Coalville Times – June 1915

Friday June 4th 1915 (Issue 1213)

Local News

Death of a Whitwick Soldier's Baby

Coroner on Child Insurance

The Deputy-Coroner, Mr T. J. Webb, held an inquest at the office of Messrs. E. Briers and Sons, Whitwick, on Tuesday morning, touching the death of a baby, named Eileen Wardle, daughter of John T. Wardle, collier, of North Street, Whitwick.

Mr T. Kelly was foreman of the jury and Inspector Fitzsimmons, of the N.S.P.C.C., stationed at Loughborough was present. Mary Wardle, wife of John Thomas Wardle, now in Kitchener's Army, said deceased was her daughter and was six months old. Witness took the child to Dr. Jamie about two months ago and the doctor had seen her three times since, the last time being a fortnight ago. She seemed to be picking up a little. Witness went to Mrs Boot's in Silver Street, on Sunday, and the child seemed quite well until they got home in the evening, just after ten o'clock. The baby started coughing and witness sent for Mrs Boot and they sat up with the deceased all night. They would have sent for the doctor only it was so late and they deferred it, intending to send in the morning. The child died at a quarter to six on Monday morning. The medicine she received on the last visit to the doctor had all gone, but witness gave the child some cough stuff. It was called chest and lung mixture and she purchased it at a shop. Two or three days before death she noticed spots on the baby, but another child with similar appearances previously having got alright, she thought the baby would. She realised now that she ought to have sent for the doctor after the development of the spots. She did not see any harm in taking the child out after ten o'clock; she thought the fresh air would do her good. The child had always been well fed.

The Coroner: Then why is she so thin?

Witness: She has been wasting away the last few weeks.

Did you call the doctors attention to that? He said she was wasting. How many children have you? Two more, aged seven and eight.

By a juror: She had lost five children previously, all boys, the eldest being 18 months, and they were all insured. This child was also insured. There had not been an inquest on any of the others.

By the Foreman: She had several times had the baby out after ten o'clock, but it was well wrapped up. She moistened its lips. The child was being brought up with the bottle. Dr. R. W. Jamie said it was an under-sized, feeble child, suffering from malnutrition. It was brought to him the first time about three months ago and he advised the mother as to proper feeding. He last saw the child over a fortnight ago. About ten o'clock on Monday

morning, he was informed by the mother that the child was dead. The deceased was emaciated and very much under-sized for a child of six months. He examined the body and found chicken-pox spots about five days old. Both chicken-pox and measles predisposed children to bronchitis and probably the child would be thus affected. Taking the child out late at night would be dangerous. On Saturday night and Sunday, the deceased would be suffering from broncho-pneumonia which an observant mother would have noticed. Apart from that chicken-pox was not a dangerous disease in a healthy child.

Mr C. Pegg (a juror): Would it not be better for even a weakly child to be out of doors than in a habitat like that?

The Doctor: It was a cold night on Saturday night and the child would be better indoors. Don't you think it ought to be more difficult for anybody to insure a child like that? Yes, certainly.

Mr S. W. West (a juror): Do you think the mother followed your advice as to feeding? I saw no reason to doubt that.

Do you think there was any neglect on the part of the mother?

The Coroner said that was for the jury to decide.

Further answering the Coroner, witness said death was due to broncho-pneumonia, following chicken-pox. The Coroner said they had Mrs Boot there, but he did not know whether she could throw any further light on the case. The jury thought it unnecessary to call Mrs Boot.

Mr C. Pegg said it seemed to him that the mother was not to blame. The child apparently had no chance from the first and in a habitation like that he thought even a healthy child would stand little chance. The Coroner, reviewing the evidence, mentioned the fact that the woman had lost six children, the eldest of which was only 18 months, and in regard to the insurance of young children he said this, unfortunately, was not illegal. It might be within the memory of some of the jury that the late Bishop of Peterborough, Dr. Magee, when in the House of Lords, made a determined effort to get legalisation, whereby the securing of a premium on the death of a child would be illegal but at present it was not illegal, and so the jury could not say anything about that. It was apparently a common practice, and he was afraid it was not so much the fault of the parents as of the agents who went round trying to persuade people to insure the children. It was to be regretted, but it was a legal thing to insure a child, however young. He could not advise the jury that the mother in this case had been guilty of such neglect as would amount to manslaughter, but he thought they would all agree she acted unwisely in taking the child out so late at night and in not calling a doctor when she noticed the spots.

The jury returned a verdict of death from broncho-pneumonia, following chicken-pox and considered that the conduct of the mother was blameable in not taking sufficient care of the child while it was ill, and in not obtaining medical advice.

