

BY COMMANDER LIGHTOLLER

TITANIC—THE LAST SCENE

"A NIGHTMARE OF SIGHT AND SOUND . . . HELP WAS IMPOSSIBLE"

JUST before launching the last two lifeboats, I had made my final hurried visit to the stairway. It was then conclusively evident that not only was she going, but that she was going very soon, and if we were to avoid the unutterable disgrace of going down with lifeboats still hanging to the davits, there was not one single moment to lose.

and, for a few minutes, I completely lost grip of myself—and no wonder, for I was perspiring freely, whilst the temperature of the water was 25 degrees, or four degrees below freezing.

Instantly the port one parted, the funnel started to fall, but the fact that the starboard one held a moment or two longer gave this huge structure a pull over to that side of the ship, causing it to fall, with its scores of tons, right amongst the struggling mass of humanity already in the water. It struck the water between the Engleheart and the ship, actually missing me by inches.

Amongst the many historic and, what in less tragic circumstances would have been humorous questions, asked by Senator Smith at the Washington Inquiry was, "Did it hurt anyone?" One effect of the funnel crashing down on the sea was to pick up the Engleheart in the wash so created, and fling it well clear of the sinking ship.

When I again recognised my surroundings, we were fully 50 yards clear of the ship. The piece of rope was still in my hand, with my friend Engleheart upturned and attached to the other end, with several men by now standing on it.

I also scrambled up, after spending longer than I like to remember in that icy water. Lights on board the Titanic were still burning, and a wonderful spectacle she made, standing out black and massive against the stark sky; myriads of lights still gleaming through the portholes from that part of the decks still above water.

The fore part, and up to the second funnel was by this time completely submerged, and as we watched this terribly awe-inspiring sight, suddenly all lights went out, but the huge bulk was left in black darkness, but clearly silhouetted against the bright sky.

Then, the next moment, the massive boilers left their beds and went thundering down with a hollow, rumbling roar, through the bulkheads, carrying everything that stood in their way.

The Finale

This unparalleled tragedy that was being enacted before our very eyes, now rapidly approached its finale, and the huge ship slowly reared herself on end and brought rudder and propellers clear of the water, till, at last, she assumed an absolute perpendicular position.

In this amazing attitude she remained for the space of half a minute. Then with increased majesty and ever increasing momentum she silently took her last tragic dive to seek a final resting-place in the unfathomable depths of the cold, grey Atlantic.

Almost like a benediction everyone round me on the upturned boat breathed the two words, "She's gone!"

Fortunate as the scene that followed was shrouded in darkness, less fortunately, the calm, still silence carried every sound with startling distinctness.

To enter into a description of those heart-rending, never-to-be-forgotten sounds would serve no useful purpose.

I suddenly found myself drawn by the rush of the surface water now pouring down this shaft, and held flat and firmly up against this wire netting with the additional full and clear knowledge of what would happen if this light wire carried away.

The shaft led direct to No. 3 stokehold, and was therefore a sheer drop of close on a hundred feet, right to the bottom of the ship.

I suddenly found myself drawn by the rush of the surface water now pouring down this shaft, and held flat and firmly up against this wire netting with the additional full and clear knowledge of what would happen if this light wire carried away.

The rope falls on No. 2 were hurriedly rounded up, and one collapsible boat hooked on and swung out ready for lowering.

As this boat was being lowered two men passengers jumped into her from the deck below. This, as far as I know, was the only instance of men getting away in boats from the port side.

I don't blame them. The boat wasn't full, for the simple reason we couldn't find sufficient women, and there was no time to wait—the water was then actually lapping round their feet on a deck, so they jumped for it and got away. Good luck to them.

THE PUBLIC is quick to respond to an attractive announcement. The writing of selling ads is a specialist's job. Contact the Copy Writing Dept. of The "Evening Telegraph" now. Service is free to who take space in this newspaper. Office: Courthouse Building, 20 Meadowside, Dundee. Phone 4144.

MEETINGS AND LECTURES
MASONIC—Lodge Grange (1075), Meadowside. Regular meeting at 8.15 p.m. 25th January, 1936.
MASONIC—Lodge Dundee No. 1149. Mark: Harmonic. Full vote on 21st Jan. R. and A.—Chapter Ancient (470)—Special meeting, Thursday, 7.30 p.m., Meadowside. Course: Exaltation. 9003

RADIO
RADIO Sals—Further reductions. Svalve. 4-valve all electric, 30s.; 4-valve, 45s.; 5-valve, 55s.; 6-valve, 65s.
RADIO Sals—Low's, 100, Dundee. Sals. Low's, 100, Dundee. Sals. Low's, 100, Dundee.

