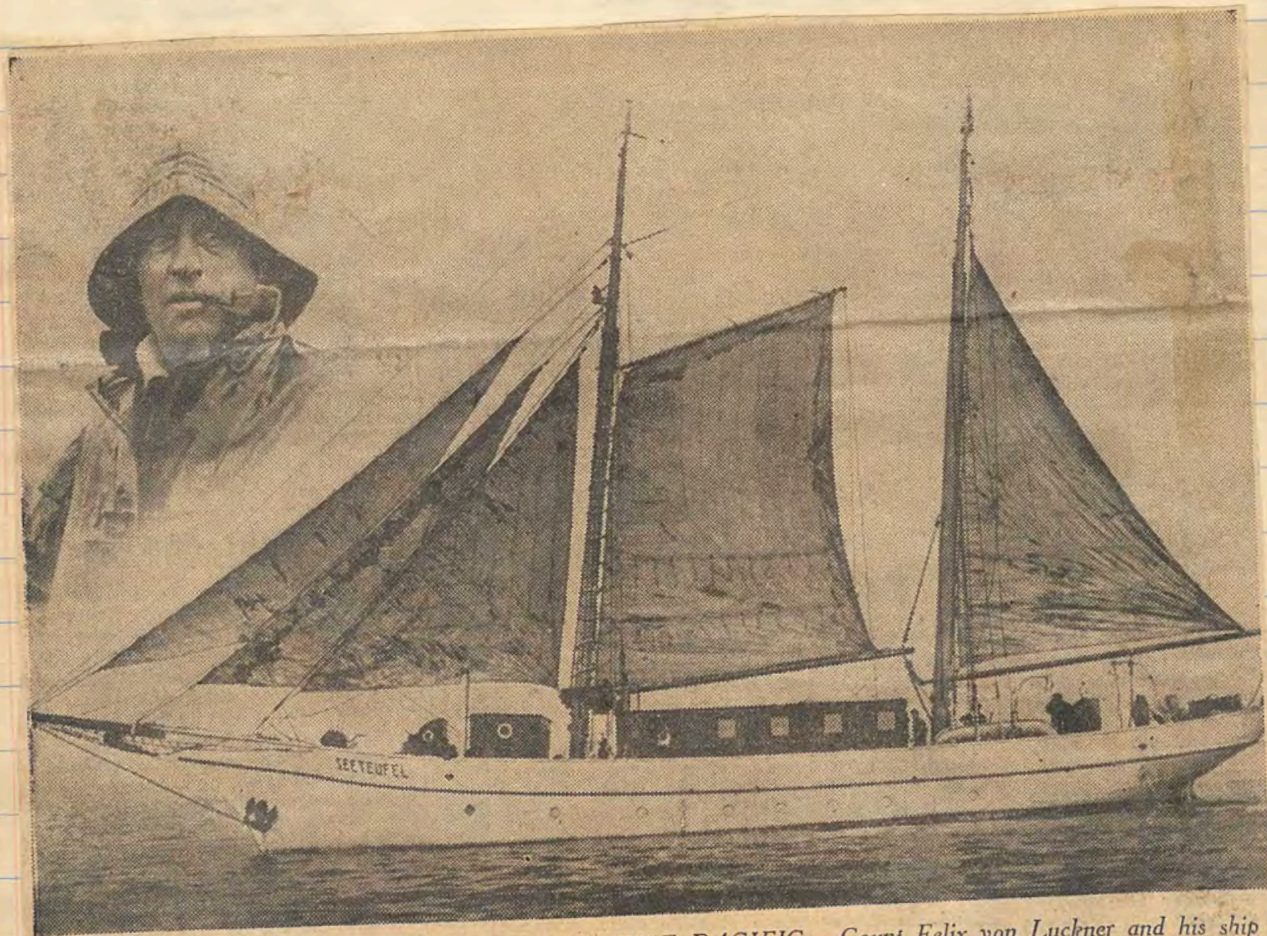
### MANUFACTURE IN AUSTRALIA

SYDNEY, Nov. 24

The Government's ordnance factory at Maribyrnong is being prepared to begin the manufacture of a new British anti-aircraft gun, the perfection of which after years of costly research was baldly announced in the House of Commons a fortnight ago by the Financial Secretary to the War Office, Sir Victor Warrender. There is understood to be great secrecy regarding the actual details of the new gun.

Page Seven  
I stood up,  
ing and





FAMOUS SEA RAIDER REAPPEARS IN THE PACIFIC.—Count Felix von Luckner and his ship the Sea Devil, who played havoc with Pacific shipping in the wartime until captured at Fiji. Count von Luckner is on a holiday visit to the South Seas. (See letterpress below.)

Der Graf von Luckner sprechen order Admiralty  
und die gesunken Schiffs



## DUE IN JANUARY.

### COUNT VON LUCKNER.

#### "NEVER A POLITICIAN."

##### SUGGESTION DENIED.

Count Felix von Luckner, whose career of raiding commercial ships in the South Seas, capture and subsequent escape from the military detention camp at Motuili and recapture formed one of the romantic highlights of the Great War period in the Pacific, expects to revisit New Zealand at the end of January.

Advice to this effect has been received in Auckland by a personal friend of the famous German ex-naval officer, who writes from Tahiti that he had a hearty reception by the residents, and was keenly interested in the relics from his ship, the Zeeteufel, which are preserved at Papeete. The cannon from his ship is mounted at the entrance to Papeete's park.

Writing of his future movements, Count von Luckner states that he proposes sailing for Samoa, and then New Zealand. It had always been his wish, he adds, to return to New Zealand, "that most wonderful country in the world," and satisfy a longing to go back to a place where he had enjoyed a generous hospitality. He wanted to show his wife the spots where he had spent some years of his adventurous career, and to get closer to the people of New Zealand.

While he was in Panama he was shown by some friends papers which indicated that he was not wanted in New Zealand, in the belief that he was a Nazi agent. He wished to protest that in all his life he had had nothing to do with politics; he had always been a sailor and a citizen of the sea. For seven years he had been touring in the United States of America, of which he had been made an honorary citizen. He was not in any way a Nazi propagandist; he had lectured regularly to the boy scouts of ... and had received the tribute of ... membership.

The count concludes his letter by stating that he would be at Apia by the end of November, and he expected to be in Auckland at the end of January. He hoped to be permitted to give lectures while in New Zealand.

About three weeks ago it was reported that the count would be in Auckland at the end of November, but apparently he is making a leisurely cruise of the Islands and has altered his original schedule.

## DUTCH HELP.

### CRISIS IN PACIFIC.

#### Naval and Military Bases at Disposal of Britain.

##### AUTHOR'S PREDICTION.

LONDON, November 24.

The prediction that if a crisis arose in the Pacific, the Dutch naval base at Sourabaya, and military aerodromes at Bandoeng, Batavia, Macassar and Sourabaya would instantly be placed at the disposal of British forces, is made by Hessel Tiltman in his latest book on international affairs.

This course is certain, says Mr. Tiltman in "The Uncensored Far East," which he finished writing four days before Japanese hostilities began in China. He had just spent two years as a correspondent in the Far East.

Detailed information about the precise strength and position of the defences in the Netherlands Indies has been made available to the British Government, he says.

Discussing the proposal by the Prime Minister of Australia, Mr. J. A. Lyons, for a pact among Powers with interests in the Pacific, Mr. Tiltman asserts that no pact which does not provide for freer trade between Japan and neighbouring countries, and redistribution of natural resources, would satisfy the Japanese.

The acid tests for any Pacific pact would be bringing Russia and Japan together, and solving the problems of colonies, raw materials and freer trade.

A non-aggression pact excluding Russia would assume the nature of an extension of the anti-Comintern agreement aimed against the Soviet.

Mr. Tiltman says that Japan and Formosa produce one-fifth of one per cent of the world's oil. Japan imports 98 per cent of her total needs—more than half from the United States, 15 per cent from the Soviet, and the rest from the Netherlands Indies and British Borneo.

He quotes a Chinese report that in 1936, a group of army officers asked the Japanese Naval Minister why the Navy had not occupied Hainan, pointing out that this island off the Kwangtung province was "only Chinese territory, anyway."

Paris reports state that Britain and France have twice asked that the Japanese should not occupy the Hainan or Paracel Islands, but have not obtained a promise.

"Japan's relations with Siam closely resemble an alliance," commented M. Henri Berenger, chairman of the Senate Foreign Affairs Committee. The Foreign Minister, M. Delbos, is appearing before the committee, which is anxious for information about reports that strong Japanese pressure caused the closing of the Yunnan frontier of China against arms from Indo-China.

"The Times" correspondent at Paris says that denials, from whatever quarter, of Japanese threats to Indo-China if the traffic continued, would have only a severely limited and diplomatic significance. An order from Paris closing the frontier, when France's sympathies are so strongly with the Chinese needs a lot of explanation.



## INTRUDER WOUNDED

### BERLIN CHANCELLERY

#### HITLER'S OFFICES ENTERED

(Received December 7, 5.5 p.m.)

BERLIN, Dec. 8

The news has leaked out that a man, believed to be a foreigner, who has been admitted to a mental hospital, is suffering from a shot wound in one knee received when he was found searching a desk in the office of Herr Hitler's secretary at the Chancellery a fortnight ago.

The man, dressed as an official, entered the Chancellery unchallenged and went to the second floor where Herr Hitler's offices are situated. After his discovery he fled along the corridor and was shot by a guard.

*Engländer Reg.*

## BITTER ATTACK

### SOVIET OFFICIAL

#### BRITAIN ASSAILED

#### INTELLIGENCE SERVICE

#### "ORGANISED MURDERS"

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
(Received August 3, 5.5 p.m.)

MOSCOW, August 2

The Soviet Public Prosecutor, M. Andre Vyshinsky, writing in the Red Star, attacks the British Intelligence Service for organising the murders of Russian leaders and the destruction of munitions and power stations.



M. VYSHINSKY

M. Vyshinsky alleges that Britain organised the murders of M. Vorovsky, the chief Soviet representative at the Lausanne conference, and M. Voikoff, formerly Minister at Warsaw, and that British agents attempted to blow up the Kremlin in 1927.

The article further declares that the staff of Metro-Vickers Technical Air Concession, the last surviving British business in Russia, which was liquidated last May, were Intelligence officers disguised as engineers, who were sent to blow up power stations in the event of war.



B232 CORNERED



John S. Farnsworth, a former lieutenant commander, shown as he was arraigned in Washington on charges of furnishing U. S. Navy secrets to Japan. He pleaded not guilty.

To Be Replaced By HIND.s





THE MOST GLAMOROUS WAR-TIME SPY  
MARTI HARIE.



ixin  
Harry Thomas Thompson, left, a former Navy yeoman was convicted last summer, of espionage. Innocent persons are often arrested by spy-fearing authorities. Miss Isobel Lillian Steele, right, an American violinist, was freed after four months in a German prison camp.



# TRAITORS FOILED BY BEAUTIFUL MISS X.

## ESPIONAGE DRAMA.

### Sensational Bow Street Court Story.

#### WOOLWICH ARSENAL SECRETS.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 11 a.m.)

LONDON, February 3.

A dramatic story was unfolded at Bow Street, where Percy Glading, aged 45 years, and Albert Williams, aged 39 years, and also George Whomack and Walter Munday, were all charged under the Official Secrets Act.

The prosecution stated that Glading, who was prepared to act the traitor for his own personal gain, persuaded the other three to break their duty and allegiance to the Crown, and bring from the Woolwich arsenal some secret documents in order to photograph them.

Whomack was the assistant foreman in the gun section department of the naval ordnance, Munday an assistant chemist, and Williams an examiner in the armaments office. All were at Woolwich, where Glading was once employed.

They suggested that Glading should contact with a foreign Power, but his plans were foiled by a certain Miss X, who, acting under instructions from the Intelligence Department at the War Office, joined the Friends of the Soviet in 1931, and became typist to the "anti-

PAUL MEMORIAL HANDICAP of £300.  
One mile and a quarter.  
Sergeant 7 10  
Cheval de 7 10  
Wildover 7 13  
Lady Kyra 7 10  
Sinking Fund 7 10  
Cressamer 7 10  
Yours Truly 6 9  
Namara 6 9  
Sudan 6 11  
Surmount 7 3  
St. Cedric 8 0  
Helative 8 4  
Special weights. Six furlongs.  
24TH TARRANTS STAKES of £400.  
Mozellove 7 0  
Brilliant 7 0  
Philmont 7 0  
Scott Dance 7 0  
Ringside 7 2  
Prince 7 7  
Naughty Student  
Nine furlongs.  
MORAV HACK of £150.  
Basra 8 3  
Silver Gift 8 3  
Daisy Chalm 8 3

## ESPIONAGE CHARGES

### TWO MEN REMANDED

LONDON, Jan. 28

Percy Glading, aged 45 years, and Albert Williams, aged 39 years, have been remanded without bail at the Bow Street Police Court, on a charge concerning the obtaining of four blueprints likely to be useful to an enemy.

The prosecutor described it as being a very serious case. The defence intimated that it had a complete answer to the charges.

## MOVEMENT AIMED AT HITLER'S OVERTHROW.

### NAZIS BAFFLED.

#### All Efforts Fail to Catch Opponents.

#### BLOOD MONEY OF NO AVAIL.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 10.30 a.m.)

LONDON, January 3.

The "Daily Sketch" says that the dreaded Nazi secret police raided thousands of houses, offices and flats throughout Germany in a desperate attempt to discover the men behind the opposition movement, whose yellow leaflets, announcing a pledge to overthrow Herr Hitler or die, flooded Germany in the week-end.

They even delivered to Herr Hitler circulars which claim that the movement was started in 1935 and that its followers number hundreds of thousands besides millions of sympathisers.

Nazi spies and secret service agents for two years have failed to catch members of the opposition, and have not even traced secret wireless cars, which daily broadcast against Herr Hitler.

Although huge rewards have been offered nobody has claimed blood money. A congress on January 1 was held within a mile of Herr Hitler's palace.



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She came into contact with Glading in 1934. In February, 1937, Glading introduced her to a man called Peters, whom he described as an Austrian, and also another foreigner named Stevens. He and his wife both spoke French.

Glading asked Miss X to give up her job and learn photography, agreeing to pay her £5 a week. After this a large plan was brought to her flat, and she photographed it, taking the identification numbers for the War Office.

Watchers followed Mrs. Stevens when she was taking away the plan, and saw her meet Whomack, who was otherwise not concerned in the case. The plan related to the newest type of 14in naval gun, the importance of which was known to another Power.

The authorities later shadowed Glading and saw him hand over some papers to Munday.

A search of Glading's flat disclosed some photographic plates and memoranda of some aircraft designs. They also found some very secret negatives, which implicated Williams, while prints of a bomb fuse and an anti-tank pistol were discovered as well.

Glading and Williams were arrested at Charing Cross, where Williams handed over parcels found to contain blueprints.

Miss X, a tall, slim and pretty blonde, gave evidence bearing out the prosecution's case.

Accused were remanded until February 7, and bail was refused.

The police said that although Glading had no passport, he could easily reach a certain country.

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## JAPANESE WATCHING SINGAPORE MOVES.

### BIG MANOEUVRES.

#### Clash With Britain Seen Sooner Or Later.

#### RELiance ON ITALIAN AID.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 10.30 a.m.)

LONDON, January 4.

Japanese naval authorities are reported to be keenly watching British moves at Singapore, says a Tokyo message. Such concentration as that contemplated for the February manoeuvres is likely to be construed into an open challenge.

A strong element in Tokyo regards a naval clash with Britain as coming sooner or later, and believes that with Italian aid there would be a considerable chance of Japan emerging successful.

Moderates, however, naturally want to avert such a battle royal, but need strong support by moderates, not only in Britain, but in the Dominions to reach a reciprocal and comprehensive, political and economic agreement.

An earlier Singapore message says the military authorities have now released details of the manoeuvres to be held in the Singapore area at the end of February.

Ten thousand troops are to participate, including Malay and Punjabi Regiments and a battalion from Hongkong. Three bombing squadrons—the 11th from Risalpur, the 27th from Kohat and the 84th from Saibah—are proceeding to Singapore to augment the local Royal Air Force and naval forces.

The aircraft-carrier Eagle will arrive on January 14. It is stated that the land batteries' 15in and 18in guns will go into action. It is understood that this is the first official admission that Singapore has 18in guns.

## SPYING CHARGES

### ARRESTS IN AMERICA

#### ATTRACTIVE GERMAN WOMAN

#### TWO MEN FROM ARMY

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
(Received February 27, 6.30 p.m.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 26

The director of the Division of Investigation, Department of Justice, Mr. Edgar Hoover, announced that three persons—an attractive German woman and two men—have been arrested in connection with a gigantic plot to sell American military secrets to a European country.

Mr. Hoover said two confessions had already been obtained. The trio will be charged with espionage.

Those arrested are:—

Guenther Rumrich, aged 27, formerly a sergeant in the United States Army, who deserted in 1935. He was born in the United States but educated in Germany, where he spent most of his life.

Erich Glaser, aged 28, a private at the air defence post at Mitchell Field, New York. He was born in Germany.

Johanna Hoffman, aged 26, of Dresden, a hairdresser on the liner Europa.

They were apprehended when they attempted to obtain 50 passport applications, ostensibly to enable spies to enter Russia under the comparative safety of falsified American passports.

According to the Federal Bureau of Investigation the arrests are considered to be of the greatest importance. Many others are expected to follow.



## FLYING BOAT DAMAGE.

Slashed by Brass-Tipped  
Rowing Oar?

### LYING IN SYDNEY HARBOUR.

SYDNEY, February 2.

The Royal Air Force flying boat which began to sink at its moorings in Rose Bay last night and was beached with the fore portion flooded, had damage to the extent of £600 to the hull.

Other consequences of the accident included the loss of charts, log books and maps, and serious damage to the delicate precision instruments, cameras and batteries.

Squadron Leader Feather is of the opinion that some curious person in a rowing boat, after or before inspecting the flying boat, perforated the thin fuselage below the waterline with a brass-tipped oar. A jagged rip six inches wide was discovered, through which water had trickled for hours.

763-10-0

Donelson

7-?

## TRIAL AT METZ

### LONG SENTENCES IMPOSED

#### FEW DETAILS DISCLOSED

METZ, Feb. 25

An important espionage trial has been concluded at Metz. No details are available except the names of the accused, and the sentences passed on them.

A German, Baron Rudolph von Puchen, aged 63, an ex-colonel in the Austrian Army, and Theodore Albrecht, aged 65, were each sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment; Dr. Walter Hartmann, aged 38, a correspondent for a Viennese newspaper in Paris, was sentenced to 12 years; and Henri Nolte, aged 27, an ex-sergeant in the Foreign Legion, to five years.

Hans Lorentz, alleged to have been the head of the spying organisation, was sentenced in his absence to a 20 years' term.



## Short Story

# I AM --- A SPY

By . . .

"E. 7" in the "Listener."

I STARTED, or rather I was drawn into the extraordinary business of spying 33 years ago—that is to say, in 1904 at the commencement of the Russo-Japanese war, and I have been more or less connected with it ever since.

It came about in this way. At the time I was a young sailor lad working as third officer on a tramp steamer up and down the China coast. One night in Shanghai as I was returning to my ship in a rickshaw my puller met with an accident and pitched me out into the road. It was pretty late—there was no other rickshaw in sight, and, faced with a long sweat down to the landing stage where I could hire a sampan, I quite naturally made for the nearest pub, old Ironclad. A burly Russian woman named Vera kept it in those days—and as Vera used to "draw" most of my pay I was one of her star turn customers. When I walked in that night the good lady got quite excited. She ran round from behind the bar, caught me by the arm and rushed me off to a room at the back of the premises.

"Here," she said, pushing open a door, "here is the very man you want."

In the room were two gentlemen who turned out to be Russian Secret Service agents. They were looking for a man who could speak Japanese. The war between Russia and Japan had then been in progress for about a month.

As you know, it is not often you find a European who speaks Japanese, but I had picked up the language while running a Pearl lugger with a Japanese crew off the north-west coast of Australia. Vera knew all about this—hence her excitement and the hasty introduction, thinking, I suppose, that she was doing a wonderful bit of work for her country. After a considerable amount of beating about the bush my Russian friends made me a very tempting offer which I accepted, and in less than two weeks from that date I was travelling cautiously about in the land of the

"Bull-dog of the East."

dangerous anyway, and contrary to my lifelong practice. Yet the exact position of these fortifications had to be correctly marked on the plan when I returned.

I managed to do it this way; as I said, one side leading up from the coast had been converted into a plantation, and zig-zagging through it was a track along which the heavy material for the construction of the works had been hauled. It had also been necessary for the engineers to erect a very substantial landing stage where the track met the coast, in order to land the heavy material from the ships. This stage, I remembered, showed up quite clearly on the aerial survey map which I had examined before setting out. So there was at least one definite point to work on.

The trees on the plantation had been planted in regular lines running due north, south, east and west, like a chess board with trees at each corner of the squares. To save cutting down the trees and thereby disclosing a tell-tale line which could have been photographed from the air, the track had been made to run parallel with the rows of trees. Leaving the emplacements, it ran south for some distance, then took a sharp right-angle turn to the west, then to the south, the west again, and so on until it reached the landing stage about 3½ miles distant.

### "For Services Rendered."

I won't bother you with any more details, but I paced this track four times—twice down and twice up—checking and counter checking my figures each time and memorising both figures and directions. So many paces

The first person to broach the matter to me was Mata Hari, the alluring half-caste dancer, whose execution during the war for espionage provided one of the most colourful pages in its history. I had known this remarkable woman for a long time, and we had worked together before.

### In London as a Foreign Spy.

I can never forget my first day in London as a foreign spy. I was not fully conscious of what I was doing until I went to keep an appointment at a service club just off Whitehall. Walking down towards the House of Commons I stood for a moment to gaze at the sentries outside the Horse Guards. Steady as a rock—immovable, splendid, majestic—they sat their horses, unperturbed by the flow of traffic or the passers-by; England and the Empire personified in these two men. Then suddenly, without the slightest warning, the enormity of my crime flashed up. "You miserable hound, what can you do against that? Get out!" My own voice spoke these words—I know it. I ran away somewhere, I don't know where; but I do know that just before my bank closed I rushed in, drew out a large sum of money and sent it back to the people who had placed it there. All the elaborate instructions—all the marvellous plans made up and designed to regulate every move I was supposed to make in England—went crash in a moment, because my employers had left out, as usual, one thing—the human element.

Contrary to the popular idea, there are few women spies. Women are too emotional for the work, and handicapped





which I accepted, and in less than weeks from that date I was travelling cautiously about in the land of the cherry blossom feeling my way as a spy in the pay of Imperial Russia.

#### "Bull-dog of the East."

Since that time I have lived like a millionaire and starved like a tramp. I have been praised and rewarded and hunted down worse than a murderer. I have been shot at, stabbed and flogged, and during the war, when I was working for this country a Cabinet Minister was good enough to refer to me as the "Bull-dog of the East."

Almost immediately after the Japanese captured Port Arthur—the key position which the two nations were fighting over—the money from Russian headquarters stopped. I had been making my reports and drawing the cash through an American shipping agency at Nagasaki. One bright morning when I was about to pass over a particularly fine bit of news I was advised by the young American who was handling the matter for the Russian Intelligence Department to "beat it—whilst the going was good." And, believe me, I did.

Yet my experience in that country had taught me many things. Japan is an extraordinarily difficult country for a spy, especially a European spy, to work in, and the lessons I learnt during my first attempt at the dangerous game of espionage I have never forgotten. Chief among them was the spy's one commandment: "never be found in possession of an incriminating document." I memorised everything right down to the intricate spelling of the names of Japanese ships and that sort of thing, and I found in practice that by not attempting to retain in my head details concerning things of no great consequence I was better able to concentrate on matters of importance. This system of keeping the brain clear in order to absorb and retain a mass of detail when it does become necessary has often proved my greatest asset. In particular there is one case I should like to relate.

Some years ago I was sent to find out if there was any truth in the rumours that a foreign Power was constructing fortifications on a strip of territory dominating one of their chief naval bases. To do the job I had to go native. I found the gun emplacements all right, but it was no use for me to come back and say "Yes, the fortifications are there," without being able to report their exact position. These works were some four miles inland from the nearest coastline. Nothing could be seen of them from the air, the sea, or the base opposite. On three sides they were completely hidden by dense jungle growth which formed an impenetrable canopy overhead. On the remaining side a heavily timbered plantation shut them off. In time of war, of course, the people who had gone to this enormous trouble could shell the base some 12 miles distant without the gunners there being able to reply.

I had no chance of making a sketch of the position; even if I had possessed the means it would have been far too



"Here is the very man you want."

south, so many paces west going down, so many paces north, so many paces east coming up. And when I got back I was able to say: "The fortifications are there and they have been erected so many yards nor-nor-east of this landing stage." Incidentally, whilst carrying out this little job of work, I let myself in for a thrashing.

Now can you imagine what I got for all this? Of course not. Besides my very modest expenses, all I received was a letter of thanks from the general officer commanding—not a penny more—not a medal, not even a badge. The decorations I received for this "service rendered" I carry on my back. Yet I would do the same again to-morrow if I were asked, and so, too, would you. For on this occasion I was spying for my own country.

But I wasn't always like this. In my young days I was perfectly willing to work for anyone who paid me my price, and I have to confess that once I nearly turned traitor. It was in 1911, after the Agadir incident when Germany, France and Great Britain nearly went to war over Morocco. During the crisis I was living abroad, and I learnt that the Naval Intelligence Department of a foreign country were prepared to put up a very large sum of money in return for certain details regarding the organisation of Great Britain's mercantile marine in wartime.

I was very hard up at the time—the old story, "easy money easy go," and, as I started off in life in the Mercantile Service and already knew the ropes pretty well, it appeared that the money was just waiting for me to collect it. While I was negotiating with the authorities concerned it never struck me with the force that one would expect that I was seriously contemplating turning traitor. Perhaps the fact that I had not been in England for several years had something to do with it. Anyway with hardly a prick of the old conscience I took on the job.

in other ways, yet, contradictory though it may seem, the cleverest spy I ever knew was a woman, or I should say is a woman, for she is still alive. But then she was reared in one of the toughest schools imaginable; when just a chit of a girl she was engaged in the drug traffic, running chandu—that is prepared opium—from China to South America.

Some people imagine, I suppose, that a spy gets to learn so many secrets that he is able to forecast coming events with marvellous accuracy. This is not so, because unless a person engaged in espionage has worked on a wide international scale, his outlook is just as confined as the average individual's. In fact, a spy is very apt to become biased because he has learnt certain secret information which often weighs too heavily in one direction. I know most of spydom were badly out with regard to the date of the last war. We all expected it to break out in May, 1915, nine months after it actually did. There was only one person to my knowledge who did give a correct forecast, and that was the lady I have already referred to. For some extraordinary reason, then probably only known to herself, when we had Christmas dinner together in the Cafe de la Paix in Paris in 1913, she emphatically declared that war would break out the following autumn.

Taking a calm review of the whole thing after the lapse of all these years, I am convinced that this forecast was not entirely the result of guesswork, but was founded to a large extent on the explanation which she has since put forward. She declares that no one can see the way the world is drifting unless they are completely detached. "For myself," she told me, "I have no country, home, or people. Loyalty and patriotism to me mean nothing. I am therefore in a position to use the knowledge I have gained without prejudice—a condition which will never be yours."

LOST CODE-BOOK  
AMERICAN NAVY

KEEPING TOUCH.  
GERMANS OVERSEAS.



## LOST CODE-BOOK

### AMERICAN NAVY

#### FRANTIC SEARCH MADE

#### PANAY DISASTER SEQUEL

SHANGHAI, Jan. 5

A frantic search is being made for a United States Navy code-book, tossed overboard from the gunboat Panay as she was sinking in the Yangtse.

If it has fallen into Japanese hands a reorganisation of the entire United States naval codes will be necessary.

Because the makers of all naval code books are prepared for just such an emergency, the Panay's copy sank immediately.

Divers have brought up two safes, one from the wireless room and the other from the captain's cabin. They now seek five more, including one believed to have been blown overboard during the bombing by Japanese airmen.

The divers report that the raising of that safe is most unlikely, because of mud suction and the lack of suitable air-compressors.

Because the United States Navy does not want to shoulder the tremendous cost of bringing up valuables from the Panay, a civilian company is handling the operations. It employs a Russian diver named Rubin.

## KEEPING TOUCH.

### GERMANS OVERSEAS.

#### Drastic New Law Demands Registration.

#### MUST REPORT TO CONSUL.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 11 a.m.)

BERLIN, February 10.

Strict registration of every German abroad is demanded in a drastic new law. Every German who has been abroad more than three months must register with a Consul. Those violating will cease to enjoy the protection of the Reich, and those persisting in refusal to register, will be deprived of citizenship.

The law is signed by Herr Hitler, Baron von Neurath, Herr Hess and Dr. Frick, and is for the purpose of effectively organising Germans overseas to ensure that they maintain relations with the Fatherland.

Sharp rises occurred on the Berlin Bourse as the result of rumors that emigrants would no longer be allowed to withdraw 12 per cent of their capital.



# BIG BERTHA.

## A PARIS TERROR.

### SHELLED FROM THE BLUE.

#### NIGHTMARE OF 20 YEARS AGO

Twenty years ago the unsuspected Big Bertha opened fire on Paris. In this article the event is reconstructed from records that became available after the Armistice.

(By a Special Correspondent.)

It was literally a bolt from the blue. Paris was enjoying one of its perfect spring mornings—perfect as only a spring morning in France can be—on that 23rd of March, 1918. Even though it was war time, even though the Germans were dangerously near, the city took delight in the blue, cloudless day. Then, without warning, a projectile obviously shot from some great super-cannon, burst on the stone pavement along the Quai de Seine. Twenty minutes later came a second explosion a mile and a half away, taking a toll of eight dead and 13 wounded. So the firing continued.

"Impossible!" said the Parisians. The Germans were 70 miles away, and the longest known range of field fire was not more than a third of that distance. It must be a horrible dream. Bombs dropped from aeroplanes Paris knew too well, from bitter experience. But there were no aeroplanes overhead. It was simply impossible.

#### Seventy-five Mile Range.

But it was not impossible. As a matter of plain fact, the Germans were shelling Paris with huge guns that could shoot 75 miles. We all remember the sensation these mysterious weapons created during the war. But at that time little was learned about them.

We now know that those monster guns were 120ft long, the height of a 10-storey building, had a calibre of 8 1/2 in, and fired a shell weighing 264lb. Their life was but 50 rounds.

Seven guns were made. One was used at the proving ground, and five at the first position. The worn-out guns were then rebored to a calibre of 9 1/2 in. The first bombardment lasted from March 23 until May 1; the second was from May 27 to June 11, and from a new position 69 miles from Paris. The third, of two days only, coincided with the disastrous July 15 offensive, at a range of 56 miles. The fourth began on August 5 and ceased on August 9. Three hundred and sixty-seven shells were fired, killing 250 people, wounding 640, and destroying about £5,000,000 worth of property. By the end of the bombardment more than a million people had left Paris.

Let us leave terror-stricken Paris for a wood inside the German lines, whence the bombardment is being launched. We are in a clearing in the wood known as La Sapiniere, near the village of Crepy, just five miles behind the front, at that pronounced corner in the line nearest the city of Paris. We will fire always at one point. It is at the south-east corner of the Palace of the Louvre, the Seine.

A light fog or mist lies over this entire region, and it will not be dissipated until nearly noon. Since six-thirty, smoke-pots have been going all about in this area to lay a blanket of smoke over everything and effectively prevent the French airmen from observing us, particularly after the fog rises. It is just seven o'clock.

The rumble of German and Allied

of Paris travels one-half mile farther to the east than a point in the latitude of the gun.

One or two of the heavy guns of each of the batteries in this region have been assigned to the Paris gun battery as camouflage guns. They will fire a second before the Paris gun so that they will set the French sound-ranging instruments to vibrating so violently as to conceal the discharge of the big gun.

At last the gunnery officer reports the Paris gun ready to fire. The battery commander gives the firing order on the telephone, and a second later the order to his own gunnery officer. It is a tense moment. Then: The great gun belches a cloud of orange-red smoke and incandescent gas, recoils violently, and the shell is off for Paris.

From a position of rest in the gun it was suddenly being pushed and twisted with a violence that we cannot conceive. This is a 9,000,000 horse-power internal combustion engine, and the shell is the piston. The pressure on the base of the shell is 1,000,000 pounds.

#### Shell's Long Journey.

In a fiftieth of a second the shell leaves the gun with a velocity of 5500 feet per second, and turning at the rate of 107 times per second. It meets an air resistance of 2000 pounds from the force trying to stop it.

In twenty-five seconds it is twelve miles high, where the density of the atmosphere is only one-tenth that at the surface of the earth. It has lost heavily in velocity in getting through this dense air, from 5500 to 3300 feet per second, but while it is above the level the resistance of the air will be negligible. It has to contend only with the force of gravity.

In ninety seconds the shell is at the top of its path, twenty-four miles high, in atmosphere so rare that it offers no resistance, and the temperature probably approaches absolute zero. The velocity is now 2200 feet per second. In sixty-five more seconds it is down to twelve-mile level again and has regained velocity to 3300 feet.

And now a curious phenomenon. For a few seconds it continues to gain in velocity and then, as the density of the air increases, it loses in velocity until at the end of 186 seconds it strikes somewhere in Paris, at a velocity of only 2405 feet per second.

This shell struck in front of house No. 6, along the Quai de Seine in the north-eastern section of Paris. Fortunately, it did not kill anyone. The next shell, twenty minutes later, however, strikes on the cobbles of the crowded Boulevard de Strasbourg near the Gare de L'Est, killing eight and wounding thirteen. But as the crew of the gun or observers, we are not supposed to know this.

The idea for the famous guns was presented by the German physicist, Dr. von Elberhardt, to his chief, Dr. Rausenberger, at the Krupp works late in 1915. Dr. von Elberhardt's idea first of a sixty-mile gun, was a product of the evolution of longer range artillery.



seven o'clock.

The rumble of German and Allied artillery comes clearly over the hills from the north, where the great offensive is rolling over the British Fifth and Third armies like a tidal wave.

Only one gun is ready for firing this morning. It is the one on the concrete foundation, and the carriage which can be turned completely around for firing in any direction on any city within range. Numerous visitors are on hand. The Kaiser will come down from Avesnes to inspect the battery at about noon. It is likely that the Crown Prince will accompany him.

The batter is under the command of navy personnel. Admiral Rogge is in command. Commander Kinzel is the ballistic officer. These men have been associated with the development of the guns from the beginning; this is their reward.

### Peculiar Projectile.

The battery commander has ordered the gun loaded. The shell, weighing 264lb, is brought over from the concrete storeroom in a steel tray on a truck. It is lifted to the loading platform 20ft up by means of a windlass.

This shell is peculiar in many respects. It is enlarged for a distance of about 3in in two places, and grooves cut in the steel to permit the shell to fit into the rifle cannon as a bolt or screw fits into a nut. The shell is slid forward slowly through the 12ft powder chamber, until, by the feel of it, it is known that the rifling on the shell fits into the rifling in the gun. Then the four men heave mightily on the rammer staff to ram the shell so tight that it will stick in place when the gun is elevated for firing.

The forward powder charge is coming up. It weighs 112lb, and is made up in a silk bag. It is pushed forward in the powder chamber until it reaches the shell. The second powder charge, also in a silk bag, and weighing 165lb, is pushed in. Then two small pressure gauges are slipped into recesses in the side-wall of the powder chamber. Then, the brass cartridge containing the third section of the powder charge, 154lb, is hoisted by the winch, and slipped into the powder chamber until the rim of it strikes the breech of the gun. Two men start grinding on the breech-crank, and the great breech-block moves slowly across to lock the whole charge.

### Muzzle Above Tree-tops.

The officer attaches the firing wires, and at his signal the gun is elevated. Slowly it rises until its muzzle is far above the tree-tops. It is set at exactly 50 degrees elevation, and this is carefully checked. Then the carriage is slowly turned on its base until it is pointing in the direction of the target, with the necessary angular corrections.

Two of the corrections are of unique interest. They are the ones for the curvature of the earth and for the rotation of the earth.

For the firing of ordinary guns the distance between the gun and target may be used. In this case, however, the distance between the gun and target is so great that the earth must be regarded as just what it is, a sphere, because the distance on the surface of the earth between the gun and target differs from the straight-line distance by nearly half a mile. It is the straight-line distance beneath the surface of the earth with which the gun is concerned, hence this had to be computed to determine the exact range.

If no correction were made for the rotation of the earth, the shell would miss the target by a half-mile to the west. During the three minutes of flight of the shell, a point in the latitude



## DARING EXPLOIT

### GERMAN IN TANK

### BELIEVED TO BE A SPY

### MAGINOT LINE PIERCED

### PERTURBATION IN FRANCE

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
LONDON, March 3

Despatches from Brussels state that officials in France and Belgium are very worried concerning the exploit of a young German "deserter," who crossed the French frontier driving a light tank several days ago.

The German said he wished to leave Germany at any cost, and secured the tank at night and drove in it over 60 miles.

The Brussels correspondent of the News Chronicle says the authorities have good reason to believe that the young German is not a deserter but a daring spy, whose purpose was to find out whether the famous Maginot Line could be penetrated.

Members of the Belgian General Staff are puzzled as to how he could steal a tank from the barracks without the alarm immediately being given; how he could drive across Germany unchallenged; and finally, how he could elude the vigilance of the German frontier guards.

The Paris correspondent of the Sketch says: "What is disturbing the French authorities is that the 'deserter' appears to have known the secret passages between the net of barbed wire and vertical steel posts covering 'no-man's-land' between the frontier and the steel and concrete Maginot fortifications."

The Maginot Line was constructed by France at a cost of £80,000,000. It consists of a succession of forts on her German frontier, which has been declared impassable. Money was poured into the scheme, which cost £400,000 a mile. The nature of the line varies with the country. In some places it is obvious, in others it is almost unseen, being camouflaged with artificial trees and walls, which can be moved by pressing a button.

The forts are so placed that they cover one another, and there is not a foot of German soil in front of them which cannot be swept by terrific gunfire.

The forts are strung along the entire 200-mile length of France's German frontier, from Switzerland to Belgium. Each fort is a veritable underground city. Through the entrance stairways lead down to gloomy passages hundreds of feet below the surface, some of them 1000ft. below it. Though a tornado of shellfire screamed over the fields above, the noise would scarcely be noticeable here, and tired soldiers could sleep in peace. The passage-ways are in layers, one below the other, like the different decks of a ship. Straight upward from the topmost tier stairways lead to the blockhouses and gun turrets on the surface. Each of these commands one or several lines of enemy approach, and could pour a withering fire into the ranks of attackers.

The soldiers assigned to the guns have been taught, to a hairbreadth, the range for deluging every point of the countryside revealed through the slits in their concrete walls—houses, paths, bushes, woods, ridges,

## FRENCH SPY SCARE.

### Audacious Impostor Gains Maginot Secrets.

### SEARCH FOR BOGUS COLONEL.

LONDON, April 11.

The Paris correspondent of the "Daily Mail" reports that the Secret Service is feverishly trying to round up the spies responsible for a coup at Boulay on the Maginot Line, where a bogus colonel, masquerading as an inspector from the Defence Ministry, was shown most vital parts of the line. He took copious notes and complimented the commander on his efficiency.

The trick was not revealed until the real colonel arrived half an hour later and was arrested as an impostor. He was able to establish his identity.

Frontier guards at Strasbourg arrested a well-known Strasbourg contractor whose luggage contained full details of the Maginot defences.

*Frankfurter Allgemeine Zeitung  
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## SPY PLOT.

### ARRESTS MADE.

### FOUR MEN, ONE GIRL?

### DEFENCE PLANS FOUND.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

PARIS, March 21.

French Secret Service agents have disclosed details of a spy plot believed to be the most serious discovered in France since the end of the war. Four men and a girl, an attractive 23-year-old brunette, said to be the wife of a French soldier, are under arrest. Further arrests are expected.

They are:—

Jean Bastide, 23-year-old leather-worker, of Graulhet, in the Tarn Department.

Marcel Oustric, a former secretary on the staff of the War Department, also of Graulhet.

Amoumrian, an Iranian student, on the registers of the Corbonne, Montpellier and Toulouse Universities.

Jean Lassaie, dancer, of Montpellier.

Yvonne Talbot, alias Vassilieva, alias Amoumrian, known as "La Belle Tatiana."

Military authorities are disturbed by the fact that much of the gang's activity was concerned with French defence plans on the Spanish frontier.

First clue to the ring came last December, when counter-espionage officers discovered that Bastide, who had just completed his military service, was seeking a foreign buyer for plans of France's fortifications and air defences in the Maritime Alps.

#### Implicated Girl.

He was watched night and day until, unwittingly, he led his "shadow" to Oustric.

At Oustric's home were found a vast collection of plans and diagrams detailing the location and nature of gun

emplacements, air defence stations and armament stores all along the south-eastern frontier.

He is said to have confessed that, during his service at the War Office he took copies of all documents and diagrams which passed through his hands.

The two men were arrested and gaoled at Marseilles. Questioned, they implicated "La Belle Tatiana," who was staying at Toulouse with Amoumrian.

An official in touch with the inquiries into the case said:

Tatiana, who speaks at least five languages, deceived most people by her youth and by her pose as a rather flighty girl, nevertheless interested in the international situation and military matters.

