"The Battle of the Somme."

"The Battle of the Somme," the pic-torial story of the big push in Flanders, is to be witnessed in Arbroath during the first three nights of next week at both of the local picture houses—the Olympia and the Falace—and judging by the extra-ordinary interest which has been evinced in the picture in every city and town at which it has been shown there should be record crowds.

which it has been shown there should be record crowds.

The picture takes an hour and a half to show, and every inch of the film is a mighty epic, which will go down to posterity as the greatest presentment ever witnessed. The story is told in sections. The opening shows the preparations for the great pash," the bombardment by the artillery, the attack, the bringing in of wonnded and prisoners, the burying of the dead, and a wonderful survey of the vast battlefield. After the magnificent and terrible work performed by the massive army of artillery with their mammoth guns, the word is given to the infantry to "push forward." At this signal thousands upon thousands of brave British koldiers rise as one man, spring up to the front trenches, and dash across the barbed wire entanglements to the German lines. But every one of the gallant lads does not reach his goal. Here and there a figure is seen to fall to and dash across the barbed wire entanglements to the German lines. But every one of the gallant lads does not reach his goal. Here and there a figure is seen to fall to the ground with a pathetic gesture—some writhing with agony and some motionless. The R.A.M.C. is seen to rush up immedigately and earry the fallen heroes back to the dressing station only 200 yards behind the battle. The courage of the wounded is wonderful, and suffering is borne without a murmur. The wild gallop of the artillery across the field, is a fine spectacle. The film is replete with contrast and relief, and above all the sufferings and hardships is the cheery optimism and the chivalry of our soldiers. They go up to the "gates of hell" with a smile on their lips, and above all the sufferings and hardship of our soldiers. They go up to the "gates of hell" with a smile on their lips. The whole film goes to show that our ideas of modern warfare, however intelligent, come ever far short of the reality as presented in "the Battle of the Somme," to Somme, and Mednesday first-Booking has been brisk at both houses.

Arbroath Police Court.

MONDAY

(Before Bailie Anderson)

(Before Bailie Anderson).

HIPLESSLY DRUKK.—John Shepperd, a
labourer, was charged with being helpiesely
drunk in Marketgate on Saturday night,
zgrd September. He plaeded guilty. Acting-Chief Constable Pyper said the police
found the accused in the condition mentioned in Marketgate at mine o'clock at
night. He was near his home and he was
removed there. A fine of 7s 6d was innwested.

RIOTOUS BOYS AT KEPTIE ROAD.—Four young lads pleaded guilty to riotous end disorderly conduct at Keptie Road on the night of 56th September. The Acting-Chief Constable said the offence was com-Chief Constable said the offence was committed at 0.40 p.m. when it was very dark and females going home by Keptie Road were liable to 5e frightened by such behavieur. They were shouting and bawling and were very riotous. Bailie Anderson in imposing a fine of 5s in each case said there were numerous complaints as to misconduer of this kind from this quarter of the town and it must be stopped.

A DESERTER.—John Kennedy, a railway porter, was charged with being a deserter from the Royal Field Artillery and having pleaded guilty was handed over to a military escort.

TRISDAY.

(Before Police Judge Robertson).

DRUNKIN DENDER TRIPPERS—A DISCRACE.—James Praser, street porter, residing at 3K Kirk Entry, Dundee, was charged with drankenness in Arbroath on Monday the Dundee holiday. It appeared that accused was found by two special constables in a state of helpless intoxication in West Port on Monday evening. Acting-Chief Constable Paper said Monday was the Dundee Autumn Holiday. It had been the practice of a number of Dundee workers to visit Arbroath on these holidays not to encousal and to become a nuisance to the townspeople. The magistrate agreed with Mr Pyper that the conduct of these Dundee trippers in Arbroath on the occasion of holidays was disgraceful. Instead of enjoying a quiet holiday and having a glass of whisky or a glass of beer in decency they invariably got feastly drank. A quiet woul like Arbroath must be protected from such pests as these. He imposed a fine of se which was paid.

A sad case was that of Mary Burns, a young millsworker aged 27, residing at 77 sesiding at 78 se

such pests as these. He imposed a fine of 20s which was paid.

A sad case was that of Mary Burns, a young millworker aged 27, residing at 77. Togic Street, Dundee, who was charged with a similar offence. The Acting Chief Constable told the Court that this young woman on arriving in Arbroath from Dundee purchased a quare bottle of whisky from which she took drinks from time to time during the day until she became helplessly drank and in this state she was found by the police in Greenfank brea at 8:25 p.m. Biforts, he understood, had been made to reform her in Dundee, but had failed. The magistrate said he had never seen except in Dundee young women going about chinking the same as men. It was a lamentable state of affairs. A fine of £1 was imposed with the alternative of 14 days' imprisonment.

For the inclusive sum of One Penny weekly the HERALD is posted directly it is published to practically any part of the world. The Biggest, Brightest, and Best Half-penny Weekly in Scotland.

"Risk It!" Revue at the Palace Theatre.

GALLANT FRENCHMEN IN "THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME."

GALLANT FRINCHMEN IN "THE BATTLE OF THE SOMME."