The woman was called into the room and the Coroner informed her that the jury had come to the conclusion that she certainly was to blame. According to your own admission, said Mr Webb, you have lost 5 other children previously and yet when this child was taken ill and had spots on it, you took no trouble at all to find out whether it was dangerous or not. It would have occurred to most people that a child in that state would have been better kept in bed, but you took it out and it was not the first time that it had been out late at night.

You were doing what was certainly a risky thing. The child was very thin, but the jury don't blame you for that because the doctor says that as far as he knows you followed his advice, but undoubtedly your conduct is blameable in not taking sufficient care of the child and not obtaining medical advice instead of leaving it till morning. I should have thought that the deaths of five other children, all at an early age, would have been a warning to you to send for a doctor as soon as possible.

Whitwick Soldier's Rapid Promotion

A Young Quartermaster Sergeant



We are pleased to hear of the rapid promotion of a Whitwick soldier, Co-Quartermaster Sergt. E. Roughton, of the 8th battalion, Leicestershire Regiment, whose home is at St. Andrew's Lodge, near the Monastery. In a recent letter to his mother he announces his promotion to Quartermaster. He is still in England but is expecting to go away soon, though he hopes to pay a visit home first.

Coalville Police Court

Friday – Before Mr W. Lindley (in the chair) Mr H. J. Ford, Mr B. G. Hale and Mr J. W. West.

An application for an ejectment order was made by Michael McCarthy, agent, of New Swannington, against Charlotte Kenton, in respect of a tenement in Talbot Street, Whitwick.

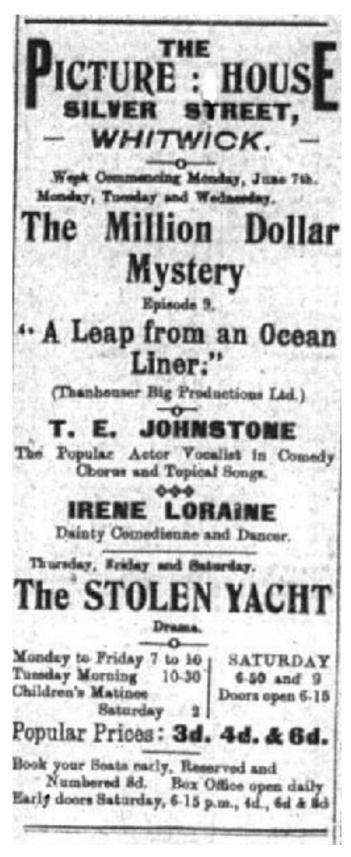
Percy Williamson, fitter, Whitwick, applied for an ejectment order against Isaac Limb, collier, of Loughborough Road, Whitwick.

Robert B. Mann, architect, Leicester, sought the permission of the Bench to proceed against Thomas Page, collier, Whitwick, for the recovery of possession of a tenement occupied by him in Diamond Row.

Philip Neal, collier, Thringstone, Edward Bradley and John Wardle, colliers, Whitwick, were summoned by Charles Hart, school attendance officer for neglecting to send their children regularly to school.

Lucy Winfield, married, of Whitwick, was summoned for using bad language at Whitwick, on May 29th.

Round the Theatres



The Picture House, Whitwick

There have been some big attendances here again this week and the fine programme has been much enjoyed. The 'star' picture, the first part of the week, was Episode No. 8 of the "Million Dollar Mystery" entitled "The Wiles of a Woman." The strong friendship which has been formed between Florence and Norton eventually results in their engagement. "The Black Hundred" furious at previous failures, next turn their attention to injuring Norton, owing to the fact that he has been more or less the cause of their unsuccesses in the past. A false message to the office of his newspaper brings Norton into an unfrequented part of the town. Stepping from the taxi, Norton walks right into the trap prepared for him. That night the newspapers contain an account of his death. Norton, however, after a miraculous escape arrives at Florence's home where he is joyfully received by Florence and Jones – the butler. The Countess Olga next takes a hand. Discovering the engagement she plans to spoil the happiness of the young couple and is successful. Patrons should not miss this excellent series. "An Unplanned Elopement" was a good drama. Frank Melbourne guarrels with Dorothy, and out of spite becomes engaged to Amy Carrington. The night before he is to be married he injures his friend Courtland in a friendly wrestling bout. It comes out in the newspapers that Courtland was killed, and Amy refuses to marry him until he is cleared. Frank meets Dorothy, the only girl he ever loved. She accompanies him to the steamer, he having decided to go to Europe. She lingers too long on the boat and is carried out to sea. Frank begs her to marry him as soon as they reach Paris.