#### Recruited Spies.

She mixed with the highest society on the French Riviera. Always perfectly dressed, she was often in the company of high officers of the Services, most of whom would probably be dismayed to know that she was playing a leading role in one of the most cunningly organised spy plots discovered in France in recent years.

It has been established that she travelled frequently from Montpellier to Paris, where she held long conferences with Amoumrian, who has been identified as one of the most notorious spies in Europe.

She claimed on arrest to be a Russian subject, and said that she was married to a Pole, from whom she had separated.

The police, however, declare that, in the absence of her French soldier-husband, she had been acting as the recruiting agent for the Intelligence Service of a foreign Power.

Amoumrian, who had fled to Paris after the arrest of the girl, was traced to the Latin Quarter and imprisoned.

Documents found at his house led the hunt to Bayonne, where Lassaie was arrested as he was about to leave for Montpellier.

He had been planning to open a dance hall in the garrison quarter of Montpellier, which he proposed to run in conjunction with a money-lending office, an endeavour to contact military men who might be in need of funds.

Lassaie, police say, has recently made several trips to the headquarters in Iran, anti-Red Spain, of the foreign Power alleged to be involved.



## THE SPY GAME.

MOTLEY COLLECTION.

"CROOKS" AND THEIR  
"SECRETS."

"CROOKEDEST SPY IN EUROPE"

NEW YORK, March 20.

This is a good town in which to learn about spies (three in gaol this week, G-men on the prowl for more.) In New York, even more thickly than in Washington, they hang from every tree. But they are not of the kind that inflames the imagination, and the great bulk of them are not military agents of foreign Governments.

For instance, a man I know uptown is a spy. He owns a small store, on which he supports his wife and two children. At night he skulks forth in a street car to spy. A figure out of literature? Well, he is tall and lean, makes a living from his store (bread, rolls, cakes and assorted pastries), like to listen to the fight broadcasts and suffers from mild indigestion.

His hobby is being a member of the Communist party. The comrades have assigned him to join all their enemy societies. American legion, veterans of foreign wars, Coughlinites, Townsendites, Lemkeites, Smithites, friends of Germany, friends of Franco Spain, green shirts, blue shirts, silver shirts. He's even in the Rotary and Kiwanis. He's probably the best joiner you ever heard of. He's very active in all these societies and an officer of most for two reasons: To tip off the comrades on the inside stuff, to bore from within and make reds of the whites.

It's not very exciting. "Meetings," he tells me, "give me a headache. All those speeches and arguments."

### Patriots and Professionals.

The great bulk of the town's spies probably are like him. Every suburban Hitler or Stalin has followers, who join the enemy and listen to his speeches in peril of death or an abraded ear-drum. There are Fascists in the Communist party, and Communists in the Fascist parties. Each spies on the other and on himself. It's plenty of fun.

This would be the so-called patriotic or idealistic spy who works without pay. Then there are the professional secret agents, men of the sneak-thief, type, women of the shop-lifter type. They steal what they can lay their hands on and make up what they can't and try to sell it all to whoever is interested, foreign Governments, magazines, newspapers.

There was a fellow a while ago who could be seen every day, spying away energetically for the Japanese Government, in the library on Forty-Second Street and Fifth Avenue. He would copy out on slips of onion skin paper naval and military information from those little 25 cent pamphlets issued by the Government in Washington, stuff them into cigarettes and mail them off to Tokyo. In a little while, back would come his cheque.

It couldn't have been a very large cheque, because he didn't feel able to afford to pay 25 cents at a news stand for the pamphlet containing his "secret" information. He always went to the library, where he got it free.

Spies I have known always ranked

## SPYING ALLEGED

GERMAN DOMESTICS

ANXIETY IN BRITAIN

CAREFUL WATCH KEPT

HOME OFFICE'S ASSURANCE

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
LONDON, April 10

Fears that Germany has an elaborate spy system in Britain were expressed in the House of Commons. Mr. G. L. Mander (Opposition Liberal) directed attention to the number of German girls employed as domestics. Many were employed in the households of officers at Aldershot and other military training centres, he said.

"All these girls are under strict control from Germany," Mr. Mander added. "I suggest that the Home Office should investigate carefully."

The Under-Secretary of the Home Office, Mr. Geoffrey Lloyd, in reply, quoted departmental regulations. Women and girls coming to Britain to take up domestic service were amply covered by existing regulations, he said. They had to obtain permits first.

Every case of an alien applying for permission to land was carefully examined at the port of arrival. That applied also to refugees. The fact that they were refugees did not involve any relaxation of the regulations against aliens who were personally undesirable.

If any alien was found to be engaged in activities in any way inconsistent with the purpose for which he was admitted, steps would be taken, if necessary, to get rid of him.

Mr. Lloyd was asked whether there was any surveillance on Germans in Britain by foreign agents. He replied that the position was being very closely watched.

Mr. Lloyd was next asked about the position of Austrian subjects resident in Britain. He replied that the subject of nationality was very complicated. If these Austrians refused to register at the German Consulate as Germans, they could, he said, under German law, be deprived of German nationality. Apparently they would become people without a country.

"If a person has been admitted to this country for a temporary period, and refused to register, his case will be considered on its merits," said Mr. Lloyd. "The fact that he has not registered will not in itself be considered a ground for refusing his application to remain here."

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the government in Washington, stuff them into cigarettes and mail them off to Tokyo. In a little while, back would come his cheque.

It couldn't have been a very large cheque, because he didn't feel able to afford to pay 25 cents at a news stand for the pamphlet containing his "secret" information. He always went to the library, where he got it free.

Spies I have known always ranked Japan as the most gullible of all the Foreign Powers. But the boys got to milking her too hard, and the Japanese are beginning to get suspicious.

The business of selling public information is a little more honest than most spy plots. Although what the purchaser gets may not be secret, it is at least true. The less scrupulous spies draw up their own blueprints or fortifications that do not exist and guns that can't work, and mobilisation plans and code books, and hawk them around to the highest bidder.

### Hundred-to-one Shots.

An Italian Consul once told me plaintively about that. He said indignantly that everybody who deals with spies knows they are dirty crooks. However, one purchase in a hundred may have value, and no one can afford to miss that hundred-to-one shot. So what most Governments do is buy all the documents and pay for each about one-hundredth of what they would pay if they had any confidence in its truth.

Well, isn't any spy brainy enough to realise he is cutting his own throat, and so go out and work up a reputation for honest merchandise? Two things prevent it. Honest merchandise is hard to come by, and the spy is likely to die of starvation between hauls. Then, as soon as he gets any reputation at all, the other spies flock to him to act as broker or agent for the merchandise for as high as 75 per cent of the take. The temptation to make all that quick money is too great, especially since the percentage is against the honest, hard-working spy. He finds out soon enough that nickels and dimes every week are better than dollars every year.

No doubt there are glamorous spies. Kay Francis, Luise Rainer, Greta Garbo, Early Myrna Loy and a blonde whose name I can't remember all were very lovey-dovey spies indeed. But, although spies have tried to sell me everything from a complete description of the Maginot line fortifications (5.25 dollars to-day only) to the gold cap of their grandma's left rear molar, there has been only one glamorous spy in my whole long and sinister life.

### The Glamorous Exception.

He looked like an unbathed Santa Claus in tatters, and he was talking genially, his round, red face shining, to Bob Best, the United Press correspondent in Vienna when I first saw him. Best introduced us in German, and then said to me in English: "This chap has been in every gaol from Istanbul to Stockholm. He's the dirtiest, crookedest spy in Europe. When he's alone he picks his own pockets to keep in practice."

I was horrified at this plain and loud talk. "It's all right," said Best. "There are two things about this guy that I know incontestably. He's blind as a bat without his glasses, and he doesn't know English." He continued his blasphemous description of the spy and all his ancestors for another 15 minutes, and I watched the old man closely. He never winced once. He sat smiling at us gently, in the polite, gentle manner of a man hearing a foreign tongue and trying to piece out the meaning from the expression on the speaker's face.

The next time I saw him was about a month later in a slum cafe. He was sitting in a dark corner, with his back to me, reading a copy of the "New York Times" without his glasses.

But glamour like that comes once in a lifetime. The bulk of the army of spies are rabbit-faced sneak thieves, living on eggs fried on electric irons in rooming houses, or shoplifters who become charwomen and lift the contents of waste-baskets.—(N.A.N.A.)



# WORKED AS SPY.

## ON GERMAN FRONTIER

### CASE OF YOUNG ENGLISHMAN

#### IMPRISONMENT FOR THEFT.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, April 13.

The life of a good-looking, smartly-dressed young Englishman who had worked in Germany as a spy for France was described by friends of 26-year-old John Kenneth Mills—who has been sentenced to 12 months' imprisonment for stealing £59 from the Britannic Assurance Co., Blackburn, and from another source.

In Court Mills said: "Ever since I left school my ambition has been to join the Navy and I have dreamed of foreign countries, brass buttons and gold braid.

"I have always had a love of adventure, and when it was thwarted I took an illegal form of adventure to make up for it.

"I have worked on the German frontier, taking photographs for the French, but it was not the sort of work I wanted."

Detective Inspector Stones said that Mills had a number of convictions, and confirmed that he had been engaged on espionage work in Germany. After eight months, said the inspector, he was forced to return to England in a hurry.

#### Completely "Taken In."

"He completely took my husband and myself in," said Mrs. Thornton, of Hornton Street, Kensington, W. "Only now that he has been arrested do we realise how clever Mills was."

Mrs. Thornton said that during five months' stay in Hornton Street, Mills let slip that—

He made friends with servants in fashionable hotels to keep track of the movements of important guests;

He learned to dance like a professional to worm Service men's secrets out of their dance-hostess acquaintances; and

Employed cleaners in smart quarters of the capitals in Europe to get hold of documents.

"While he was staying with us," Mrs. Thornton said, "he maintained that he was an Air Ministry surveyor. On one occasion he said that he had to take some important documents to Paris for the Ministry.

"A few days after he left we received a postcard from Dusseldorf saying that business had taken him to Germany for the week-end.

"When his passport ran out he took extreme pains to destroy it and its photograph. He tore it up into tiny fragments.

"Though he did not appear rich, he always seemed to have enough money.

"He frequently made trips to the Continent and had a number of apparently foreign friends. He seemed cosmopolitan to us, and we never suspected that he was a spy. Two special friends of his were majors.

"This is how he came to be arrested. He wrote to me saying that he would collect some clothes from an establishment in Church Street, Kensington, one week-end. Just before the specified date the police called here, and I told them of Mills intentions. Police kept watch until he arrived.

"He was a marked man once one had met him, as he had a distinct lisp. Practice as he would he could not cure himself of it."



## THE SPY SWARM.

### BRITAIN OVERRUN.

#### DOUBLED SINCE REARMAMENT

#### A DOMESTIC SERVICE PUZZLE.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, April 23.

Owing to the alarming growth of espionage in Britain, Parliament has doubled the vote for the Secret Service in the last two years, and the Army, Navy and Air Force have increased their expenditure on their intelligence department.

Since Britain started her great rearmament drive, spies have swarmed surreptitiously into the country from all parts of the world. There are now twice as many professional spies in the country as there were before rearmament began.

Aldershot, Britain's most important military centre, has a larger proportion of foreign domestic servants than any other part of the country. One agency alone has found employment in this area for 500 foreign maids during the past year.

The War Office is uneasy about the situation. Married officers have been warned not to talk about military matters in their homes. A similar instruction was issued some time ago to responsible workers in the Admiralty and Air Ministry. They were urged not to discuss Departmental affairs in restaurants and other public places.

Hotels, restaurants and even teashops in and near Whitehall are crowded every day with spies, amateur and professional, hoping to overhear useful news from careless Civil Servants.

## WOMAN SPY

### ARREST IN SCOTLAND

#### FOUR YEARS' IMPRISONMENT

#### WIDOW OF A GERMAN

#### PLEA OF GUILTY MADE

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
(Received May 17, 1.5 a.m.)

LONDON, May 16

Mrs. Jessie Wallace, alias Jordan, who was arrested in Dundee on March 3 on a charge under the Official Secrets Act, appeared to-day before the High Court at Edinburgh, and pleaded guilty to being in communication with German agents.

Accused also admitted making a plan of a prohibited place and obtaining information relative to the coastal defences between Montrose and Kirkcaldy. She was sentenced to four years' imprisonment.

Counsel for the defence said Mrs. Jordan had married a German who died from injuries in the war. She had received several remittances of not substantial amounts. She was not animated by hostility or ill-will to Britain but felt that her nationality now meant nothing to her.

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GERMANS ARRESTED IN AMERICA ON SPY CHARGES.—Johanna Hoffman (left), 26, hairdresser on the liner Europa, and Guenther Gustav Rumrich (32), arrested in February in New York, are mentioned in the sensational revelations of espionage activities in the United States.

## GAOL SENTENCE FOR AMERICAN NAZIS.

### FINES IMPOSED.

Oath of Allegiance Taken to  
Herr Hitler.

### CIVIL RIGHTS LAW BROKEN.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 2 p.m.)

NEW YORK, July 12.

An important case arising from the alleged activities of Nazi organisations in the United States, was heard in Court when six officers of the so-called German-American Settlement League, which has thousands of members, were convicted of violating the State Civil Rights Law.

Each was sentenced to one year's imprisonment, which, with the exception of that on the president, was suspended. Each was also fined 500 dollars.

The league was fined 10,000 dollars.

Evidence was deduced that members took the oath of allegiance to Herr Hitler.



# GERMAN SPIES INDICTED

## DEVELOPMENT IN AMERICAN HUNT

### Story Of Widespread Plotting

## HIGH OFFICIALS IN BERLIN CHARGED

### EFT OF MILITARY AIR SECRETS

## BERLIN BLAMED FOR SPYING

### HITLER'S NEW YEAR WISH RECALLED

### NAZI CREED OF BLOOD OBLIGATION

(United Press Assn.—Telegraph Copyright)  
(Received June 21, 10.50 p.m.)

NEW YORK, June 20.

The New York Times devotes two pages to indictments of the 18 arrested men, most of whom are highly-placed German officials charged with the wholesale theft of military, aviation and industrial secrets.

The story of the unravelling of the spy ring rivals E. Philips Oppenheim's melodramatic imaginings. It reveals that there existed an indirect line of intrigue by which information obtained in the United States was communicated to Tokyo. This was a sort of back-door circuit between the headquarters of the spy corps in Berlin and the Japanese Army, and was used for a mutual exchange of military data in the interests of the anti-communist alliance among Germany, Italy and Japan.

Although the ring never "cracked" a vital secret, what concerns the authorities is the broad scope of the conspiracy and its potentialities for subversive action in the future if it is not scotched.

United States military observers summed up the spy ring as an arm of an aggressive espionage organization that Germany has been building up on a bureaucratic scale.

Its programme is to develop progressively, following Nazi blood claims on all Germans abroad, with the growth of the German Army and Navy. Extending down from key men in Berlin was a line of agents searching for information about all divisions of America's defence.

### THEFT OF BLUEPRINT

The cream of the lot were Lonkowski, a political mechanical genius, and Eitel, who masked their operations behind menial jobs on the liner Europa.

The activities of the ring started in 1935, when Lonkowski fled the country one step ahead of United States naval intelligence service agents. Now Lonkowski holds a high position in the Reich Air Ministry. He worked with Gudenberg, a mechanic skilled in air design, in the Buffalo air factory.

Gudenberg was employed on the Curtiss Scout bomber, which was then in an experimental stage. He removed a blueprint from the factory one night and Lonkowski photographed it, making several negatives covering the whole design. Gudenberg returned the plan to the file next day.

Nothing was known of this until Lonkowski took a violin case containing the incriminating documents to a spy courier on a German ship. Lonkowski was stopped by Customs guards and the violin case was confiscated. The nature of the negatives was not recognized immediately, but

(United Press Assn.—Telegraph Copyright)

(Received June 21, 10.40 p.m.)

NEW YORK, June 20.

The spy hunt in the United States took an extraordinary turn when a Federal grand jury indicted 18 persons, most of whom are highly-placed German officials, charging them with the wholesale theft of military, aviation and industrial secrets.

The Federal Prosecutor made a statement that the "directing heads of this ring reside in Germany and are connected with the Government of Germany, and they operate through agents residing in the United States and have contacts among the crews of steam ships sailing between the United States and Germany. The directing heads pay these agents, all of whom are of German extraction, for furnishing information about American national defence."

Only four of those indicted are under arrest in New York, and 13 are resident in Germany and are not able to be extradited.

The New York Times, pointing out that 13 of those indicted are in Germany, comments that the grand jury's action appears to be mainly a moral indictment of the German nation.

"Usually untraceable or unmentioned in such cases—for diplomatic reasons—the reputed master minds, who included officers of the German War Ministry, were not only named but indicted," it says. "Furthermore, for the first time since the investigation began Germany was officially named as the power responsible for the under-cover force that aggressively sought to pry out the best technical military defence secrets of the United States."

The New York Herald-Tribune says that the indictments make the charge that the espionage activities started on January 2, 1935—a few hours after Herr Hitler, at the New Year reception in Berlin, called for honest co-operation among the nations.



## "ACE G-MAN"

The man chiefly responsible for the uncovering of the spy ring is the "ace" agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation, Leon G. Turrou, who was responsible for the detection of Bruno Hauptmann, the Lindbergh baby kidnapper. He has been commended by the grand jury for an extraordinary piece of detection. Turrou worked 16 hours a day for nearly four months.

Only four of those indicted are under arrest in America.

The names of the 13 who are resident in Germany and cannot be extradited are:—

**LIEUTENANT UDO VON BONIN**, chief of the German naval intelligence service.

**DR IGNATZ GRIEBL**, for whom there has been a warrant for arrest since May 20.

**LIEUTENANT HERMAN MENZL VON BININS**.

**ASSISTANT WILLIAM LONKOWSKI**, a civilian official at the Ministry of War, Berlin.

**LIEUTENANT ERICH PFEIFFER**, chief of the German naval intelligence at the port of Bremen.

**LIEUTENANT ERNEST MULLER**, chief of the German naval intelligence at Hamburg.

**WERNER GUDENBERG**, an aviation engineer.

**SANDERS**, an assistant in Lieutenant Pfeiffer's office at Bremen.

**SCHMIDT**, an assistant at Lieutenant Muller's office at Hamburg.

**KARL SCHULTER**, political officer of the liner Bremen.

**THEODORE SCHUETZ**, political officer of the liner New York.

**KARL EITEL**, a former steward in the Bremen.

**HERBERT JAENICHEN**, a present steward in the Bremen.

One of the indicted persons, Jessie Jordan, is already serving a sentence of four years' imprisonment in Scotland for espionage.

The names of the four held under arrest in America are:—

**GUENTHER RUMRICH**, a United States Army deserter.

**ERICH GLASER**, a United States Army private.

**OTTO VOSS**, who is accused of selling military secrets to Germany.

**HOFFMAN**.

One charge is concerned with the theft of plans for an army pursuit aeroplane made by the Seversky Airplane Corporation—one of the world's fastest fighters.

## GESTAPO ACTIVE?

Another charge is brought against three men and a woman of stealing and sending to Germany an army and navy radio telephone procedure book containing a confidential code.

Both Lonkowski and Gudenberg had been questioned before the grand jury, but neither was guarded, the Government relying on their apparent willingness to testify. It became evident after their departure, however, that a powerful, sinister influence had forced them to go. It is believed that agents of the Gestapo (Nazi secret police) established themselves in America for the purposes.

This belief gained support today when an official disclosed that Carl Herman, who was held as a material witness, had been identified as a member of the Gestapo.

These revelations were made possible by a clue from Dundee (Scotland) to a fantastic plot to abduct Colonel Eglin concocted by Gunther Rumrich (who is under arrest). Rumrich planned to rob Colonel Eglin of the mobilization plans for the anti-aircraft regiment. Information reached Washington in time to prepare a trap, but the plan was dropped.

Rumrich worked with Dr Griebel, who was regarded as head of the New York centre of the fraternity. Rumrich became the most active secret agent since the Great War, audaciously attempting to bribe young naval officers

ficated. The nature of the negatives was not recognized immediately, but they were subsequently pieced together. It was then learnt that Lonkowski had chartered an aeroplane and made his escape, his wife following by ship.

Gudenberg, who was still not suspected, got a job with the Hall Aluminium Company at Bristol (Pennsylvania), which was manufacturing a torpedo bomber for the Navy. In the meantime he filed an application for a post in the naval aircraft factory at Philadelphia, but before starting he took fright at Dr Ignatz Griebel's revelations as an apparently willing witness, and fled while the going was good.

## NATIONAL INSURANCE IN AUSTRALIA

### LAST-MINUTE OPPOSITION OVERCOME

CANBERRA, June 21.

Last-minute attempts by the Opposition to obstruct the National Insurance Bill failed in the House of Representatives, and the measures passed the final stages.

to betray secrets. He was able to send to Germany information about the strength of the troops stationed at Panama Canal and at Fort Hamilton, Brooklyn. He was born in Chicago 37 years ago, the son of an Austrian father.

Dr Griebel, at one time the national leader of the American Nazis, and one of the chief witnesses in the Government's greatest peace-time spy hunt, disappeared mysteriously on May 20, only a few days before the opening of the hearing of the espionage case by the grand jury. Federal agents learned that he sailed from New York for Germany on board the liner Bremen on May 26. They requested the French authorities at Cherbourg to ask him to return to the United States. The captain of the Bremen would not allow them to make contact with Dr Griebel. Federal agents then tried to ascertain whether Dr Griebel was forced to return to Germany by threats. His wife laughed at the suggestion that he was kidnapped by Nazis, and said that he would return in three weeks.

A report received from Bremerhaven (Germany) on May 24 said that Dr Griebel was fined 60 marks for passport violation as a result of his voyage from New York in the liner Bremen. He was released and would be permitted to remain in Germany to practice medicine. This apparently ended the hope of deportation.

Several other important Government witnesses in the spy case have disappeared and are believed to have left the country.



## BEAUTIFUL SPY.

### SENTENCED TO DEATH

### WAS LATER REPRIEVED.

### NOW TO ENTER CONVENT.

LONDON, June 14.

Twenty years ago sentenced to death as a spy, Marie Ducret, a beautiful Frenchwoman, was released from her prison cell in Rennes Prison—only to enter another cell, that of a nun.

Marie Ducret was a girl of twenty when she was arrested in 1918 on the charge of supplying intelligence to the enemy on the Somme front. She came before a court martial and was sentenced to face a firing squad. A few weeks later, however, came the Armistice. Marie's sentence was commuted to hard labour for life.

When the hour of her release arrived a nun was waiting for her. Marie and the nun immediately left for the Bethanie Convent, where Marie is expected to take her vows as a nun.

## WORLD-WIDE.

### LINE OF INTRIGUE.

### Backdoor Circuit Between Berlin And Japan.

### BROAD SCOPE OF CONSPIRACY.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

NEW YORK, June 21.

The "New York Times" devotes two pages to the indictments against the alleged German espionage organisation. The story of the unravelling of the spy ring, outrivalling E. Phillips Oppenheim's most melodramatic imaginings, reveals that there existed an indirect line of intrigue by which information obtained in the United States was communicated to Japan.

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United States military observers summed up the spy ring as an arm of the aggressive espionage organisation which Germany has been building up on a bureaucratic scale. Its programme is to develop progressively, following Nazi blood claims on all Germans abroad with the growth of the German Army and Navy.

Extending down from the key men in Berlin was a line of agents pressing for leaks in all divisions of America's defence. The cream of the lot consisted of Lonkowski, a political and mechanical genius, and Eitel, who masked his operations behind a menial job on the liner Europa.

The activities of the ring started in 1935, when Lonkowski fled the country one step ahead of the United States Naval Intelligence Department. Now Lonkowski holds a high position in the Reich Air Ministry.

### Blue Print Removed.

Lonkowski worked with Gudenberg, a mechanic skilled in aircraft designing, in a Buffalo aircraft factory. Gudenberg was employed on the Curtiss scout bomber, then in the experimental stage. He removed a blue print from the factory one night and Lonkowski photographed it, making several negatives covering the whole design. Gudenberg returned the plan to the file the next day.

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#### Clue from Scotland.

One Government Department believed that agents of the German secret police had established themselves in America for the purpose. This belief gained support to-day when an official disclosed that Carl Herman, who is being held as a material witness, has been identified as a member of the secret police.

These revelations were made possible by a clue from Dundee, Scotland, to a fantastic plot concocted by Rumrich to abduct Colonel Eglin and rob him of the mobilisation plans for an anti-aircraft regiment. The information reached Washington in time to prepare a trap, but the plan was dropped.





**Death at Dawn** for World War spies. Thus died thousands of men and women who for excitement, patriotism, or money, embarked on this most dangerous of all careers. Most of them had been trained in forgery, map-drawing, coding and languages at government spy schools.



**Claude France**, French movie actress, committed suicide after betraying Mata Hari, most famous of all spies (right). The French Secret Service long suspected Mata as a German spy but she had powerful friends; it took 3 years to prove her guilt.



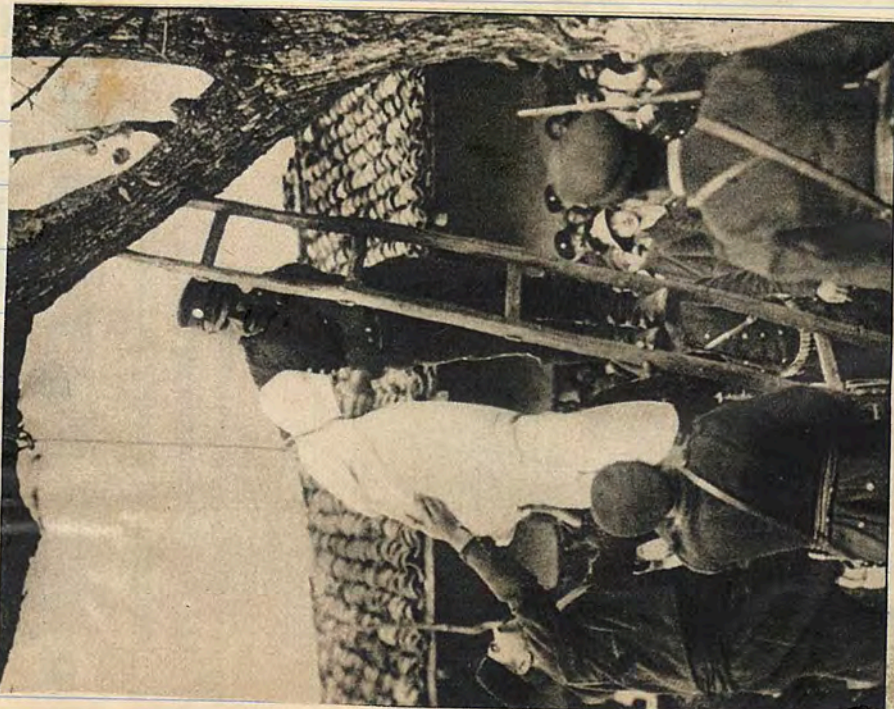
**Nurse or Spy or Both?** When the Germans executed British Nurse Edith Cavell as a spy on Oct. 12, 1915, she had confessed to helping Germany's prisoners escape. The middleaged English woman was director of a hospital in German-held Belgium.





**This German Spy Died** before a firing squad. Like thousands of others, he had tried to save his life by offering his services to the enemy, but as is customary, his offer was

refused. Once, however, an English spy did save his life by refusing to serve the enemy. His courage so impressed his captors that he was not shot.



**Bulgarian Soldiers** discover a comrade in a town deserted by the enemy. As a spy, his duty has been to stay ahead of the regiment, but he had been caught and hanged.



# The Tragic Fate of Spies

**T**RAPPED secret agents can expect neither help from their own country nor mercy from the enemy. No other offenders are punished so ruthlessly. Even in peace, the penalty in many countries is death. In 1935, Germany beheaded Baroness Benita von Berg and Frau Renate von Natzmer for selling war secrets to Poland. Spies also have been put to death in Russia (by the

score), in Hungary and in warring Spain. In America two former U. S. Navy men, Harry Thompson and John S. Farnsworth, the latter a graduate of Annapolis, are serving prison terms as Japanese spies. Four persons, one a German woman, await trial in New York on charges of conspiring to steal plans of American aircraft carriers and coast defenses.

## Spanish War Spy Suspect



Before

**Jane Anderson in July, 1936**, before she became involved in the war in Spain. While allegedly serving as a correspondent for a European newspaper, she was arrested by the government as a rebel spy. An American citizen, she is the wife of a Spanish nobleman who lives in Havana, Cuba.



After

**Jane Anderson** after having spent 43 days in a Madrid prison. The intervention of the U. S. Department of State procured her release but she had lost youth, health, and beauty. Several major spy plots have been unearthed in warring Spain.

## Mother and Daughter Turn Spy



**This Mother and Daughter** were double spies in the World War. In the pay of both Russia and Germany at the same time, they reported the activities of one

to the other. While many professional spies will serve one country for a while and then its enemy, few will betray both at the same time.



**The Same Pair Disguised** as Russian peasants to cross the German frontier. There they were caught and executed. Comparable to their double game is that

of the many professional spies who grow rich selling governments false maps and documents which they themselves have prepared.



**Before.** Baroness Victoria von Kretschman before the World War. She and three other German women were the bane of Allied counter-espionage. They were all known as Mademoiselle Docteur and all four were thought to be the same person.

**After.** Baroness von Kretschman at the time of her arrest in New York. A drug addict, she died soon after. A second Mademoiselle Docteur also took drugs and died in a sanatorium. The other two, both talented women, still live in Germany.





**Serbian Spies Lined Up to Be Shot** by Austrians. Behind them are the bodies of other spies . . . The hardest thing about a professional spy's work is that it is never allowed to end. Governments keep track of their agents until death itself removes the possibility of their selling information to another power. A professional spy often tries to get out of the game by not reporting

back to headquarters when he completes an assignment. He hopes his chief will think him dead. But sooner or later he will be tracked down and made to report at headquarters. Full information about him will be recorded in a complete spy registry. Never again will his life be his own. He will be always, endlessly, on call.





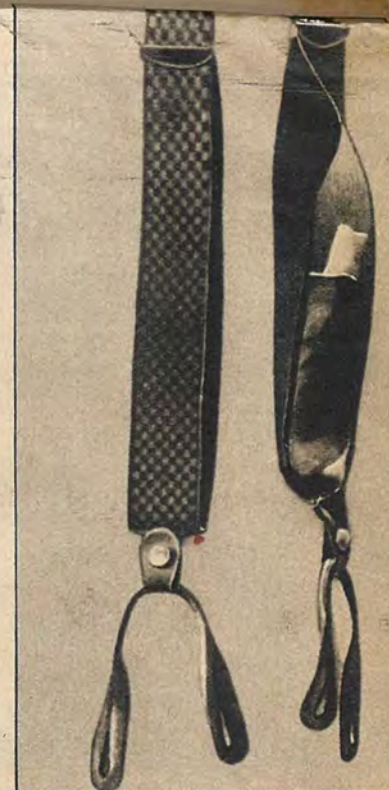
## Tricks of the Spy's Trade

**This Hollow Key** was one of countless devices used by World War spies to get their messages across frontiers. When seized by the Germans it was found to contain the plan of a fortress. The man carrying the key was shot.

At one stage of the war, when the river Scarpe flowed from the British into the German lines in France, German secret agents floated messages to their army via the river in the bodies of dead fish. The practice was abandoned when a message was intercepted. The tramcars which

crossed the Belgium-Holland frontier were often used as postoffices by Allied spies.

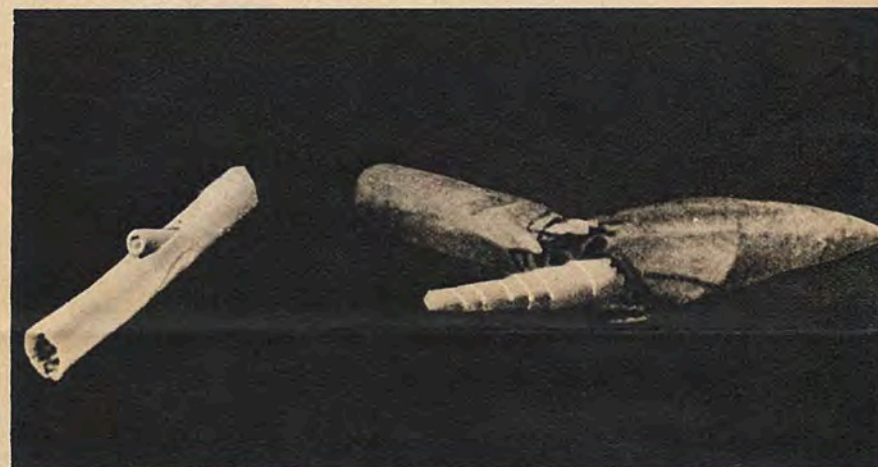
Only one German spy, Lothar Witzke, was sentenced to death in the United States during the World War. (Captured as he entered the country from Mexico at Nogales, Ariz., he was condemned by a San Antonio court martial.) Later he was transferred to Leavenworth penitentiary and finally was pardoned after the war, when he proved the hero of a prison boiler explosion.



**A Spy's Report** was found in a pocket in these suspenders. Also used as hiding places were nuts, candy bars and packages of soap.



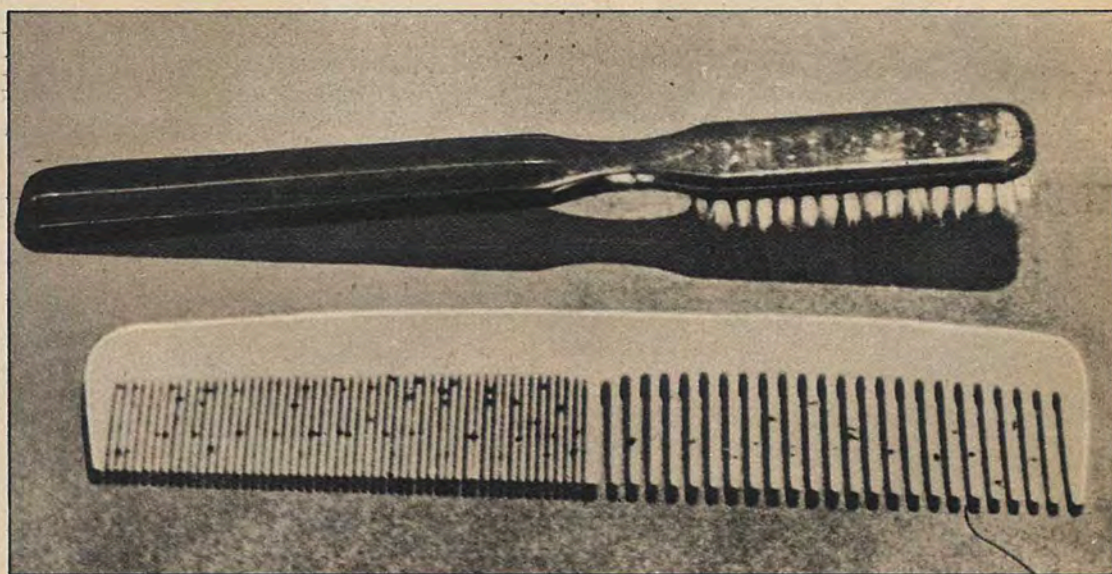
**A Woman Spy Disguised as a Peasant** tried to carry these hollow potatoes across the German frontier. They were found to contain spy messages in code. The code was deciphered (as has been every code ever devised) and the messages were found to contain important military information.



**Spy Messages Concealed in a Cigar and Cigaret.** The man on whom the cigar was found did not know where in his clothing his message was concealed. This is a precaution frequently taken to guard lest a message carrier makes a tell-tale gesture when he is being searched by the enemy.



**A German Spy** concealed her message within a hollow pearl of this chain. Like a great many messages it was written in invisible ink, but treatment with the proper chemicals soon revealed its contents.



**An Example of Pre-War Espionage.** This comb and toothbrush were found on an Italian officer in 1909. Notice the specks on the teeth of the comb which appear to be bits of dirt but which

are actually a code message. During the War, a spy got tiny military maps out of France by pasting them on her finger nails and covering the nails with heavy polish.





turned into a loss to-morrow.

**Mata Hari**, spy for Germany, whose beauty cost the lives of 50 thousand Allied soldiers during the War. She was Dutch by birth, but claimed to be Javanese. As a professional dancer she won men's hearts, extracted their secrets and reported them to Germany. Mata Hari (her real name was Margaret Gertrude Zelle MacLeod) was executed in 1917.



## OFFICIAL SECRETS

The Official Secrets Act, the principal provision in British law against the disclosure of information which national interests require to be kept secret, has been heard of more in recent years than it used to be. This probably results from the nervous tension which crises and rumours of wars seem to have created in official circles as well as in the general public. A question just raised is how far the operation of the Act might clash with the privilege of a member of Parliament. That is a new turn, but the legislation itself has a history of considerable length. In 1889 the first Official Secrets Act was passed. It was repealed in 1911 and a new measure substituted for it. During the war offences which would previously have been dealt with under this legislation came under the Defence of the Realm Act, but in 1920 a new Official Secrets Act, reconstituting and amending the 1911 Statute, was passed. Broadly, it provides penalties for spying or for the wrongful use of information obtained in violation of the Act, or for the disclosure of facts divulged in confidence by any State official, or obtained as the result of holding an official position. Conviction for any of these offences may be followed by a sentence ranging from a fine of £50 if the charge has been dealt with summarily, to penal servitude for 14 years in the case of a felony under the Act. As a guarantee against indiscriminate resort to the Act, it is provided that prosecutions cannot be instituted except by, or with the consent of, the Attorney-General. It can readily be understood that there are State secrets which cannot be divulged without injury to the nation. Consequently there must be provision to deal with those who offend in this way; but it may be conceded that the British law on the subject is mild and well surrounded with safeguards.

## ALLEGED OFFER TO BUY SECRET PLANS.

### SERIOUS CHARGE.

#### Ex-Employee of Armaments Firm for Trial.

#### AGENT OF FOREIGN POWERS ?

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

LONDON, August 12.

Robinson Walker, formerly employed by the Vickers-Armstrong armament manufacturing company, was committed for trial under the Official Secrets Act.

He allegedly told John Burch, inspector of the Vickers works, that he was an agent of Italy, Germany and Russia, and there would be plenty of money for Burch if he obtained for him plans of a fuse-setting machine which the Russian trade delegation would photograph.

Walker pleaded not guilty. He declared he had never divulged secrets. He fought in the war for four years.

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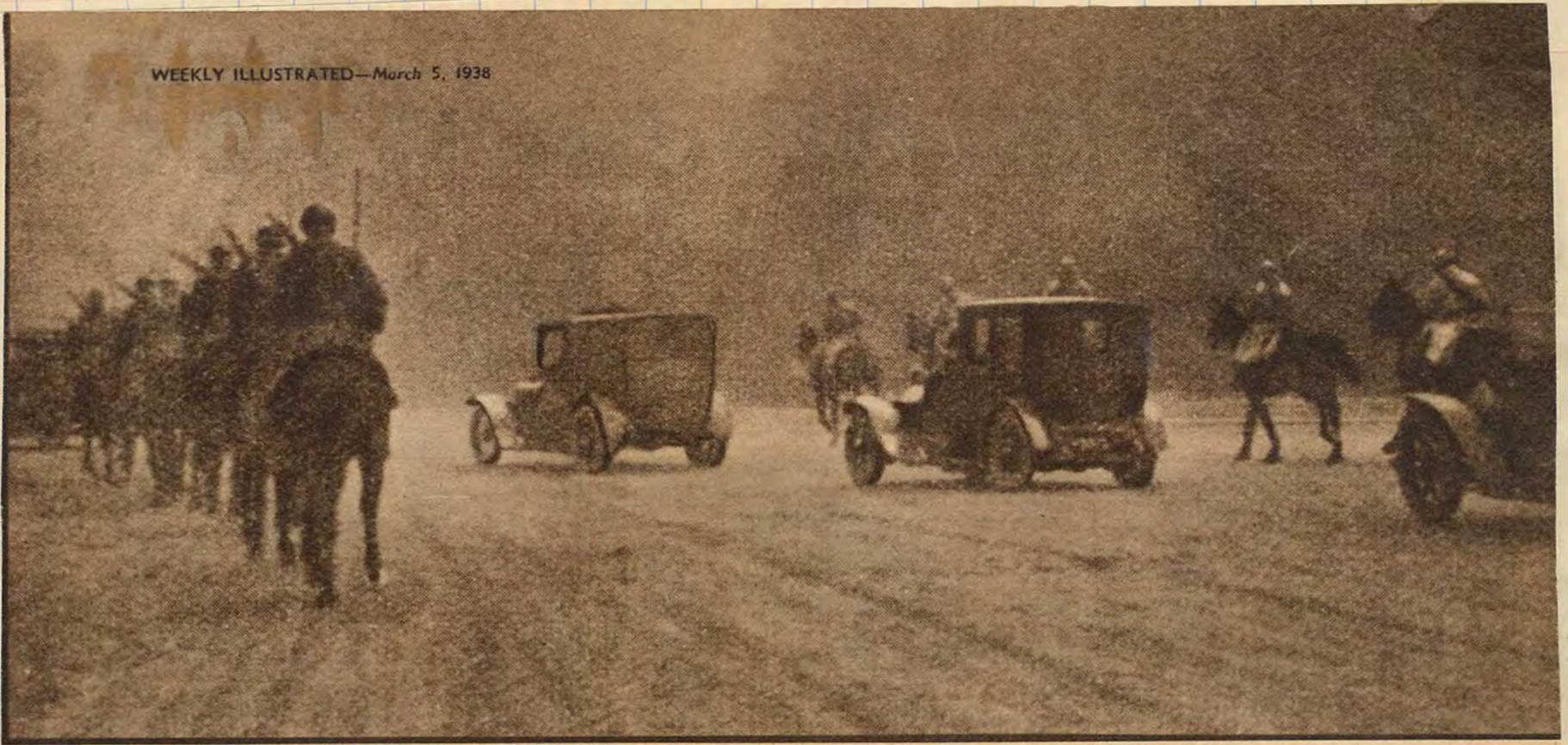
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IN THE CHILL OF A GREY DAWN the spy is driven from the prison where he has been detained to Vincennes. A file of horsemen trot on each side of the slow-moving cars.

