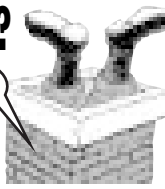


SUNDAY SPORT: IN HISTORY

How we marked the BIGGEST news events in history. Today, Whitechapel killer named. . .

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See jolly upskirt shots taken with new Kodak camera on page 38 gentlemen

CONSTABLES INVENT SPLENDID NAME FOR WHITECHAPEL SLAYER

Two month brainstorming session produces name 'Jack The Ripper'

It's the best name ever invented for a mass murderer says Chief Constable

New name could spark boom in Jack The Ripper trinkets & a tourist surge in London's East End

Is Vi-nyl the end of the Wax Cylinder?

THE invention of the gramophone record may spell the end of the traditional wax cylinder, industry insiders cautioned last evening.

An assembly of gentlemen of the Press, all sporting fine examples of hats, listened intently to the warning from senior executives of the British Phonographic Industry.

BPI chairman, Mr Aliosius Carruthers, announced to the throng: "The German-American Mr Emile Berliner hath unveiled a contraption he refers to as the 'gram-o-phone'.

"This device can play renditions of 'Dolly, Where are the Flowers, My Petal?' or 'Stanley's Pelican Has Caught a Chill' as well as any wax cylinder.

"But the sound springs not from a cylinder of wax but of a black disc of the new-fangled vi-nyl substance.

"I tell you gentlemen, when the public mass hears of the vi-nyl disc the day of the wax cylinder will be over. OVER, I tell you!"

At Mr Carruthers' apocalyptic forecast the audience moved from agog to agitated.

The air rang with queries such as: "Shall my Edison Deluxe Cylinder Appliance be obsolete by next Rogation Sunday?" and "How shall I play my cylinder of 'Lord Harlech's Whistling Chinaman' should manufacture of Mr Edison's modern marvel cease?"

Order was restored when a gentleman from the journal The Melody Maker stood atop a chair and declared: "My friends, the Sun shall never set upon the wax cylinder. This disc of vi-nyl is no more than a diverting trinket akin to Doctor Williamson's Flagrant Wheelhouse or the Engaging Sphere of the Magyar Rascal."

In response to this statement the assembly ejaculated: "Huzzah!"

From Our Correspondent, Old London Town: At a press conference yesterday fourteen journalists all wearing hats burst into rounds of jubilant applause after it was revealed that the Whitechapel killer has been nicknamed 'Jack The Ripper'.

The announcement was made by Sir Melville Macnaghten, Chief Constable of the Metropolitan Police Service Criminal Investigation Department, who looked absolutely dashing in a police cap with felt trim.

He did quoth: "Gentlemen of the Press, after two months of intense deliberation we have made a breakthrough in the Whitechapel Murders Case.

"We have found a name for the killer who will henceforth be known as Jack The Ripper. Go forth gentlemen and use the name Jack The Ripper and make haste."

His announcement was greeted with near delirium by the crime correspondents gathered.

One honourable gentleman from the satirical magazine Puck cried: "Oh bravo, absolutely spiffing name. I say well done to the gentlemen of Her Majesty's Constabulary for inventing such a jolly name, and one, I dare say, that will become commonplace on the tongue of every member of Victoria's great British Empire from the highest member of the British Order to the lowest Indian."

Chief Constable Sir Melville then added: "This new name will bring great solace to the people of Whitechapel.

"For months now these poor wretches abiding in the poxridden slums of the East End of Old London Town have been living in a state of angst, unable to find a name for the killer in their midst.

"Thanks to the sterling work of myself and members of my force they can now go forward in confidence, safe in the knowledge that if they do get butchered they will know the name of their perpetrator, namely" - and at this point the Chief Constable swept a black cloak over his face so the gentlemen of the newspapers could only see his eyes, froze for a good thirty seconds before sweeping back the cloak and

uttering the words - "Jack the Ripper!"

A correspondent from the Times, wearing a balaclava hat made popular during the Crimean War fiasco, cried: "Jolly good show. You and all the members of the Force should be bravely applauded."

He then did quoth: "But what pray, are you doing to bring the perpetrator to justice?"

Admittedly some members of the Press gasped at the audacity of his question but, like a true wit, Sir Melville pulled out a deerstalker and Calabash pipe, lit it and uttered the words: "Elementary my dear Times man."