She consents, and when they return to New York they find Courtland waiting for them. Others were excellent, and well-screened. The turns appearing have had a rousing reception. They are 'The Great Blanchard' a Protean character actor of no mean ability. His impersonations include General Joffre, General French, Napoleon, Wolsey, etc., all very life-like. Patrons must not miss this act. Beresford Cecil, is a smart light comedian, and he has had a good reception. He is well worth hearing. The star picture for the weekend is "Red Bird Wins" a fine racing drama. A colt is born in the stable of Colonel James Dinwidty, and his daughter Fern, names it Redbird. Two years later the Colonel is in debt and decides to make his last bet, on the two year old's first race, and writes Philip Pierpont for the loan of 100,000 dollars. Pierpont sends the money. Clive Mace and Ray Connors, who have covered most of the 100,000 dollars, put doped grain into Redbird's manger. Pierpont, however has followed them and removes the grain. The next day the Colonel's jockey is hurt and unable to enter the race. Fern, who is the only person who thoroughly understands Redbird hurries into a jockey costume and rides her father's horse to victory. The Colonel offers Redbird to Pierpont who replies, "It is not Redbird I want, but your little jockey". Another fine one is "The Loan Shark King" a film which will strongly appeal to Picture House patrons and must not be missed, with several others and some good comics. Next week's list see advertisement columns.

Sport

Cricket

Coleorton Beaumont V Whitwick

At Coleorton, on May 29th. Coleorton won easily. H. Williams bowled splendidly taking 6 wickets for 7 runs. Amos Roome made a great catch in the long field.

Whitwick

E. Bourne N. Hibbert B. Stanyard A. Twigg P. Massey G. Harris J. Massey J. Newell J. Boam F. Irons H. Beeson	c Roome run c G. Robinson c Rowell run not	b H. Williams b H. Williams b G. Robinson b H. Williams b H. Williams out b H. Williams b Charville out b H. Williams	9 8 2 9 4 1 0 0 0
Extras Total			<u>7</u>
Coleorton Beau	mont		
J. T. Charville G. Robinson		b Bourne b Massey	7 12

W. Rowell	hit	wicket	7
J. Williams	run	out	0
H. Williams	run	out	11
A. Roome	run	out	2
W. Saddington	run	out	4
J. Richards	not	out	5

Hy. Rowell, S. Smith and J. Yates did not bat.

Extras <u>7</u> Total 55

Births, Marriages and Deaths

Burials

Wardle – At Whitwick, on Wednesday, Ellen Wardle, aged six months, of North Street.

Friday June 11th 1915 (Issue 1214)

Local News

To Let

To Let and For Sale, House and Shop with store room and large garden, known as Waverley House, Whitwick. For particulars apply Bennett, 130, Catherine Street, Leicester, or Mr Isaac, Silver Street, Whitwick.

Whitwick Soldier's Resolve

Mean to Keep the Flag Flying

A Whitwick soldier, Pte. H. Findell, writing to his sister, Mrs Howe, of Golden Row, on May 30th, says he is in the best of health and eagerly awaiting the chance to have a pop at the Germans. They are all waiting to pack up, having gone through everything a soldier could go through. He encloses a photo of a group of soldiers of his company and states that they are all married men, who have left wives and children to fight for home and freedom. He adds, "We mean to keep the flag flying."

Local Chit Chat

Writing in the current issue of the "Whitwick Parish Magazine," the Vicar (the Rev. T. W. Walters) pays a tribute to the Leicestershire Yeomanry for their gallantry on Ascension Day. He says, "Those men of Leicestershire, many of them from our own neighbourhood fought and died like heroes. Our nation's story in all times, and especially in these later days, contains many a record of wonderful deeds performed with thrilling bravery, but not one of them can show a finer spirit of self-sacrifice for honour, King and for country; or a grander determination to fight as heroes than the story of those men of the Leicestershire Yeomanry. Their splendid fight has covered their own names and that of their Regiment with imperishable glory. We sympathise deeply with those of our parish and

neighbourhood who are mourning after their dear ones who are now peacefully sleeping their last sleep, still in a trench on that distant battlefield, and we give thanks to Almighty God for sparing the lives of some whom we of Whitwick know well. May he continue to keep them in his safe keeping."

Do You Know

That a further £2 has been sent to the Red Cross fund making £4 from the children of the Whitwick Church mixed school?

That as a result of selling badges the infants of the Whitwick Church School have been able to send £1 1s to the Red Cross Fund?

Coalville Police Court

Friday – Before Mr W. Lindley (in the chair), Mr H. J. Ford, Mr B. G. Hale and Mr J. W. West.