# SHOT AT DAWN

## MOST AMAZING PICTURES—



Another execution . . . this time the victim was an Army captain, Esteve. He is being escorted to the place of execution, his arms held by the men on either side.

*taken in France during the War—only now allowed to be released—showing the actual execution of convicted spies.*



### STOLEN SNAP

OTHER pictures on these pages, though they could not previously be published, were taken with official cognizance. Picture, right, was "stolen" by a photographer in uniform. It shows the spy, Pierre Lenon, so weak that he had to be given a chair for his execution. He is seen seated at the sinister "Fosse de Vincennes." Photographer was found out and plate confiscated. He succeeded, however, at considerable risk, in stealing it back. Left-hand photograph shows first print. From this a large reproduction was made and the vague outline drawn in to produce photograph on right.



### THIS WATCH WAS FATAL EVIDENCE

Watch that sentenced a spy to death—a concealed camera built into a watch and the photographs taken with it. They formed part of a chain of evidence, caused owner of camera to be "shot at dawn."



March 5, 1938—WEEKLY ILLUSTRATED



**HIS EYES ARE BLIND-FOLDED** One man stands behind the spy. He is holding aloft the cloth which will cover his eyes. The spy's hands are being bound to his sides. An officer makes sure there is nothing in his pockets which can stop a bullet. The mist of early morning and the trembling of the photographer's hands have combined to make the picture indistinct.





**A VOLLEY RINGS OUT.** Blind-folded, and still wearing his hat, the spy stands against a post. The fall of the officer's sword gives the signal for the volley. The execution is taking place at the so-called "Fosse de Vincennes." Below, after the execution. On the ground is the crumpled body of the spy, still blindfolded, his hat beside him. In the background is the official photographer whose task it is to take a picture of the condemned man after he is shot.





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**RELEASED BY GERMAN SECRET POLICE.** — Captain Thomas Kendrick, British passport control officer in Vienna, who was arrested and accused of espionage. He was set free after energetic protests by the British Government, on the condition that he left Germany at once.



## **GIRL'S REVENGE.**

### **FOR LOVER'S DEATH.**

#### **NAZIS' FRANTIC SEARCH.**

##### **TELLS TRUTH ABOUT GERMANY.**

(Special—By Air Mail.)

BERLIN, August 18.

The woman whom Hitler fears more than anyone in Europe has struck again. Two hundred agents of the Gestapo, Germany's dreaded secret police, have been rushed to Danzig to try once again to capture her. She will meet death by the axe 24 hours after her capture.

Last week people in Danzig twiddled their radio knobs. Suddenly they stopped twiddling, sat down and listened. A soft, slightly husky girl's voice began telling them the truth about Nazi Germany.

She said that 8449 people from Danzig have been sent to concentration camps in the last year, and that nearly 3000 people have vanished from Danzig without a trace.

Then she signed off—"Good night to the German people from the Freedom Station."

Hitler himself flashed urgent orders to Hommler, head of the Gestapo. And to-day the Gestapo rules in Danzig, seeking to track down this mysterious voice, the one voice in Germany which dares defy the Fuehrer.

##### **Notorious Camp.**

It belongs to a 26-year-old girl from Bavaria. She broadcasts to avenge her lover's death in the notorious concentration camp of Dachau.

Two years ago the German Freedom Station began its regular broadcasts on a 29.8 wavelength. The Gestapo know that the transmitting apparatus is mounted inside a van, that it never stays for more than three hours in any one spot.

The first broadcast came from the heart of the Black Forest. Night after night it continued. At the end of the

first week 3000 police, led by 30 Gestapo agents, closed in on the small area where special detector apparatus revealed the van was situated.

They searched through the night and found nothing. The Voice had vanished.

Broadcasts have come from every part of Germany. Any German giving information leading to her arrest will receive £5000.

##### **Bloodhounds Failed.**

Bloodhounds have been used to track her down, an army corps was once called on. The best radio brains in the Reich have devised special apparatus to locate her van. But so far she has escaped.

At the end of the week's broadcasting she announces; "I have spoken the truth for another week. Remember what you have heard. Next week the headman's axe might fall!"

Her programmes have been jammed, but each time she has changed her wavelength. Her voice cannot be silenced.

And after the Gestapo has searched Danzig in vain a letter will be posted to Hitler. He has had one after every big drive he has launched against her. They are always the same 13 words: My lover was murdered; I shall live and speak until Germany is free.



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## WARNING TO MOBILISE ?

### BRITISHERS AT HOLLYWOOD.

HOLLYWOOD, September 11.

It is stated that British reserve officers now in Hollywood have been ordered to stand by for mobilisation and studios are rushing the production of pictures in which they are playing. The firm of Warner Brothers is the hardest hit. It is making a film in which five are participating, namely, Basil Rathbone, Donald Crisp, majors in the Intelligence Service, and David Niven, Melville Cooper, and Earl Warwick, captains in the infantry reserve.

Inquiry made at Wellington yesterday elicited the statement that no advice has been received by the Government that British reservists in New Zealand have been warned of mobilisation or impending mobilisation, by the Minister of Defence, the Hon. F. Jones, when informed of the message from Hollywood. "One would be inclined to doubt the correctness of the message," said Mr. Jones. "So far as I know there are no fresh developments in the European situation to lead one to suppose that mobilisation by the British authorities is intended. In any case, the New Zealand Government would be advised if there was any such intention."

(Received 10 a.m.)

LONDON, September 14.

The acting Japanese Ambassador called at the Foreign Office and expressed Japan's solidarity with Germany.

The spokesman stated that Japan is prepared, as ever, to join Germany in fighting the Reds in accordance with the anti-Communist agreement, according to a message from Tokyo.

The text of the spokesman's statement is: "Japan is fully prepared to join forces with Germany to fight with every means against the Communists, in accordance with our agreement. Japan hopes the great Powers, such as Britain and France, will recognise that Communist intrigue is responsible for the present European crisis and will act accordingly for the sake of world peace."

"The Japanese nation is full of admiration for and sympathy with Herr Hitler's speech, which is interpreted as a genuine expression of patriotism demanding a solution of the Sudeten problem with justice."

"The peace treaty was responsible for racial complications of which the Communists are taking advantage by pulling the strings behind the Czechoslovak Government."

## SPIES IN U.S.A.

### President Concerned By Activities of Foreigners.

#### A NATIONAL PROBLEM.

(Received 1 p.m.)

HYDE PARK (New York), October 7.

President Roosevelt said that he was concerned by the activities of foreign spies in America, and he is studying means of combating them. He talked with Mr. Lamar Hardy, United States District Attorney for New York, who is prosecuting in the German spy case, due for trial at New York soon.

Mr. Hardy recently returned from Europe, where he went to obtain information.

Mr. Roosevelt added that foreign agents' activities were unquestionably a national problem. He said that the present Federal machinery for rooting out the spy evil was not compact enough. Spying was conducted on a much larger scale than ten years ago. The activities were concentrated in naval and military establishments.

## GERMAN SPIES.

### TRIAL IN UNITED STATES.

(Received 11 a.m.)

NEW YORK, October 16.

Guentha Rumrich pleaded guilty to espionage. His sentence has been deferred. It is announced he will be a Government witness against other defendants, the trial of whom has been postponed till Monday after the election of a jury.

On June 22 four suspected German spies, Johanno Hoffman, Guentha Rumrich, Erich Glaser and Otto Herman Voss, were arraigned. All pleaded not guilty.

Carl Hermann, identified as a Gestapo (German secret police) agent, was held as a material witness. Another member of the same organisation, Edwald Rosenberg, was believed to have fled to Germany.



## **"STUDENT" SPIES.**

### **GREEK UNIVERSITIES.**

#### **ANTI-FASCIST ACTION.**

##### **500 ARRESTS EACH DAY.**

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, September 17.

Detectives in the secret police force of General Metaxas, Greece's Fascist Dictator, have developed a sudden passion for learning.

There has been a rush of "students" at all Greek universities and educational centres. It is now revealed that most of the new "pupils" are police spies, put into the schools and colleges to report on any anti-Fascist action on the part of the intellectuals.

The Rector of Salonika University has already been dismissed from his post. General Metaxas' spies discovered that he delivered an uncensored speech to his pupils after his manuscript had been heavily blue-pencilled by the Governor-General of Macedonia.

Professor Maridakis, of Athens University, was so bold in a lecture on Roman history as to say that, in Rome, after absolutism, came the establishment of democracy.

The class cheered his remark. Half an hour later the professor was in a police station under cross-examination, and 20 of his class were under arrest.

Boys sitting for examinations are warned that they stand no chance of passing with honours unless they become members of the National Youth Organisation.

It is reckoned that each day 500 arrests take place throughout the country.

Control of the Press is carried out in the manner approved by Dr. Goebbels, Hitler's Propaganda Minister. Recent instructions include:

"Dr. Goebbels' speech at Nuremberg should be given special prominence and should be printed in large type.

"Reception of the Premier at Patras. Eight photographs at least on the front page.

"Reception of the Premier at Corinth. Photographs and enthusiastic comments."

Now the Greeks, whose whole history records their love of freedom, are ceasing to read their newspapers.

## **SPYING FOR GERMANY.**

### **FRENCH FAMILY GAOLED.**

PARIS, October 6.

Five people, including a family of four, were sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment and 20 years' local banishment for espionage on behalf of Germany. It was stated that they communicated with agents endeavouring to supply information about the defences.

## **ESPIONAGE CHARGE.**

### **EXECUTION IN GERMANY.**

(Received 11 a.m.)

BERLIN, October 5.

William Wilhelm Sommerfeld, aged 27, has been executed for selling military information to a foreign Power.

## **DANGERS IN EUROPE.**

### **Immediate Threat Averted But Perils Still There.**

#### **FRENCH OFFICIAL'S VIEW.**

LONDON, October 3.

The chairman of the French Chamber's Foreign Affairs Committee, M. Jean Mistler, writing in the newspaper "Le Soir," says, reports the Paris correspondent of the "Daily Telegraph," that in spite of the fact that the immediate threat has been averted, the perils have not altered.

"France must reassume control of international evolution, which, since the denunciation of the Locarno Treaty, the reoccupation of the Rhineland, the union with Austria and the annexation of Sudetenland, has seriously disturbed the balance of Europe," says M. Mistler. He declares France must pursue a policy of public salvation, introduce mobilisation and labour camps, and assure peace and security.



Everywhere it is the same story; among the gentry, among the middle classes, among the workers; in the towns and in the country; gloomy foreboding and a loss of faith in the Fuehrer. Everywhere rapidly growing opposition to the regime only checked from open expression by dread of Herr Himmler's spies and whips and prisons and concentration camps.

It was not so a year ago, it was not so a few months ago. But I am now convinced by the evidence I have that it is so to-day. We are at that moment when the flood is spent, and the ebb seems to have begun. Five months after his greatest triumph, Hitler is to-day, for the first time, distrusted by the bulk of the German people.

So what? What will happen now? That is the big and the ominous question?

Will the tide continue to ebb until the ebb becomes irresistible and sweeps away Hitler and Hitlerism?

Will the Fuehrer find something to recapture his waning popularity and to re-establish his ascendancy? It is hard to see what he can do. All Germany is feeling that "something must happen soon." But nobody knows what.

Will it be war? Will Hitler, cornered and desperate, make the last mad gambler's throw, hoping against hope for a swift and brilliant victory, counting that, in any case, war would rally the nation around its leader?

## FORMER SPY'S VIEW

### "A GIGANTIC FRAUD"

#### GERMANY ONLY BLUFFING

LONDON, Oct. 18

Typical of a crop of "inside stories" from the crisis is a statement made by Captain von Rintelen, German ex-serviceman and author of "The Dark Invader," in a speech at Bromley, in which he said: "The affair two weeks



CAPTAIN VON RINTELEN

ago was a gigantic fraud and bluff, for which Britain and France fell.

"I have positive evidence that it was never a question of war, to which the German high command was opposed. If it had occurred, something would have happened in Germany of which you have not thought."

Captain von Rintelen, who now lives in England and is a naturalised British subject, was on the German naval staff in 1914. Early in 1915 he was sent to the United States to endeavour to prevent the shipment of munitions to the Allies, and under cover of a bogus business concern he arranged for the smuggling of incendiary bombs aboard steamers carrying munitions so that when the explosions occurred at sea the vessels either sank or caught fire. Many shipments were destroyed in this way, but at last the suspicions of the American authorities made it seem advisable for him to return to Germany, especially as Captain von Papen, the military attache at the German Embassy, had indiscreetly quoted his name in cables to Berlin. However, Rintelen's ship was boarded off the English coast and he was arrested and sent back to New York, where he was sentenced to six years' imprisonment.



# Science to the Defence

by A. P. Luscombe White..

WHEN the international situation took a sudden turn for the worse a week before, all leave for the Coast Air Raid Detection units had been cancelled. Ruritania's cabinet was still hopeful and disinclined to take energetic action before a formal declaration of war. But the military knew that no such declaration would be given. Unless one called falling bombs a declaration.

For six days the full complement of East Coast Unit No. 32 had been living in their cliff-top tents, waiting for the alarm that none believed would ever come. Six men were in charge of the long-range infra-red detectors. The big searchlights were really automatic and needed no guidance, but they, and the self-aiming anti-aircraft guns, had a few attendants in case of breakdown. Radio men and ammunition carriers made up the detachment.

It was a hot, still evening and war seemed very far away . . .

A sudden excited cry from the detector sergeant brought the sprawling men to their feet. For the last two hours he had been swinging the long barrel of his detector slowly across the horizon, the headphones clamped across his ears. But now he was shouting excitedly to the officer in charge.

"They're coming, sir. A fair number, by the sound of it. Here's the exact bearing, sir, and angle of height."

A telephone bell shrilled, and a voice crackled in the officer's ear. "Post 33 here. Enemy aircraft approaching. Bearing so-and-so, elevation so-and-so. Have you picked them up yet? Good. What bearings?"

The officer muttered some figures, rang off, and ran to his large scale map. He drew two strings across it. They met in the middle of the sea.

Again he picked up the 'phone, working out brief calculations on a pad as he waited.

"O.C. Blank Aerodrome? Enemy approaching, sir. Present distance 72 miles, height 25,000 feet. They'll be far above the clouds, but if you send your

fellows out now you'll meet them before they reach the coast. 'By."

He turned to the gunnery expert at his elbow. "They'll be overhead in about twenty minutes, Marsh. Give 'em a preliminary barrage of anaesthetic gas in case they're using open cockpits, and then a second barrage of Number Seven to choke their engines." He grinned. "That ought to settle what our fellows leave of them . . ."

That little scene was an imaginary one, set just a few years in the future. Heaven grant that it will never be enacted in real life. But, should the war clouds which now glower over Europe break and send their thunder roaring across the continent, some of us may well find ourselves acting in a similar drama.

During the last few years, science has made many gifts to the anti-aircraft army. I do not pretend to know what marvellous secrets of defence the air ministry may possess, but I do know that an air fleet invading England or, for that matter, any modern country, would have a far hotter reception than was accorded to air raiders in the past.

You probably know all about infra-red rays. You have seen photographs that pierced fog and cloud and showed landmarks 200 miles or more from the camera. You have read of the wonderful infra-red detectors carried on modern liners, indicating the presence of other ships miles away by the heat from their engines; but do you realize that these invisible rays may justify their existence in the near future by saving people from violent and painful death?

A month or two ago a European government carried out a dramatic experiment. Naval experts barricaded a small stretch of coast with barbed wire, and posted sentries to keep away the curious. For hours a stream of heavy, closed lorries poured into the enclosure, laden with apparatus. Then, one dark night, the stage was set for a test which may revolutionize warfare.

Along the shore was stationed a battery of powerful searchlights. Behind them were several strange-looking electrical machines, not unlike searchlights themselves, but giving out no illumination.

Several men, wearing head phones, were sitting before these machines.

An officer explained the test briefly. "Six miles out is a small ship. She may be in any direction. She is carrying no lights. Now, the job for you men is to pick up her exact direction and give the figures to the searchlight crew. Then, when I give the word, we'll switch on—and see what happens."

The first detector went into action. For a few seconds it swept slowly across



A unit of London's modern defensive machine is this travelling light-gun. With 450 million candle power, it can shoot out a beam which will penetrate the skies for 15 miles. Above is the artist's interpretation of an aerial battle: the light gun penetrating the heavens and anti-aircraft guns, with aerial torpedoes, attacking the enemy.



## SENSATIONAL CHARGE IN ESPIONAGE TRIAL.

### PLOTTING IN U.S.A.

#### Conspiracy Directed from Germany.

##### ATTORNEY'S ALLEGATION.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 1.30 p.m.)

NEW YORK, October 17.

Casting aside all tradition in espionage matters, the United States Attorney, Mr. Lamar Hardy, in his opening address to the jury at the trial of Hofmann Voss Glaser, said: "This conspiracy was conceived and directed from Germany."

He made sensational disclosures, firstly, of a plot by German spies to force President Roosevelt's signature on White House stationery in an attempt to obtain vital secrets regarding American aircraft-carriers.

Secondly, of a boast by Berlin intelligence chiefs that they had obtained blue prints of certain American destroyers and found defects of construction.

Thirdly, rifling of transatlantic mail pouches on German ships and opening an envelope containing a Soviet armament contract with the Bethlehem Steel Company.

Fourthly, the display of 1000 dollar notes supposedly destined for payment of informers on periscope designs.

Fifthly, a plan to open a house at Washington where Army and Navy officers would be entertained with "wine, women and song."

Fourteen others indicated are safe in Germany.

Rumrich, an accused spy, is awaiting sentence after pleading guilty.

## COSTLY DELIRIUM.

### SPY'S REVELATIONS.

#### 25 YEARS UNSUSPECTED.

##### RECENT MISSIONS TO ENGLAND

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, September 26.

A dangerous spy, in the pay of the Germans, who avoided detection for 25 years, betrayed himself on his sick bed in moments of fever. His utterances were overheard by his landlady, and this week the man, Carl Daelen, alias Wormstal, a Dutch sea captain, was sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment by a military court at Lille, in northern France.

It has been established from papers found on him, and supported by his admissions, that he was an active agent of the Germans all through the war, and that he undertook nine "missions" to England during those years to obtain information.

Daelen arrived at Lille early this year with a passport bearing the name of Wormstal. It is now known that his mission was to obtain for Germany particulars of the section of the Maginot line passing through the region in order to complete their knowledge of the whole line.

He became ill, and in his moments of fever talked freely in Dutch, which his Flemish landlady understood. She reported the matter to the police, who installed a dictaphone in the sick room. When enough records had been made of the fevered man's utterances, which had also been overheard by a police officer in an adjoining room, he was questioned.

Faced with the damning evidence of the dictaphone records, he admitted his 25 years' work as a German agent. Daelen's recent "missions" in England seem to have been concerned chiefly with air defence secrets and counter-measures against submarine attacks.



## RETIREMENT REPORTED

HERR FRANZ VON PAPEN

### VARIED DIPLOMATIC CAREER

(Received October 19, 5.5 p.m.)

LONDON, Oct. 18

It is reliably reported from Berlin that Herr Franz von Papen is quitting the diplomatic service in order to attend to his private affairs.

The retirement of Herr von Papen will bring to a close one of the most colourful diplomatic careers of modern times. Military attache at the German Embassy in Washington in 1914, von Papen was expelled two years later for his connection with espionage. After serving as a staff officer on the Western Front he went to Turkey and became chief of staff of the 4th Turkish Army. He entered politics after the war and in 1932, when the Brüning



HERR FRANZ VON PAPEN

Cabinet was dismissed by President von Hindenburg, von Papen became Chancellor. Later the Government appointed him Reich Commissioner with almost unlimited powers, but in November, 1932, his Cabinet was defeated in the Reichstag elections, and in the Schleicher Government which followed he was Vice-Chancellor. The following January he brought about the fall of Schleicher and paved the way for Hitler, under whom he remained Vice-Chancellor. He escaped the "purge" of June 30, 1934, being kept "under guard," and later that year he played an important part in questions relating to the return of the Saar.

The posts of Special Minister to Austria and Ambassador to Rome followed, and in March of this year it was announced that von Papen had been appointed Ambassador to Turkey. However, before he took up the post it was reported from Vienna that he was in disgrace. The German Foreign Office denied this, but stated that von Papen was staying on his Saar estate. He returned to Berlin a few days later, and newspapers hinted that a charge of high treason might follow discoveries that had been made in Vienna after the German seizure of Austria. Since then he has been absent from public life.

## DETECTIVE ACCUSED.

Allegation at German Spy Trial  
At New York.

### NAZI DOCTOR'S ESCAPE.

NEW YORK, October 30.

The German spy trial was adjourned until Monday after Mrs. Busch had given evidence that Leon G. Turrou, the American investigator, who unearthed the plot and then resigned in order to write his story for a newspaper, gave a tip enabling Dr. Ignatz Griebel to escape to Germany, before the grand jury could indict him.

Mrs. Busch said Turrou telephoned Dr. Griebel, informing him that the subpoena had expired, and it would be a week before the issue of a substitute one, after which Dr. Griebel embarked for Germany.

## TRAITOR BEHEADED.

GERMANY GIVES REASONS.

BERLIN, October 30.

Pink posters nailed to advertising pillars announce that Hugo Zappe, aged 34, of Dresden, has been beheaded for high treason. The authorities have taken the unusual course of announcing the reasons: That he pretended to be a Sudeten fugitive, and succeeded in obtaining a position of trust. Then he handed to the Czech Secret Service information endangering the security of the State.



## SPY TRIAL

### GERMAN AGENTS

### AVIATION SECRETS

### YOUNG WOMAN'S STORY

### BOARDERS' ACTIVITIES

### CHEMICAL LABORATORY

By Telegraph—Press Association—Copyright  
(Received October 27, 5.5 p.m.)

NEW YORK, Oct. 26

After a week of not particularly interesting or especially revelatory testimony in the German spy trial, the real seriousness of the Reich's espionage activity in the United States was revealed to-day, when, turning from the clumsy, amateurish efforts of Gunther Rumrich, the prosecutor, Mr. Lamar Hardy, began to lay bare the skilled accomplishments of the professional operatives of the German intelligence service.

A United States Customs guard, in evidence, related the seizure of a violin case containing photographs of an experimental American Army bombing aeroplane from William Lonkowski (who fled to Germany) and a man named Schluter.

The photographs were accompanied by documents and letters covering vital construction details, known only to the army engineers, for the retractable landing gear, Seversky floats, wing tank sections and streamlining. The letters were all signed "Sex," which it is alleged was Lonkowski's alias.

#### Important Secrets

Witness showed letters taken from Lonkowski which contained such confidential matter that the United States Government even to-day forbade their being read in open Court. One letter linked an army captain stationed at a New Jersey post with the German spy circle, apparently working directly with "Von Papen."

The Customs guard said he had asked Lonkowski to identify Von Papen, the former replying: "He is a German official in Austria now, but I do not know him."

Miss Senta de Wanger, who has been in protective custody of Federal agents since last summer, was called to the witness stand. She appeared attractive in spite of her paleness and obvious nervousness, giving versimilitude to the Government's contention that her prettiness had made the liquor store which she operated in the vicinity of the Long Island airports a centre for army officers' gatherings at which German operatives obtained important aviation secrets.

Boarder's Boast

## ATTEMPT TO GAIN MINERAL RESOURCES.

### FOREIGN POWER.

### "Dummy" Company in Queensland ?

#### PREMIER'S STATEMENT.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 11 a.m.)

BRISBANE, this day.

The allegation that a "dummy" Australian company had supplied information to foreign interests about Australian mineral resources, the depths of water along the north coast and places where seaplanes could land, was made by the Premier, Mr. W. Forgan Smith, in Parliament.

He said he had statutory letters, photostats and documents in his possession to prove his allegation, and he had supplied details of this information to the Defence Department.



Mr. W. Forgan Smith.

Mr. Forgan Smith said that a company purporting to be Australian proposed to engage in the mining of iron ore, lead, wolfram, copper and tin, and all metals useful for armament purposes. The company applied for leases in Queensland, and in consideration of these leases being obtained certain people, as a beginning, were to get £20,000. The correspondence which he had, disclosed that the company was merely a "dummy," the real company being in a foreign country.

Interviewed later, Mr. Forgan Smith declined to say which foreign Power's agents his Government had discovered. "We have to be so careful these days," he said.



## Boarder's Boast

Miss de Wanger said she was born in Germany but had been a naturalised American citizen for three years. Lonkowski had rooms at her house, in which he maintained a chemical and photographic laboratory. He had received among his visitors Otto Voss, Dr. Griebel and Schluter.

A highly dramatic touch was given her testimony when she said that once, when Mrs. Lonkowski had "had too much to drink," the latter boasted that the German Government paid for the various luxuries they had. The couple always seemed well supplied with money, witness said. She often took parcels from Lonkowski to Dr. Griebel and Schluter.

## Why Lonkowski Escaped

Continuing, Miss de Wanger said that Voss, who is accused of stealing aeroplane plans while working at the Seversky factory, frequently brought small packages to Lonkowski.

It was further revealed that Lonkowski was allowed to escape because the Customs officials did not realise the importance of their discoveries at the time.

Rumrich, recalled, admitted that his brother Hans was arrested in Czechoslovakia as a German spy, and said British and American sources had warned the Czech authorities.



# The Man Who WANTED A MAP

A 38-YEAR-OLD motor driver, alleged at Chester to have asked a private of the Cheshire Regiment if he could draw a map of the inside of Chester Castle, the regiment's depot, and obtain parts of machine-guns or rifles, is to stand trial at Knutsford Quarter Sessions, states the "News of the World."

The man, Archibald Norman Longworth, of Trafford Park, Manchester, pleaded not guilty to a charge of inciting Joseph Gordon Icke, a soldier, to steal certain armaments from Chester Castle. He reserved his defence. At a previous hearing, a charge against Longworth under the Official Secrets Act had been withdrawn.

Explaining to the Court that Longworth was charged with a common law misdemeanour and that no theft was accomplished, Mr. G. R. Paling, for the Public Prosecutor, related that Longworth and another man unknown had a conversation with Privates Quigley and Icke, recruits of the Cheshire Regiment, in the Golden Eagle public house, Chester. Icke later reported the conversation to the authorities.

Longworth asked Icke to meet him and have the keys of the arms store-room with him. Accompanied by Detective-Sergeant Ennion, dressed as a soldier, Icke met Longworth, who stated that the "gaffer" had not turned up, he had not got a car, and could not do the job.

Giving Icke a 10/- note, Longworth said that when the job was done they

would pay the soldier a third of the profits. They would run the car into the castle yard. "If we do it barefaced, no one will notice us," he added.

In evidence, Icke stated that Longworth and another man in the Golden Eagle spoke in a foreign language. Longworth asked if witness could draw a map of the inside of Chester Castle and whether he could obtain any parts of machine-guns or rifles.

Longworth told him that if he got "the stuff" out of the store he could buy him out of the Army. His "mate" had carried out a similar scheme at Aldershot.

He asked whether Icke would like to get out of the country, and said he could get him to Spain. Showing witness a photograph of himself in uniform, Longworth said it was taken when he was in the Russian Army.

Longworth gave him 2/6 and a packet of cigarettes, stating: "Don't forget. Bring the key and don't let anybody know about it."

Telling of the interview at which Detective-Sergeant Ennion was present, Icke told the Court he asked Longworth if they could see the "boss," to which the man replied: "The boss sees no one."

Private Sidney Quigley gave evidence that on one occasion there was talk about D.P. rifles—drill purposes rifles. Longworth asked if they were still using them at the depot.

Later in Icke's absence, Longworth remarked to him: "That's a good pal you have got there. Is he a squealer?"

Quigley replied: "He is a good pal. He tells nobody anything."

Detective-Sergeant Ennion, who arrested Longworth, declared that the man

stated at the interview: "It is machine-guns we're interested in. We can get what we want and get away. It will be dangerous to leave the car in the street outside."

When the sergeant disclosed his identity, Longworth observed: "It's all right. I have only been leading you up the garden." His reply to the charge was: "Not guilty."

Longworth was searched, and a letter addressed to "Mr. W. Longworth, Fourth Cottage, the Nook, Rochford," was found. It was from the Spanish Embassy, and was dated March 3, 1938.

Signed by a counsellor at the Embassy, the letter read:

I have to inform you that although I appreciate your offer to help our country and the Spanish Government, there is no connection whatsoever between us and the sending of volunteers to Spain. Therefore I am afraid I cannot help you in this matter.

Longworth's solicitor, Mr. D. R. Green, told the Court: "Whereas on certain occasions he may have acted stupidly, according to my instructions he has a complete defence to this charge and that will be put forward at the Quarter Sessions."





MR. HUGH WALPOLE, the famous Novelist, who tells some of the many adventures which befell him as King's Messenger.



# KNIGHTS OF THE SILVER GREYHOUND

## ROMANCE OF THE KING'S MESSENGERS

by  
J. CARVER



Few of the public services have provided the authors of sensational and romantic fiction with such glamorous heroes as that of the King's Messengers, the men who have been picturesquely termed the "Knights of the Silver Greyhound." They are specially busy now, in view of the recent Coronation.

Of course, it is a romantic service, and there is no lack of applicants for the honourable post of King's Messenger, but there is no known case of a King's Messenger being exposed to the wiles of any of the beautiful female agents of Foreign Powers who so frequently beset the King's Messengers of fiction.

They are far too wily diplomats and hardened travellers to be taken in by such schemes. In fact, most of them—the service is so select that only thirteen men are allowed to wear the world famous sign of the Silver Greyhound—declare they would rather welcome the appearance of the elusive lady, as it would break the monotony of long journeys!

But if the Messengers fear no danger from beautiful sirens, down the many centuries of the history of the service its members have had sufficient adventures to satisfy any lust for thrills. They have encountered dangers by sea and land and by enemy action, they have been shipwrecked, seriously injured by the overturning of their carriages or by the falling of weary horses, and in other cases have been incapacitated by the hardships of their unremitting journeys. Some have even lost their lives in the performance of their duties, and one is said to have been kidnapped and made off with by Napoleon.

The name of the service is sufficient indication of the type of work upon which its members are employed. It is their task to carry important and secret documents from the Foreign Office to every corner of the world. One must not take the word "carry" too literally, however, for it is on record that one Messenger set out from Whitehall with more than a ton of important dispatches in his charge. Just to give some idea of the work the Messengers are called upon to do, here is the war-time itinerary of Major A. F. Custance, who is still in the service. A fluent linguist, knowing French, German, Portuguese and Spanish

like his mother tongue, the Government refused his request to serve in the army in the ordinary sense, sending him on special missions all over the world. He was ordered to proceed to South America on intelligence work, and had, among other things, to distribute fifty new secret cyphers. He visited every one of the South American Republics, crossed the Andes en route, and came home in the *Arabic*, the first British liner to be attacked by an enemy submarine in the Irish Channel. He was no sooner home than he was off again, and by the end of the war had travelled no fewer than 120,000 miles.

The distinguishing mark of the King's Messengers is their celebrated badge, which has changed in design several times down the years. Like the origin of the King's Messengers themselves, nobody can say with certitude exactly how the badge came to be worn. It may possibly represent the greyhound badge of the Tudors, but there is a more romantic chance that it comes from the greyhound ornaments broken off from a piece of plate by King Charles II. while in exile and given by him as secret tokens to the messengers employed by him to keep up communications with his adherents in England.

One of the most astonishing things about the service in the old days was the cost of sending the despatches. In the summer of 1780 it cost £459 to send a despatch to St. Petersburg; by 1824 it had been reduced to £185; but even under the reduced scale introduced in that year the Treasury had to pay just under £26 to send one to Paris, and £225 for one to Constantinople. The reason was that the Messengers hired special horses and coaches where necessary, for speed was vital.

Sometimes the Messengers put up extraordinary records as when Colonel Townley performed the journey of 820 miles from Semlin, opposite Belgrade, through what was then Turkey in Europe, in five days and eleven hours, although the best couriers of the ports took six days to do it in summer when there was no mud. This is just typical of the character of these men, who often show indifference to danger and fatigue that call for nearly superhuman qualities.

As proving how very close death often comes, the adventure of Mr. Hugh Walpole, now well known as a great novelist, is worth repetition. He was serving as King's Messenger in Russia at the time when the Revolution broke out. Early one morning he was making his way cautiously down a quiet street to his hotel, when shots rang out and a man, only a few yards ahead of him, fell to the ground. Mr. Walpole realised that he was lost, and, wishing to reach his hotel quickly he approached a policeman standing on a corner. The officer raised his hand to point out the way when another shot rang out and he fell dead across Walpole's feet.

Such are some of the hazards the King's Messengers have been facing as a matter of everyday duty for over four hundred years. The first appointment of which we can find record is that of John Norman. His office was confirmed by Richard III., in 1485, when the King directed that his arrears of salary of 4½d. a day should be paid. It may be that originally the Messengers were officials of the Exchequer. The Foreign Service Corps—for there are about half a dozen men employed on home duties only—dates as a separate body from 1772, when the two Principal Secretaries of State selected from a number of men known as the "Forty Messengers of the Great Chamber in Ordinary," sixteen members such as "appeared most proper to undertake foreign journeys."

The King's Messengers engaged on foreign service have built up a reputation for efficiency, courage, integrity, and rapidity of travel that is unrivalled. The duties they perform are multitudinous.

Before the King can visit a foreign land, the men of the Silver Greyhound have been going silently to and fro with despatches which make the visit timely and comfortable. Before a Royal match can be arranged, King's Messengers have borne romantic and perhaps momentous documents between the two noble families. On other occasions, if it is necessary to send an Ambassador with important news or grave advice, the King's Messenger is more spy-proof and more secretive than mails or cables. The Knights of the Silver Greyhound never fail their King, and it is their boast that the service has "never lost a bag."



# DYNAMITE ON THE HOOF

by  
RUSSELL COCKBURN

IN THE ACCOMPANYING ARTICLE RUSSELL COCKBURN TELLS OF HIS ADVENTURES WHILE MATCHING WITS WITH THE FLEET-FOOTED ELK.

"RUN, Mr. Cockburn, run! Climb that tree, quick! If the elk ever catches you, he'll stamp you into the ground!"

I looked up from the fence I was repairing, and, charging straight at me was a 700-pound elk, mane standing on end, jets of steam blowing fiercely from his nostrils in the clear, frosty air. I backed up against the wire fence. There was no time to reach a tree. The only escape was through the hole I had been repairing. With one flying leap I threw myself at the hole, and rolled clear on the other side just as the infuriated beast came down with all four sharp hooves squarely on the spot I had just vacated. Once caught there, I would have been torn to ribbons beneath those knife-sharp weapons.

That is just one incident in an adventure which ended with the capture alive of four wild elk, the last of a band which for years have been roaming loose and terrorising the countryside.

Impossible? Well, I have the elk to prove it.

When I first heard of the elk I didn't believe these stories either. I had just returned from a very successful deer hunt, and had barely settled down for a quiet evening at home when my telephone rang. A voice said, "What kind of a hunt did you have?"

"Good," I said. "Who's speaking?"

"Joe Simpson," was the reply. "How would you like the job of catching four elk—alive?"

"Elk?" I said. "Where?"

"Yes, elk," he came back with a laugh. "Just a few miles."

Some years ago, on his estate at King City, Sir Henry Pellatt created a deer park of 150 acres, enclosed by a high wire fence, and in it he placed a herd of nearly 80 wild elk specially brought in from British Columbia. In later years, as some of the animals proved too dangerous for such captivity, many of them were removed and liberated in various parts of Ontario, till only a handful remained of the original herd.

In a few years they were completely wild. Finally they gave so much trouble to farmers in the King City neighbourhood that a protest was sent to the provincial government asking to have them done away with.

Finally, after the Pellatt estate itself had changed hands, an order was issued by the department of game and fisheries to get rid of these animals. Then came the owner of a beautiful tract of land near Ottawa to request that the elk not be killed, but that they be caught, if possible, and transported to his private game preserve. It was on behalf of this gentleman that Mr. Simpson wished to retain my services.

After visiting the estate and catching sight of the four elk, I returned to Toronto to talk things over with Mr. Simpson, and he agreed that the only possibility of catching the animals alive was the adoption of some plan of corralling them in a corner of the enclosure. I was still not very anxious for the job, for it looked almost an impossibility. The farmers to whom I had mentioned my plan had told me I was crazy, as the elk would refuse to be driven, and would turn and charge their pursuers when cornered. However, Joe persuaded me to give it a trial, promising to see to it that I had all the assistance and equipment I needed for the job.

Next morning before daylight I returned to the deer park. I hired men to

assist me in mending fences, fixing gates and building a stout corral in a spot where the elk would go when hard pressed. It took five days to get everything ready, and one morning I set out to work the animals in gradually toward the deer park.

The next problem was to get them into the corral which stood ready for them near one corner of the park.

For nearly a week we trailed after those elk. Then, at last, with a favourable wind at our backs, we managed to edge them along, and with surprisingly little hesitation they drifted down to the park fence and in through an open gate. We slammed the gate behind them, then separated to make a quick circuit of the park and assure ourselves that there was no means of exit.

Then we started the job of herding the elk into a corral from which they might be transferred to crates for shipment.

Our real trouble started when the elk realized that they were gradually being herded into a corner. In a moment they were frantic, running hither and thither like mad things. Finally the largest of the herd broke in a mad stampede. That was the end, however, of our work for the day, and the elk were far too excited to be driven further.

It was a Saturday when we corralled the elk, and on Monday they were still too wild to tackle, and it was well on in the week before we could proceed. On Wednesday the veterinary surgeon of the Toronto zoo, Dr. J. A. Campbell, and A. D. Kean, came to look over the ground with a view to giving us some assistance.

Mr. Kean had had previous experience in dealing with elk and knew what must be done. At his direction we reinforced the fence all around the runway or chute at one end of the corral. A stout wire gate was placed at the entrance to the chute, with a long rope attached so that it might be operated by a man out of sight of the elk.

First of all, of course, it was necessary to get the elk into the chute, and on Friday, our preparations completed, we started in. We were fortunate also to have the assistance of Harold Walsh, twice winner of the Prince of Wales' prize at the Calgary Stampede as champion all-round cowboy of Canada. Also, we had quite a group of friends and neighbours who had gathered to see the fun and lend a hand if necessary.

As the elk were still very nervous, we had to proceed with the utmost caution. Fastening a long rope to the gate into the chute, we stationed one man behind a clump of brush with instructions to pull it to as soon as all the elk were inside. A few armfuls of hay were put at the far end of the chute, and then came the task of herding the elk toward it. Stationing Dr. Campbell at one end of the corral to drive the elk back in case they should stampede, Mr. Kean and I started walking slowly up the sides, calling and waving at the animals to drive them on ahead of us. As soon as we started, they dashed up to the other end, but stopped short at the entrance to the chute.

Finally the wildest of them gave a snort of terror and dashed away from the herd. Back down the corral she raced, then turned and charged the fence right at the point where I was standing. There I stood, with five hundred pounds and more of living dynamite charging straight at me, and nothing but a few

strands of wire between us. With a crash the infuriated beast struck the fence. It bulged badly, but the strands held fast and the maddened elk was flung back to the ground. Badly shaken, she gathered herself up and trotted back to rejoin the herd.

With our forces all in order, we proceeded again to move slowly up the fence, hoping that the elk would at last go right into the chute to escape us. They were just on the point of doing so when the old leader gave a terrific snort and raced back down the corral. A second followed her, and in a moment all four were stampeding about like mad things. The wildest one again charged the fence, and then attempted to climb right up the sides. For a moment she hung there, her forefeet within inches of the top, till she lost her hold and fell to the ground with a thud. Meanwhile, everyone had been making frantic efforts to wave the others of the herd away from the fence. Terrified by the uproar, and confronted by flapping arms and excited shouts wherever they turned, the elk finally retreated in confusion back to the chute—and this time trotted straight in!

The gate was shut, and so small was the chute that they had no room to charge, and after a minute or two of frightened milling about they seemed to accept their fate and stood quietly waiting for us to take the initiative.

A crate was placed against the trap gate in the chute, the gate and the sliding door in the crate being raised. The next trick was to get one of the elk into the crate. A. D. Kean and Harold Walsh climbed on top of the chute fence and undertook to lasso one of the elk. It was fairly easy to slip two nooses over the head of one of the animals, and to our surprise she stood quietly under it. The ends of these ropes were passed through the trap gate, into the crate and out again through the slats at the far end, so that a strong heave on them would drag the elk right into the crate. In order to avoid choking the creature it was necessary to get a third rope over the flank. This proved more difficult, but it was accomplished, and the end again passed through the grate. Then, with two or three men hauling on each rope, the elk was dragged into the crate.