He then ordered the gentleman from the Times to be birched "to within an inch of his life."

Sir Melville then did quoth: "Unfortunately my whole manpower has been committed for the past nine weeks to finding a name for this slayer of fallen women.

"During our deliberations he unfortunately managed to kill three more women namely a Miss Elizabeth Stride, a Mrs Catherine Eddowes and a Miss Mary Jane Kelly.

"But I can tell you gentlemen that the names we rejected included; Jack The Stripper, Jack the Kipper, Jack the Tripper, Jack the Clipper and the Phantom Raspberry Blower of Old London Town. They just don't have the same ring to them as Jack The Ripper do they?"

Sage nods of the heads emanated from the congregated Press chaps.

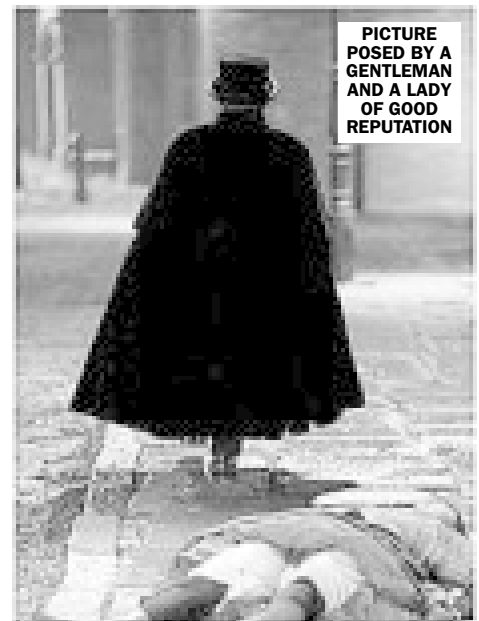
He continued: "It would be nice if the more entrepreneurial members of Her Majesty's dominions came to this country and set up bus tours around the East End.

"I strongly believe Jack The Ripper Tours would go down jolly well among well to do folk.

And I also urge Jack not to be idle in his endeavor. A few more murders would not go amiss among the public at large and would provide a much needed boost to the tourism drive which is now beginning to take off, especially in Whitechapel.

"Have you been there at night gentlemen, it's really spooky?"

A number of gentlemen have had the finger of suspicion pointed at them. They include artist Walter Sickert who aroused suspicions



PICTURE POSED BY A GENTLEMAN AND A LADY OF GOOD REPUTATION

after painting a scene involving a woman, who bears a striking resemblance to the Ripper's first victim Mary Ann Nichols, lying dead on a bed while a strange man removes her internal organs.

Another suspect is our honourable former Prime Minister William Gladstone who was found throttling a prostitute in Pinchin Lane, Whitechapel.

When police intervened he told them he was trying to "save her". A hunting knife then fell from his person and he was heard to cry: "Whoops, that's my whittling instrument."

Another suspect, John McSweedle had just been released from prison after torturing his own mother and having sex with a cat.

He was found huddled over the mutilated body of Elizabeth Stride, his hands soaked in blood and part of her intestine in his mouth. He told the policeman he had stumbled across her body and was trying to put it back together again.

The policeman gave him a clip behind the ear and told him to be on his way.

If you know who Jack The Ripper is phone the Ripper Hotline now on 017764 8831 424 and say the codeword 'I'm Jack'.

Football League formed - work begins on new Wembley Stadium

THE newly-formed Football League of England and Wales announced yesterday at around noon that work was to begin on a new football stadium at Wembley, north west London.

League chairman Mr William McGregor told reporters that the vast new erection should be complete by 1900 at a cost of 100,000 guineas.

Mr McGregor added: "Of course that estimate

depends on there not being a war with the Boers in the south of Africa.

"Alas, the eruption of global conflagration with Germany in say 1914 or 1939 would also delay proceedings - as would postwar austerity and Imperial decline.

"Inflation, currency crises and a disruption to the supply of oil in say the nineteen-seventies could also lead to the completion of the

project being a tad tardy.

"Then of course if some blazing idiot let the Australians get their hands on the job, somewhere in the early twenty-first century, we really would be buggered.

"Let those brainless Aussie bastards anywhere near it and you'll be lucky to get a stadium this side of Easter 2345 - and then it'll probably be built upside down."