When the French Government's wonderful pictorial production of the Soattle of the Somme is a great enough attraction to thaw record houses all over the country, it might have been expected the Palace Theatre management would have felt satisfied at their enterprise in getting the film for this week-end. But the anxiety of the Palace to give their patrons something exclusive is again brought to bear on their programme this week in the production of the fanous Scotch comedy revue, "Risk It!" Arbroath theatre-goers know when they have a good thing, and the result has been packed houses nightly.

"Risk It!" is one of the latest and cherriest of revues. The revue has taken the place of the pantomine and many of the old-time comedies that were wont to visit us, and being written on original lines to suit the various artistes it goes with a bang of unending hilarity. The bright salos and catchy choruses are interspersed with funny sidelights and patter by the leading artistes, and local hits are annusingly introduced.

Mr Billy Walters, the inimitable Scotch comedian, presents the "Risk It!" company at the Palace Theatre this week, and to hic credit be it said his company is one of the largest and cleveres; that has ever visited the town. The leading parts are admirably filled, and the chorus is a finely-balanced one. Mr Billy Walters takes the part of "Erchic Colquhoun," a visitor to the hotel managed by "Mr Barker," a part admirably played by Mr Will Fyfic. Brechic "is prominent in the whole caste, and his broad doric and comicing etc.

laughter. Another very droll fellow is "Silas," the waiter. Mr Joe Gallagher is possessed of rare wit, and he has great scope for bringing it out in the part-he has to play. Mr Claude Boelby is a "star" turn. Possessed of a fine, light voice, he treats his hearers to several splendid numbers, and his duets with Miss Nora Cumindum (sebo plays the part of the waitstands). treats his hearers to several splendid numbers, and his duets with Miss Nora Cunningham (who plays the part of the waitness) is a clever young actress and singer, and can boast of a sweet soprano voice. Another artiste worthy of special mention is Miss Lil Bolton. As "Mrs Ashtray" she is quaint and nimble in everything she does, and many of her touches at delicate moments of the play are done with an originality all her own. A leading feature of the revue is the pretty dresses of the chorus girls. In each of the three scenes the chorus comes before the footlights in different costames, which along with the whole revue a delightfully pleasing atmosphere. The music is really pretty, and William Bell, the conductor of the orchestra, is to be complimented on the manner in which he carries through this part of the entertainment.

The thousand people who witnessed the pictorial production of the "French Battle of the Somme" last night at the Palace-for the building was filled in every part-could not but admire the bravery of our gallant Ally, and feel that all the sacrifices this country have made have been given to a just cause. The picture is efficially issued by the French Government, and is a true and vivid outline of the many brave deeds performed by the soldiers in the trenches. There are several outstanding scenes—many sad ones and many happy ones. Shells oursting is an awe-inspiring sight, and a popular scene is witnessed when the Germans, feeling the game is all up, rush forward with their hands extended in the air and surrender. OUR GALLANT ALLY.

"The Battle of the Somme" is to be shown to-night and at both houses to-morrow night, as well as at a special matine to-marrow afternoon for the children. "The Diamond from the Sky" was an exciting episode last night. It is to be repeated this evening, and at the matinee; but owing to the great length of the programme by the introduction of "Risk It!" the serial will not be shown to-morrow night. Mr R. B. Stewart, the manager, amounces that the first house on Saturday evening commences at 6.45, so that a full performance will be enjoyed.

Joffre's Tribute to British Dead.

The following special order of the day has been issued by General Sir Douglas Haig, Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in the Field :-

I how before those of your soldiers by whose bravery these successes fave been achieved, but who have fallen before the completion of our task, and I ask you to convey in my name, and in the name of the whole French army, to those who stand ready for the fights to come a greeting of comradeship and confidence. (Signed) J. Joffre.

SIR DOUGLAS HAIG'S CONFIDENCE

Sir Douglas Haig sent the following

General Headquarters, British Armies in France.

in France.

My Dear General.—I thank you most sincerely for the kind message of congratulation and goodwill that you have addressed to me and to the troops under my command on their recent successes. This fresh expression of the good wishes of yourself and of your gallant army, without whose close co-operation and support those successes could scarcely have been achieved, will be very warmly appreciated by all ranks of the British armies.

Lihank you goo for your noble trigute.

Commander-in-Chief of the British Forces in the Field :—

To General Sir Douglas Haig:—
My Dear General,—I desire to convey to you my most sincere congratulations on the brilliant saccesses gained by the British troops under your command during the hard-fought battles of the 15th and 16th September, following on the continuous progress made by your armies since the kenning of the Somme offensive. These fresh successes are a sure guarantee of final victory over our common enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the solution of the Somme offensive. These fresh successes are a sure guarantee of final victory over our common enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the solution of the Somme offensive. These fresh successes are a sure guarantee of final victory over our common enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the solution to solve the results of the service of the solution to combine on enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the solution to combine on enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the solution to solve the fresh successes are a sure guarantee of final victory to victory over our common enemy, whose blood has been shed together on the combined action of our armies has carried the common cause which they were possible, drawn still closer the ties which unite our two armies. Our annivers and the solution of the solutio