Our second victim proved much more amenable than the first. The third animal was the one that had been so wildly charging the fence, and just as wildly she started kicking her way out of the crate. It was clear that the whole thing would collapse and the captive be free. The danger was not merely that the elk would escape; in her maddened condition she would be almost certain to charge the first human figure in her way.

Getting a rope around those smashing feet looked about as easy to me as trying to lasso a tornado, but somehow A. D. accomplished it. For a moment the elk fought violently against the rope, then without warning she stumbled to the floor of the crate, gave a long, tired snort and lay still—dead.

The remaining elk still in the chute was the wise old leader, the doe with the crumpled horn. Strangely enough, she was the easiest of the lot to handle. Like the second, she fought violently as soon as we put the ropes on her, but once inside the crate she lay calmly on the floor.



# Science to the Defence

by A. P. Luscombe White..

WHEN the international situation took a sudden turn for the worse a week before, all leave for the Coast Air Raid Detection units had been cancelled. Ruritania's cabinet was still hopeful and disinclined to take energetic action before a formal declaration of war. But the military knew that no such declaration would be given. Unless one called falling bombs a declaration.

For six days the full complement of East Coast Unit No. 32 had been living in their cliff-top tents, waiting for the alarm that none believed would ever come. Six men were in charge of the long-range infra-red detectors. The big searchlights were really automatic and needed no guidance, but they, and the self-aiming anti-aircraft guns, had a few attendants in case of breakdown. Radio men and ammunition carriers made up the detachment.

It was a hot, still evening and war seemed very far away . . .

A sudden excited cry from the detector sergeant brought the sprawling men to their feet. For the last two hours he had been swinging the long barrel of his detector slowly across the horizon, the headphones clamped across his ears. But now he was shouting excitedly to the officer in charge.

"They're coming, sir. A fair number, by the sound of it. Here's the exact bearing, sir, and angle of height."

A telephone bell shrilled, and a voice crackled in the officer's ear. "Post 33 here. Enemy aircraft approaching. Bearing so-and-so, elevation so-and-so. Have you picked them up yet? Good. What bearings?"

The officer muttered some figures, rang off, and ran to his large scale map. He drew two strings across it. They met in the middle of the sea.

Again he picked up the 'phone, working out brief calculations on a pad as he waited.

"O.C. Blank Aerodrome? Enemy approaching, sir. Present distance 72 miles, height 25,000 feet. They'll be far above the clouds, but if you send your

fellows out now you'll meet them before they reach the coast. 'By."

He turned to the gunnery expert at his elbow. "They'll be overhead in about twenty minutes, Marsh. Give 'em a preliminary barrage of anaesthetic gas in case they're using open cockpits, and then a second barrage of Number Seven to choke their engines." He grinned. "That ought to settle what our fellows leave of them . . ."

That little scene was an imaginary one, set just a few years in the future. Heaven grant that it will never be enacted in real life. But, should the war clouds which now glower over Europe break and send their thunder roaring across the continent, some of us may well find ourselves acting in a similar drama.

During the last few years, science has made many gifts to the anti-aircraft army. I do not pretend to know what marvellous secrets of defence the air ministry may possess, but I do know that an air fleet invading England or, for that matter, any modern country, would have a far hotter reception than was accorded to air raiders in the past.

You probably know all about infra-red rays. You have seen photographs that pierced fog and cloud and showed landmarks 200 miles or more from the camera. You have read of the wonderful infra-red detectors carried on modern liners, indicating the presence of other ships miles away by the heat from their engines; but do you realize that these invisible rays may justify their existence in the near future by saving people from violent and painful death?

A month or two ago a European government carried out a dramatic experiment. Naval experts barricaded a small stretch of coast with barbed wire, and posted sentries to keep away the curious. For hours a stream of heavy, closed lorries poured into the enclosure, laden with apparatus. Then, one dark night, the stage was set for a test which may revolutionize warfare.

Along the shore was stationed a battery of powerful searchlights. Behind them were several strange-looking electrical machines, not unlike searchlights themselves, but giving out no illumination.

Several men, wearing head phones, were sitting before these machines.

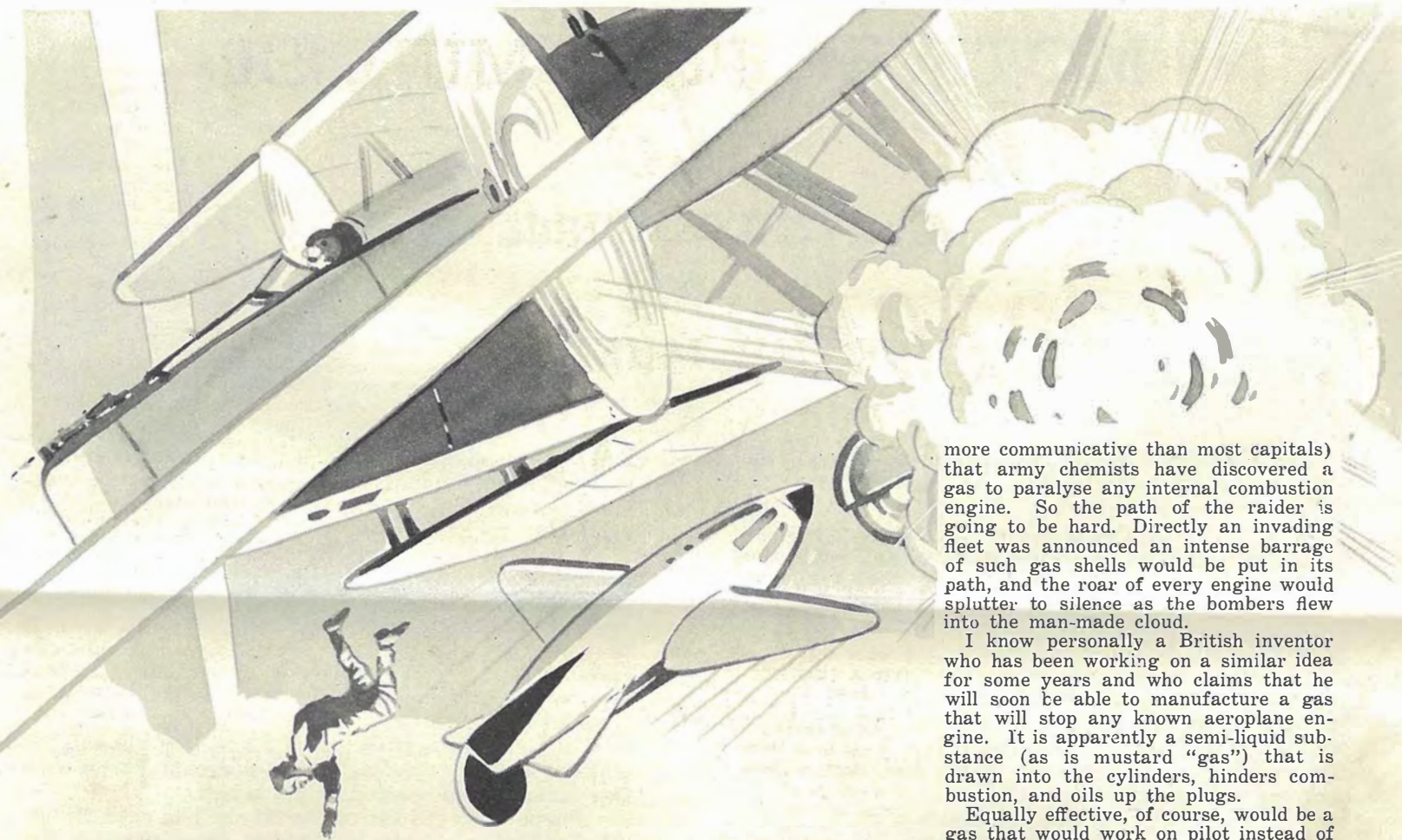
An officer explained the test briefly. "Six miles out is a small ship. She may be in any direction. She is carrying no lights. Now, the job for you men is to pick up her exact direction and give the figures to the searchlight crew. Then, when I give the word, we'll switch on—and see what happens."

The first detector went into action. For a few seconds it swept slowly across



A unit of London's modern defensive machine is this travelling light-gun. With 450 million candle power, it can shoot out a beam which will penetrate the skies for 15 miles. Above is the artist's interpretation of an aerial battle: the light gun penetrating the heavens and anti-aircraft guns, with aerial torpedoes, attacking the enemy.





the horizon; then the man in charge, listening intently in his head phones, suddenly fixed it in position and shouted a bearing to the searchlight crew. In turn they swung their great 100 million candle-power lights, as yet dead, and waited the order.

"Switch on!" the officer shouted. Five brilliant beams pierced the night, tunnelling out to sea. Fastened in the cruel beams, like a butterfly on a pin, was a ship. It had been caught squarely amidships. The experiment was repeated twenty times, while the invisible ship zigzagged across the horizon. Each time her presence was infallibly detected, and the beams caught her.

A few years ago this would have seemed incredible; to-day it is commonplace. Scientists experimenting with infra-red and ultra-short waves, made the invisible visible; the creeping raider, wrapped in darkness, a blundering bull, easily to be detected and destroyed. In this test, the naval experts made use of the fact that every object radiates infra-red or invisible heat rays. The invisible ship was invisible only to the eye. Her funnels were sending out a stream of rays that were easily detected by the sensitive apparatus. Detectors were so designed that when they picked up a beam of infra-red rays, a warning note was sounded in the headphones.

Now, the infra-red detector is particularly adapted to spotting distant aircraft. It is so sensitive that it can measure the temperature of a star billions of miles away and—in theory—even pick up the heat of a candle at a distance of 100 miles. The heat from an aeroplane engine is, of course, extremely attractive to it. Secret tests in aircraft spotting have been carried out by most governments. They have shown that an aeroplane fifty or more miles away, invisible and inaudible, can be detected and its bearing fixed.

In the case of Britain, this is of immense importance. Normally, as pessimists say, there would be little time for our fighters to gain height for attack. But if the invaders were spotted while they were still miles out at sea, there would be time and plenty for interceptors to take off, climb and engage them before they even reached our coasts. There is still another application of these new detectors. It is likely to give anti-aircraft guns and searchlight an almost uncanny accuracy, for it will remove the

possibility of human error. Complex "mechanical brains" have now been devised, that will enable the detectors to work the lights and guns themselves, training them automatically on the invaders even though they be cloaked by heavy clouds.

In practice, the long barrels of the detectors would be held on the bombers by skilled listeners. Synchronizing mechanism would also move the aim of the anti-aircraft guns, making allowances for the speed of the aeroplanes and the time taken for shells to reach them, so that the charges would burst right in the middle of the high-flying fleet. Clouds and fog, which would incapacitate the ordinary "archie" crew, would make not the smallest difference, since the uncanny rays can see through the thickest of clouds.

During the last few years sensitive sound detectors have been used in the same way, but here many possibilities of error creep in. It is far more difficult to locate the exact source of sound, and the slowness with which it travels leaves time for fast aircraft to change direction before a shell can be sent whining on its way. Also, there is the possibility of silent aircraft. Noiseless engines have already been planned, and it is probably that the air raider of 1938 will make no more sound than an expensive limousine.

The development of the "ray detector" has put a wonderfully strong weapon in the hands of the defenders. Located miles before it reached the coast and harried by fighters while still over the sea; spied upon by error-proof machines and bombarded by an invincible rain of shells when it arrived at our boundaries... what chance would an invading fleet have? But inventors are not satisfied with what they have done. They are looking for new and more powerful shields.

#### Working on Strange Gases.

Ever since the aeroplane became a warlike factor, the world's military experts have been searching for a means of incapacitating it from afar. It is claimed that several clever men, including Marconi, have developed rays to paralyse the ignition system of an aeroplane's engines. It seems doubtful, though, if any real success has been reached, and, anyhow, the Diesel motor has no ignition system. But there are other ways.

It is claimed in Moscow (which is far

more communicative than most capitals) that army chemists have discovered a gas to paralyse any internal combustion engine. So the path of the raider is going to be hard. Directly an invading fleet was announced an intense barrage of such gas shells would be put in its path, and the roar of every engine would splutter to silence as the bombers flew into the man-made cloud.

I know personally a British inventor who has been working on a similar idea for some years and who claims that he will soon be able to manufacture a gas that will stop any known aeroplane engine. It is apparently a semi-liquid substance (as is mustard "gas") that is drawn into the cylinders, hinders combustion, and oils up the plugs.

Equally effective, of course, would be a gas that would work on pilot instead of engine. Several governments are now experimenting with different types of fast-acting gases that could be sent up in barrage form to incapacitate airmen. The "ideal" from the military viewpoint would be a gas which was almost instantly fatal, even in small concentrations. It would have to be extremely powerful, since a fast bomber would take only a few seconds to traverse even a thick cloud of it. It is rumoured that such a gas is now being perfected.

Next on the list of favourites is the gas that brings about unconsciousness. This has not yet been found, but there is one type of gas which, I believe, could be put into use to-day. That is the "blinding" type.

There are several chemical vapours which, even when incredibly diluted, promote severe pains in, and watering of, the eyes. The result is virtual blindness lasting for several hours.

The use of such gases is far from fantastic, and because little has been heard of them, that does not mean that every large power is not experimenting with them. They would naturally not be used over cities, where they might slowly descend and affect the civil population, but at coast or deserted frontier stations they would ensure almost complete protection.

#### Powerful Defence Weapons.

Meanwhile, inventors in several countries are working on the "pilotless interceptor aeroplane," and a devilish piece of mechanism it is, using its mechanical brain to search out approaching aeroplanes, to dog their every twist and dive and inevitably to bring them crashing in flames to earth.

You have probably read of the automatic torpedo that actually tracks its quarry. The principle on which it works is simple. On either side of the torpedo's head is a sensitive under-water microphone which picks up the beat of the doomed ship's engines, and relays the sound to a central mechanism. This is so designed that it allows the torpedo to go straight ahead when each microphone picks up an equal intensity of sound—in other words, when it is heading straight on the right course. But directly the sound varies, as it does if the torpedo is going off course, the "brain" comes into play and by altering the rudder brings the 50 m.p.h. destroyer on to course again. Literally, there is no escaping the pursuer.

The "flying torpedo" works on a rather similar principle, though it is

Continued on next page.



# MOTIVE FOR MURDER

by

C. A. L. TREADWELL, O.B.E.



FRANZ MUELLER



Franz Muller's motive was robbery. For a gold watch and chain he took a life. At ten minutes to ten in the evening of Saturday, the 9th July, 1864, the train left the London station of Fenchurch Street bound for Highbury. In the compartment of one of the carriages sat and dozed a highly respected old bank clerk, Mr. Thomas Briggs. He had been spending the evening with some relations, and was then speeding home as often he had done before. He took no heed, and had no thought, of the other passenger in the compartment. The next station was Bow, and then a moment later the train sped on to Victoria Park station. At eleven minutes past ten it drew into Hackney. The compartment which Mr. Briggs had occupied was empty.

Two young men entered. As one was sitting down he noticed some moisture on the cushions. He examined it, for it looked like blood. It was blood, and there was more on the glass window, and more, too, on the handle of the door! The two men sprang out and on to the station. In a moment they were back with the guard who quickly examined the compartment. As he gazed over it he saw two objects that were to play a prominent part in the drama later to be enacted in the Old Bailey. They were a black bag and a heavy walking stick. The latter was spattered with blood. A hat also lay on the floor.

The guard recognised the stick and the black bag as belonging to Mr. Briggs but the hat was not his. Mr. Briggs wore a high silk hat, and they were high in those days. It was a low crowned black beaver hat which lay before them now.

Whilst the guard was examining the train, another train was rushing on its way in the opposite direction. As it passed Hackney and approached Bow, the driver noticed an unusual object lying on the railway line. Screaming brakes brought the train to a standstill. He ran hastily to examine the obstruction and there he found the prostrate body of an unconscious elderly man. Thomas Briggs was removed to a nearby hotel, where it was seen that he had been assaulted, his head was badly fractured, apparently by a blunt instrument. The next day he expired.

Following, what at first seemed to be the single clue, the police traced the maker and the seller of the hat. A reward was offered for evidence leading to the capture of its owner. In ripping off the gold watch and chain from the dead man's pocket the murderer in his haste had broken the chain. This provided another clue. A jeweller told the police he had bought a watch and broken chain from a stranger. Then an illiterate cabby who, on hearing of the murder a week later, was struck by the peculiar name of the jeweller, which was Death, went and told the police that his little daughter had received a present of a box bearing the jeweller's name, and that it had been given to her by an acquaintance who answered the description of the wanted man. He said that the man, a German named Muller, had gone off to America. This man Muller caught the sailing ship "Victoria" from London Docks, bound for New York, on the 15th July. Further evidence was obtained, a warrant for his arrest was sought, and granted, and a detective, the cabby, and another witness left London on the steamship "City of Manchester" on the 20th, five days after Muller had sailed. The steamship reached New York three weeks

before the sailing ship. Muller was arrested and, in spite of a highly inflammatory and altogether irrelevant defence by an American lawyer, was duly extradited to England.

When he was arrested Muller was wearing a silk hat with a brim much lower than was usual, and certainly much lower than the crown of Mr. Briggs' hat. Upon examining it carefully, the detective saw that over an inch of the base of the brim had been carefully cut off and the lowered crown and band had been sewn together again. When arrested the young German had no money.

The German legation raised money for his defence and the eminent services of Mr. Sergeant Parry with two juniors were secured on his behalf.

No one had seen the crime, no one had seen Muller enter or leave the train, but the hat, the disposal of the watch and broken chain, the flight to America, the alteration of the shape of the hat and other pieces of damaging, but less impressive, evidence, proved too strong for the eloquence of Sergeant Parry to dissipate. It was a classic example of a case entirely depending on circumstantial evidence; the class of evidence that is after all, the most convincing.

As he was sentenced to death he said, "I have not been convicted on a true statement of facts, but on a false statement. But on the scaffold as the executioner Calcraft put forward his arm to grasp the lever that would release him to his fate, the German said in answer to this question put him by the chaplain, "God knows what you have done, but He knows that you have done this particular deed?" "Ich habe es gethan" ("I have done it.") was the answer. And two lives were given as the price of a gold watch. The motive of human greed in such circumstances is incomprehensible. The murderer must surely act to some extent upon impulse, for the effort to escape which his action immediately compels would surely not be an obligation readily assumed by one who had thought out his purpose.

## Science to the Defence

(Continued from page 27)

attracted by the heat, instead of the sound, of its objective. In appearance it is like a small aeroplane with tiny, streamlined stump wings barely large enough to support it in flight, and an engine of enormous power. In the nose is an infra-red detector which picks up the engine heat of an aeroplane and guides the "flying" torpedo to it. The weapon is launched off the ground by catapult mechanism, thrown at a steep angle with tremendous force. Once in the air, its powerful motor pulls it upwards almost vertically at a climbing speed far in advance of the greatest fighting aeroplane.

Whether the "flying" torpedo is actually being manufactured by any country to-day I cannot say. The public would hardly be told if it were. But that it could be turned out at short notice in large quantities is certain. Probably the aerial experts are delaying production until the radio-controlled rocket is perfected. For a rocket torpedo, launched and guided in the same way, would be even more effective, and far cheaper and easier to make. Its speed would be greater and the space and weight formerly occupied by a heavy engine could be used for a larger explosive force.

Flights of such "flying" torpedoes—of either type—sent up at intervals of a few seconds, would create chaos in an orderly fleet of bombers. Unlike "archie" shells, each projectile would be effective. There would be no escape. The pessimists say that every year science is making warfare more terrible. That is quite true, but one fact they forget. Every new weapon of offence is rapidly followed by a means of defence. And sometimes science throws a little more weight on the side of the angels.



## AIDED SPY.

### SENSATIONAL ARREST.

#### POLICE CHIEF CHARGED.

#### ROUNDED UP REFUGEES.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

PARIS, October 22.

As he sat at his desk, Chief Inspector Jules Ratzkowski, a high official of the Prefecture of Police, was arrested.

He was charged with helping an Italian agent, said to have been specially sent from Italy to round up all anti-Fascist Italian refugees in France.

Half an hour later the Italian agent, Vincenzo Bellavia, was arrested in his luxurious flat in the Avenue Beausejour, in Paris.

The fullest inquiry is to be carried out to establish whether any other police officials are involved.

#### Suspected.

This sensational development follows on the arrest at Marseilles of the Deputy Chief Inspector of Police, and the suspension of three other police officers for alleged corruption in handling a number of recent crime cases.

According to a declaration by the French police, Chief Inspector Ratzkowski, who is now detained at the Sante Prison, admitted that he used his influence to enable Bellavia, the Italian agent, to re-enter France three months ago, after he had been expelled as a suspected spy.

With a false passport, supplied to him, it is alleged, by Inspector Ratzkowski, he returned to Paris. He grew a beard to disguise himself.

#### Received £150.

Inspector Ratzkowski, whose position gave him free access to documents regarding all foreigners in France, supplied Bellavia with details regarding the addresses, occupations and activities of Italian emigrants. For this he is alleged to have received sums totalling £150.

Inspector Ratzkowski has admitted that in his leisure time he made inquiries regarding Italian residents in Paris, and passed on the information to Bellavia. He stated that he had been collaborating with Bellavia for the past 18 months.

The arrest has recalled the assassination of Bagnoles de l'Orne, of the two Roselli brothers, one of whom was a well-known Italian anti-Fascist, living in Paris. The theory that they were struck down by Fascist agents is being revived.

## Housemaid Spies

**T**HE British Government is concerned about an increasing number of aliens entering the country in recent months, and is taking immediate steps to tighten up immigration regulations and machinery.

One of the first will be a ban on the large number of German and Austrian girls entering Britain to take up domestic work as governesses, cooks, housemaids and companions.

Daughters of German army officers are among those who have obtained posts with British military families.

The Government takes the view that only a limited number of aliens can be allowed to settle in Britain, and that refugees shall have preference over Nazi domestic workers.

Reports have been received at Scotland Yard regarding undesirable activities of many of these Nazi girls.

Espionage is one of their main activities. It has been discovered that these girls:

1. Show a preference for entering households of military officers and high-grade civil servants.

2. Belong to a Central Nazi Organisation, with headquarters in Bayswater, where they hold regular meetings with officials of the Riech Bund, who travel specially from Berlin.

3. Enter into friendships with officers and N.C.O.'s of the British forces, and try to instil Nazi propaganda into their minds.

Many of the girls have high school or university education. Some of them, working in the Aldershot district, are the daughters of colonels in the German Army.

Illegal entry of aliens into Britain is another matter engaging attention of the authorities. All round the coast, night after night aliens are being smuggled into the country from foreign ships.

Scotland Yard is convinced that the traffic is being highly organised from some point on the Continent, and that a whole fleet of cargo ships is executing regular commissions for smuggling foreigners into Britain. Most of the aliens are refugees from Germany, Austria and Russia.

In the future the Government will cut down permits authorising Nazis to take jobs in England and issue them instead to refugees.

## SPY DRAMA.

### Case Alleged to Be "Frame-up" By Defence.

#### GERMANS' ACTIVITY IN U.S.A.

(Received 10.30 a.m.)

NEW YORK, November 2.

After the Attorney, Mr. George Dix, charged that the German spy case was a "frame-up," Mr. Leon Turrou, chief investigator of the case, testified that each of the three defendants had voluntarily confessed complicity in the plot. He detailed how statements were obtained from the accused, Hofmann, Voss and Glaser, his testimony in most respects paralleling that of Rumrich, the German who confessed to the charge and turned State's evidence.



## Espionage Inquiry



Leon G. Turrou (left), former Federal Bureau of Investigation agent, and Captain William Drechsel, general marine superintendent of the North German Lloyd Steamship Line, arriving at the Federal Building, New York, for the German spy ring inquiry.

### THE SPY TRIAL.

### FLIGHT OF GERMANS.

### THE MYSTERIOUS DR. GRIEBL.

#### STORY OF A CONTACT.

(By a Special Correspondent.)

BERLIN, October 24.

Dr. Ignatz Theodore Griebel, key figure and a fugitive defendant in America's greatest peace-time spy case, which is now in trial in New York, is the latest addition to the crop of literati which the investigation has produced. From his present office at 11, Reichsrat Street in Vienna, the former New York physician, now starting a practice as a specialist in women's ailments, offers his story for sale.

The physician and former first lieutenant in the United States Army Medical Reserve Corps wants to even a score with Leon G. Turrou, the former agent of the Federal Bureau of Investigation whose debut as an author was halted by a Court order. Turrou's investigation, resulting in the present indictments by a Federal Grand Jury, indicated that Dr. Griebel was the organizer and director of the American branch of a German spy system stealing military secrets in the United States. The doctor bitterly accuses his stymied rival author of ruining his career and medical practice in that country.

#### "It Is Terrific."

Dr. Griebel's story adds to the recriminations which have characterized the investigation since it became public last February. Acting on a Court order, Dr. Griebel made a formal deposition at the American Consulate-General in Berlin on September 19, which will be admissible in the New York Court. Now being officially on record, history can be made public in court whenever the attorneys want to do so. He has also repeated it to German acquaintances in Vienna, some of whom have offered to bootleg it to American newspapers at cut prices.

When Dr. Griebel slipped out of New York on the liner Bremen last May, before U.S. District-Attorney Lamar Hardy's office had finished questioning him, Mr. J. Edgar Hoover, head of the F.B.I., criticised the District-Attorney's office for the escape. On June 27 Mr. G. C. Dix, attorney for Miss Johanna Hoffmann, another of the defendants, filed an affidavit in court naming the F.B.I. agent, Mr. Turrou, as a party to the escape. This charge was later with-

October 4. The doctor, keeping informed and apparently visiting the old home-stand, advised me of the fact on another postcard, written and postmarked from Wurzburg on August 27. He decided the delay gave him "ample time" for his writing and concluded with, "Please be patient—there are so many things I have to take care of."

Apparently the doctor, either as a historian or fictionist, was discussing the plot with others. On September 4 a telegram arrived from a new individual who gave the general delivery window of the main post office in Vienna as his address, saying that he had the Griebel information and tersely concluding, "Offer awaited." No answer came to a logical inquiry what the new informant had to offer, but a telegram to the doctor, to ascertain whether he was employing a ghost writer, literary agent or lawyer, or was in the hands of the secret police, brought quick results.

The doctor telegraphed from Vienna to pay no attention to the other man's offer as he would be in Berlin soon. He did not hint that he was coming to the hearing authorized by the New York Court. A poignant letter from the other would-be informant disclosed a rift in Vienna literary circles as follows:—"Why in heaven did you tell my name to Dr. G? I thought it a confidential message and you spoiled everything. I cannot do a thing for the present, and you will have to wait until I think it opportune to give you the much-wanted information regarding Yurrou-G. It is the most sensational story I ever heard and almost unbelievable, but definitely true. It would be a good idea to have it in print before the trial starts."

A short item in a Paris newspaper that the Government trio had landed in Havre, en route for Germany to "extradite" Dr. Griebel—something which the American Embassy had already informed Washington was impossible under the present laws—was the first notice the Embassy had that a deposition was to be taken. At the Consulate-General, it was a carefully-guarded secret, officially and privately.

#### In a Tight Spot.

The three took a suite at the Esplanade Hotel, opposite the Consulate, Attorney Dix was at the Eden Hotel in the West End of the city, and Dr. Griebel arrived at the Anhalter railway station and went through its underground tunnel to the Excelsior Hotel. It advertises as the largest hotel on the European Continent and the doctor disappeared among a thousand other guests, hung up the telephone whenever room 406, which he occupied, was called and refused to answer notes or admit his identity when buttonholed. He sighted a lurking photographer with a camera and fled to another hotel.

The dodging doctor was in a tight



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"I found enough here to confirm my previous suspicions," Attorney Dix declared after the hearing. "It is terrific."

Messrs. John Burke and Lester C. Dunigan, Assistant United States District Attorneys from New York, and Mr. John McLaughlin, a F.B.I. agent who could identify Griebel, represented the Government before Consul Thomas J. Warner. Attorney Dix also got a statement from Karl Schueter, another of the 18 defendants, 13 of whom are in Germany and one in prison in Scotland. Schueter said the bundles of supposed military secrets which he brought to Germany while a steward on the liner Europa were copies of a book, "Salute the Jew," which Dr. Griebel had written under the nom de plume "William Hamilton," and being decidedly anti-Semitic had a good sale in this country.

#### Elusive and Evasive.

After landing in Bremerhafen on May 17, and stopping only long enough to pay £4 16/ fine for entering Germany without a visa (Griebel is an American citizen) the doctor disappeared from public view for a time, concealing both his identity and whereabouts. Though representing a sister defendant, Attorney Dix put in several weeks trailing before he located the elusive doctor in Vienna and induced him to come to Berlin to testify.

Recalling past experiences that the post office often gets its man while detectives are tip-toeing in circles, I had contacted the disappearing doctor six weeks earlier merely by addressing a letter on August 2 to him at his parents' home, 8, Otto Strasse in Wurzburg and enclosing a stamped envelope for a reply. A week later the answer arrived, postmarked from Wurzburg on August 7, but apparently sent from some other city to be mailed there. The doctor said he wanted to keep out of sight but would answer a questionnaire. A list of questions was sent to him. A few days later a postcard arrived, type-written and dated August 12, but not disclosing where it was written. It had been sent to Munich and mailed on August 15. The answers were promised in eight days. They did not arrive in eight days, or ever, but on the day they were due, another postcard came saying they would "follow shortly." The doctor had ceased to cover his trail as this card was in his own flowing handwriting and both dated and postmarked on the same day from Vienna where he was practising.

#### "Offer Awaited."

In the meantime the trial of the four defendants under arrest in New York had been postponed from August 22 to

#### In a Tight Spot.

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The dodging doctor was in a tight spot. If he talked, he might be in trouble in Germany, and if he did not talk he would not help the other defendants who must stand trial in New York. He was assured that his deposition will not be made public if the prosecution can prevent it, as it will not add to the prestige of the F.B.I. Nor will it add to the prestige of Germany, which is why the doctor does not want it made public.

He was asked again if he cared to give an interview. On the day the trial was set to open, October 4, an answer came from him by wire, "How much do you pay for exclusive Turrou expose?" Personalities of the actors are of minor importance in a broadspread international spy case. The answer fixed an amount sufficient to cover the expenses of his trip to Berlin to do the talking and back to Vienna.—N.A.N.A.



### THREE GUILTY.

Germans On Charge Of Spying  
In United States.

### JURY URGES MERCY.

(Received 11.30 a.m.)

NEW YORK, November 30.

The jury found guilty of spying the beautiful German, Johanna Hofmann, and Otto Voss, who was accused of stealing aeroplane plans while working at the Sevensky factory.

In the case of Erich Glaser, the jury found a verdict of guilty on a charge of turning over a military aviation code to German spies. The jury recommended mercy.

Mr. Lamar Hardy, New York District Attorney, who prosecuted, threw aside convention and stated in his address to the jury that the conspiracy was conceived and directed from Germany.

He then enumerated five sensational charges, dealing with attempts to gain American secrets of military importance for foreign countries.

## American Spy Trial Verdict



The three defendants in the spy trial heard in New York. A verdict of guilty was returned by the jury against Johanna Hofmann, Otto Voss and Erich Glaser. From left: Erich Glaser, Johanna Hofmann and Otto Voss photographed together before the proceedings.



# Lawyers "Arrested"

WAR, despite the great havoc wrought by modern inventions, is still responsible for many humorous incidents and stories. By November 25, 1914, New Zealand had been placed on a war footing, and most of the people, in addition to those actively concerned in military operations, were adjusting themselves to the rigours necessitated by the conflict.

Three prominent Wellington solicitors, Messrs. Gray, K.C., Blair and Beere, were, however, the subjects of the first story to cause a certain amount of amusement in the Dominion. The lawyers decided to inspect a property at Ngahauranga which was to be the subject of litigation in the Supreme Court. Unfortunately for them the estate was near Fort Kelburn. After an examination, the party squatted down

## Reaction In New Zealand

on the grass and commenced to go over the plans of the locality. Before they knew where they were, they were surrounded by khaki-clad soldiers and looked up to see the hill studded with men. When they were told that they were under arrest the lawyers treated the affair as a joke, but their names were demanded. The officer listened to their explanation with an incredulous smile and, after taking full particulars, allowed them to depart with the dark hint "that they might hear more about it."

Everyone was on the look-out for suggestions of spying, and although the predicament of the solicitors caused a considerable amount of amusement the second incident, reported from Dunedin, was not quite so funny from the point of view of the man concerned. The sentries at the Ocean Beach battery challenged a man who wandered into the outer yard of the battery. At the second challenge the intruder took to his heels and he was hastened on his journey by two bullets which whizzed past him. Whether he was friend or foe, the wanderer was lucky to escape, and these two incidents served to show New Zealanders that during wartime they were compelled to adjust themselves to the conditions necessary when a State is at war.

Herr E. Focke, the former German Consul at Wellington, was also placed under arrest by the military authorities on November 26 for communicating with the enemy country.

While the usual report of all well was received from Samoa (except for several men who were listed as sick) the men of the Expeditionary Force were ploughing through the ocean at a steady nine knots to Aden. When the rocky shore was sighted there was great relief among the combined colonial troops, who had become heartily sick of the weary monotony of the journey. Although no one was allowed ashore, the soldiers were thrilled at the reports that hostile Arabs and Turks were stationed only a few miles away and that they were looking for fights. Soon the colonials were to receive their baptism of fire along the Suez Canal.

## VAST ORGANISATION.

German Espionage Throughout  
Scandinavia.

### BROKEN UP BY POLICE.

Independent Cable Service.

(Received 11 a.m.)

LONDON, December 7.

The "Evening Standard" states that police have broken up a vast and elaborate German spy organisation throughout Scandinavia. Fourteen were arrested and documents seized in Denmark. The pro-Nazi party was dissolved in Finland and several suspects were arrested in Sweden. A special police section is being organised to combat espionage.



# **PLOT FOILED.**

## **BY BEAUTIFUL GIRL.**

### **INVASION OF RUSSIA.**

#### **NAZIS AND "TWENTY MONKS."**

(By Air Mail.)

BERLIN, November 12

In the German Ministry of War, in Bendlerstrasse, Berlin, the "Twenty Monks" are working out with German Army and Nazi party leaders plans for a war against Russia in 1940.

The "Twenty Monks"—ex-officers of the old Czarist Army—are preparing a campaign to wrest the Ukraine from the Soviet Union by force of German arms and rule the territory as Hitler's vassals.

Led by a mysterious general who played a large part in the fight against the Bolshevik Revolution, they are called "The Monks" because they all live and work together, enter into no social relations with Germans, preserve a silence almost like the atmosphere of a Trappist monastery.

But they do talk to Dr. Alfred Rosenberg, head of the Nazi's so-called Foreign Office, and to Rudolf Hess, Hitler's deputy, and to a select few of the German General Staff.

When, a short time ago, eight Russian generals were executed, it was a setback for the war plans of the "Monks" and Hitler. It was a great triumph for the Soviet Secret Service.

This is how it came about.

Working with the Monks was a beautiful young woman, member of an aristocratic family from the shores of the Baltic.

#### **Plans in Suitcase.**

She brought the plotters news of the movements of Soviet personages. Eventually she became the mistress of one of the Nazi leaders co-operating with the Monks. She knew all their secrets.

Last year the young woman disappeared from Germany. It was to Russia she went, with the plans of conquest in her suitcase.

There followed the arrests of Tukhachevsky, Putna and other plotters in the Soviet Army and Diplomatic Service. Gamarnik, Voroshiloff's secretary, committed suicide. Eight Soviet generals were executed.

The woman had been a spy in Soviet pay. That has meant radical changes in the Nazi plans for the fight against Russia.

# **HOW SPY ESCAPED.**

## **CAUGHT WITH GOODS.**

### **TALKED HIMSELF OUT.**

#### **VANISHED AFTER RELEASE.**

Room 110 of the United States Courthouse on Foley Square provides a serene setting, with its scroll-worked ceiling so high that the room seems cubical, its arched, maroon-draped windows, its black marble and walnut walls, its comfortable furniture upholstered in red leather, and its excellent acoustics that induce soft speech.

In this atmosphere of dignified and unhurried justice, a jury of ten men and two women recently heard numerous witnesses in the trial of eighteen alleged spies for the German Government. Fourteen of the defendants were absent, and the jury learned how one of the absentees got away.



Miss Senta de Wanger.

The fugitive was William Lonkowski, and the time of his narrow escape was three years ago. On September 27, 1935, a customs guard testified, he saw Lonkowski alongside the German liner Europa at Pier 86, talking to a steward identified as Karl Schlueter, who had been mentioned previously in the trial as a German agent. Searching Lonkowski, the guard found film negatives showing construction details of experimental navy planes as well as letters in German signed "sex."

#### **Lonkowski Gets Away.**

The customs officials turned Lonkowski over to the Army Intelligence. Lonkowski, denying that he was employed by the German Government, told Major Stanley Grogan that he was a piano tuner by trade and the correspondent of a German aviation magazine by avocation. The arrested man was released and told to appear for further examination three days later. He never showed up.

What happened next was told from the witness stand by Senta de Wanger, Lonkowski's landlady at Hempstead, L.I. Lonkowski came home late, "very nervous and excited," she said. He told her of his arrest, of how he had "talked himself out." Quickly he packed and departed.

Miss de Wanger, a native of Germany, described Lonkowski's frequent conferences with Otto Hermann Voss, mechanic at the Seversky aeroplane factory at Farmingdale, L.I., and one of the defendants at the present trial. Other witnesses were called to tell of close association between the absent Lonkowski and the prisoner Voss. Each time he was pointed out the tall, pale Voss revealed his German Army training by jumping to attention.



# GIRL SPIES.

## SECRETS BETRAYED.

### PAID BY DICTATORS.

#### "DRAWING-ROOM" ESPIONAGE

(By Air Mail.)

LONDON, November 22.

Hundreds of Britons are working in England as spies for Hitler and Mussolini. Many of them are in society.

Captain F. von Rintelen, former German Secret Service agent, speaking in London last week, talked of "drawing-room" spies who work in London on behalf of Berlin and Rome. He declared that the resignation of Mr. Anthony Eden from the Foreign Secretaryship was known to the Italian Intelligence Service a fortnight before it occurred. The Intelligence Service, he declared, had worked through London drawing-rooms.

"How it was done it is difficult to say, but my instinct or intuition tells me exactly what were the ways and means. Do not ask me much more now."

The "Sunday Referee" is able to lift the veil and present a report on the exact methods employed.

Rome and Berlin knew that Mr. Eden would go out of office because a "whispering campaign" against him was started among certain highly-placed British guests of the German and Italian representatives in London.

Rome and Berlin meant that the subtle campaign should succeed. It did.

Most effective spying to-day is being done by girls whose social position is so high that they are regarded as above suspicion. One of them is a titled girl who got into financial difficulties.

One of her relations is a prominent British diplomat. A woman agent of the German Intelligence Service knew of the girl's financial embarrassment, and paid her liberally for certain information regarding the opinions of this diplomat and of others whom the girl knew.

Later, even more important information was obtained from the girl. She was able to pay her bills as a result. She is now in terror of being found out. But she is completely in the hands of the German agents, who can give information against her if she fails them.

#### Above Suspicion.

Another woman who is a prominent member of Mayfair's spy circle is the widow of a wealthy man. He was so rich that she was above suspicion. Actually, as a result of gambling heavily this woman was nearly bankrupt—till German agents realised her value.

They came to her rescue financially and tactfully helped to hush up a scandal in her daughter's life. In return, the mother became an enthusiastic agent of the Nazis. She is specially useful for arranging "exclusive invitations" for prominent Britons to visit Hitler or to attend Nazi functions, where they are subjected to a barrage of skilled Nazi propaganda.

Private and apparently harmless talks at dinner parties and other functions are the basis of German and Italian espionage in Mayfair.

These Mayfair spies do not attempt anything as dramatic as stealing documents or installing secret dictaphones. That is what makes the task of Scotland Yard's special branch more difficult. They can deal with "open" spies, but it is not easy to deal with anyone for talking over a dinner table or at a dance.

Through these amateur agents—most of them British and in high places—Germany learned some of Britain's most secret plans long before the recent crisis.

Von Ribbentrop, when he was German Ambassador here, admitted this in conversation at a dinner.

The information reached Lord Baldwin, who was then Prime Minister, and the Government acted immediately. The source was traced, after anxious and careful probing, to the wife of a prominent society man.

It was proved conclusively that she was being paid her expenses on a generous scale by German agents.

She was told it would be better for her if she went abroad—and stayed there.

#### "Managed."

There are people, of course, who are above the lure of money. Financial bribes could never be offered them. But

they, too, are made use of and "managed" in a different way.

Dinner parties at the German Embassy are attended by some of Britain's aristocracy, who may not be high up in the social scale. They are made a fuss of. They are thrilled and flattered and become often unconscious victims.

Full records of the conversation at parties attended by German diplomats or their agents are written or dictated immediately after the event, and are carefully filed, copies being sent to Ribbentrop, Hitler's Foreign Minister, in Berlin.

Much of Ribbentrop's influence with Hitler over British and French affairs comes from this source. At the time of the crisis, Ribbentrop, in defiance of all Nazi opinion, insisted that Mr. Chamberlain would give in at the last minute. He based his judgment on his reports from London dinner tables.