School Cases

Philip Neal, collier, Thringstone, Edward Bradley and John Wardle, colliers, Whitwick, were summoned by Charles Hart, school attendance officer for neglecting to send their children regularly to school. Defendants were fined 2s 6d each.

Mrs Wardle having stated that her child was unwell, the chairman remarked that the Bench hoped the authorities would show leniency in cases where the children were known to be unwell. The children should not be compelled to go to school unless they were physically fit.

Possession Wanted

Percy Williamson, fitter, Whitwick, applied for an ejectment order against Isaac Limb, collier, of Loughborough Road, Whitwick. Mr T. H. Moore (Coalville), for the applicant said it was a case of serious overcrowding. Williamson gave evidence as to serving the necessary notices.

Defendant's wife said she wanted to get away, but they had been unable to get another house. Her husband worked at the South Leicestershire Colliery. They had had one house offered them, but it was smaller than the one they were in.

The Chairman said the Bench were reluctant to make these orders, but it was not desirable that ten people should be occupying a house with only two bedrooms. They ordered defendant to give up possession in 21 days.

An application for an ejectment order was made by Michael McCarthy, agent, of New Swannington, against Charlotte Kenton, in respect of a tenement in Talbot Street, Whitwick. Neither parties appeared and Mr Moore asked for an adjournment, but the case was struck out.

Bad Language

Lucy Winfield, married, of Whitwick, was summoned for using bad language at Whitwick on May 29th. P.C. Grewcock gave the facts and defendant was fined 15s or seven days.

Custody of a Whitwick Boy

Rival Claimants

Application at Coalville Police Court

At the Coalville Police Court on Friday, Mr T. H. Moore (Messrs. Crane and Moore, Coalville), on behalf of Elizabeth Ottey, widow, of Silver Street, Whitwick, made application for the variance of an affiliation order made on George Limb, collier, Whitwick, in respect of the illegitimate child of Clara Holt, single woman, Whitwick.

Mr Moore stated that by an order made on May 28th, 1909, defendant was to pay 3s per week till the child is 16, the mother, Clara Holt, being given custody of the child. The mother handed the child over to the care of Mrs Ottey when it was three weeks old and it had lived with her ever since, the boy being now six years old. Clara Holt died on May 4th and the application of Mrs Ottey was she should retain possession of the boy and reserve the payment of 3s per week from the defendant.

Elizabeth Ottey, widow, said she had possession of the child almost from birth. The mother, Clara Holt died on May 4th. Witness wanted to retain possession of the boy. She would not part with him for the world. She brought up the child's mother. The father, George Limb, took very little notice of the boy and was about nine months in arrears with his payments.

By Mr F. Jesson (for the defendant). Clara Holt was her niece. Witness had had the baby from when it was three weeks old. Miss Holt had a second child which witness also had. She had not been told by the Workhouse master that Limb wanted possession of the child and that he should not pay if witness retained it.

George Limb, the defendant, said he lived with his married sister, in Green Lane, Whitwick. He had paid to the child and when Miss Holt died in the Workhouse on May 4th he went to Ashby to see the Workhouse master to enquire where the child was. That was Miss Holt's first child. He was not the father of the second. He was in the army until the commencement of the year but was dismissed because of bad eyesight. He was now earning 50s a week at the South Leicester Colliery.

By Mr Moore: He knew the child was in Whitwick, but he went to the Workhouse to claim it because the child was born there. He wanted to keep the boy himself.

Mr Jesson held that if the mother of the child gave it into the custody of Mrs Ottey that arrangement did not hold good in law now that the mother was dead. The application must fail and if necessary he should make a further application to the Bench for the child to be restored to the father. He was willing to pay Mrs Ottey all arrears.

Mr Moore said his client had had the boy practically from birth and it was a cruel and heartless application to want to take him from her. Mrs Ottey, re-called, said there had not been a night that the child had been from under her roof.

The boy, a smart-looking little fellow, nicely dressed was brought into the court for the Bench to see. The chairman said the magistrates were satisfied that the interests of the boy had been well looked after by Mrs Ottey and they made an order giving her the custody of the child and they hoped that the defendant would pay up the arrears like a man.

The old lady, Mrs Ottey, on being informed that she was to keep the boy and the defendant pay her 3s a week, replied, "Thank you, gentlemen." In tears, she added, "It would break my heart to have him taken away."