Businesses for Sale or Wanted
HOME produce business for sale, large built-in trade, working locality, living room, cheap electric light and auto scales; nearest office, 2812 Courtenay. 9036

Miscellaneous Wants
COLD Bought—24 lbs per oz. half-marked 18s. 6d.
GIVEN for sovereigns, 16s. for half. 2000

Miscellaneous Sales
A BABY carriage of distinction can be had at a bargain. Also a new, beautiful, Catalina. 9187

Collapsible Boats
There now only remained two folded boats of the Engleheart type, with collapsible canvas sides, one on the deck by the davits of No. 2 emergency and one on top of the officers' quarters, both firmly lashed down.

Dragged Back
Although I struggled and kicked for all I was worth, it was impossible to get away, for as fast as I pushed myself off I was irresistibly dragged back, every instant expecting the wire to go, and to find myself shot down into the bowels of the ship.

Over the Bridge
Just then the ship took a slight but definite plunge—probably a bulkhead west—and the sea came rolling up in a wave, over the steel-fronted bridge, along the deck below us, washing the people back in a dreadful huddled mass.

Hanging On
In the circumstances, I made no effort to get on top of the upturned boat, but, for some reason, was content to remain floating alongside, just hanging on to a small piece of rope rapidly going down, and the stern rising higher and higher out of the water, piling the people into helpless heaps around the steep decks, and by the score into the icy water.

LARGES TO DOUBLE ITS SIZE
Larges will be practically doubled in size as a result of a decision by the Council to go forward with a scheme of burgh extension involving 550 acres.

CONCERT AT FERRYDEN.
Under the auspices of the United Free Church, Ferryden, Mr. Wm. Murray's choir rendered a service of songs, entitled "A Merry Evening with Joe Wentworth," in the Fishermen's Hall, Ros. Rev. R. U. Steadman, president.

Entertainments
PAUL ROBESON CREATES A SENSATION THIS WEEK! "SANDERS OF THE RIVER" (U.) ACCLAIMED A TERRIFIC SHOW. DRAWING "HOUSE FULL" AUDIENCES DAILY.

KING'S THEATRE
TO-NIGHT AT 7.30 AND FOR ONE WEEK ONLY. (Matinee Wed. and Sat. 2.30 p.m.) "JACK O' DIAMONDS" Musical Comedy Success from the Gaiety, London.

PLAZA PALACE
PAT O'BRIEN, JOSEPHINE HUTCHINSON, and JEAN MUIR in "Oil for the Lamps of China" (A) Thrilling Chinese drama with amazing human interest.

THE "NEW" PALAIS
FREE RESERVATIONS. Phone 5020. THE WORLD'S GREATEST EXPONENTIAL OF MODERN BALLROOM DANCING.

WEST END PALAIS
TO-NIGHT, 7.45-11 1/2. LOCARNO BALLROOM LOCHE ROAD (NEXT S.M.T. GARAGE), DUNDEE'S LATEST, LARGEST, AND BEST.

CINERAMA
CONTINUOUS FROM 6.30. EDWARD EVERETT HOBSON and ALAN DUNN in "MR FAINTHEART." A Comedy Riot.

ROYALTY CINEMA
TO-NIGHT—6.30 Continues till 10.30. The Musical Hit of the New Season "HEAT WAVE" (U.)

G R A Y 'S SHEPHERD'S LOAN
KAY FRANCIS in "LIVING ON VELVET" (U.) With WARREN WILLIAM and GEO. BRENT.

THE CINEMA
Behind the Scenes at B.B.C. "DEATH AT BROADCASTING HOUSE" (A.) Also William Baine, in "Young and Beautiful".

FOREST PARK CINEMA
RICARDO CORTES in "THE WHITE COCKATOO" (A.) AT THE BROADWAY TO-NIGHT.

SHOPPING GUIDES
Perth
NO pleasure is so cheap as reading. About 3000 books at 2d per week or 1d for 3 nights.

Coupar Angus
BROADWAY and dining-room guests at less than city prices. GRAY'S Commercial Street.

Kirriemuir
SKIN Afflictions—Soothing ointments in full after applying Eucosan skin ointment in cases of eczema, dermatitis, facial eruptions, dry scurf, dandruff, etc.

Opticians
JOHN D. CLARK, F.R.S.O., 79 Victoria Road, Dundee. National Health Insurance optician.