# The Secret Life Of A Secret Agent

FOR more than a quarter of a century I lied, stole, bribed and killed men ruthlessly—all in doing my every-day job. Not once did my conscience reproach me. Rather I felt that I "deserved well" of my country.

I have been necessarily a solitary soul. A secret agent must live without friends, without love. Only when he is completely divested of these "irregularities" does he become the perfect instrument his task requires. He becomes, not a person, but a secret Number, and his whole training is to obtain information. Information about every "enemy's armaments, fortresses, munition plants, water supplies, power plants, new inventions, plans. And to our Service, as to any General Staff, all other nations are potential enemies. There must be plans all ready and filed away, complete, for war with anybody. Our job was to secure a constant stream of "inside dope" on these plans.

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A hundred and twenty



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A hundred and twenty



# Secret Agent

## Bribery Are the Commission--- Indispensable

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gave him a prick with a poisoned thorn—then did not even watch him die, but returned to our job. A car was waiting for us outside, and before dawn we had crossed the border with the codes.

One might well ask whether I realise how cynical my experience has made me. I prefer to call myself a realist. As a matter of cold fact, I have never met a man I needed to buy whom I failed to purchase. Some came higher than others, but there was always a price. The men who could filch what I needed were underpaid bureaucrats, men with a grudge against an unfeeling Government. Such are not independent. They are men with a position to maintain, whose children must go to the right schools, whose wives must be properly dressed. Such men are always in debt. And a man irretrievably in debt can no longer afford the bright jewel of honour. I would arrange a meeting with such a man, drop a hint, and leave him to himself for a week or two. I knew that I had in his financial worries a ceaseless ally. Almost always it was he who brought about the next meeting. The rest was easy.

An elderly colonel was anxious to be bought. He would turn over plans of his country's fortifications. But he valued his honour highly—at 20,000 dollars, in fact. Some instinct warned me against him, but I disregarded it.

A meeting place was appointed far away from both our headquarters. It was a lonely house occupied by one of our men.

The colonel came in swiftly, looking about nervously.

"Are we alone?" he whispered.

"You see, Excellency," said I, waving my hand about the bare room.

"Let us finish. Here are your plans. Where is the money?"

I stepped forward and handed him the package of notes. At this instant he drew a blackjack and gave me a glancing blow on the forehead. I was knocked down, and momentarily helpless. I could see him smile as he deliberately drew a pistol.



A hundred and twenty in the shade.

But my local man was watching at a cunning hole in the wall. With a pistol fitted with a silencer he shot the colonel through the heart. It was odd to lie there, hear the slight phut, and see that officer topple at my feet.

In Bucharest, on furlough, I had become acquainted with an agent of a friendly country. He was a splendid chap with a vein of quiet humour, and I took considerable pleasure in his company. We separated, of course, with not the slightest hint where either was going next.

My assignment was to make a full report on the coast defences of a fortified Oriental port. I reached my destination and found that all the harbour fortifications would be in plain view from a steep hillside—but the entire area was prohibited and strictly patrolled. One could go a short distance up the main road; then a sentry would turn the visitor back.

I started up, plunged into the thick scrub, and painfully worked my way up toward a sort of slanting shelf, from which the mountainside fell off sheer for hundreds of feet. As I wriggled through the thickets, I saw a figure ahead, just at the spot I was making for. With all the stealth I could manage, I wormed my way forward to rush him, and was amazed to see that he was using a camera. A twig cracked under my knee and the man whirled about, reaching for his pistol. Then he saw my face and broke into noiseless laughter. It was my Bucharest friend, on the same mission as I!

We compared notes, finished our work together, and were about to go back with our booty when we heard a crashing in the bushes. A sentry had evidently seen something suspicious.

My companion sank out of sight behind some bushes, and I concealed myself until the sentry broke through the

underbrush close by. Then I stood up, and stepped toward him, talking and gesticulating.

My companion needed no prompting; as the sentry took a step backward, levelling his gun at me, my ally seized him from behind with a jiu-jitsu hold and swung him over his shoulder. The rifle flew through the air.

There was no help for it now. With a mighty heave we swung him over the precipice. No need even to glance over to see what happened. We stayed not on the order of our going from that place.

For two weeks we lay doggo at the house of a countryman. Then we got away safely. Though the authorities made the most strenuous efforts to penetrate the mystery, all they ever knew was that this soldier was found at the base with a broken neck, while his rifle lay far up the hillside.



## CONSULAR PACKAGE.

### Contents Incriminating to Britain.

#### MYSTERY IN SPAIN.

British Official Wireless.  
(Received 1.30 p.m.)

RUGBY, December 20.

It is reported that a package containing what is described as incriminating matter has been found by Spanish rebels and frontier authorities at Irun in a consular bag dispatched by the British vice-Consulate at San Sebastian to the British Embassy at St. Jean de Luz.

It is understood that a full investigation is being made by the Spanish rebel authorities who are receiving the co-operation and assistance of British authorities on the spot.

The British vice-Consul at San Sebastian is Mr. Harold Goodman. Although he himself was carrying the bag containing the package referred to, no suggestion has been made from any quarter that he otherwise is in any way personally implicated in the incident.

## ARRESTS ON FRONTIER.

### ALLEGED FOREIGN AGENTS.

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

GENEVA, December 20.

Nine alleged agents of foreign Powers have been arrested and others detained on the Franco-Swiss frontier. Those arrested include an Italian dancer, a Swiss detective and a Swiss professor.

## "SHOT LIKE DOGS."

### Soviet Threat of Fate For All Spies.

#### ATTEMPTS ON UKRAINE.

Independent Cable Service.

(Received 11 a.m.)

MOSCOW, December 19.

M. Litvinoff, Foreign Commissar, sent a Note to the Czech Minister and also the Kiev station sent out a radio message stating that "300 terrorist agents from Carpathian Ukraine (Ruthenians) have been arrested by the Soviet Union. They will be tried within a fortnight."

"All spies will be shot like dogs. They are working on behalf of a great European Power, wishing to tear the Ukrainians from us."

## NOT CLEARED UP.

### Mr. Roosevelt on Espionage In America.

#### OGPUS OF OTHER NATIONS.

(Received 12.30 p.m.)

WASHINGTON, December 2.

President Roosevelt told the Press Conference that he will ask the new Congress for additional funds for the American Intelligence Services in order to check up on the activities of secret police and spies of other nations. He said the spy situation was by no means cleared up by the recent trials. The roots, he added, go down pretty deep.

He insisted that the United States did not need an Ogpu to watch the American people but needed to watch the Ogpus of other nations.



## SPY RING.

### UNMASKED IN SPAIN.

Believed Operated by Italy  
And Germany.

### SMASHED IN ONE BLOW.

Independent Cable Service.

BARCELONA, December 24.

In one smashing blow the Government in Spain has wiped out a spy ring of staggering proportions. Two hundred have been sentenced to death and 200 have been gaoled for from 20 to 30 years.

The Defence Ministry asserts that the ring was under the direct control of the German and Italian General Staffs.

The chief spy was Major Antonio Aimat, who was a prominent member of the Republican General Staff.

Many minor spies operated for months in ignorance of the fact that Republican police watched their every move, and noted all persons with whom they had contact.

#### Signalled Bombing 'Planes.

When a complete record of the ring's ramifications had been obtained, the police arrested 1200 within a few days. Doctors, lawyers, priests and soldiers were among those arrested.

It was discovered that the spies had given the rebels details of defence works constructed in the strategically important mountainous country surrounding Barcelona.

Other spies signalled Italian and German bombing 'planes, giving information of the movements of troops and munitions.

Popular fury has been roused by the revelation that the spies also advised the bombers of civilian gatherings which might advisedly be bombed "for moral effect."

## SPIES GAOLED.

### NAZIS' ACTIVITY.

Danish Police Discover  
Organisation.

### NEWS OF SHIPS' MOVEMENTS.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 1 p.m.)

COPENHAGEN, January 26.

After a trial in camera, Captain Horst von Phlufjk Harttung, German-born former Danish correspondent of the Berlin newspaper "Boersen-Zeitung," was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment for espionage.

Four other Germans were sentenced to eight months, and three German-born Danes were deprived of civil rights for five years.

On November 23 the Danish police made 12 arrests, following the discovery of an organisation for supplying news of ships' movements in Danish waters and other information valuable to a foreign Power in war time. The organisation was believed to have acted as a clearing house for information collected by Nazi agents in Scandinavian and Baltic countries.

The police had long been aware of the organisation's activities, but had refrained from taking steps for fear of Germany's reaction.

## GERMANS GAOLED.

### CONVICTED OF SPYING.

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

NEW YORK, January 22.

Two Germans, Hans Schackow and Kulrig, have been convicted of spying and sentenced to two years' imprisonment, says a message from Cristobal, Panama.

They were two of four Germans arrested on October 16 for photographing the Panama Canal defences.



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Saturday, December 10, 1938



## DEATH SENTENCES ON NINE GENERALS.

### MOSCOW TRIAL.

#### No Appeal and Immediate Execution.

#### TREASON AND ESPIONAGE.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 1 p.m.)

MOSCOW, June 11.

All the nine generals arrested on charges of treason and espionage on behalf of an unnamed foreign Power were sentenced to be shot on conclusion of a secret military trial before the dreaded "Special Tribunal," sitting in camera at an undisclosed venue.

There is no appeal from this judgment and the sentence must be carried out immediately.

The nine generals, all of whom were earlier stated to have confessed, are: Tukhachevsky, Yadir, Uborevich, Putna, Kork, Eideman, Gamarnik, Feldman and Primakoff.

"Pravda," in a significant leader, thus denounced German resentment at the arrests: "These are wails merely for lost spies on whom great hopes were placed."

Allegations against the accused were:—

(1) That they had systematically supplied an unfriendly foreign State with information concerning the Red Army.

(2) That they carried on wrecking work to weaken the Red Army.

(3) That they were preparing a military attack on the Soviet Union with a view to the restoration of capitalism.

The chief judge was Judge Ulrich, who presided at the other recent terrorist trials. Other judges were Marshals Bluecher, Budenny, and Alksnis (Chief of the General Staff) and four others.

## SOLD NAVAL PLANS.

### French Officer Receives Death Sentence.

#### WOMAN ACCOMPLICE GAOLED.

Independent Cable Service.

PARIS, January 11.

Marc Aubert, aged 26, a sub-lieutenant in the cruiser Vauquelin, was sentenced to death at a Toulon court-martial to-day for betraying naval secrets to a foreign Power, and Marie Jeanne Morel, aged 27, accused of complicity, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment. The sum of £100, which she and Aubert allegedly received from Germany, was confiscated.

It is stated that Aubert sold the plans of the mobilisation of the Mediterranean Fleet during the crisis for £480.

## SPIES BEHEADED.

### CONVICTED GERMANS.

Independent Cable Service.

(Received 11 a.m.)

BERLIN, January 17.

The Germans, Heinz, Koschan and Gerhardt Kersandt, who were convicted of espionage for a foreign Power, have been beheaded.

## SPYING FOR NAZIS.

### ARRESTS MADE IN DENMARK.

Independent Cable Service.

COPENHAGEN, January 5.

A barrister, Ejler Pontopidan, has been arrested on a charge of copying secret police documents for the Nazis. A detective also has been arrested on a charge of abetting him.

The arrests follow a case in which Pontopidan defended a Danish Nazi leader, Clausen, who was fined £10 for falsely accusing the Minister of Justice of smuggling undesirable aliens into Denmark. Pontopidan, during the hearing, revealed details of police documents.



## **"RED MOTHER."**

### **ACCUSED OF SPYING.**

### **DISAPPEARANCE OF GENERAL**

### **STORY NOT BELIEVED.**

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

PARIS, December 6.

"Do you seriously suggest that your husband waited an hour and a half for you in a car outside the shop in which you were trying on dresses?"

This question was put by the judge to dark-haired, vivacious Mme. Plevitskaia, famous Russian opera star in Czarist days, who appeared in the Seine Assize Court, Paris, accused of being concerned with her husband, General Skobline, who has since disappeared, in kidnapping General de Miller, head of the White Russian Colony in Paris.

General de Miller disappeared on September 23 last year, after saying: "I am going to see General Skobline (one of his right-hand men) and two Germans."

The question about her visit to the gown shop was put to Mme. Skobline because it was suggested that her husband was not waiting for her, but was helping to kidnap General de Miller and put his body aboard a Russian ship leaving Le Havre for Petrograd.

"All I can say is that my husband waited outside that gown shop in the Avenue Victor Hugo," retorted Mme. Skobline.

"It is suggested," said the judge, looking straight at Mme. Skobline, "that you dominated your husband and that you were largely responsible for urging him to kidnap General de Miller?"

The judge said it was alleged that Mme. Skobline helped her husband in a plan by which they posed as White Russians and at the same time acted as spies for the Soviet.

He alleged that Mme. Skobline had sung in New York at concerts in aid of Soviet Youth organisations and was known as the "Red Mother."

There was a stir in Court when the usher called "Trotsky"—but the witness was a White Russian taxi-driver.

The hearing was adjourned.

## **SPIES EMERGE.**

### **Franco Agents in Barcelona Leave Hiding.**

### **FAMOUS "FIFTH COLUMN."**

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

LONDON, February 2.

The "Daily Telegraph" Barcelona correspondent says that General Franco's famous "Fifth Column," namely, supporters operating in Government territory, who since the start of the war, have been smuggling information to him regarding Government dispositions, has emerged from hiding.

They presented themselves to the rebel authorities at the Palace of Justice, where they received new identity cards, legalising their position. They are a motley band. Many are ex-army officers who have been harboured by Barcelona families, who knew them before the war.

The authorities are now consulting them regarding which citizens deserve lenient treatment and which harsh.

## **SPYING ACTIVITIES.**

### **HEAVY COST TO BRITAIN.**

LONDON.

Intensified espionage activities during the recent Czech crisis will cost Britain £100,000 more than originally estimated for its secret service departments this year.

A Supplementary Estimate for that amount, stepping the total cost for the year up to £550,000, will be brought before Parliament for approval early in the new session, it is reported. More agents were added to the service and larger sums paid for information during the crisis.

The amount to be requested will be divided between the five branches of the secret service which keeps Ministers informed on political and military developments abroad, and maintains close watch on spy suspects in this country.

These forces are the Foreign Office secret service, special branch of Scotland Yard, War Office intelligence department (M. I. 5), Admiralty intelligence branch, and the Air Ministry intelligence department.

The British Government recruits its agents usually from the ranks of ex-military and naval officers who are linguists. Few civilians are employed, it is said. But in the last few months many more ex-officers, civilians and business men travelling abroad have been added to the pay roll.

When the bill for secret service work is presented to Parliament it will be a mere formality. Members of Parliament will not be allowed to ask questions. They will be told that they must pass the accounts without discussion and not inquire how the money has been spent.



# MILLIONS FOR ESPIONAGE

## And The Axe If You're Caught

By --

Jocelyn Forrow

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IT is estimated by G-men experts that the Nazi oligarchs who organised the amazing "spy ring" in the United States—three members of which are now on trial in New York—spent over £50,000 on that one espionage campaign alone before it was uncovered and disrupted by the American Secret Service and the Federal G-men.

A good deal of the money went on bribes—agents were authorised to offer up to £500 and 400 dollars (£80) bills were dangled in front of dazzled key-workmen's eyes, in exchange for blue-prints, drawings, technical information about submarines, anti-aircraft guns, factory output and capacity, defence works, aircraft engines.

This is just one angle on the high-velocity growth of espionage in the contemporary world, where the annual

arms bill is now approaching £7,000,000,000, and espionage in the dictatorship lands is on a full wartime scale.

In 1933, £50,000 would cover the whole annual bill for Germany's foreign espionage—which was then mainly busy in France and Stalin's Red Empire. Now, tens of thousands of spies, employed by at least a score of nations, are prowling around in the vicinity of factories, naval bases, aerodromes, arsenals, barracks,

defence systems, railway and road key points, strategic canals; and it is reckoned that the European nations alone are spending £16,000,000,000 a year on espionage.

Last year 374 spies were caught, according to published records (which, in Germany, take the form of a dull-red official notice pasted up, and announcing that so-and-so has been beheaded for the crime of treason against the State) in Europe, the United States, and Britain and the British Empire. How many more were caught in Russia and Japan, where arrests are not published, is anybody's guess.

You can add the additional guess of how many were spotted and kept under surveillance—an old counter-espionage trick, designed to feed a foreign secret service with false information, or keep the unsuspecting spy "stringing along" until he leads the counter-espionage agents to other members of the ring or to some higher-up the counter-espionage badly want to catch and put out of circulation.

The German, Japanese and Russian dictatorships are easily the most active now; although latterly the British have rapidly expanded their espionage, and have become very busy. And the first three are also the heaviest-handed. It is almost certain death for the caught spy in any of those three lands. France, and the British Empire, and the United States, are the main "playgrounds" of the Nazi and Japanese spies.

It is surmised that at least a thousand spies are busy within the United States, and the figure has been put higher. That is the easiest of all countries to operate in, according, not only to the American Secret Service, but also to certain spy number ones who have privately discussed technical details of "the business," as it is internally known among the spy fraternity.

Conditions are easy in America because there is no integrated police mechanism for tabulating aliens and regularly checking on their whereabouts and activities. In every country a very close check is kept on aliens, who have to report to the police at regular intervals if they protract their stay beyond an ordinary pleasure-trip period.

I should put the figure of a thousand spies in America—where there are 3,000,000 aliens—as an under-statement.

There are probably as many in Britain, and that is a very small country to operate in—and not too easy a one for a spy, either, for the British are pretty wide-awake. Dr. Herman Gortz, a German, sentenced to four years as an aviation spy, found that out. So did four surprised men, who thought they had succeeded in removing secret plans—including those of a 14-inch naval gun and a depth bomb fuse—from Woolwich Arsenal—the great Government arms plant, without being detected. A blonde and pretty "Miss X" supplied the evidence—as well as the romantic interest in traditional spy-plot manner—in that case, which resulted in convictions.

The American Secret Service were rather proud to catch two of their own citizens, former Lieutenant-Commander John S. Farnsworth, and former Seaman Henry T. Thompson, betraying naval secrets to Japanese intelligence agents. The two got long sentences.

### Much Money Spent On Counter-Espionage

Most of the money spent by the British and Americans goes on counter-espionage rather than on attempts to obtain military secrets of their neighbours and possible adversaries. But there is plenty of that direct "probing" now. The British especially, have a very efficient secret intelligence service operating abroad.

It costs the British more than a million a year to keep the various intelligence organisations at work; and that cost may be stepped up again—the whole of the funds are not revealed in the budget appropriation for Secret Service.

But on the record alone of German and Japanese spies caught in the last three years, either the British men are exceptionally astute at their job, or the Germans and Japanese are exceptionally clumsy. It may be a little of both. But both the German and Japanese agents have more money at their command now, and the Number Ones at home try to avoid direct spy-employment of their own nationals in Britain especially, and seek to suborn workmen, sailors, soldiers, officers, draughtsmen and others in a position to obtain secrets, by the offer of heavy bribes.

The German Gestapo and the Russian OGPU men gain experience in their countries in secret service work which sometimes stands them in good stead—and sometimes makes them peculiarly clumsy when they come to leave the conditions of their own dragooned countries, and operate abroad, in the democracies (the Secret Services of both countries draw their chief operatives from the ranks of the home political secret police).

The best of the men are graduated for spy work, usually being put in charge of groups or acting as key men at "stations" abroad. Lately three French spies caught in Germany were exchanged at the frontier for three German spies caught in France. The French could not quite understand this clemency on the part of the Germans—for it amounted to that, the Germans knowing their men would receive only terms of imprisonment in France, while the Frenchmen would pay with their heads, although the fact might never be officially known (caught spies often simply disappear).

A French spy returning from Germany explained the riddle. One of the three Germans was a valuable Gestapo man who was being trained for a special assignment, and had had the misfortune to be caught with the other two Germans in France. The latter were small fry; they were only being visited by the Gestapo man. It suited the latter to pose as one of them—they were suspected of petty espionage around the Maginot Line—rather than reveal his true identity and be held as a rich prize.



# DANCER-SPY

SOME said she was like a burning flame in a world grey with war. Others thought she was more like the music to which she danced . . . like the quick, vivid notes of Debussy, all the gayer for the booming obligato of the guns.

She was slim and eager, with tossing dark hair and eyes the colour of the sky at night. Her name was Antonia Mercia, but everybody had forgotten that long since. They called her Argentina.

They would watch her tiny red-heeled slippers twinkle across the stage as her scarlet skirts swirled in the Cordoba. They would listen to her castanets purr, then click, and they would catch a breath as her full, beautiful lips parted suddenly in her flashing smile.

For it was not merely an exquisite Spanish girl marvellously interpreting for them the dances of her native land. It was the rich colour they had known before Death ruled the world from the battlefields of France. It was life and laughter and love that had been and were grasped for a little moment when Argentina danced.

So she was popular as few women had been before or have been since. Where she danced in whatever war-beset capital of Europe magic descended briefly. Theatres sparkled with lights, with gems, with sudden hopefulness. Her dressing room was fragrant with flowers procured at who knew what terrific cost by those who paid homage to Argentina no less than to what she represented. Even after she had made her famous low bow, sinking down, down in her scarlet dress until she was like a flame dropping into embers, and the descending curtain closed away her world of make-believe, brightness remained for a time with those who had seen her.

## Parisians Jeered; Lips Were Sealed

Nevertheless there was a night when Argentina danced to the accompaniment of hisses . . . when, in the end, she ran weeping to her dressing room. It was on a night in Paris when the war was at its height that her red heels twinkled, the scarlet skirts flared, the castanets purred, then clicked.

She paused to laugh across the footlights, to blow kisses to the soldiers who filled the house. But the soldiers were silent. There was silence for a long moment; then a mutter began softly, swelled, roared.

"Go back to Berlin!" howled a voice. Others took it up. There was pandemonium.

Argentina stopped dancing. She walked quickly down stage, stretched her hands in a gesture of entreaty. They thought her a spy for the Germans, the jeering mob out beyond the orchestra. "My friends," she cried, "ah, my friends. . . ."

But what could she say to them

## La Argentina Worked For France, But The French Jeered At Her



ARGENTINA, world famous Spanish dancer, who, it is now revealed after her death, worked most successfully for France and the Allies as a spy during the World War.

story was not told until after that July night was that when she had made her famous low bow . . . to the moon and to the purple sea stretching towards the Spanish coast and to the summits of the Pyrenees towering in the distance (for she had no other audience) she did not rise again. Flame indeed had sunk into embers. It was Argentina's last dance.

She was born, according to her story only recently told by Henri Dupont, who worked with the French espionage service during the Great War, near Buenos Ayres, where her parents, both stars of the Royal Spanish Opera Ballet, had gone to fill an engagement. At six she made her debut in the Royal ballet. At 11 she was rated as a premiere danseuse. At 18 she was appearing in native Spanish dances in Madrid, Paris, Berlin.

Because she was incredibly beautiful and because her dancing was superb, she was feted by the wealthy and the great throughout the capitals of Europe. In Berlin there were the short-haired, spike-moustached officers of the Kaiser. Argentina accepted their flowers, laughed with them, danced with them . . . and turned on them a speculative regard.

By - -

Winifred van Duzer

—Copyright

over their wine. They talked freely before her and to her. They talked of things supposedly mentioned only behind closed doors on the Wilhelmstrasse, and then in whispers. But why not? Could such a pretty head, such a gay head, be concerned with anything less frivolous than dancing?

Early in 1915 a curious message reached the French espionage service. It came by way of Spain, and declared that a famous dancer, who refused to reveal her name, wished to act as agent for the Allies. The dancer already was wealthy, said the message, and desired no remuneration for her service.

French authorities were quick to accept this offer, though only two of their number, one of whom was Henri Dupont, knew the identity of the dancer . . . Argentina. If they were less quick to heed her first bit of information, it is hardly to be wondered at, since poison gas had been internationally outlawed for use in warfare, and she warned them that on the following April 22 the Germans were preparing to release poison gas upon the French army.

The message was laid aside as preposterous, only to be remembered later. It was remembered after that April 22 when the blue-uniformed poilus, sniffing the morning air, regarded with surprise a greenish-grey cloud riding toward the front-line trenches on the east wind. Lazily the cloud drifted over No Man's Land, sifting through barbed wire entanglements, billowing across sandbags. Nearer it came, settling finally into shellholes and dugouts. Only then did the poilus clutch tortured throats and die. It was the introduction of the Allies to the use of poison gas in the world war.

## Convincing The Generals

The chiefs of the Second Bureau were convinced now. After this Argentina's warnings were passed on promptly to French and British military authorities. But the military leaders, less easily convinced, ignored her second message. Arriving by its roundabout route, the message said that in three months Verdun would be attacked. How unhappy for France was the result of the procrastination, history records. The big German push found the French lacking artillery and reserves. Not even adequate transportation for rushing men

flowers, she whiled away night hours in gaiety. If she were more frequently in Berlin than before, no one noticed the fact, except perhaps a few German officers, who believed her sympathetic to their cause and thought she wished to cheer them by her presence.

And cheer them she did, for so gay was she, romping through those war-shadowed nights, that everybody romped with her, forgetting for a few hours that there was anything in the world but play. Even the Kaiser and the Crown Prince, their aides and friends, put aside the cares of war to attend her performances.

From the moment Berlin set eyes on her, she held the city spellbound by her art, quite as she fascinated the most powerful men in Germany by her charm. After a time there seemed small point in leaving Berlin, where it was so simple to catch a word here, another there, to eavesdrop on scraps of conversation between two Chiefs of Staff, to piece the scraps together into a startling whole, to forward the result by secret ways to Paris.

Thus Argentina came to be identified with the Central Powers.

And if she were practically always in the company of Captain Hans Lessing, it was not extraordinary. The captain was an attractive young Saxon soldier attached to the Crown Prince, and why, asked his friends, should he not be in love with beautiful Argentina, and she with him?

## Introduction To the Kaiser

Precisely to what extent the dancer had used every resource at her command to bring about her association with Captain Lessing, nobody ever guessed. Before the war she had been introduced to the Kaiser by King Alfonso, and this of itself helped assure her entree into official circles at Berlin, where she cast about for the person most likely to assist her. No doubt it was intuition which fixed her choice on the young captain, since he turned out to be a lover first and a soldier afterwards.

It is known now that Captain Lessing was well aware of Argentina's interest in the plans of the German high command, whether or not he knew of the use to which she put it. Even during her absences from Berlin he sent her coded information in what appeared to be love letters. Not only this, he managed to have himself transferred from his staff post in the front line to be near the dark enigmatic woman he loved.

Lessing's only reward was Argentina's smile, but no doubt he considered it sufficient. In the end he was killed by an English bullet during one of the last battles of the war.

How much Argentina loved Lessing, or whether she loved him at all, nobody ever knew. It sometimes is said that she never loved anyone really, but lived for her art, either practising or performing hour after hour in her effort to achieve perfection.

staff pool-pooed the idea. But a few weeks later, when everything transpired exactly as she had said it would, and the English armies were forced to fight like demons, even Haig was convinced.

After that the information supplied by Argentina went a long way towards determining the Allied plan of campaign. Thousands of lives were saved by her work, and hundreds doubtless as the result of a single message which enabled the British to win one of the greatest victories of the war when she informed them the Germans were about to retire from Cambrai.

If Argentina rejoiced in her success nobody suspected it, for no one but Henri Dupont and his single confrere were aware of the part she played. After the night when she was hissed off the Paris stage, France regarded her as a friend of the enemy, and for her own protection as well as for continued usefulness, she was forced to live this lie when the truth would have made her the idol of the French.

## Delirious Audiences

Even after the Armistice her secret was kept from all but a few in authority, but now she was conferred with the medal of the Legion of Honour, and, with what may have been intuition, the regard of the nation returned to her. Argentina danced again in Paris, cheered by deliriously approving audiences. She crossed the Channel to dance before the British Royal Family. North and South America came next, with a triumphal tour in the United States. In Spain she garnered what was perhaps the most treasured prize of her career, the Rosette of Isabella, the first to be bestowed by the Spanish Republic.

It was in the winter of 1936 that Argentina drew her career to a close at the Paris Opera, to houses sold out long in advance. A young woman, still supremely lovely, there was no threat of grey in the tossing dark hair, no line in the honey-coloured skin, no weariness about the full, beautiful lips when they parted suddenly in the famous flashing smile. It was not age, but her heart, that betrayed Argentina. She had been warned never to dance again.

In a corner of France, near Bayonne, she had built a home, the Villa Miraflores, above the Bay of Biscay. Behind it were the foothills of the Pyrenees. Before it the sea stretched to the hazy, purple line of the Spanish coast. By day fisherwomen in brief skirts and wooden shoes walked the silvery beaches; by night the stars brooded in a purple-black arc of sky. Here Argentina found peace and here, on the terrace of Miraflores, she twinkled through her last dance with only the July moon, the mountain summits, the foam-tipped waves for audience.

She had attended a dance festival in San Sebastian, and returned atingle with the music, the gay rhythm. Once again she donned the red-heeled slippers, the scarlet gown, laughed as the castanets purred their blithe message, clicked invitation. A treacherous heart? Another year, another day—what did it matter? To-night the moon had trained on her a spotlight more splendid than any she had known before. The sound of distant breakers was like the happy chatter of applause.

Little red heels moved suddenly, red skirts swirled. . . . It was an ecstatic Bolero that Argentina danced on the terrace above the sea. Quicker flew the



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But what could she say to them then or ever? Her lips were sealed. Some day perhaps they would know the truth; perhaps they never would know it. She turned and ran blindly.

Later France gave her the medal of the Legion of Honour.

And still later everybody paid her tribute, for at last her story was told. But this was after another evening when Argentina danced. It was a long time after, a July evening in 1936, when she again donned the red-heeled slippers, the scarlet gown and whirled through the Cordoba while the castanets purred and clicked. And the reason her

moon and to the purple sea stretching towards the Spanish coast and to the summits of the Pyrenees towering in the distance (for she had no other audience) she did not rise again. Flame indeed had sunk into embers. It was Argentina's last dance.

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Because she was incredibly beautiful and because her dancing was superb, she was feted by the wealthy and the great throughout the capitals of Europe. In Berlin there were the short-haired, spike-moustached officers of the Kaiser. Argentina accepted their flowers, laughed with them, danced with them . . . and turned on them a speculative regard.

For almost as much as her own Spain, curiously enough, she loved France. She loved the warm-hearted crowds who came to the Parisian theatres to watch her dance. And she admired the gay bravery with which the poilus faced danger. Gaiety she could understand, but the dogged mechanical perfection of the Germans left her cold.

As the war went on, and France made no gains, Argentina brooded. Strange little lights burned in her eyes when she danced with the German officers in Berlin, when she laughed with them

prize a greenish-grey cloud riding toward the front-line trenches on the east wind. Lazily the cloud drifted over No Man's Land, sifting through barbed wire entanglements, billowing across sandbags. Nearer it came, settling finally into shellholes and dugouts. Only then did the poilus clutch tortured throats and die. It was the introduction of the Allies to the use of poison gas in the world war.

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After this second striking proof that the unknown dancer was not dealing in fantasy, all her information was taken seriously, by the French. The British, however, saw it differently. Who was this mysterious woman spy? Where did she get her information? How did she work? What was her motive? Thus worked sceptical minds.

As a matter of fact, Argentina lived little differently than she had lived before. She danced, she found her dressing room, wherever she went, filled with

most likely to assist her. No doubt it was intuition which fixed her choice on the young captain, since he turned out to be a lover first and a soldier afterwards.

It is known now that Captain Lessing was well aware of Argentina's interest in the plans of the German high command, whether or not he knew of the use to which she put it. Even during her absences from Berlin he sent her coded information in what appeared to be love letters. Not only this, he managed to have himself transferred from his staff post in the front line to be near the dark enigmatic woman he loved.

Lessing's only reward was Argentina's smile, but no doubt he considered it sufficient. In the end he was killed by an English bullet during one of the last battles of the war.

How much Argentina loved Lessing, or whether she loved him at all, nobody ever knew. It sometimes is said that she never loved anyone really, but lived for her art, either practising or performing hour after hour in her effort to achieve perfection.

Thus Argentina worked with sureness and precision which left only the British to be convinced. When word from her found its way into Paris that the Germans were about to make a large-scale attack in the Aisne sector, the French rushed heavy reinforcements to the area, and the armies of the Central Powers were beaten back with heavy losses.

When she sent the information that Germany was preparing for a last great effort to win the war in the spring of 1918 in a manner which directly involved the British, Sir Douglas Haig and his

it was the foothills of the Pyrenees. Before it the sea stretched to the hazy purple line of the Spanish coast. By day fisherwomen in brief skirts and wooden shoes walked the silvery beaches; by night the stars brooded in a purple-black arc of sky. Here Argentina found peace and here, on the terrace of Miraflores, she twinkled through her last dance with only the July moon, the mountain summits, the foam-tipped waves for audience.

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Little red heels moved suddenly, red skirts swirled. . . . It was an ecstatic Bolero that Argentina danced on the terrace above the sea. Quicker flew the heels, more like curling flame were the red skirts, whirling faster, faster . . .

Who shall say what instinct warned her that the time had come to make her famous low bow? Down she sank and down; flame dropped into embers at last. Argentina would never dance again.

Newspapers next day told of her passing between the mountains and the sea, but it was only recently that Henri Dupont, keeper of her secret, decided to speak . . . to tell the real story of Argentina—the dancer who helped the Allies to win the world war.



## The Argentine Way

**F**OUND guilty of losing secret Army documents, Major Guillermo Manchannaford, of the Argentine Artillery, was recently given a revolver so that he could kill himself.

He refused and was publicly degraded from his rank and ordered to be imprisoned for an indefinite period.

Another artillery officer, Lieutenant Azpilicueta, was sentenced to five years' imprisonment.

Major Manchannaford was a leading figure in Buenos Ayres society.

## CHARGED WITH SPYING.

### NINE MEN ARRESTED IN U.S.

LOS ANGELES, February 20.

Agents of the Federal Bureau of Investigation seized nine men, who insisted that they were fishermen, from two launches anchored 300 yards from the Naval Reserve station at San Clemente, near San Diego, and charged them with violating the anti-spy laws.

## SPY CENTRE.

### STORY OF UNMASKING.

#### GRETNA BRIDE'S DEATH.

#### MOTHER NOW IN GAOL.

(By Air Mail.)

LONDON, February 14.

With the death in a Hamburg hospital of a German girl who became a Gretna Green bride, it is now possible to reveal how a spy centre with dangerous ramifications was unmasked to the British and American Secret Services.

The story goes back to May last year, when Mrs. Jessie Jordan, Scotch by birth but German by marriage, was sentenced in Edinburgh to four years' penal servitude for breaches of the Official Secrets Act.

Her daughter, Marga Reid, was present in Court. After she had heard her mother plead guilty she turned to a reporter and said angrily:—

"It is all the fault of Herr Ostjes, of Hamburg. He is a member of the Gestapo, the German Secret Police. It was Herr Ostjes who made the suggestion to my mother that she should confirm information of military importance when she came to Scotland.

"My mother missed the Leith steamer at Hamburg, and stayed with Herr Ostjes and his wife while she was waiting for the next boat. I am convinced that if she had not met Herr Ostjes she would not have undertaken spy work."

Marga's mother, now in gaol in Edinburgh, does not know of her disclosure. She herself gave no information about her accomplice, and until the end Marga, too, had told the police nothing.

They had questioned her closely about her mother's visits to Aldershot and R.A.F. airfields in Scotland and England. "I must be loyal to her," she said at the time.

Marga, who was twenty-three, married Mr. Thomas Reid, a Glasgow canvasser, at Gretna Green after her mother's arrest. In November she went to Hamburg to visit friends.



# Fear Of Nazi Spies

(Chicago Tribune Press Service.)

LONDON.

**F**EAR of spies, especially German spies, is preying on British minds. Its latest manifestation is a growing movement for closer restriction of immigration and a thorough recheck of aliens.

Servant girls are the target of most of the complaints, for it is estimated there are more than 10,000 German and Austrian servant girls among the 24,000 Germans and 10,000 Austrians in Britain.

In Aldershot, heart of Great Britain's Army organisation, there are more than 500 of these girls, most of them working in the homes of Army officers.

Germany's annexation of Austria and the consequent hood of anti-Nazi Austrian refugees led to new demands that something be done to sift them.

Stringent British rules against admission of foreigners cannot keep out the servant girls, because British servants are scarce and the employer can get a permit for the girl by pleading the impossibility of finding a suitable British girl.

Britons are sympathetic to political refugees, though not sympathetic enough to let them in indiscriminately. What worries them is that they know there is a certain proportion—and they fear it is a fairly strong proportion—of Nazi agents among the immigrants posing as refugees.

In the last year alone 4990 Germans and 7932 Austrians arrived with permits to remain and work in Britain.

## TRAITOR EXECUTED.

Frenchman Pays For Selling Naval Secrets.

### INFORMATION FOR GERMANY.

(Received 11 a.m.)

PARIS, March 6.

Marc Aubert, aged 26, a sub-lieutenant in the cruiser Vauquelin, has been executed by a firing squad.

On January 11 he was sentenced to death by a Toulon court-martial for betraying naval secrets to a foreign Power, and Marie Jeanne Morel, aged 27, accused of complicity, was sentenced to three years' imprisonment. The sum of £100, which she and Aubert had allegedly received from Germany was confiscated.

It was stated that Aubert sold the plans for the mobilisation of the Mediterranean Fleet during the Czech crisis for £480.

## DEATH SENTENCE.

Jewish Lawyer Convicted Of High Treason.

### ACCOMPLICES IMPRISONED.

(Received 2 p.m.)

LONDON, March 5.

"The Times" Berlin correspondent says that the Hamburg People's Court sentenced to death a Jewish lawyer, Herbert Israel Michaelis, for high treason and ten Aryan accomplices to penal servitude, one for life. Michaelis allegedly organised Communism, espionage at naval shipyards and sabotage of industrial undertakings.

Saturday, December 10, 1930



## **SPY SCARE.**

### **SINGAPORE SECRETS.**

**Roundup of Japanese and Germans.**

#### **STRINGENT RESTRICTIONS.**

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 9.30 a.m.)

LONDON, May 18.

The Sun-Herald news service says Japanese and Germans rounded up at Singapore are attending police headquarters in connection with the new anti-espionage drive at the naval base.

Control of aliens has been transferred from the immigration authorities to special police. All aliens must notify their movements.

Spies have been particularly busy, resulting in passage of a new Official Secrets Act which heavily penalises anyone for collecting or passing on information useful to foreign Powers or to an enemy.

Photographing and sketching are banned in prohibited places. Tourists are not allowed to photograph from ships in the harbour.

## **BEHEADED WITH AXE.**

**Spies Pay Supreme Penalty  
In Germany.**

### **WORK FOR FOREIGN POWER.**

(Received 11 a.m.)

BERLIN, March 14.

Sentenced to death by the People's Court for high treason, consisting of espionage on behalf of a foreign Power, Georg Gottward, Martin Hommes, Hans Hoeffer and Peter Kaspar were beheaded with an axe.

## **Nazis Sabotage U. S. Planes**

### **Harry Bridges Charges**

San Francisco, Jan. 23.—A gigantic Nazi sabotage conspiracy to render the United States defenceless in the air was charged today by Harry Bridges, Pacific Coast C.I.O. Director.

The conspiracy is responsible for at least a dozen plane crashes recently and the death of numerous naval pilots, Bridges intimated.

Company officials, local inspectors and local Department of Justice officers have at least condoned the traitorous work of wreckers, members of the Bund, and foreign espionage agents, Bridges charged.

The North American Aviation Company at Los Angeles and the Consolidated Aircraft plant at San Diego were named by Bridges in a telegram laying the facts before President Roosevelt as the scene of the wreckers' activity. The C.I.O. chieftain urged an immediate investigation by a special Government representative from Washington as "an alliance undoubtedly exists between the company and Government officials locally." "Specific complaints were registered with responsible Government and company officials regarding faulty construction of these planes, but no proper investigation was conducted and the person making the complaint was discharged," the telegram states.

"Due to intimidation of union workers who have attempted to expose the sabotage and the fact that an alliance undoubtedly exists between the company and Government officials locally, we urge immediate investigation be conducted by a special Government representative from Washington.

"C.I.O. unionists in the past have been blamed for such sabotage under a barrage of Communist charges, while in reality the company has operated under this Communist smoke-screen to employ Nazi agents, Bund members, who served twofold purposes in acting as Labour spies and union disrupters, while deliberately sabotaging army planes under construction. Abundant evidence and official records now exist to prove these drastic charges providing investigation is put in the hands of a proper Government agency, free from any local employer pressure."



## **JAPANESE SPIES?**

### **BOATS WATCH U.S. FLEET.**

LOS ANGELES, February 21.

A number of Japanese fishing boats from the Pacific followed the United States Fleet into the Caribbean Sea, according to information received by the United States Attorney, Mr. Benjamin Harrison, who is directing an extensive drive against such craft suspected of spying on the fleet and coastal defences. During the past year the authorities have seized 80 vessels.

Mr. Harrison observed: "It seems quite significant that these boats are fishing in the Caribbean for the first time. Several have been observed watching the fleet at the war games through long-range glasses."

## **VITAL PAPERS TAKEN.**

### **Frantic Search For Defence Documents.**

#### **IN STOLEN MOTOR CAR.**

Independent Cable Service.

(Received 10 a.m.)

LONDON, March 8.