Round the Theatres



The Picture House, Whitwick

Episode XI of the "Million Dollar Mystery" was the 'star' picture at the commencement of the week. Florence is kidnapped whilst out shopping by the conspirators, who produce forged documents to satisfy the police that the girl is insane. She is placed on board the Atlantic liner closely guarded. After being at sea for a while, the guard is relaxed and when the opportunity comes Florence dives into the sea. She is picked up by fishermen some hours later unconscious, her memory and speech gone. Florence is taken home by the toilers of the deep to a small out of the way seaside village. "The Peacemaker" was a very good piece and very amusing. By a bit of scheming old Lund brings together two lovers who have quarrelled. Others were good. The turns are T. E. Johnstone, a high-class actor-vocalist who has had a very good reception for his splendidly rendered numbers. His song on "Waterloo" was a good one and the scenic effects excellent. Irene Loraine, comedienne and dancer, is also a good 'turn' and her songs and dances are given in a very dainty and pleasing manner. She has received much applause. Both these artistes should not be missed during the weekend. The chief picture for the weekend is "The Stolen Yacht." Carroll puts in to the Fulton's shipyard for repairs. Here his little

daughter, Miriam, meets the shipbuilder's boy, Frank. Fifteen years later Frank is at technical college and Miriam is studying at a fashionable university. They meet and fall in love. Fulton calls Frank home, as Alexander, a rival, is taking away a considerable amount of his business through underhand means. Frank's hobby is motor boats, and, suspecting crooked work on the part of Alexander, he uses his boat on some detective work. He discovers that Alexander is the victim of revolutionary agents, who, to smuggle ammunition into their country, have planned to steal Carroll's yacht. Carroll refuses to heed Frank's warning, and Miriam is carried away when it is stolen. Frank pursues the conspirators in his motor boat, carrying Fulton and Carroll, and wins Carroll's approval of the match by capturing the plotters and rescuing the girl he loves. "The House of Silence"; "His Dominant Passion"; with numerous others are all good and should be seen. Next week's list see advertisement columns.

Births, Marriages and Deaths

Burials

Price – At Whitwick, on Saturday, Thomas Leslie Price, aged 19 years, of Hermitage Road.

Hurst – At Whitwick, on Wednesday, Elizabeth Hurst, aged 53, of Talbot Street.

Ashurst – At Whitwick, on Wednesday, Alice Linnie Ashurst, aged 20 years, of Church Lane.

Friday June 18th 1915 (Issue 1215)

Local News

Accident

Mrs Dowell, an old lady, 78 years of age residing in North Street, had the misfortune to fall and break her leg on Wednesday night.

Whitwick Soldier Killed

Brother of Citizen Corps Commander

Official intimation from the War Office was received by Mr G. F. Burton (Commander of the Whitwick and Thringstone Citizen Corps) on Wednesday morning, that his brother, Lance-Corpl. H. S. Burton, had been killed in action. The deceased soldier had recently written some splendid letters to his brother. He was a schoolmaster in London and volunteered soon after the outbreak of war. Further particulars and a photograph will appear in our next issue.

Local Chit Chat

Miss E. M. Hunt (Whitwick) informs us that the following amounts have been received for the National Sailors' Society: Miss Edith Jarvis 8s; Miss Annie Taylor 2s 6d; Miss Beatrice Rawson 2s 4d; Miss Mary Tugby 1s 7d.

Last weekend two former residents of Whitwick, who emigrated to Canada some years ago were on a visit to their native place. They were Corpl. John Tompkins and Pte. Arthur Tompkins who have arrived from Winnipeg with the Canadian contingent now in England, and another brother, Joseph, is expected to join them shortly. They are sons of Mr Tompkins, who formerly carried on the business of a builder in Whitwick and have been working at their trade in Winnipeg. Another son of Mr Tompkins, making four now serving in the army, is Pte. George Tompkins, of the 1st Leicesters, who has been wounded at the front and is now in hospital. The men from Canada are looking extremely well, typical colonials, and they informed the writer that Canada is most loyal to the Empire and there is quite a keenness among the young fellows to enlist.

The Whitwick and Thringstone Citizen Corps paraded on Sunday morning and attended service at the Whitwick Primitive Methodist Church, where the Rev. W. H. Whiting preached an appropriate sermon.