Libraries
FILL your spare time with a thrilling book. We have the largest selection, 84 weekly, 25 Victoria Road (top of Wallace Steps).

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
All advertisements are accepted conditionally upon copy being approved, and if not inserted any money paid will be refunded.

Business Intimations
VACUUM cleaners collected, overhauled, and delivered, day or night. North British Electric Services Co., 49 Trades Lane, Dundee. Telephone 2637.

Public Notices
BRITISH SOCIAL HYGIENE COUNCIL. SCOTTISH COMMITTEE. IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE PUBLIC HEALTH COMMITTEE OF THE DUNDEE TOWN COUNCIL.

GOLD GOLD GOLD
LATEST BULLETIN SENSATION! MR D. SAMUELS, OF MARKET ST., MANCHESTER. BULLION BROKER.

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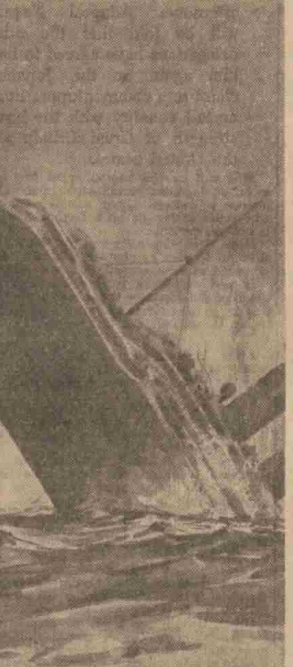
CONCERT AT FERRYDEN
Under the auspices of the United Free Church, Ferryden, Mr. Wm. Murray's choir rendered a service of songs.

Horse Hiring and Riding
DOUGIE LODGE Riding School, Seafield Road, Ferryden. Riding 9 to 12 p.m. Tuition within your grounds. Phone 7830.

Electrical
ELECTRICAL repairs, armature winding, repair, etc. W. WILLIAMSON, Electrical Engineer, 34 Onwards Dundee. Phone 4237.

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from the ship altogether.

For a time I wondered what was making it so difficult for me to keep my head above the water. Time and again I went under, until it dawned on me that it was a great Webley revolver, still in my pocket, that was dragging me down.

On the boat deck, above our quarters, on the fore part of the forward funnel, was a huge rectangular air shaft and ventilator, with an opening about twenty by fifteen feet.

This shaft led direct to No. 3 stokehold, and was therefore a sheer drop of close on a hundred feet, right to the bottom of the ship.

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As this boat was being lowered two men passengers jumped into her from the deck below. This, as far as I know, was the only instance of men getting away in boats from the port side.

I don't blame them. The boat wasn't full, for the simple reason we couldn't find sufficient women, and there was no time to wait—the water was then actually lapping round their feet on a deck, so they jumped for it and got away.

With one other seaman I started to cast adrift the one remaining Engleheart on top of the officers' quarters. We cut and threw off the lashings, jumped round to the inboard side ready to pick up the upturned boat, and throw her bodily down to the boat deck.

We had just time to tip the boat over and let her drop into the water that was now above the boat deck, in the hope that some few would be able to scramble to her as she floated off.

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A Liberal Creed
MR RAMSAY MUIR has been trying to discover reasons why Liberals should not follow Sir John Simon in support of the National Government.

Imports and Exports
THE dry figures of the Board of Trade show that British imports and exports in 1935 were very agreeable compared with the previous year.

THE VITAL WIRELESS MESSAGE
Operator's Reply to Commander Lightoller
To the Editor of the Telegraph and Post. Sir,—Referring to your article by Commander Lightoller on the sinking of the Titanic, I would like to add a word of explanation.

Hauptmann
HAUPTMANN, the alleged kidnaper and murderer of the Liberal baby, is under sentence of death by electric chair two days hence; and yet, months after his conviction, his name is still in the newspapers.

The Salmon and the Fly
A CHARGE of illegally fishing a salmon with a fly hook attached to a weighted line was found not proved in Perth Sheriff Court yesterday.

EXHIBITED WITH JOHN AND LAVERY
A labourer who achieved distinction as an actor by appearing under paper wings and promptly forgetting them—I am, &c., Harold S. Budge, Mansfield Road, Scoon.

Not Enough Rain Yet
THEY have not got enough rain down in the Thames area so far up for the drought of the last few years.

FOG
gets into your throat. Put your voice right with WICK LOZENGES. DELIGHTFUL TO THE TASTE.

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