Officers of the Secret Service and Scotland Yard are searching for vitally important documents in relation to co-ordination of the Air Force and military in wartime. The papers were stolen from a car left unattended for a few minutes in Harley Street. It is believed the thief is an ordinary car pilferer who has no idea of the value of the documents.

## **ITALIANS ARRESTED.**

### **ALLEGED SPYING IN TUNIS.**

LONDON, February 21.

It is reported from Tunis, says the Paris correspondent of "The Times," that 16 Italians, including the head of the Immigration Department at the Italian Consulate, have been arrested on charges of espionage.

## **Fascist Plot in South France**

### **Nazi Spy Exposed**

PARIS, Jan. 30.—Government investigators today uncovered additional details of a wide Fascist conspiracy in South France, involving police officials, Cagoulards (members of the hooded order), and agents of Germany and Italy.

These revelations, centred in Nice and Toulon, are as sensational as those in 1937, when arms caches and secret Fascist agents penetrating into high Government and army circles were uncovered in Paris.

The Fascists centred their agitation around a mythical "Communist march" on Monaco. So skilful was their propaganda and so ready were the police to co-operate that the alarmist rumours actually culminated in the mobilisation of five squadrons of fully armed mobile guards, equipped with tin helmets and gas masks "to prevent the Communist march."

#### **SPY UNCOVERED**

Because of the Fascist influence in the local police, such mobilisation could easily have been turned into armed demonstrations against the Government and French democracy.

Most notorious of the spies involved in the conspiracy was a German called Hans Coster, working for the Nazi Gestapo. Coster, it has been ascertained, has a long police record, and was once convicted in France and deported, but managed to return with false papers.

He worked closely with Dr. Farraut, a leader of the Cagoulards in Nice.

It was Coster who supplied the police with fantastic evidence of the "Communist March." Upon examination, Government authorities declared that this "irrefutable evidence" consisted of forged documents, inventions of the Nazi propaganda ministry of Dr. Joseph Goebbels.



## SPIES CONVICTED.

### SENTENCES IN FRANCE.

PARIS, March 28.

Convicted of spying in the vicinity of the Maginot Line, Victor Steinmetz, aged 26, of Luxemburg, and Gustav Graf, a Swiss, were sentenced yesterday to 20 years' imprisonment.

Helmuth Francois Gruneberg, a 26-year-old gardener, of French nationality, was condemned to death at Nancy for espionage.

## GERMAN SPIES IN LONDON.

Here is a story so singular that I had better begin by saying that I am completely satisfied of its authenticity; it concerns a family whose name is known to everyone. A lady in London recently increased the wages of her Austrian (now, of course, German) maid to x/ a week. The maid, who had mentioned her rise only to a few friends, was almost immediately informed by the German authorities in London that she would be expected to pay them a tax of y/ a week. She refused, and was told that in that case it would be taken out of her parents in Vienna. That is not all. The same lady recently answered her telephone and was told to hold the line for Berlin. The connection was made, and a flood of German followed. The speaker was asked to talk more slowly, whereupon he broke into English and proceeded: "You have a German maid in your service called —." That elicited a denial, which at first was disbelieved. "I have an Austrian girl," the lady explained, "but not of that name." "Is that true on your word of honour?" Indignation at the London end. "And yet you are such-and-such a number?" "Yes." "Then I must be mistaken." An abrupt ring off.—"Janus," in the London "Spectator."

## BRITON SELLS VITAL PLAN TO GERMANY.

### ALLEGED CRIME.

### Secrets of "World's Best" Ordnance Factory.

### HELPED BY NAZI CONSUL.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 10.30 a.m.)

LONDON, April 19.

The story of Secret Service men tracking a British bricklayer to Germany, where he allegedly sold a vital plan of the Royal Ordnance Factory in Lancashire was unfolded in the Chorley Court.

Joseph Kelly, aged 31, was charged with the theft of two plans. Kelly was employed in the factory and communicated with the German Consul at Liverpool, who put him in touch with secret agents in Holland.

The police found in Kelly's house correspondence from the agents and one of the missing plans. The other would be of the greatest assistance to enemy bombers. A bomb placed accurately would cause untold havoc and loss of life. It was known to be in Kelly's possession when he went to Germany.

Kelly pleaded not guilty and was committed for trial.

The Independent Cable Service says the Ordnance Factory is at Euxton, Lancashire, and was only recently opened. It cost £10,000,000, and is believed to be the most modern and most efficient in the world. It took two years to construct.

The plant includes underground bomb-proof chambers, 900 buildings, 50 miles of roads, 25 miles of railways and 30 miles of underground passages.

### SELLING SECRETS.

### TWO GERMANS BEHEADED.

(Received 1.30 p.m.)

BERLIN, April 19.

Two men, aged 24 and 19, were beheaded for selling military secrets to a foreign Power.



## BEHEADED BY NAZIS.

### A BRITISH AGENT?

### MADE TO WEAR BLACK MASK.

#### TRIAL IN SECRECY.

(Special.—By Air Mail.)

LONDON, April 1.

News has reached England of the execution of a mysterious Irishman after a trial which was conducted with the utmost secrecy.

The man arrived at Cologne airport, coming from France three weeks ago. Immediately he stepped from the machine, waiting Gestapo men seized him and hurried him to a room reserved for passengers whose papers are not in order.

When he emerged a few minutes later to enter the police car a black hood had been pulled over his face, and the police had driven off the curious, who had been waiting for his reappearance.

He was taken to Gestapo headquarters, where the features were entirely hidden from view by a black mask of thin metal. He was not allowed to quit his mask from that day until his head dropped from the headsman's block on to the sawdust in the execution yard.

He wore the mask when he faced the "People's Tribunal," and contrary to the usual practice no evidence was given in public. Instead, the judges were handed type notes of agents, who are supposed to have had him under observation, and the prisoner was not told what the charges against him were or allowed to have legal representation.

The death sentence was pronounced at midnight, and five hours later was carried out. To guard against all possibility of identity being established, the man's remains were cremated immediately afterwards.

The facts, such as they are given here, have been collected by French agents, and are now in possession of the British on the assumption that the hooded victim was a British agent.

Most remarkable of all the facts connected with the affair is the explanation offered by the French authorities for the strange secrecy.

It is that the German secret service has found a double of the dead man, and hopes to use him to get on the trail of those in Germany who have been furnishing the dead agent with the information of vital importance.

This theory is strengthened by the fact that communications from the Irishman, known only by a number, have been traced passing through the post in France since the execution.

It is alleged that the executed man was responsible for furnishing to the British Government in January last details of the German plan for simultaneous invasion of Holland and Switzerland in an attempt to turn the famous Maginot line.



# BLACK CHAMBER SECRETS

HIGH above the expensively dressed promenaders on fashionable Fifth Avenue, New York, half a dozen shirt-sleeved men sat in conference. The purr of Manhattan traffic as luxurious automobiles slipped silkily east and west filtered through the half-open window. All the myriad noises of the busy city made a faintly droning background to their conversation.

In the shadow of the vaulting skyscrapers New Yorkers went about their business oblivious to the drama being played in that quiet room.

Behind its locked door the G-Men of the Codes, specially selected and highly paid secret service agents, were planning yet another of the daring coups that made them famous in the history of international intrigue.

Picturesquely they called their department the Black Chamber after the *Chambre Noire* in Paris, where the French had established a decoding office similar to the one originated by Admiral Hall in Marconi House, London.

With characteristic thoroughness the Americans set out to plan the most efficient and up-to-date cryptographic department in the world.

Their Black Chamber, first started in that small office on Fifth Avenue, and later transferred to Washington, cost them \$20,000 a year to run.

When Governments whisper they do so in code, and it was the task of the Black Chamber to catch and decode the diplomatic secrets of the world as they flashed backwards and forwards along the cables and over the air.

It had no apparent connection with the United States Government in its early days in New York. Its agents were outwardly ordinary civilian employees, although they were actually on Uncle Sam's secret pay-roll.

## Plot and Counter-plot

Not a single dollar of the Black Chamber's expenses ever appeared in the Treasury estimates. Its agents took all kinds of risks to obtain their information, but if they were caught they had to face the music alone. The Government never acknowledged their existence.

It was secret service with a vengeance when you joined the Black Chamber.

Later, when the department was enlarged and moved to Washington, it was organized on the same lines of polished and uncanny efficiency that now characterizes J. Edgar Hoover's Federal Bureau of Investigation.

And like Hoover's sleuths, these G-Men of the Black Chamber prided themselves on never leaving a trail until the puzzle was solved.

Steel vaults far below the building housed their precious files and records, and before one huge double-doored safe an armed trooper stood guard night and day. In this were kept the State's own codes for use in communicating with their diplomats.

The Versailles Conference aroused a maelstrom of intrigue, plot and counter-plot. Each country distrusted the next, watching lynx-eyed and suspicious through the medium of its spies, alertly aware of every fresh move that was made.

Typical of the slickness of American methods was the work of one of their men who was in Paris at the time of the conference.

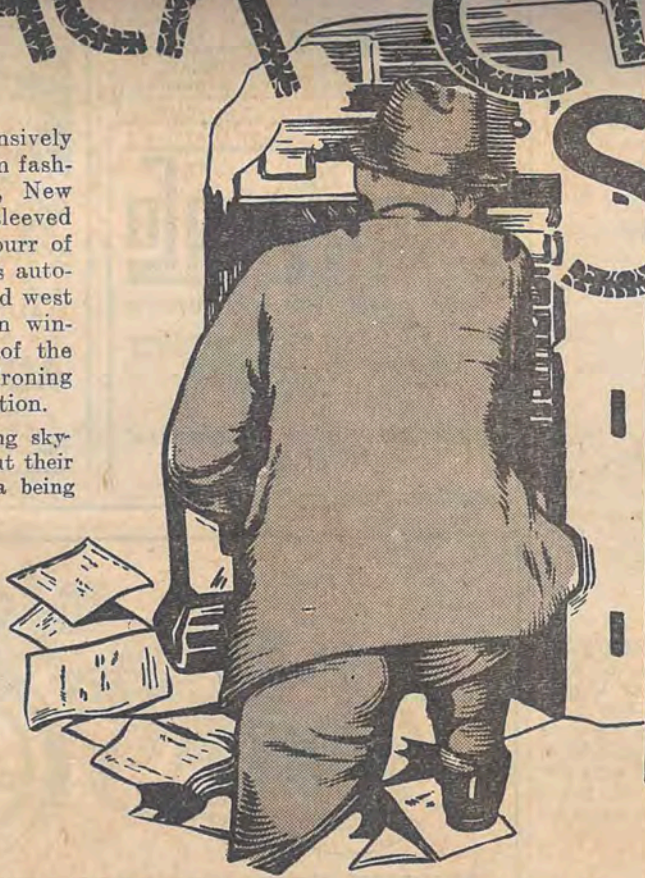
An intercepted cable had revealed that a certain beautiful woman was in the French capital working for a foreign power which was paying her \$25,000 for her services. Her identity had been obtained from the decoded message, but Paris had been combed in vain for the address from which she worked.

## Simplicity of Genius

It was of vital importance that she should be traced and shadowed, but one secret service agent after another failed in the search. Then the American, attending a conference of Intelligence officers at which the menace of the beautiful spy was discussed, boasted that he would secure her address within an hour.

Most of his colleagues laughed in derision. They offered to bet him any sum that he would fail. But in less than an hour he was back with the information!

His search had taken him no further than the most fashionable and famous



"He opened the safe of the Spanish Consulate."

By  
**RICHARD  
NORTON**

florist's in the city. Remembering that the elusive spy was a woman of fascinating beauty, he had guessed that she would have many admirers who would send her flowers.

At the florist's he ordered six dozen orchids to be sent to "Madame X." "Ah, Madame X," murmured the florist appreciatively. "Mais oui, monsieur."

It was obvious that flowers for Madame had often been despatched from this shop. While his order was being prepared the American Secret Service agent chatted, and then, when the box was packed, he calmly looked over the florist's shoulder while he wrote the address!

There was sheer genius in the very simplicity of his plan.

One of the Black Chamber's most sensational coups was brought off at the time of the drafting of the Washington Treaty between Great Britain, the United States and Japan.

It was not until six months after the Conference that the Japanese Foreign Office discovered that during the whole of the negotiations their secret instructions to their delegates in Washington had been an open book to Great Britain and America.

How the code that gave the key to Japan's secrets was discovered ranks among the Black Chamber's most outstanding achievements.

Months before the Washington Conference they were ordered to get the key to the Japanese code at any cost. It was the stiffest task the department had ever been set, for the Japanese are among the cleverest code-makers in the world.

Already in the Black Chamber files there were more than a hundred intercepted messages from Japan carefully collected by the American Secret Service that had defied solution.

## Frenzied Activity

Now, spurred on by the importance of the situation, the cryptographic bureau plunged into frenzied activity. They worked night and day, keeping an army of typists copying various sequences of letters in the hope that the key would be found.

But all their efforts were in vain. The date of the Conference grew closer, and still they had to confess defeat.

Then the chief of the bureau had a brainwave. He suggested that the War Ministry should draft a memorandum to the Department of Military Intelligence in Tokio asking for certain information, taking care that the message should appear to be of such importance that the Japanese Military Attache would be bound to cable his War Ministry instead of communicating by courier.

He pointed out that it was necessary, also, that it should contain certain names not adaptable to code, so that they would have to be spelt out and make the cable easily identifiable in transmission.

## HIDDEN DRAMAS of WIRELESS SPIES

SPANNING the Seven Seas, linking all corners of the earth, run the great international cables, carrying the most closely guarded secrets of the nations. But in spite of the ingenuity of the codes with which such secrets have been sent, to the famous Black Chamber, nerve centre of America's Secret Service, they have become as plain as a book to read. Here is the inside story of how these sleuths of the Black Chamber work, compiled with official co-operation from records and archives.

The next day a skilfully drafted memorandum was handed to the Japanese Military Attache in Washington with a request that he should communicate it to his Government.

Then at the Black Chamber they waited to see whether their scheme would work—and sure enough it did.

A few hours later from the mass of cables being sent out from America came one clearly identified by the fictitious names which the Military Attache had spelled out in ordinary letters.

The rest was a meaningless jumble of figures and letters, but it was beyond doubt the message compiled by the War Department.

## Sitting Very Pretty

Fifteen copies were made and the experts got to work, but even then it took them five hours to disentangle the elaborate code employed by the Japs.

But at last it was done—and when the Conference opened a few days later America and Britain were sitting pretty.

Every message that passed between the Japanese delegates and their Government was decoded and read, so that from beginning to end they were prepared for every move.

When the Japs, blandly inscrutable, demanded a navy as powerful as those of Britain and the U.S.A., the British and American diplomats only smiled.

That bluff might have worked had they not been aware through intercepted cables that the Japanese had been ordered to demand parity but to give way if Britain and America stood firm.

So the Treaty was signed, and not until six months later did Tokio learn how they had been hoodwinked.

Within twenty-four hours that elaborate code system was scrapped and another compiled. This alone must have cost the Japanese Government several thousand pounds, because fresh codes must always be sent by diplomatic couriers to ensure that they are not tampered with en route.

Every nation employs the same method for despatching its codes to its embassies and legations overseas. In England the code books are printed on a private press in the Foreign Office—each section being set by a different man so that there is no possibility of leakage.

The whole is collated by the head of the codes department and copies are then rushed off by King's Messenger, those romantic wearers of the Silver Greyhound, to representatives in foreign lands.

It costs the Government £10,000 to change a single code, most of it made up in travelling expenses, but once the secret has leaked out to another country it is useless.

The boast of Washington's Black Chamber was that it never failed, even though the methods it employed were at times unorthodox.

There was, for instance, the affair of the Spanish code, in which a lovely young girl, rich and well known in Washington society, played a prominent part.

She was introduced to the Chief of the Black Chamber by a certain Captain Brown, a mysterious individual who, whenever any department of the secret service needed the services of a

woman, could be depended on to produce the type to fit the role.

In this case he was asked if he knew of a girl in Washington society who could be trusted with a delicate mission.

"She must speak fluent Spanish, be well educated, have charm and personality and have some connection with the diplomatic corps," said the Black Chamber chief.

Captain Brown pursed his lips. It was a tall order even for him. But on the afternoon of the following day he walked into the Code Chief's office accompanied by a tall and willowy brunette.

She was more than merely lovely. She had poise and that indescribable something that marks the born aristocrat.

Quietly she answered the questions put to her.

Yes, she was slightly acquainted with the Spanish Ambassador and one or two of the attaches. Could she get to know them better? She thought that could easily be arranged.

"You see," the Black Chamber chief explained, "we are anxious to find out which secretary in the Spanish Embassy has charge of the code books. We only want his name—that is all."

"Do you think you could manage to find this out without arousing any suspicions?"

The girl smiled.

"I think," she said, "that should not present any difficulty."

The following morning she was waiting when he arrived at his office.

"Surely you've no news for me so soon," he asked in amazement.

She nodded. "Gomez is the man you want," she replied.

"How on earth did you discover this so quickly?" the chief said.

"I ran into one of my friends from the Spanish Embassy last night," she told him, "and quite casually I mentioned that I was anxious to get some sort of interesting work to save me from boredom."

## A Simple Task

"I told him I could not type, but that I thought I might be useful as a filing clerk or helping to decode cables."

"He smiled at my enthusiasm, and told me I should have a talk with Senor Gomez, who is in charge of that department."

Meanwhile, down in Panama, one of the Black Chamber's star investigators was also hot on the trail.

Finding that bribery and every other means of approach were useless, he broke into the Spanish Consulate, skilfully opened the safe, and spent two hours behind drawn blinds furtively photographing pages of the code book he discovered there.

But even when these pictures reached the Black Chamber they were still unable to decipher the Spanish cables until Captain Brown's mysterious brunette brought them the information that there were actually twenty-five codes in use, each preceded by an "indicator" number to show which was in use.

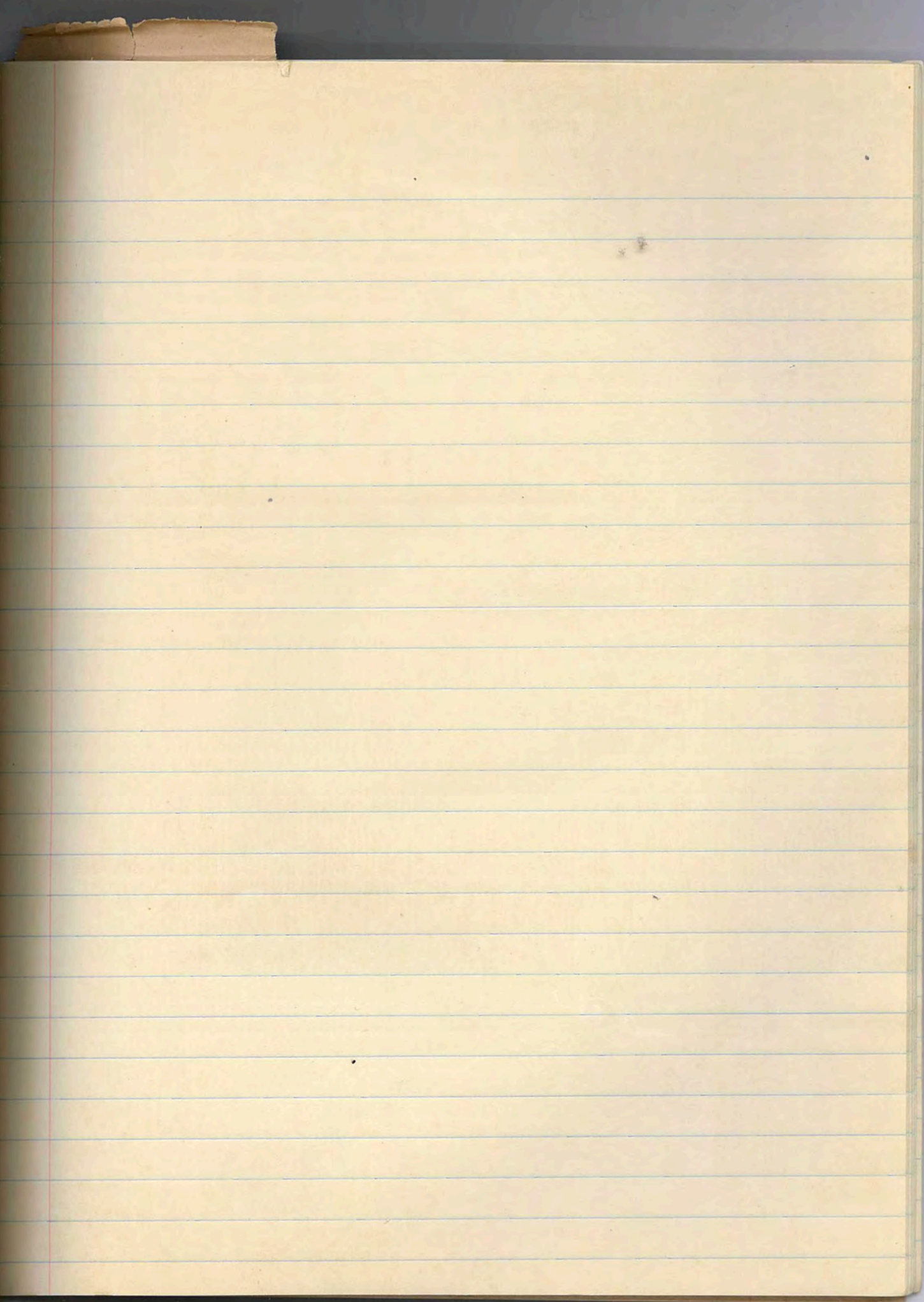
Eventually, they managed to intercept a message in the code photographed at the Consulate by the Black Chamber agent, and from then the task was a simple one for an expert cryptographer.



Saturday, December 10, 1938

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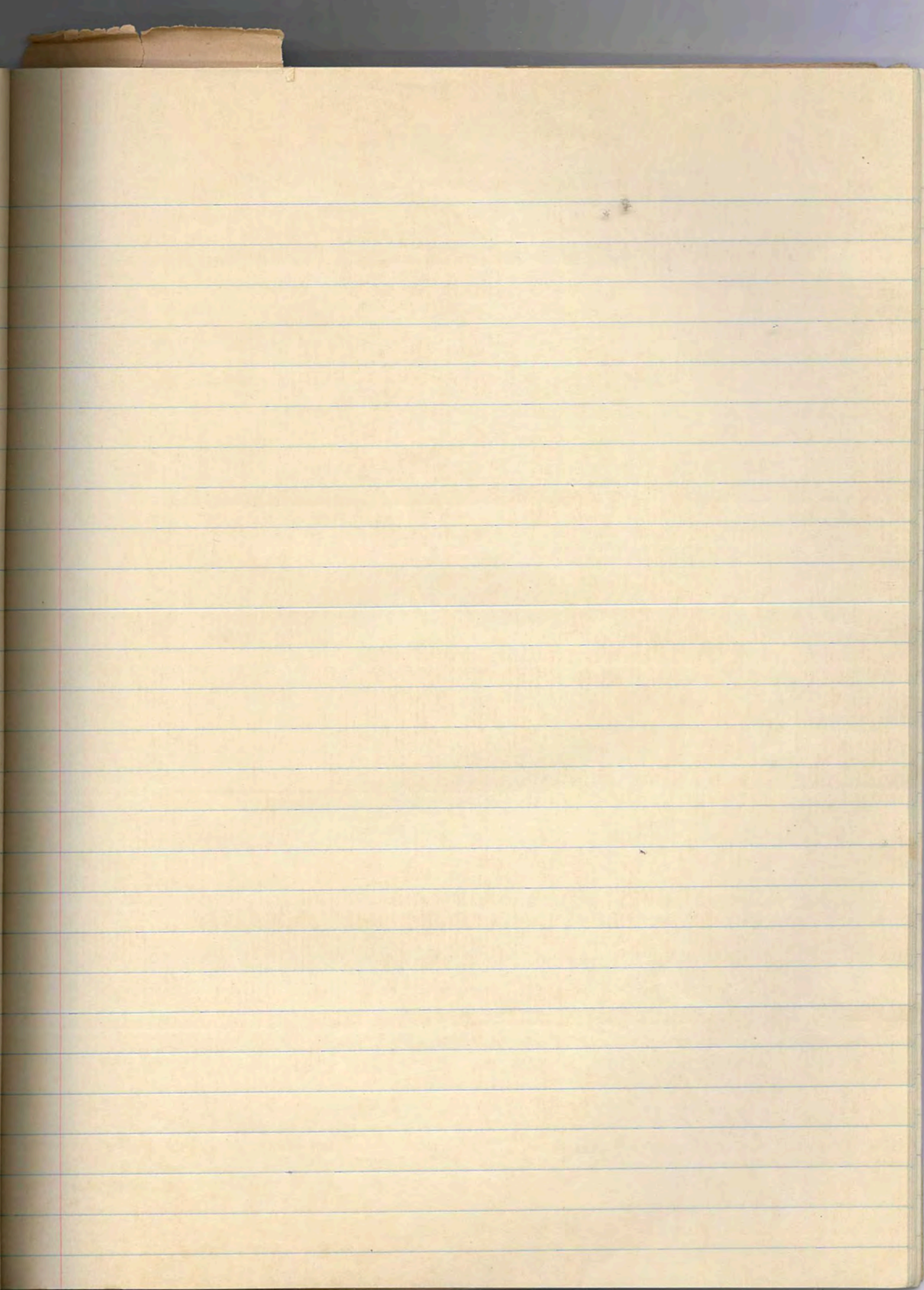




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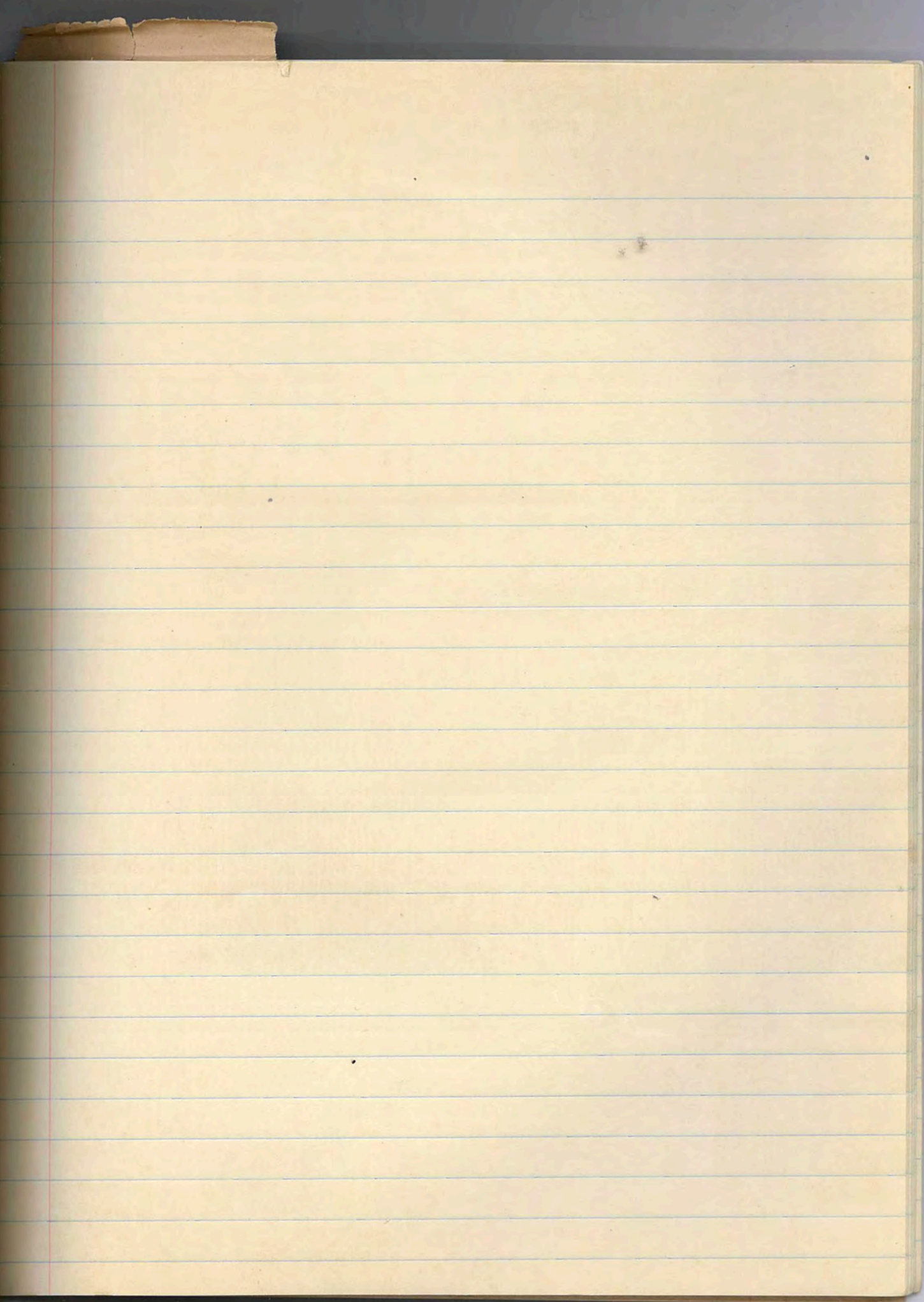




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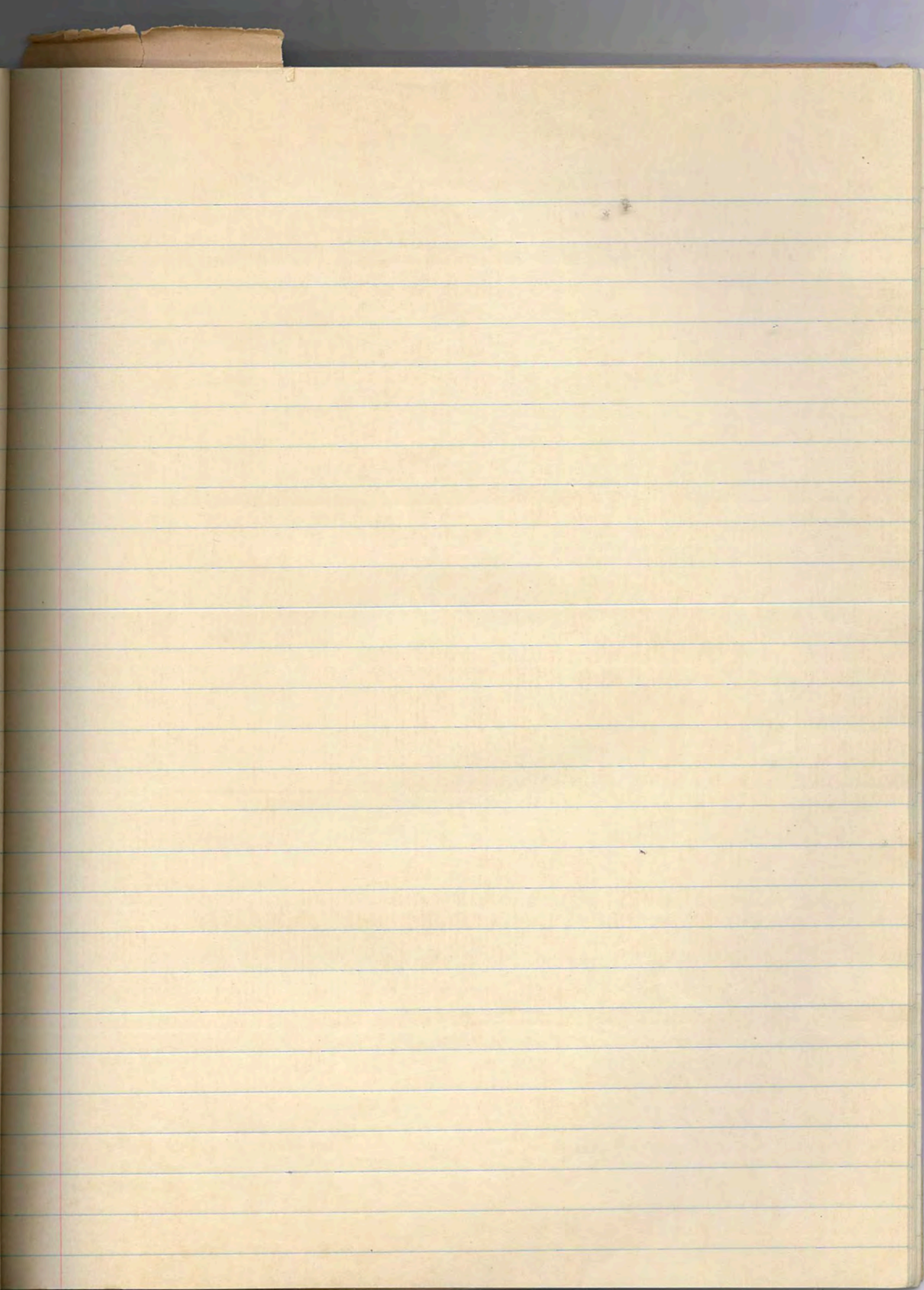




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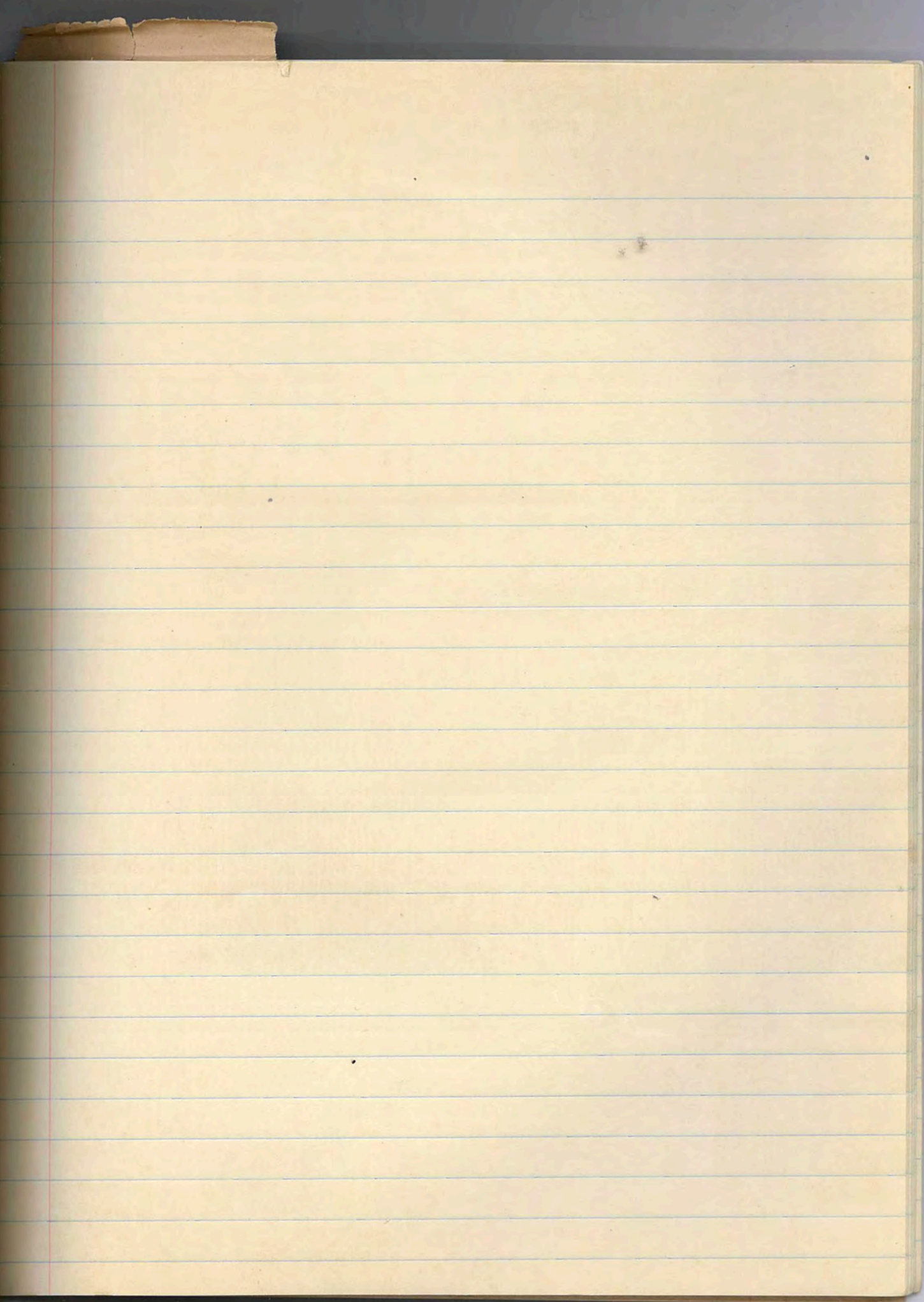




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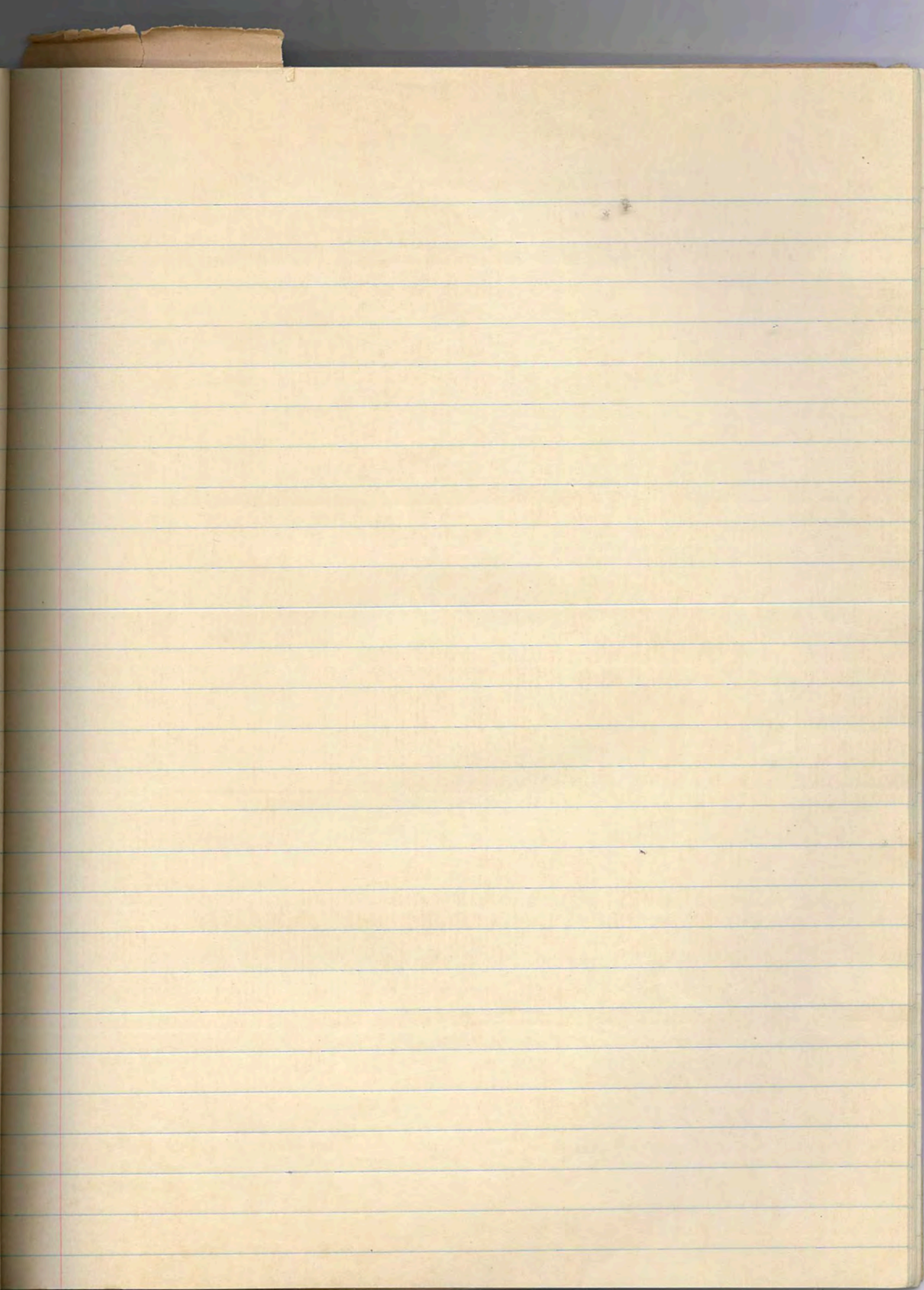