Round the Theatres

The Picture House, Whitwick

Good audiences are attending this theatre again this week and a good programme is provided, including two good 'turns'; Bert Honrick, a comedian of the first order, who has had a fine reception, and Lucie Prinella, "The Minstrel Girl" in a refined act, which has been loudly applauded. Both should be seen during the weekend. The star picture for the first half week was Episode 10 of the "Million Dollar Mystery." The whereabouts of Florence becomes known to the "The Black Hundred" and Braine makes an attempt to obtain possession of the girl. At first he is unsuccessful, but finally succeeds and carries her off to sea in a yacht, which is chased by the fisher folk in vain. Eventually, the yacht catches fire, and the passengers and crew are taken off by a sailing vessel. Florence's reason is restored by unexpectedly meeting Norton. The reporter had become too troublesome over his sweetheart's disappearance, so the gang kidnap him and put him aboard the sailing vessel. When land is reached the reporter scores again, and he and Florence escape by a clever ruse. Others were good. For the

weekend the chief one is "The Blood Ruby." an excellent Vitagraph featuring Maurice Costello. Sent out West to the ranch of wealthy James Warner, to make a man of himself, Hugh Barton, a reckless young fellow, sinks back into his old habits and schemes Grotz, a crooked jeweller, to secure an almost priceless blood ruby, set in a ring belonging to Warner. The crook makes a clever imitation of the stone, they get Warner intoxicate and Hugh steals the ring. He then places the imitation jewel in the coat of Bob Carr, Warner' foreman. When the imitation ring is found on Carr, he is accused of robbery, convicted and sent to prison. Dr. Von Rutter, a philanthropist, becomes interested in Carr's case, refuses to believe him quilty and takes charge of Carr's motherless child. Meanwhile, Hugh and Grotz sell the genuine ruby to Heinrich Von Rutten, a collector of precious stones not knowing the latter is a nephew of the Doctor. Grotz and Hugh then set up a fake mining promoting business in New York, meets the Doctor who tells him the ring he is now wearing and which was found in Carr's pocket, is a false one. The case is investigated and Carr's sentence reduced for good behaviour. Heinrich, meantime, comes to visit the doctor, and there meets Carr, who has been released. Both recognise the genuine ruby on Heinrich's finger, Warner is sent for, and through Heinrich, the two rascals, Hugh and Grotz, are located and arrested. Grotz "squeals" on Hugh, signs a confession and the pair are allowed to go on condition they leave America at once. Carr is left happy in the love of his child and the steadfast friendship of those who helped him in time of trouble. Others are excellent. Next week's list see advertisement columns.

Sport

Cricket

Whitwick Holy Cross V Ibstock Ivanhoe

At Whitwick on Saturday, Holy Cross again did well securing a good win. F. Middleton batted well for 44 not out, also S. Briers, 14. J. Massey bowled well taking 4 for 19. For the visitors E. Forknall got 24 runs.

Friday June 25th 1915 (Issue 1216)

Local News

Gifts to Whitwick Yeomanry

Letter of Thanks

Mrs L. Cramp, of St. Joseph's Cottage, Coalville, has received the following letter from one of the Whitwick troop of the Leicestershire Yeomanry.

Dear Mrs Cramp, I am now writing to thank you on behalf of the Whitwick Troop for the many parcels and good things that we have received from you since we have been in France. We received the parcels on Monday, May 24th, two of us went to carry them; the sight of them made us think of the good old Forest and the kind friends that have so willingly given towards buying them. I shall be pleased when the time comes that I shall be able to thank you personally, if God spares me.

The only thing that we regret is so many of them that shared out of the parcels are not here to have their share of these. They fought nobly and died a brave death, and I don't think they shamed the name of their regiment. Should opportunity present itself, we shall only be too anxious to try and revenge their deaths. I must close, once again thanking you for the good things that we have received.

Yours sincerely

Trooper A. Page L-Corpl. J. Wheatley Sergt. J. H. Carter

France

Whitwick Egg Collection

Mr R. Sharp, of 106, Silver Street, Whitwick, reports the following further results of his egg collection for wounded soldiers:

Previously Acknowledged	838
Mrs J. H. Robinson	45
Mrs W. T. Hull	24
Mrs T. Carter	20
Mrs J. Green	20
Mr R. Sharp	20
Mr Dan Ottey	9
Mr Dennis Ottey	9
Miss N. Birkitt	9
Mr O. Burton	9
Mrs W. Smith	6
Mrs F. Baxter	5
Mr Hoult	5
Mr Green	5

Blaze at Temple Wood

On Sunday evening, about 5.30, a fire was discovered in the undergrowth at Temple Wood, a picturesque spot overlooking Whitwick and Gracedieu. The services of the Urban District Council Fire Brigade were requisitioned. Water was obtained from hydrants and the outbreak quelled with the assistance of many villagers. The fire is supposed to have been caused by children setting the dry fern and dead leaves alight. Fortunately there was an absence of wind and the flames were prevented reaching the firs, but a large space of undergrowth was destroyed. About 30 years ago the same wood was destroyed by fire. The beautiful retreat derives its name from the temple erected by the De Lisle family to Lieutenant De Lisle, who gained the V.C. in the Indian Mutiny.

