

Loyalty Called Him to His Death

They thought he was a "deserter," but he proved himself a loyal soldier. He died at his post. That could be private William Quinn's epitaph. It is a simple story. He came to England from Ireland several years ago, prospered, and married a girl who lived at Chilcompton, near Bath. Here he settled down and became the father of two children. He joined an English regiment last July. In August he took his young wife and two children to Eire to see his parents for the first time. While he was there the war broke out. Although he could have remained in Eire in safety until the war ended, he wanted to rejoin his regiment and fight for Britain.

They Sent Him Aid.

But there were financial difficulties. Some of his regimental comrades heard of his plight. They sent him £7 from battalion funds so that he could buy railway steamer tickets for himself and family.

He rejoined his pals, and donned uniform—but he was a month late. He was brought before a regimental court, accused of being an absentee, because he had not rejoined his regiment on mobilisation. When the officers learned the facts they dismissed the charge and praised him for his spirit of loyalty.

He Was Reliable.

He had rejoined his regiment only a few weeks when he was knocked and killed by an electric train on the main Portsmouth-Waterloo line.

He was at his post as sentry at a certain time. He wanted to cross the line. He waited for one train to pass, but he could not hear nor see the approach of another.

One of his comrades said: "Private Quinn joined the regiment with me. He was a reliable young man. He was a hero. His death has hit his pals hard."

"He could have stayed in Eire if he had preferred to, but he preferred to come and join us."

Line Response

The excellent response of officers of the Post and Telegraph Department to the outbreak of war for volunteers for service with the New Zealand Expeditionary Force, the Royal New Zealand Air Force, and the Navy and Postal Corps has been most gratifying," said the Minister of Defence, Hon. F. Jones, last week. "Up to the present 680 members of the Department's staff from all parts of the Dominion have offered their services in some form of defence duty. This represents 19 per cent. of the officers and the Department who are of military age."

Nazi Crew Beat Up Own Skipper

The crew of a Nazi steamer, forced by starvation into a dash for home, found their captain trying to scuttle the ship when a British cruiser steamed into sight. Enraged, the German sailors beat up the captain to prevent him, and the steamer was captured.

This is the sensational story behind the arrival of the German ship as a prize in a West Country port.

She is believed to be the 989-ton *Leander*, which put into Vigo (Spain) when the war broke out. The ship was masquerading as a Russian vessel when taken.

When the British cruiser steamed within sight of her on the high seas, officers looking through their binoculars read the letters "U.S.S.R." on her side, and saw that she flew the Russian flag.

This disguise did not deceive the British cruiser.

Crew Are Happy Now.

The German crew—between twenty and thirty men—are now quartered in a British temperance hotel under a police guard. And they seem happy now.

For one thing, they have some square meals.

It is understood that they insisted on the dash from Vigo after being unable to get food. They were reduced to extremities.

They say there are now more than fifty German ships interned at Vigo.

Their captain, who was a member of the Non-Intervention staff during the Spanish Civil War, is now understood to be on a British warship.

The ship he tried to scuttle lies under a close British guard.

Two Scots, partners in business, joined the Balloon Barrage. Sending the balloon up for the first time, one was entangled and carried into the air.

His partner saw him soaring away. "Sandy . . ." he shouted. "Sandy . . . scatter some of our business cards."



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