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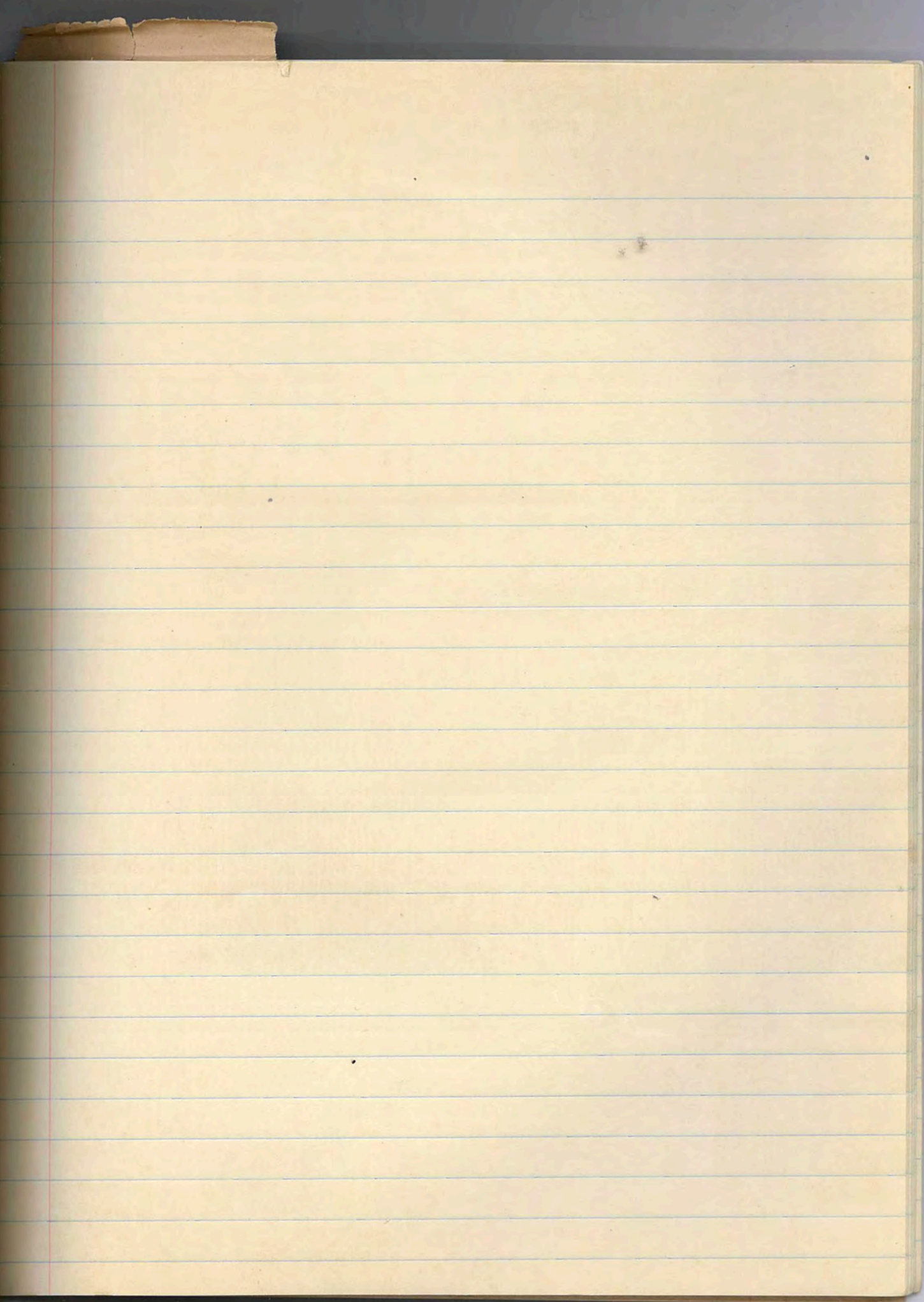




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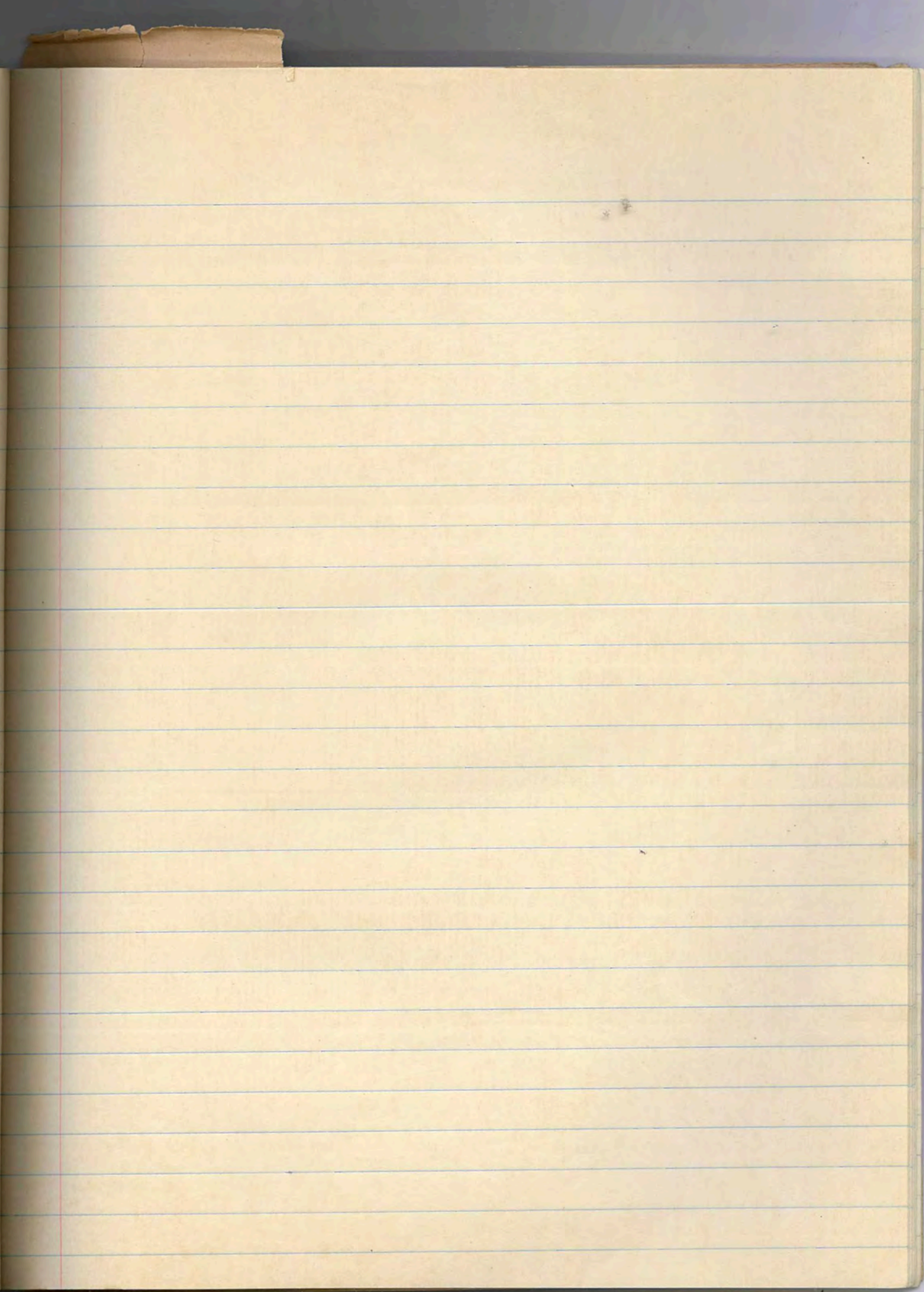




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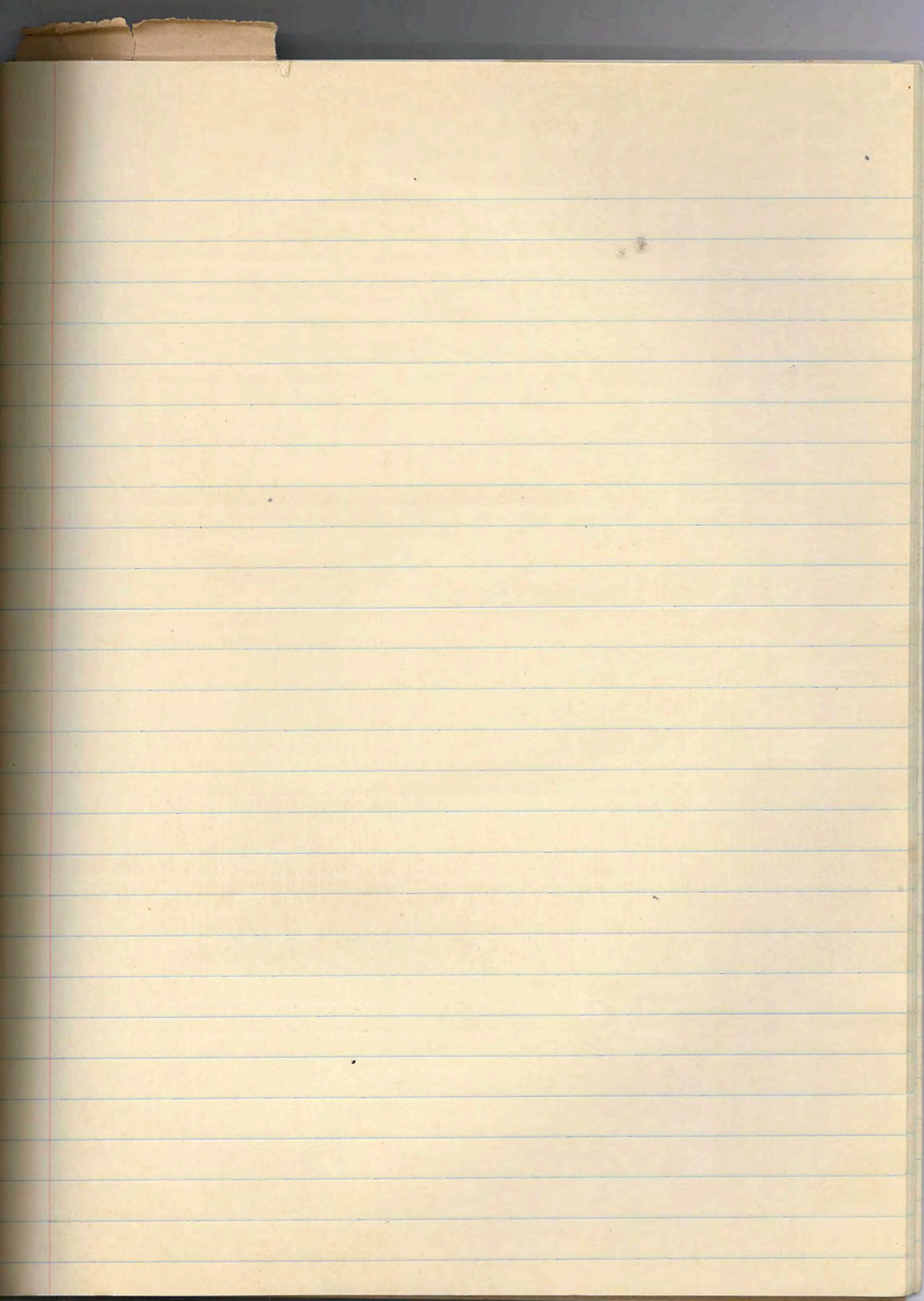




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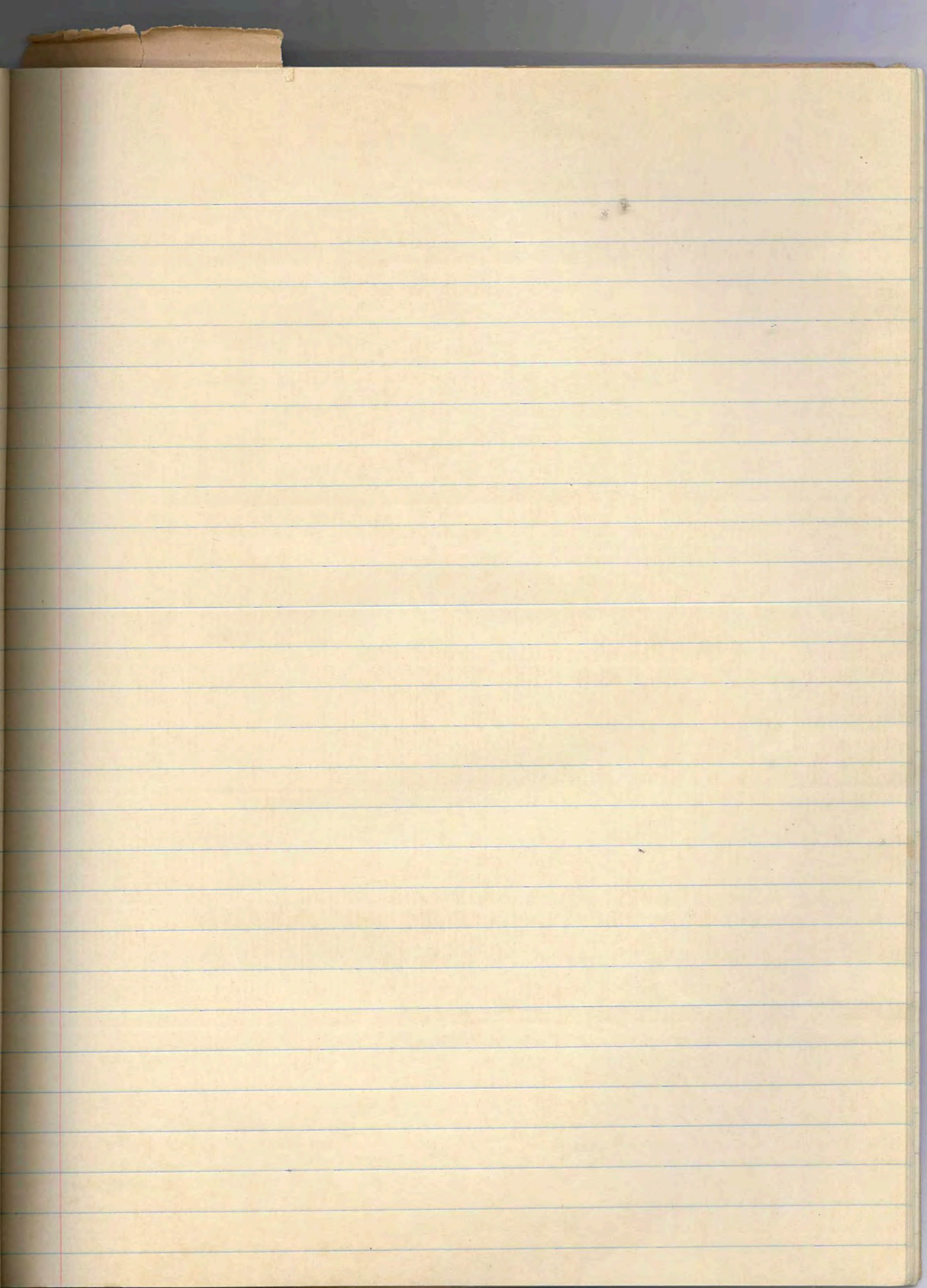




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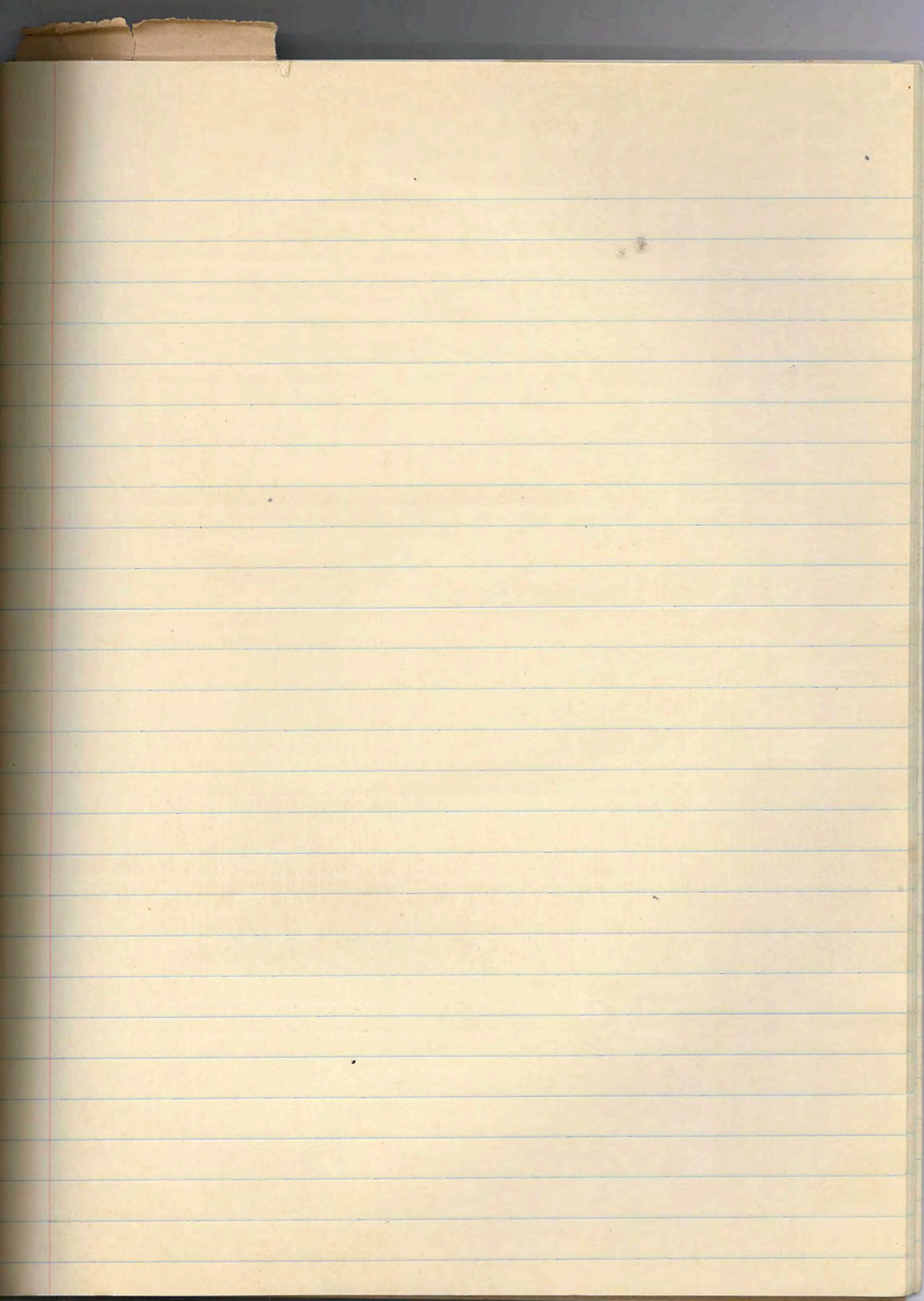




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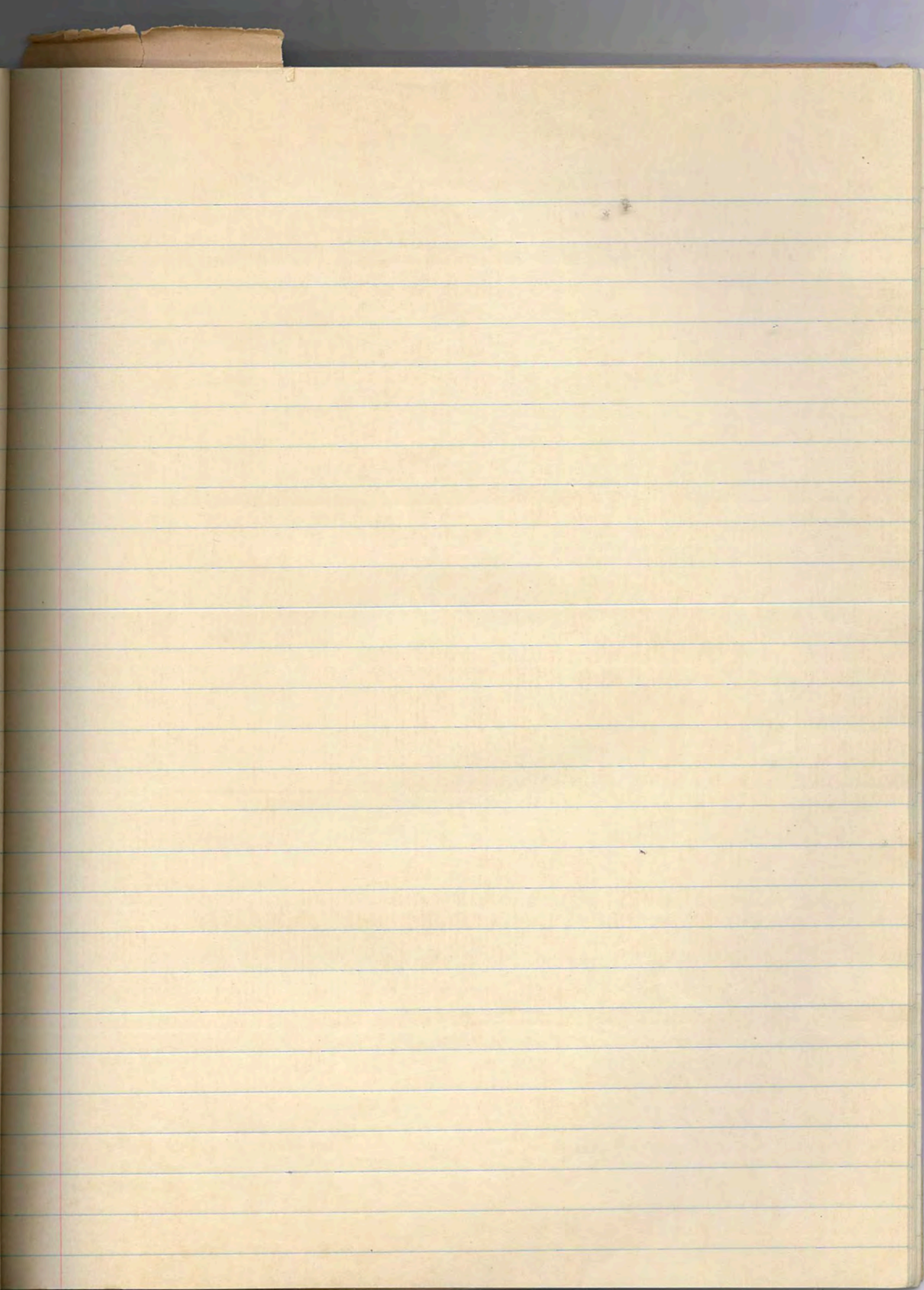




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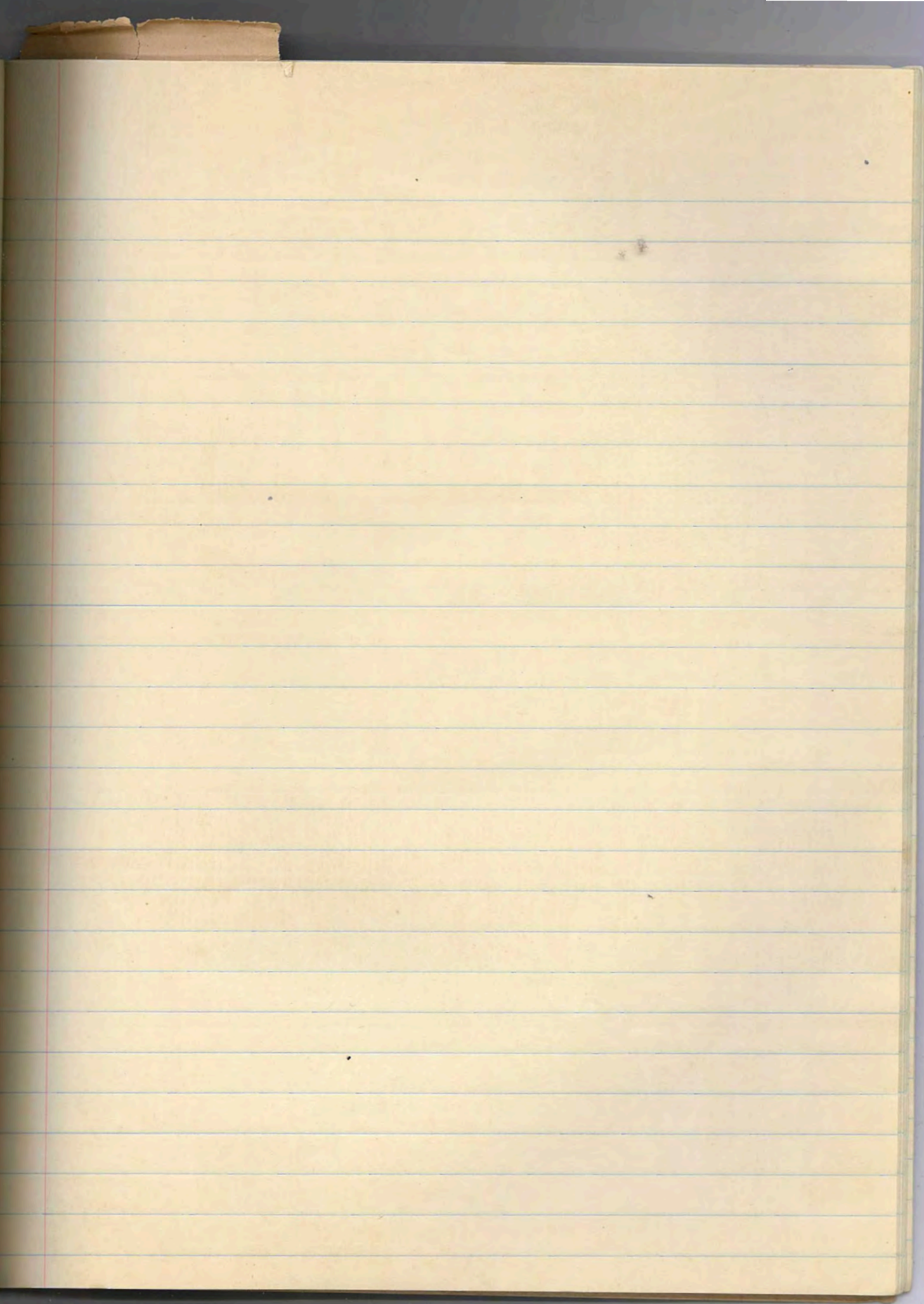




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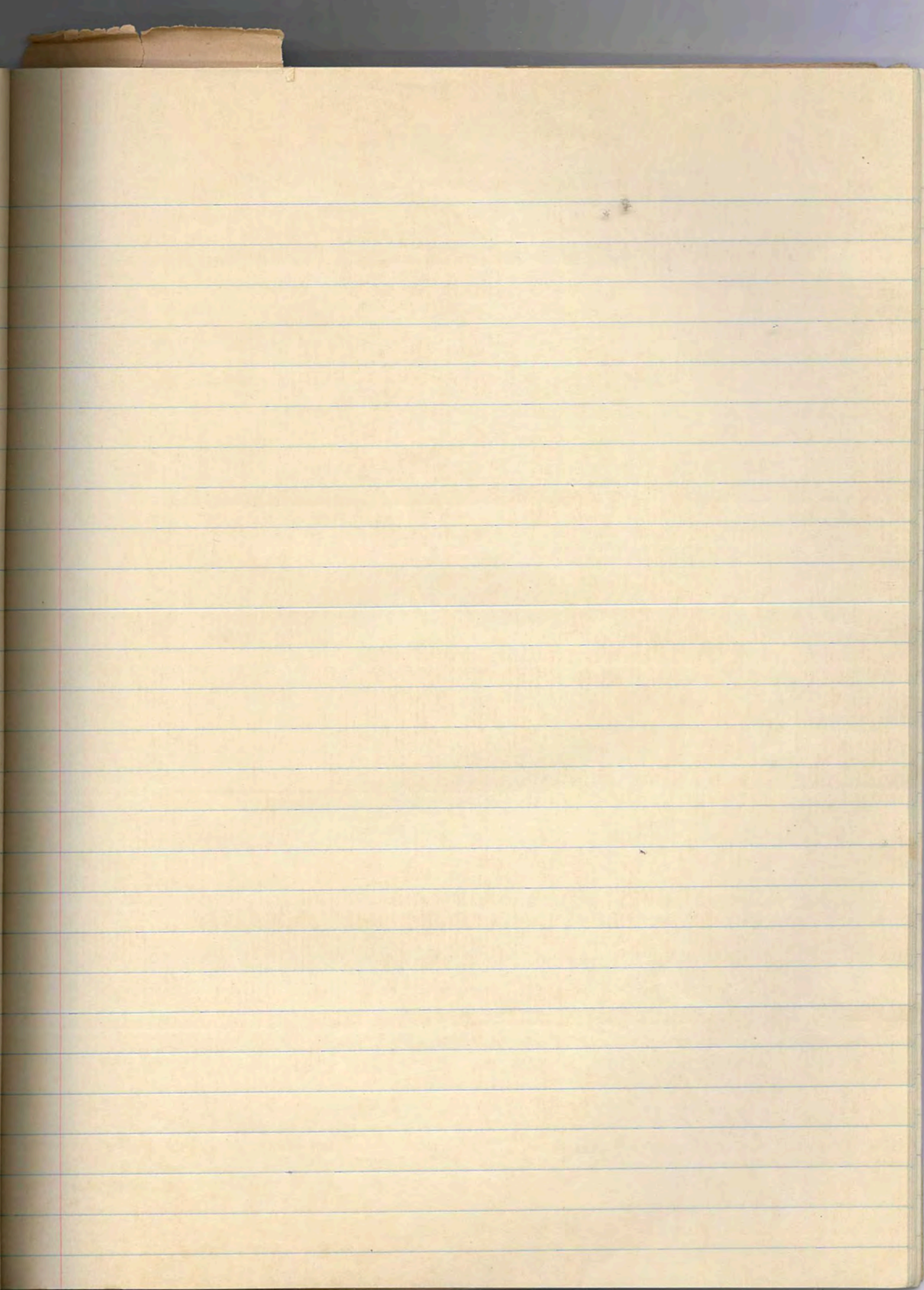




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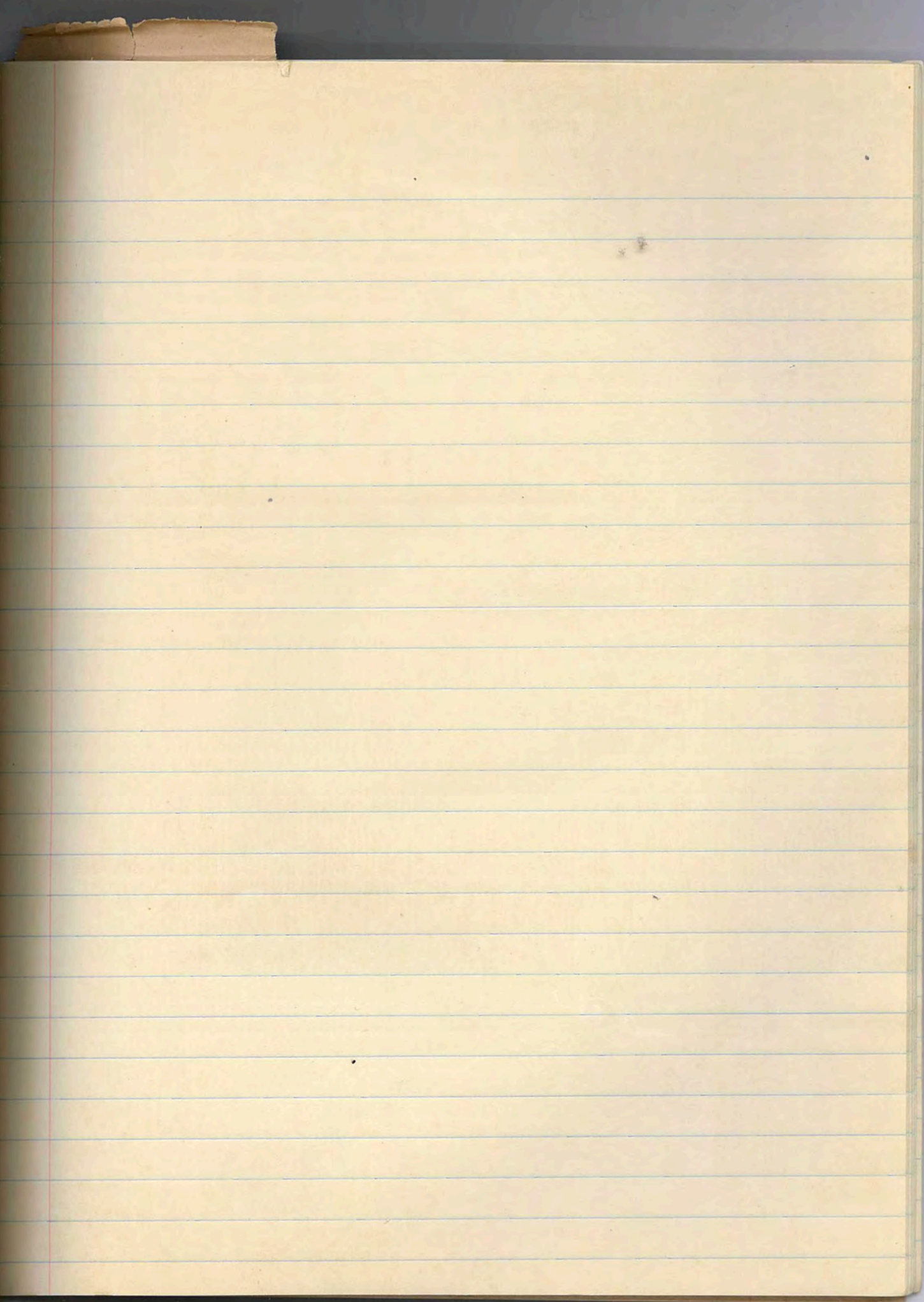




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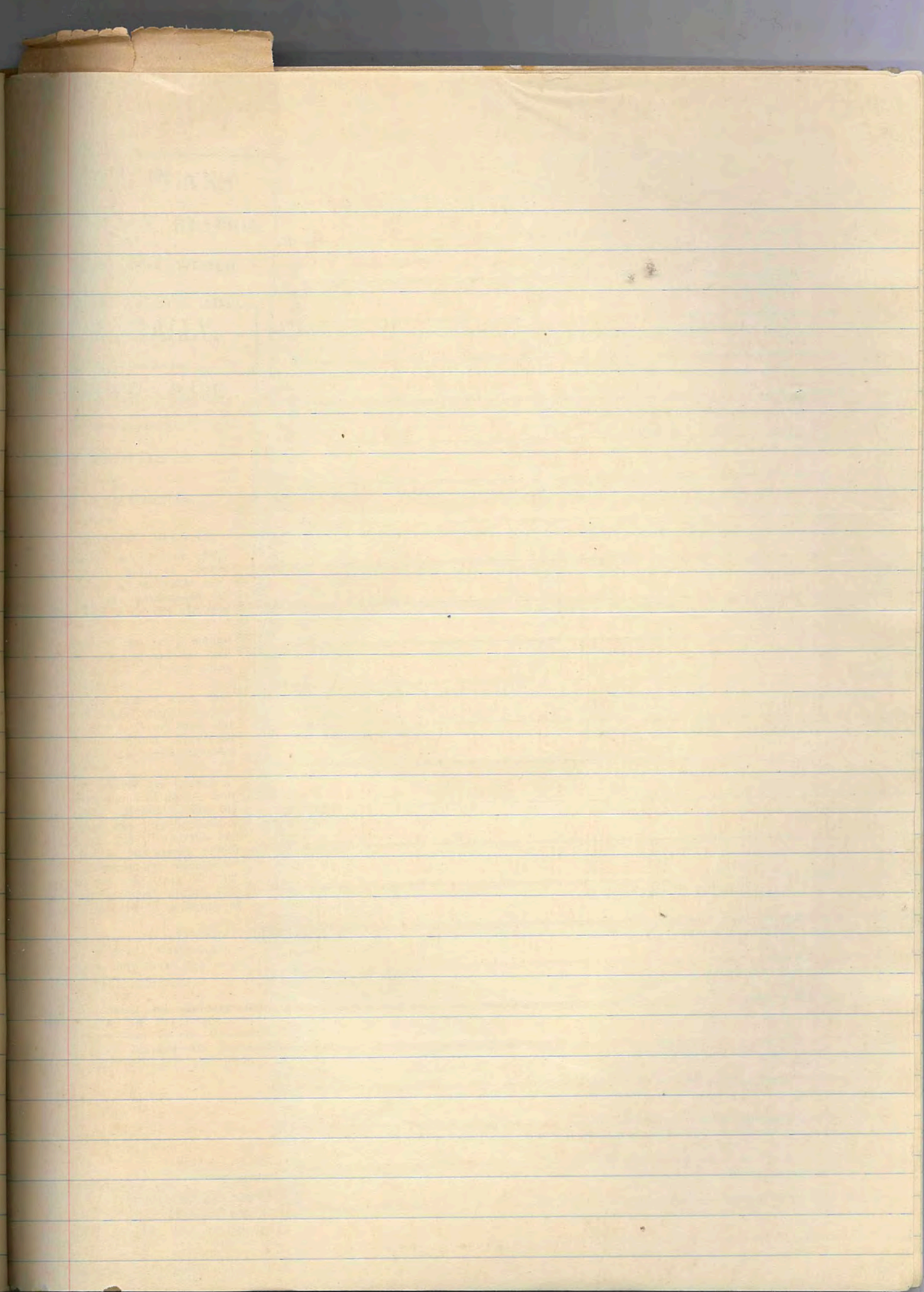




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# HUGE PROFITS.

## BOOM IN ARMAMENTS.

LONDON, March 31.

Britain's increased rearmament plans have given a great fillip to shares of companies directly or indirectly concerned. This applies particularly to companies associated with the air side of rearmament.

Apparently most of the extra money is going into aircraft and anti-air raid equipment. Much money is being spent on bombs and projectiles.

The estimates for 1938-39 show that the cost of the increased output of projectiles for the Navy, Army and Air Services will be £41,000,000. Increased warlike stores for the three Services will cost £13,000,000.

Rolls Royce £1 shares are quoted at £4 8/. A capital bonus of 25 per cent has been declared. Hadfields, the big Sheffield steel firm, has just declared a dividend of 22½ per cent. Projectiles and Engineering, Limited, has shown record earnings. This company has maintained a dividend of 20 per cent from earnings of 47 per cent on increased capital. This has now been enhanced by a bonus of 20 per cent.

Vickers' 1937 report showed substantially increased profits. Their outlook is brightest, since they make the most varied types of armaments.



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## TELLING THE WORLD.

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### MR. SAVAGE'S PLANS.

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(By Telegraph—Press Association.)

WELLINGTON, Tuesday.

The time when Wellington will talk to the rest of the Empire and to the world in regular short-wave radio broadcasts is coming. The Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. M. J. Savage, discussed some of his ideas on this subject in an interview this evening.

"We have some distance to go before we reach that stage," the Prime Minister said. "We have, for one thing, to do greater developmental work in broadcasting in New Zealand."

Mr. Savage said that plans for the establishment of a broadcasting centre in Wellington were under way. Plans for a building were being prepared, and in addition to provision for internal broadcasting that building would also provide facilities for short-wave broadcasting.

"We have to strengthen the position here before we undertake short-wave broadcasting," he said. "It is the old story that Rome was not built in a day. It all takes time."

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## AIR FORCE PILOTS.

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Applications closing on January 20 are called by the Air Department for pilots for appointment to the Reserve of the Royal New Zealand Air Force. Particulars are advertised in this issue.



# NAVAL RALLY.

## SINGAPORE BASE.

### NEXT WEEK'S OPERATIONS.

#### BRITISH AND U.S. CRUISERS.

(By Telegraph—Special to "Star.")

WELLINGTON, this day.

There will be 24 British warships and three American cruisers at the opening of the new Singapore naval base on Monday week, according to information received by the Naval Department here.

A combined operations exercise is being held at Singapore, and ships from the Royal Navy, the Royal Indian Navy, troops of the Singapore Garrison, reinforced by Indian regiments, the Malay Regiment, the Royal Air Force squadrons at Singapore, also reinforced by planes from Iraq and India, will take part.



**Vice-Admiral Sir Alexander Ramsay.**

Combined operations of this kind are carried out every year, bombers flying from Iraq, bombers and troop carriers from Indian and Ceylon bases. The operations are part of the normal training schedule, and the coming exercises will be of a very comprehensive nature and will give the opportunity of studying particular problems affecting each service.

The naval forces will be under the command of Vice-Admiral Sir Alexander Ramsay, and the ships will be the cruisers Norfolk, his flagship the Emerald, from the East Indies Squadron, the Indus, Hindustan and Investigator, from the Royal Indian Navy, and Dorsetshire, Eagle, Medway and Westcott, the Eighth Destroyer Flotilla, four destroyers from the China Squadron, and about ten submarines.



# RADIO PLANS

## SHORT-WAVE STATION

### TELLING THE WORLD

#### PRIME MINISTER'S AIMS

## MUCH DEVELOPMENTAL WORK

[BY TELEGRAPH—PRESS ASSOCIATION]

WELLINGTON, Tuesday

The time when Wellington will talk to the rest of the Empire and to the world in regular short-wave radio broadcasts is coming. The Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. M. J. Savage, discussed some of his ideas on this subject in an interview this evening.

"We have some distance to go before we reach that stage," the Prime Minister said. "We have, for one thing, to do greater developmental work in broadcasting in New Zealand."

#### Wellington Centre

Mr. Savage said that plans for the establishment of a radio centre in Wellington were under way. Plans for a building were being prepared, and in addition to provision for internal broadcasting that building would also provide facilities for short-wave broadcasting.

"We have to strengthen the position here before we undertake short-wave broadcasting," he said. "It is the old story that Rome was not built in a day. It all takes time."

In the world generally, Mr. Savage said, broadcasting was assuming very great proportions, and the importance of it could not be over-estimated. "Nations are talking at each other and to each other over thousands of miles," he said. "Propaganda is being carried on in the world to-day, and a country that is not in that is at a considerable disadvantage."

#### Commercial Purposes

Referring to the decision of the British Government to institute broadcasts in Arabic to counteract in the Middle East the effects of Italian propaganda from Bari, Mr. Savage said that the British Government could not afford to do any less than it was doing. Short-wave broadcasting was also a good thing from the commercial point of view in giving other countries an idea of the goods and services a nation had to offer.