"Call It A Draw"

A Leicestershire Ode to the Kaiser

(By a Whitwick Trooper)

The following lines were composed by Trooper L. Rollinson, of the C Squad, Leicestershire Yeomanry, whose home is at Onebarrow, Whitwick, and who before the outbreak of war, was employed at the Monastery.

Make it a draw, Mister Kaiser, by gum, But you have got a cheek; Pray, what do you take us for – A team that is fagged and weak?

The match won't be drawn or abandoned, Till we've marched through the streets of Berlin, A draw! Mister Kaiser, - now, now, mon, Let me tell you our chaps mean to win.

Our team, as you know is a scratch one, We've picked them up here and there; But you'll find every chap that we've signed on Knows how for the goal posts to steer

You've prayed for 'The Day' and you've got it: You've boasted 'The Day' and it's here; And you'll find when the game is all over, That the map of your country looks queer.

We're playing the game that you asked for, The winners are your team or mine; And to call it a draw fairly caps me, For the whistle's not yet blown half-time.

You kicked off before we were ready, Your forwards kept running off-side, We appealed when you rushed into Belgium 'Gainst foul play that we cannot abide.

You managed to kick towards Paris.
And no doubt you thought that you'd score;
But you found that our backs were quite ready
And your forwards were lain on the floor.

Now, we are dribbling, screwing and heading And driving you back bit by bit; Our team are now finding their stride, mon And soon from the field you must flit.

"Make it a draw!" mon, you're joking Ask the Tommies and Jacks now afloat And they'll tell you they'll not budge an inch, mon Or go back on the paper they wrote. So buck up, and fight to a finish, Pack your goal, if you can, in Berlin, But you'll find when you've done all you can do That old England is certain to win.

Get up from your knee, Mister Kaiser Don't cant about kultur and God; We've a penalty kick up against you, For the women you've put 'neath the sod.

We've another for children you've trod on And one for Termonde and Louvain; Still one more for the foul against Belgium And I'll bet you we shan't shoot in vain.

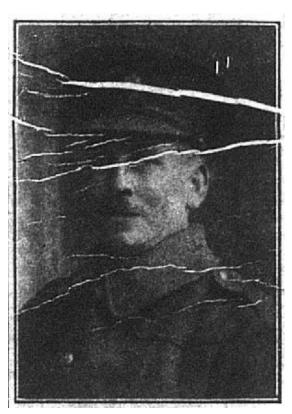
And when the game's over and done with, And you've got a big bill to pay, I'll bet you will earnestly wish, mon That you'd never toasted 'The Day'.

Former Whitwick School Teacher

Killed While Attending a Wounded Soldier

As briefly intimated in our last issue, Lance-Corporal H. S. Burton, brother of Mr G. F. Burton, commander of the Whitwick and Thringstone Citizen Corps, was killed in action on May 25th or 26th.

The official news from the War Office was received by Mr Burton on Wednesday in last week.



Prior to that a letter had been received from C.-Quartermaster Gardner, dated June 9th in which he stated: "I am sorry to have to inform you that your friend L-Corpl. H. S. Burton was killed in action on May 25th or 26th whilst attacking the Germans. Fortunately, the trenches taken were held but the losses were heavy. Please accept my sincere sympathy."

Another account says that the fatal shell badly wounded five or six of deceased's chums.

L.-Corpl. H. S. Burton was born at Whitwick, being the youngest son of the late Mr George Burton. He started as a monitor at the Whitwick Church School on July 5th, 1883, and commenced as a pupil teacher at the same school on November 3rd, 1891. Afterwards he

held a teaching appointment at Hucknall Torkard, and he later entered King's College, Strand, of which he became an associate when he received the cap and gown. Before the war broke out he was assistant master at the Clapham School under the London County Council, a position he had held for 20 years. During this time he had served in the London volunteers and in September last he joined the first 23rd London Regiment, in which he became lance-corporal and French interpreter. He had travelled considerably in France and Germany and knew both languages well.

While in the trenches he wrote some most graphic and interesting letters to his brother, Mr G. F. Burton, some of which we were privileged to publish in these columns.

Mr F. J. Lovell, the head master of the Clapham school, writing to Mr G. F. Burton, says, "He was a big-hearted man, who will be much missed and regretted here; a good colleague, and as unselfish as he was courageous." His brother in London writing from information received from those who were in the same fight, and who have returned wounded says: "Sidney stopped to bind up a wounded soldier, and was killed by shrapnel whilst in the act."