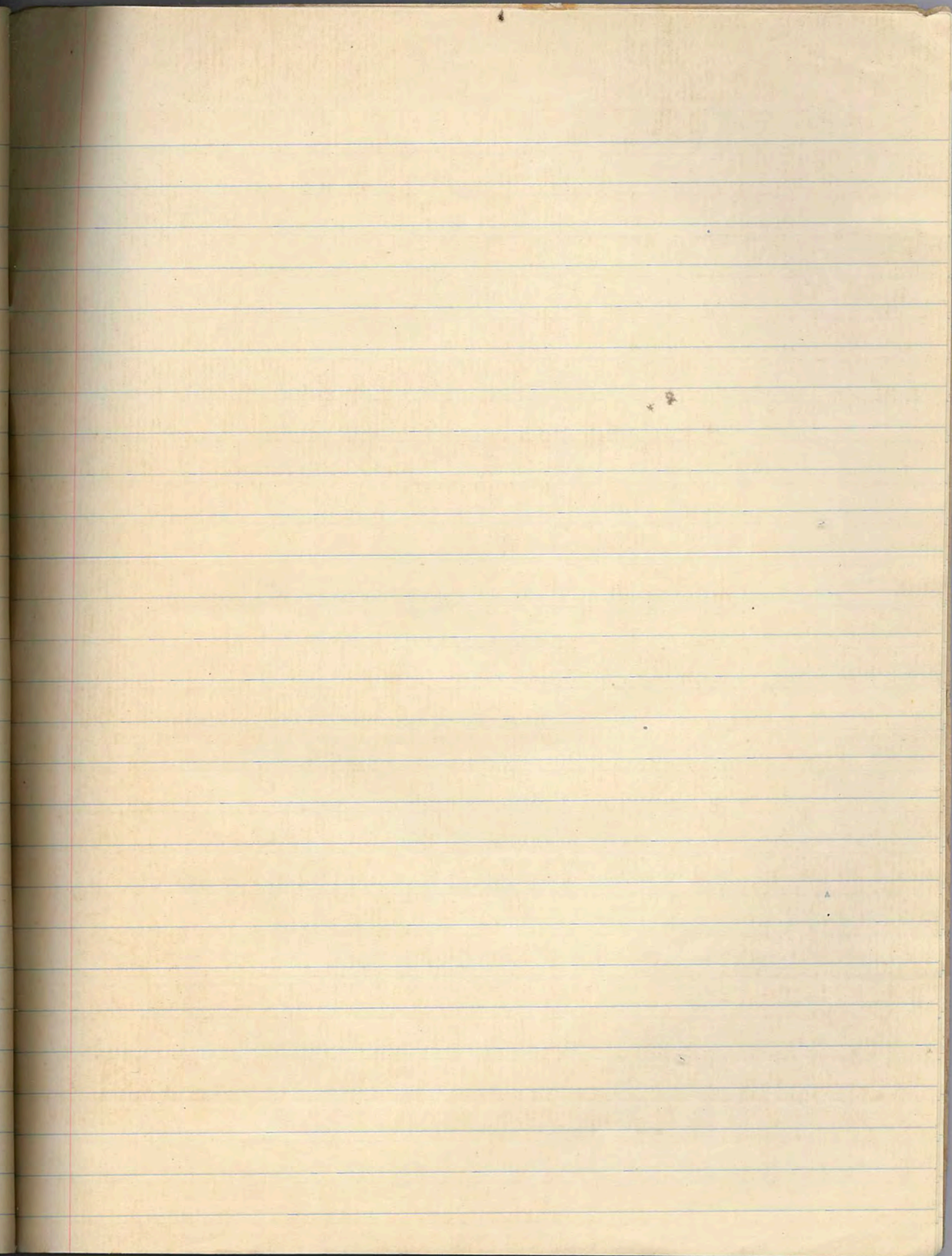
Mr. Savage added that his candid opinion was that broadcasting was in its infancy, mainly so far as the use of it was concerned.



Saturday, December 10, 1938

P. 1

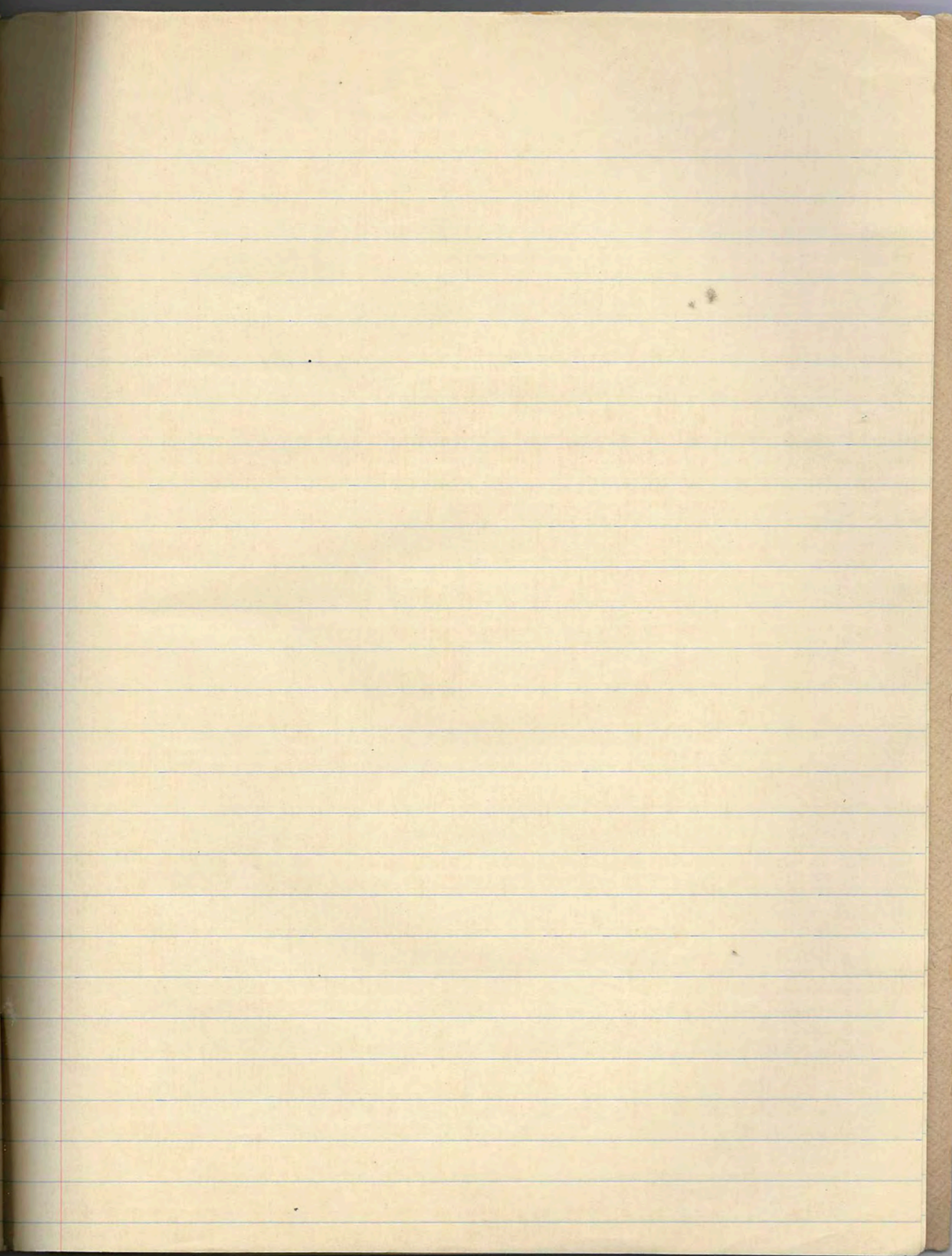






Saturday, December 10, 1958







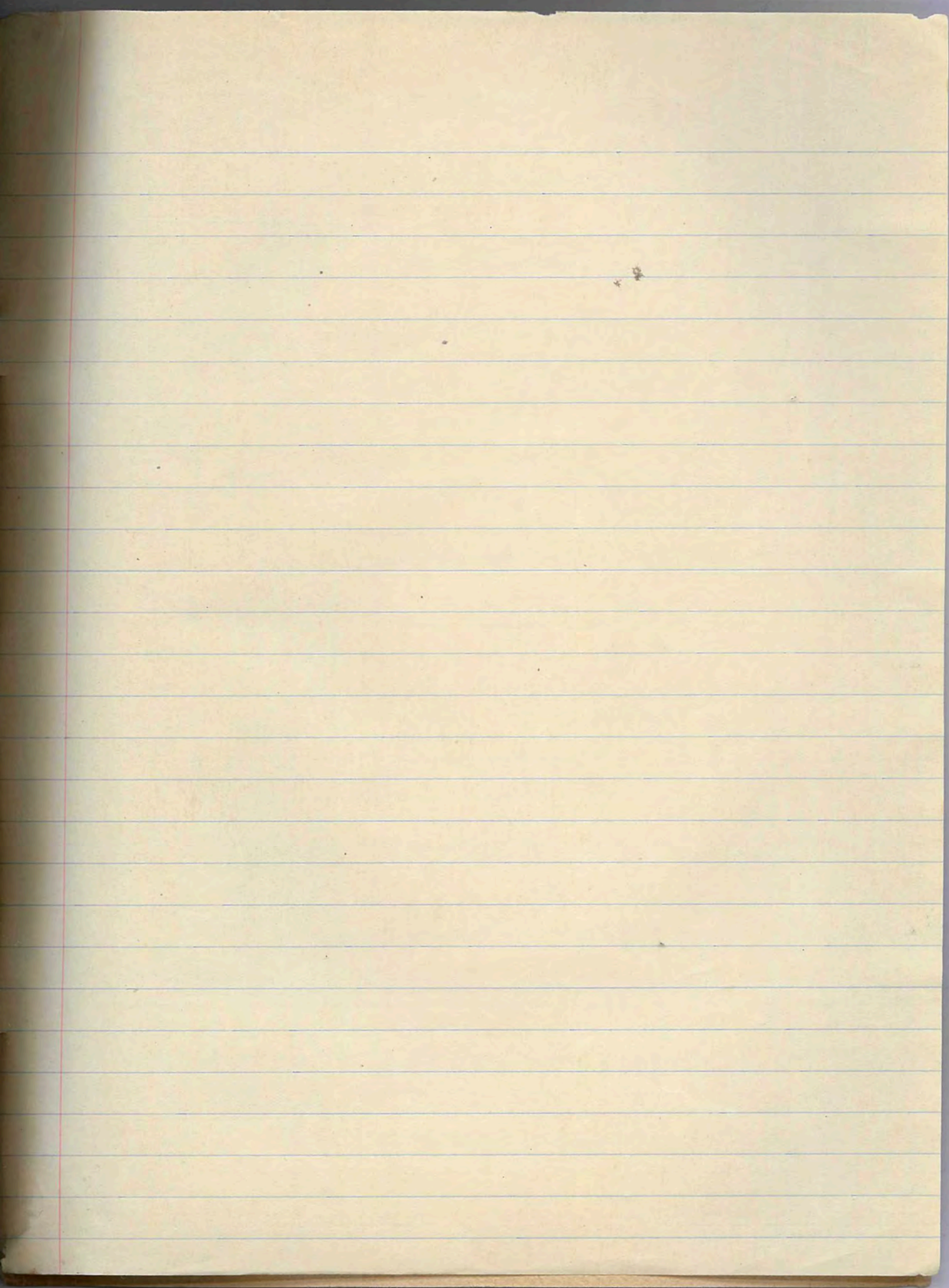
Saturday, December 10, 1938



Saturday, December 10, 1950

P. 1



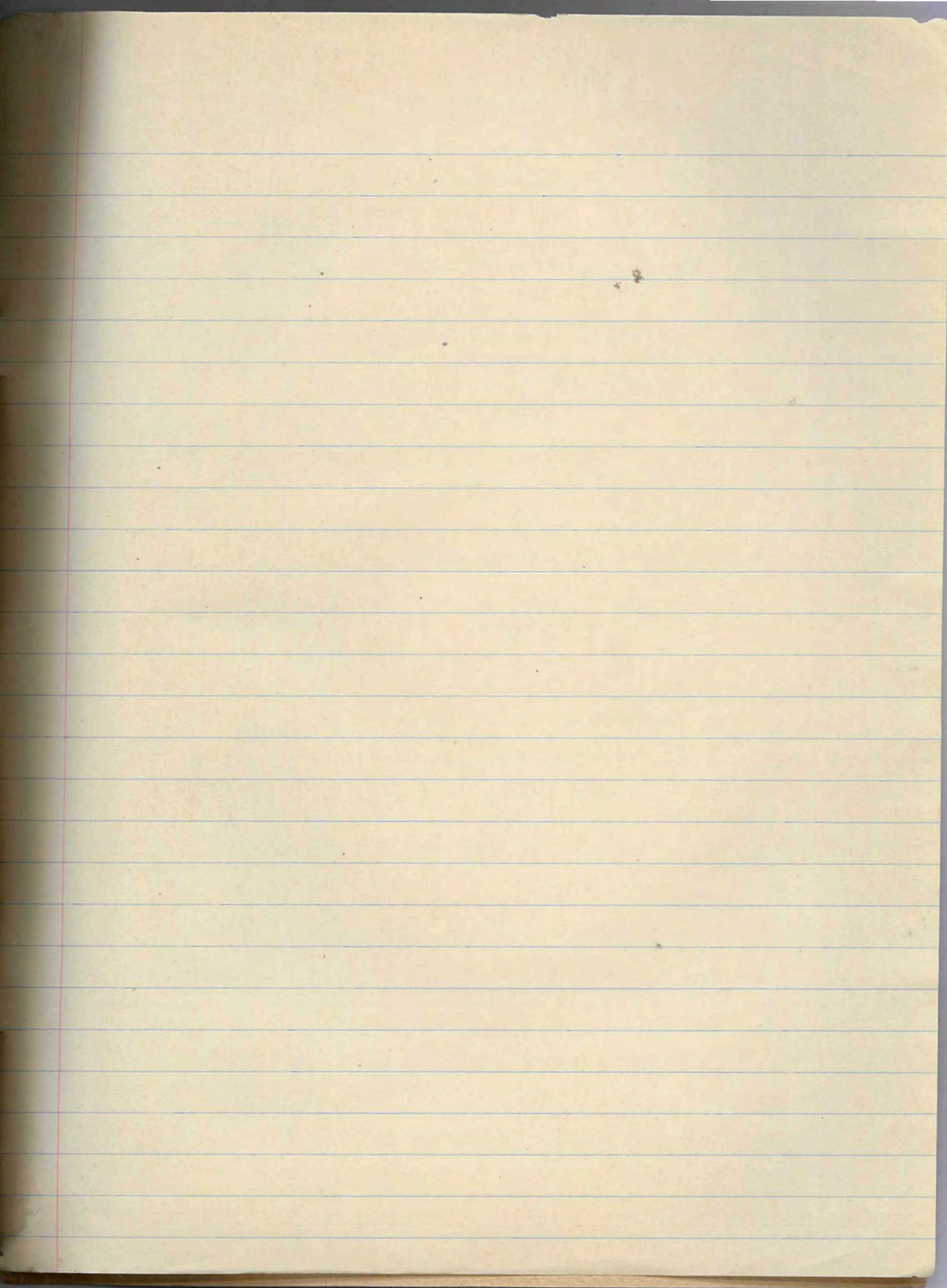




Saturday, December 10, 1950

P. 1



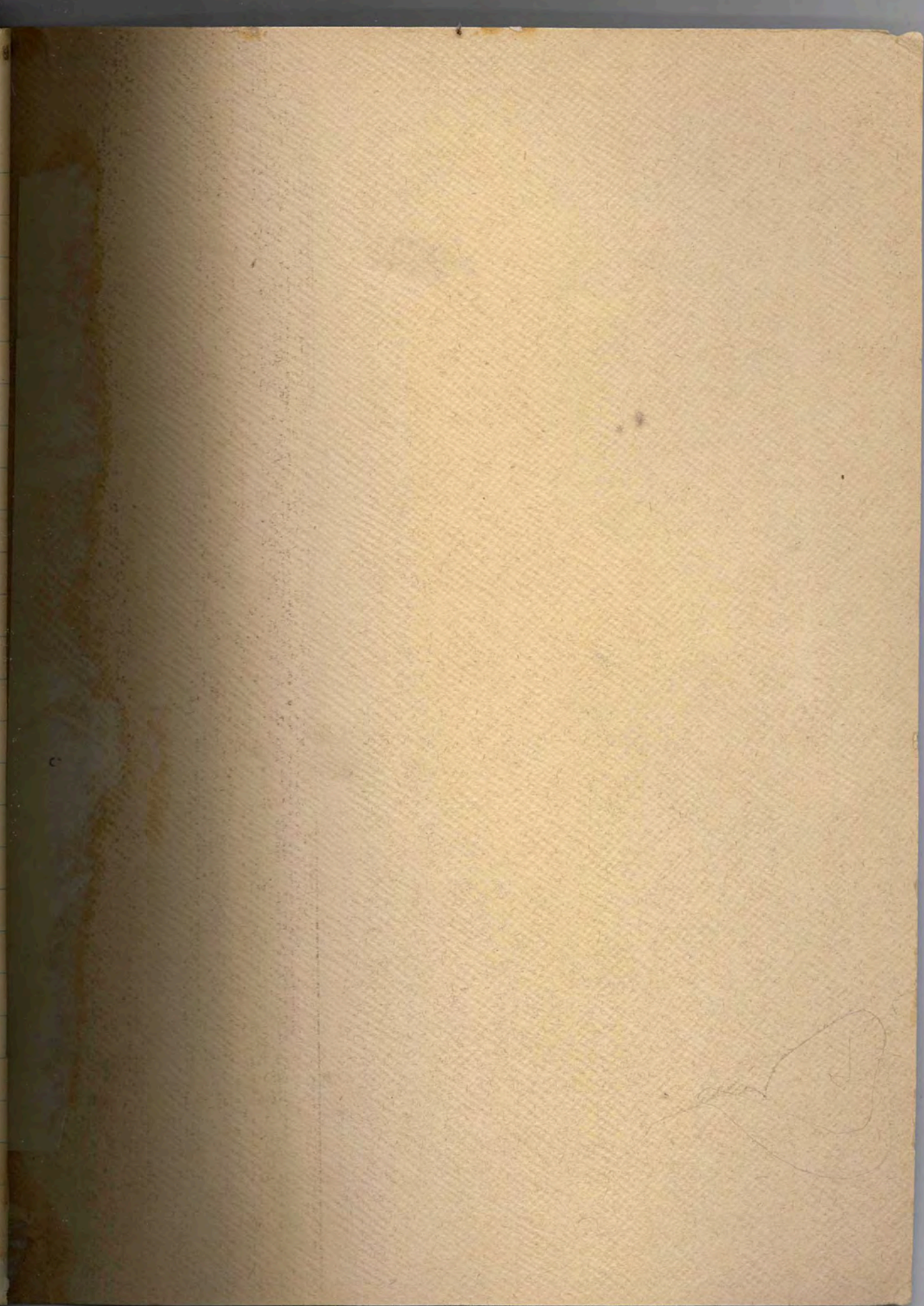




Saturday, December 10, 1938

turned into a loss to-morrow.







25 January 1939.

Dear Sir,

You will in the near future i think receive a letter from a Mr. D. J. Storey of Auckland disclosing to you that the addresses of Miss Newman and Mr Bintinger were sent to British Officials in London by me.

I would like to take this opportunity of strongly denying this statement as it is entirely without foundation. Storey rents two rooms from the family and it seems he h<sup>a</sup>d a habit of entering my study and reading through my private correspondence while i was away at the Office. He then informed my friends that i was a Foreign Agent. I promptly took the matter up with the local authorities and he was fined £1 and cost for desecration of caricature. So to have his revenge, he is writing this letter to you.

I can truthfully say that on no occasion have i ever thought of doing such a wicked thing, for it is my sincere wish to continue to inform you to the best of my ability as i have done in the past.



# Communist Party of New Zealand

(SECTION OF THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL)

## AUCKLAND DISTRICT COMMITTEE

All Communications to  
THE SECRETARY,  
ROOM 36, St. KEVIN'S ARCADE,  
NEWTON, AUCKLAND, C.2.

AUCKLAND, March 31st. 19 39.

D.R.

Dear Comrade,

In reply to your letter of the 30th inst, received this morning, we have to inform you that the usual weekly meeting of the City Branch will take place next week on Thursday April 6th at 7-30 pm. in the Druids Hall, North St. ( Behind the Star Cinema).

Trusting that you will be able to be present on this occasion.

Comradely Yours,

SECRETARIAT.

per *J. Locke.*  
J. Locke.





TERRITORIALS  
GIVE SERVICE  
HELP THEM



Mr. D. de Ruyz,  
P.O. Box 1284,  
Auckland.







# Communist Party of New Zealand

(SECTION OF THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL)

## AUCKLAND DISTRICT COMMITTEE

All Communications to  
THE SECRETARY,  
ROOM 36, St. KEVIN'S ARCADE,  
NEWTON, AUCKLAND, C.2.

AUCKLAND, March, 14, 1938.

Mr. D. de Renzy,  
P.O. Box 1284,  
Auckland.

Dear Friend,

In looking through the recent correspondence it was found that several applications to join the Party have been received from you.

With regards to these, would you please call on the Secretary at the above address.

The Secretary's office hours are: 9 a.m. until 5 p.m. Monday to Friday Tuesday morning excepted, and on Friday evenings and Saturday mornings.

If these hours are not suitable for you to make a call, a letter from you will be most welcome.

Yours fraternally,

J. Locke *per A.D.*

Secretary.

*P.S. A bundle of Party literature  
is sent under separate cover*

*Jh.*



SCALE OF DUES - PAYMENTS.

PAGES

DUES.

|              |          |          |    |     |                                                                        |
|--------------|----------|----------|----|-----|------------------------------------------------------------------------|
| Up to & inc. | \$ 2/10/ | per week | -- | 50  | per week.                                                              |
| " " " "      | \$ 5/10/ | " "      | -- | 60  | " "                                                                    |
| " " " "      | \$ 4/10/ | " "      | -- | 60  | " "                                                                    |
| " " " "      | \$ 5/ 0/ | " "      | -- | 1/- | " "                                                                    |
| Over --      | \$ 5/ 0/ | " "      | -- | 1/- | " " plus 6d in the \$ for every<br>\$1 earned above \$ 5/ 0/ per week. |

if all wages to be based on average earnings over a period.





PROTECT  
FORESTS  
FROM FIRE



Mr. D. de Renzy,  
P.O. Box 1284,  
AUCKLAND.

*If undelivered in 7 days  
Please Return to Box 979 AUCKLAND.*



1754  
J. K. J. N.

SWTL



# Communist Party of New Zealand

(SECTION OF THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL)

## AUCKLAND DISTRICT COMMITTEE

All Communications to  
THE SECRETARY,  
ROOM 36, St. KEVIN'S ARCADE,  
NEWTON, AUCKLAND, C.2.

AUCKLAND, December 26th 19 38.

D.R.

Dear Comrade,

I have delayed answering your letter of the 9/II/38 as I noted that you would be out of town until after Xmas, but I thought I had better write now and enquire when you will be in to see us. I will be out of town myself until the 3/I/39 attending our Summer Study School, but will be able to see you anytime after that date, so will you drop in and see us as early as possible after then. Wishing you the Compliments of the Season.

Comradely Yours.

J. Locke.  
Secretary.  
Per. *W. A.*





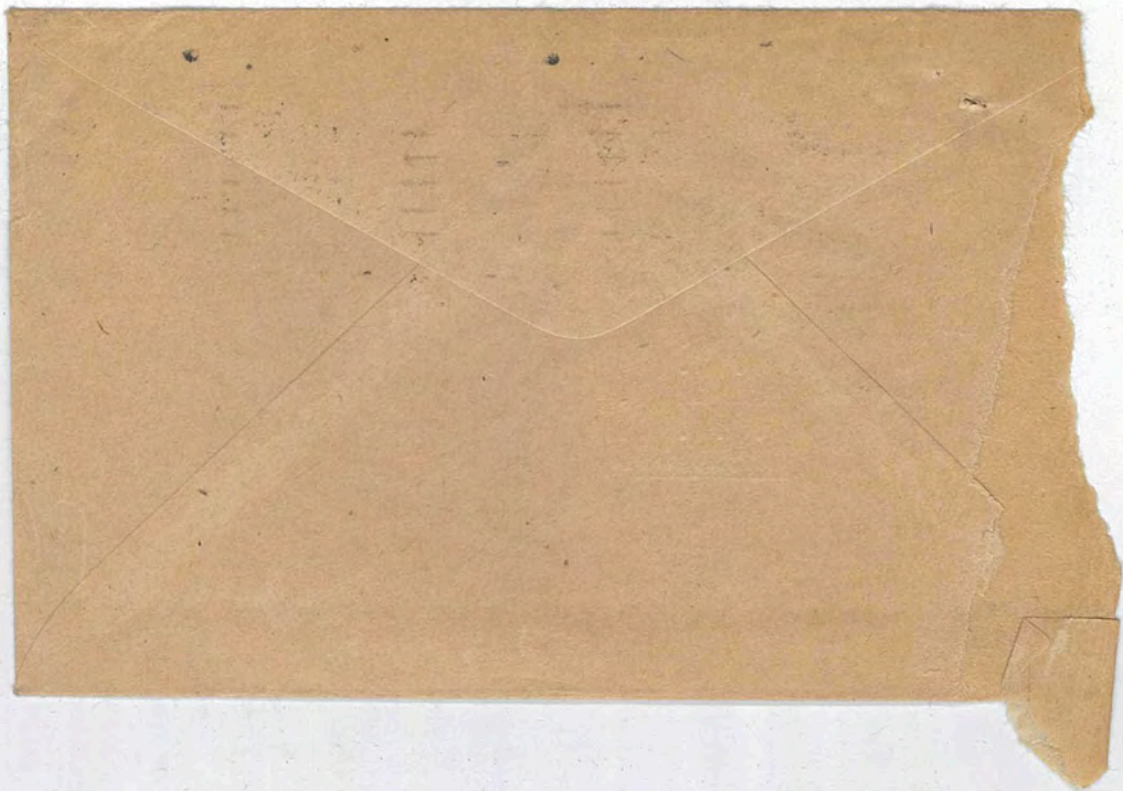
GO TO VISIT  
CENTENNIAL  
EXHIBITION  
WELLINGTON N.Z.



Mr. D. de Renzy,  
Box 1284,  
C.P.O.  
AUCKLAND.

NOT DELIVERED WITHIN 14 DAYS RETURN TO  
9 WINCHESTER ST., AUCKLAND C.Z.







# Communist Party of New Zealand

(SECTION OF THE COMMUNIST INTERNATIONAL)

## AUCKLAND DISTRICT COMMITTEE

All Communications to  
THE SECRETARY,  
ROOM 36, St. KEVIN'S ARCADE,  
NEWTON, AUCKLAND, C.2.

AUCKLAND, ..... Oct. 28th, ..... 1938.

D.R.

Dear Comrade,

I must apologise for having delayed so long in answering your letters, but we have been so short handed and snowed under with work during the elections that things became a bit out of order and your application was put on one side with some other letters. However I hope that we are not too late now. We are pleased to accept into our party any one who has the interests of the workers at heart and if you will only come along some time and have an interview, there is no doubt that we shall be able to fix you up with a membership form and accept you into the ranks.

If you live in Auckland you will be able to come along to the above address, it is in Karangahape Road not far round the corner from Queen St. going west. (9 am. till 5 pm every day with the exception of Tuesday morning will find us.) Or if you cannot get in in these hours, we are open on Friday evenings and Saturday mornings and there is often some one up here on other nights during the week.

There are no regular meetings apart from the Western Park ones just at present but of course when you join up you will be able to attend the unit meeting that you will belong to. We invite sympathisers along to our ordinary meetings and the next one will probably be on Tuesday Nov. 8th. However we are in the process of reorganising our meetings in Auckland here at present and hope to establish a form whereby we shall be able to hold regular meetings in a Hall to which we shall be able to invite the general public.

Hoping to see you in the near future,

Comradely Greetings,

*J. Locke*  
J. Locke.

Secretary.





*Mr. D. de Koning,*  
*% P.O. Box 1284,*  
*Auckland. C.I.*

IF NOT DELIVERED WITHIN 14 DAYS RETURN TO  
9 WINCHESTER ST., AUCKLAND C.Z.







### A Sinister Feature.

The most sinister feature of the whole manoeuvre is to be seen in the fact that the Communist Party in Great Britain takes its instructions from Moscow, and that the policy on which co-operation is based was agreed on at an international conference held in that city.

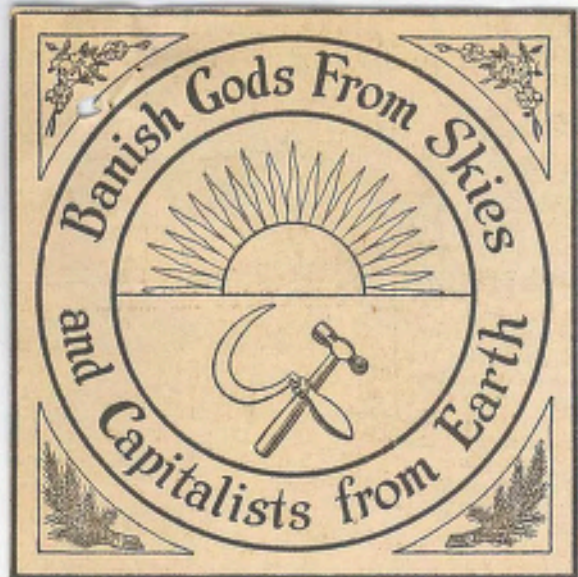
It was Mr. Fenner Brockway, the well-known member of the I.L.P., who wrote in an article in the "New Leader," on June 30, 1933:—

"The (British Communist) Party runs a daily newspaper, an elaborate monthly review, has a large staff of paid organisers, and conducts a planetary system of subsidiary organisations. Its subsidy from the Comintern must run into



tens of thousands a year. Under such circumstances it is inevitable that the policy of the British Communist Party should be determined by the Comintern, and that means by the Russian Communist Party. If the orders of the Comintern were not obeyed the subsidy would stop. The activities of the British Communist Party would almost completely stop."





Design used on Communist literature in U.S.A.



GPO 1284

Auckland.

6 October 1938.

Secretary,  
Communist Party of New Zealand,  
4 Courtenay Place,  
Wellington.

I am desirous of becoming  
a member of the Communist Party of N.Z.  
I have a standing order for the  
"Workers Weekly" and, <sup>have attended several of these</sup> I am keenly  
interested in the welfare of the  
working classes. I have attended several  
of your meetings at Western Park  
and I was greatly impressed by  
the efficiency of the speakers and  
the way the public too agreed to  
your policies.

Hoping to receive my membership  
in due course.  
Yours, Dear Sir,  
Yours faithfully,  
D. L. L. L.



# Join the Communist Party

---

I wish to apply for membership of the Communist Party of New Zealand in order to fight for the welfare and freedom of the New Zealand people and build unity of the working class and progressive people against reaction.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

Fill in this form and address it to Secretary, Communist Party of New Zealand, 4 Courtenay Place, Wellington.



New Zealand War.

Auckland :-

Devonport :-

The Base occupies 10 acres of land on the north portion of the Harbour and is equipt with dry dock and Machinery capable of repairs to "Leander" type cruisers.

Vessels serving on the Station :-

M.S. Leander :- 7000 tons

" Schulles :- 7000 tons

554 ft x 55 ft Draft 16 ft

Speed 37 Knots.

Arm

8 - 6 ins. Guns

4 - 4 ins. Guns

8 - 21 ins Torp. Tubes.

Carry 1 Valour Flying Boat.

H.M.S. Keith } Sloops - Speed 21 Knots.  
" Wellington

H.M.S. Whakakura :- Minesweeper :- 20 Knots.

Extra vessels to serve in 1940 :-

2 Cruisers London Type

2 Sloops Howe Type.

1 Trawler.

Total Vessels on N.Z. Station 1940 - 10 vessels



# The New Zealand Airforce

## Hobsonville - Auckland.

Planes Now Serving :-

extra Planes to serve in 1938.

- 6 Vildebeeste Torp. Bombers.
- 12 Baffin Dive Bombers.
- 8 Hawker Poutits
- 2 Walrus Flying Boats
- 1 Cutty Sark Flying Boat.
- 3 Fairy F.3. Seaplanes.
- 4 Bristol Fighters
- 2 Training Moths

12 Wellington Bombers

8 Otton Otsons.

20

38.

Planes on Hob. in 1939. 58.

## Wellington :-

Planes Now Serving :-

extra Planes to serve in 1938.

- 10 Vildebeeste Torp. Bombers.
- 22 Baffins Dive Bombers.
- 6 Hawker Poutits.
- 1 Fairy F.3. Seaplanes.
- 10 Training Moths.

23 Wellington Bombers

14 Otton Otsons.

2 Baffins

39

49

Planes on Well. in 1939 88

## Wigram :-

- 8 Baffin Dive Bombers
- 10 Bristol Fighters

18

Total Planes in NewZ.

164



# New Zealand Army

The Army consists of full time Troops and Territorials :-

## Full Time :-

7,236 officers and men.

in Three Divisions.

1,001 Horses.

23 light tanks.

48 Mobile Anti Aircraft Batterys.

316 Lorries

362 3 ins Mobile Howitzers.

## Territorial :-

9,000 Officers and men.

in Two Divisions :-

47 Lorries

15 Anti Air Craft Batterys.

29 6 ins Mounted Naval Guns serving

in forts at :- Auckland; Wellington; Christchurch

Dunedin; New Plymouth.

This serves with the Motor Cycle Regiment :-

742 Motor Bikes

803 Officers & Men

Total Men :- 16,239 Officers and Men.



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## ALLEGED NAZI AGENTS

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### ACTIVITIES IN DOMINION

---

### POLICE INVESTIGATION URGED

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[BY TELEGRAPH—PRESS ASSOCIATION]

WELLINGTON, Wednesday

"Anybody who thinks the Government is asleep has some more thinking to do." This was the only comment made by the Prime Minister, Mr. Savage, when a recent resolution of the Wellington branch of the Amalgamated Society of Railway Servants urging upon the Minister in charge of Police the necessity of instituting a full police investigation into the activities of Nazi agents and organisations in New Zealand, was referred to him to-day.



## WRITTEN PROTEST.

### JAPANESE CONSUL.

#### ALLEGATIONS REPUDIATED.

(By Telegraph.—Press Association.)

WELLINGTON, this day.

A report circulated in New Zealand newspapers asserting that two overseas visitors, Messrs. E. de Rothschild and N. Purcell-Fitzgerald, stated that they had seen Japanese in Auckland using cameras with telescopic lenses, and apparently mapping out defences, having been repudiated by both men to the Consul-General for Japan at Sydney, the Consul-General for Japan at Wellington, Mr. K. Gunji, has forwarded a written protest to the Prime Minister, the Rt. Hon. M. J. Savage, complaining against the untruth of the newspaper report.

Mr. Savage has given permission to Mr. Gunji to publish his reply, in the course of which Mr. Savage says: "I may state that my Government has no evidence as to the authority of the statement in question, and, in view of Mr. Purcell Fitzgerald's denial of responsibility, it would seem that some misunderstanding has arisen. The newspaper statement, in any event, does not appear to be founded on fact, and I feel sure your countrymen would not be parties to any such proceeding as that referred to."

The original report was contained in a Christchurch newspaper, and widely reprinted, and was the subject of a question in the House of Representatives on June 30, when the Minister of Defence, the Hon. F. Jones, was asked whether his attention had been directed to the newspaper report.



**NO ORDER RECEIVED.**

**GERMANS IN NEW ZEALAND.**

**POSITION IN EVENT OF WAR.**

(By Telegraph.—Own Correspondent.)

WELLINGTON, this day.

Only a mere handful of the Germans living in New Zealand are of military age, according to Mr. H. Kessell, secretary to the German Consulate-General in Wellington. He said in an interview that no general order had been received in the Dominion for German nationals to hold themselves in readiness in case of further developments in Europe.

Mr. Kessell was asked whether it was true that all Germans living in this country were bound to report changes of address to the Consulate-General at Wellington, so that in the event of war the German military authorities should immediately be able to communicate with them.

He replied that for a long time it had been the practice for Germans to keep in touch with their consulate in New Zealand, just as a New Zealander who went to live in England might call at the High Commissioner's Office in London, or a Frenchman living abroad would call upon the French colony. It was tacitly understood. There was no regulation which compelled Germans to register with their consular authorities.



## **EASTERN DEFENCES.**

**Six British Battalions Sent  
To Hongkong.**

### **U.S.A. MARINES IN SHANGHAI.**

(Received 10 a.m.)

SHANGHAI, September 26.

Six British battalions are being suddenly drafted to Hongkong. The 1st Battalion of Seaforth Highlanders embarked by the cruiser Birmingham at four hours' notice.

It is believed that the United States marines will take over British defence sectors in Shanghai. Most of the Germans are moving into the Japanese Concession.

The Tohokai (Right Wing) party, which possesses considerable military support, has sent a manifesto to the Cabinet urging Japan to support the German demands on Czechoslovakia, says the Tokyo correspondent of "The Times."



## DEFENCE

We approve of the ideals of the League of Nations, but we believe that a strongly-defended British Empire is the greatest factor in the preservation of world peace.

We accept our responsibility for providing our own local defence. In addition, we will take our share in maintaining trade routes and in the common object of Empire defence.

Our policy is that:

- (1) We will maintain another cruiser in the New Zealand Division of the Royal Navy.
- (2) We will provide sufficient aeroplanes to defend our country and sufficient equipment to service such machines. We will provide facilities for the training of an increasing number of young pilots—members of the Air Force and of the Territorial Air Force. We will build up a wireless and radio corps with the object of keeping abreast with the science of rapid communication.
- (3) We will develop our voluntary land forces into a highly-efficient and mobile force, capable of putting up an effective defence in the event of attack. We will restore the status of the recently-dismembered territorial units and ensure that members of the military forces have the privilege of serving with the colours of our historic regiments with their glorious traditions. We will give liberal camp pay and allowances and special privileges for efficiency in service.
- (4) We will encourage as complementary and essential to an efficient defence scheme a voluntary organisation of women and girls trained in nursing and first aid and the services supplementary to the fighting forces.
- (5) In the event of war the National Party will mobilise the resources of the country, both men and money. No inhabitant of New Zealand will be allowed to exploit his fellow-citizen.



## NEW GUN FOR N.Z.?

### MADE IN AUSTRALIA.

Considerable Advance on  
Present 3.7.

DETAILS CLOSELY GUARDED.

United Press Association.—Copyright.

(Received 11.30 a.m.)

LONDON, October 18.

It is learned, says the Australian Associated Press, that the War Office is prepared to make available immediately specifications enabling the manufacture in Australia of 3.7in and 4.5in anti-aircraft guns, thereby making Australian anti-aircraft defences as modern as any in the world.

The War Office is also agreeable, it is stated, to the Australian manufacture for New Zealand of a 4.5in gun, which is a considerable advance on the 3.7in.

Details are being closely guarded. The gun is not yet standard equipment here.



No. 1862

Devonport, N.1

**RECEIPT FOR REGISTERED MAIL.**

This receipt represents an article registered at the post-office named hereon. Inquiries concerning registered articles should state the number of the article, date of its registration, and the names and addresses of the sender and addressee. The sender of the article represented by this receipt should write the name and address of the addressee on the reverse side.

.....  
*Initials of Receiving Officer*





Director.

Intelligence Division

Naval Staff

Admiralty S.W.I.



No. 1873

AUCKLAND, C. 1.

**RECEIPT FOR REGISTERED MAIL.**

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*Initials of Receiving Officer.*

Postmark  
**AUCKLAND**  
**24 APR 1939**  
**REGISTERED**

No. 1874

AUCKLAND, C. 1.

**RECEIPT FOR REGISTERED MAIL.**

This receipt represents an article registered at the post-office named hereon. Inquiries concerning registered articles should state the number of the article, date of its registration, and the names and addresses of the sender and addressee. The sender of the article represented by this receipt should write the name and address of the addressee on the reverse side.

.....  
*Initials of Receiving Officer*

Postmark  
**AUCKLAND**  
**24 APR 1939**  
**REGISTERED**



Pen's



STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

The Director  
Imperial Japanese Intelligence Department  
Tokyo  
Japan.







Sadur Elahi

الحمد لله وحده  
ادال ایمنه ما یغنی سیمارقه ورقه و در مار  
امنه اکریمن وانتر و در مار کعبه سبایق  
کشیخ کتیب. فصل در میثاقت استری  
الفقه و در مار ما صبح ایله سنبق الفقه  
یلایر. تیار ما و در مار و در مار ایمنه و در مار  
سایر مار سکاغ و در مار سکاغ و در مار  
لایق ایست سراج والسلام

ماج عبد کرییم بن حسن  
خاریتہ بابا والاؤ

حسن بن ماج عبد کرییم ایمنه و در مار  
ما یغنی کحواریتہ و در مار کحواریتہ  
مینه و در مار نیکوکن و در مار

These are Persian letters relating to Singapore  
defences and Duple Amoyship



Saturday, December 10, 1933

turned into a loss to-morrow.