Whitwick Soldier's Last Letter

Reported Killed After Five Weeks in France



News has, unfortunately, been received of the death of Pte. Ernest Tugby, of the D Company, 1st Battalion Leicestershire Regiment, within five weeks of his landing in France. He was 21 years of age.

A letter dated June 7th from an officer has been forwarded to Tugby's parents who reside at Leicester Road, Whitwick, stating that on that date he was killed in action by a shell. Death was quite painless and instantaneous. "During the time he was with us," said the writer, "he always did his work well, was cheerful and popular with his comrades. Please accept my deepest sympathy."

The bereaved parents have written to the War Office for official confirmation but at the time of our inquiry this had not been received.

The last letter written by Tugby was one to his father dated May 26th. Having acknowledged a

letter and gift with which he said he was very pleased, he says: "I shall never forget receiving it. I got it in the middle of a heavy shelling. We were working in the open digging, and our artillery had been letting them have it, when they opened fire on us. One shell burst close to us, but did no damage, just catching three of our chaps but not hurting them

much. My word, dad, you wouldn't believe with what a force they explode and the heat from them is terrific. The officer had just told us that they were going to bombard and that if they fell close, we were to run for cover. And we took him at his word. We were laughing and talking together and all at once we heard something come screaming through the air -(you would be surprised to hear them coming, but it's true) – and someone shouted 'Look up.' Some ran, but I took an old soldier's advice and dropped down flat, and as soon as it had gone off, I got up and ran for cover. I don't think I ever ran so fast in my life before. Taking it on the whole it is not so bad. We have 2 hours in the day and two in the night digging to make the cover more secure. The country is a sight. It is all cut up and it is that hot in the day time that you sweat doing nothing. At the back of our trench we hear a cuckoo every morning and it makes us wonder if there is a war on, till boom, then you know, because your head is between your knees very quickly. It is terrible when they start shelling. It shakes the earth. There is a village behind our lines which is often shelled and the people are still there. At the time of writing this, I am in the trenches, but we come out tonight (Tuesday) for a rest. The regiment on our right lost about 30 men last night. It was just like hell let loose. I shall remember Whitsuntide. Many a man turned his eyes towards England yesterday and thought of the young chaps enjoying themselves with the girls, but that's all they are fit for, not to take a man's part. Thank God I am doing my part and if I have got to go under, I shall do it with a good heart. You can take it from me that our airmen are marvellous. They earn the V.C. every time they go up; they simply know no fear. It will make a bit of difference with Italy starting, but we have not won yet. But we are going to win. The food we get in the trenches is a lot better than what we used to get at Portsmouth."

Tugby, writing to other friends in a letter dated May 6th, stated that he had arrived in France after a rough passage. He continued: "It was a sight to see the waves. They seemed as big as the ships. There were four or five other regiments besides ours. To hear them talk here you would die of laughing. I am sure I shall never understand them as long as I live. There are some fine sights here and it is beginning to look something like a war now. It is jolly hot too, but on the whole there is nothing to grumble at. The food is not bad and there is enough of it. I don't expect I shall be here long, as we shall have to be getting a bit nearer the front. I will let you know when I have been in the firing line. I will catch one of the bombs and send you one if it won't go off. We are only allowed a letter a day, so I shall not be able to write to you every week, but I will write when I can."

Local Chit Chat

The treasurer of the Leicester Royal Infirmary acknowledges with thanks the receipt of 10s from the Whitwick Colliery Workmen's deputation.

Do You Know

That a memorial service for local men who have fallen in the war is to be held at Whitwick Parish Church next Sunday morning?

Round the Theatres

The Picture House, Whitwick



There is a strong programme of pictures here this week, and good audiences are attending the theatre, showing much appreciation of the numerous subjects. The chief piece at the beginning of the week was episode eleven of the "Million Dollar Mystery." Countess Olga is notified that Florence and Norton have escaped and coming to meet them she again pretends friendship and listens to their adventures. The train they are travellers in meets with disaster, and all three are rendered unconscious. One of the gang makes off with Florence. Norton, after recovering, helps the Countess, and then begins to search for Florence. He walks right into an ambush and the gang prepare to get rid of him for ever. Florence escapes from the hut where she has been imprisoned, and saves the reporter. They are chased by the gang, but help arrives whilst Norton is fighting desperately for his own and his sweetheart's life. Kidd Love, the American coloured artiste has had a fine reception fairly "bringing down the house." He was loudly applauded for his speciality mat dancing. He should not be missed by week-end patrons. An artiste of the highest order. The 'star' picture for the latter half of the week is "Anne of the Mines" a champion mining subject, with a strong love story running all through. Others are excellent. Next week's list see advertisement columns.