

FORD RUNS FOR HIS LIFE

Border Breed

The Beginning of the Story

Dan Clifford, on his way to Los... comes to the assistance of... fall in love. The... obtains employment and... of the district.

Ford Scents Danger

FORD thought it might be wisdom to... in line with public opinion and... to his followers to cut out... staff. There always came a... frontier town swept out the...

The Chase

THE night life of the turbulent young... had got under way no doubt... drew closer he realised that... something special. The hum... was like that of a hive of angry...

The End of His Trail

A HUBBUB of voices reached her... Turning, she led the way into the... bedroom and pointed to the home-made...

before he had covered fifty yards he... knew they were gaining on him. He... could hear the thud of the pursuing mob.

"Save Me!"... "Keep going," he was told. The... man was Dan Clifford, his companion... Stone. They slammed the door shut...

A Self-Invited Guest

MILLY'S slender figure moved about... the kitchen with a swift, efficient... grace. She heated vegetables, beat up... biscuits and baked a custard. No motion...

Another Instalment To-Morrow

MAN WHO BROKE SILENCE

"Just Saved from being Torn to Pieces"

John Stephen Broome (60), living in a... public lodging-house in Harrison Street... Manchester, charged with behaving in a... disorderly manner during the Silence, was...

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THE LOSS OF THE TITANIC COMMANDER LIGHTOLLER AND THE WIRELESS MESSAGE

To the Editor of the Telegraph and Post.

Sir,—Your issues of the 15th and 18th... January have been forwarded for my... notice.

At the outset let me say that I do not... wish to open any controversy or attrib-... ute the slightest blame to any individual... for the Titanic disaster, but the letters... published in your paper of the 15th and... 18th instants by Harold S. Bride and... T. J. O'Donnell, general secretary of the... Association of Wireless and Cable... Telegraphists, seem to challenge the... truth of the statements that I have... written and you have published.

Referring now to Mr Bride's letter in... which he says:—"At the Board of Trade... inquiry, which is recognised for all purposes... as being officially correct, no proof... was available that the Mesaba message... was ever received aboard the Titanic..."

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you happened to hear it repeated?—

Yes, that is correct.

"Then you had not written it... down when you heard it the first... time?—No."

"You knew it was a message to... the Titanic?—Yes."

"Reporting ice?—Yes."

"You did not write it down?—

No."

"You took no notice of it at all... but went on adding up your... accounts?—Yes."

"Then, if you had not happened... to hear that message repeated to an... other ship, nothing would ever have... been heard of that message?—Yes, it... would."

"Well, forgive me. It gave the... latitude and longitude. You had... written nothing down when the... message first came?—No."

"Do you suggest that without... writing anything down, and being... busy with accounts, you can trust... yourself to carry in your head the... latitude and longitude which had... been given in the message?—No, I... had read the text of the message,...

I had not got the latitude and... longitude, and I should have called... the Californian if she had not trans-... mitted it at a very short period afterwards,...

and asked her for the latitude and... longitude."

"The latitude and longitude you... could not have carried in your head?—

No."

"The only way of getting that... message would have been to call the... Californian afterwards to get the... latitude and longitude?—Yes."

"You happened to hear it re-... peated, did you not, a quarter of an... hour or twenty minutes afterwards?—

Yes."

"Are you sure about the time?—

Yes."

"Had you finished your accounts... by that time?—No."

"Were you still on your accounts?—

Yes."

Referring to Mr Phillips (Senior... Operator, who later died from exposure)... and his explanation to me regarding the... failure of the Mesaba message to reach... the bridge, namely, that he was busy... with his accounts, Mr Bride's evidence... reads as follows:—

"Sir Robert Finlay:—You know... Phillips was engaged in communicat-... ing with Cape Race right on from... half past eight to ten minutes before... the collision?—Apparently so, yes."

"Well, have you any doubt about... it?—No, I do not think so. I am... judging by the amount of work that... was got through."

"He was engaged during these... hours, from half past eight to ten... minutes before the collision, in com-... municating with Cape Race these... trade and private messages?—Yes."

And it was at 9.40 p.m., according to... Lord Mersey's finding, that the fatal... Mesaba message was received by the... Titanic."

Now, may I take just a little of your... valuable space, sir, to refer to Mr... O'Donnell who, in his letter of the 18th... writes:—

"We give you herewith the re-... levant part of Commander Lightoller's... evidence at the Board of Trade's in-... quiry, presided over by Lord Mersey,...

which is as follows. If you look up... the official report you will find this:—

Bride's Evidence re Californian... Message.

"Commander—This is the only ice... message that you can tell us any-... thing about?—It was the only... message."

"This captain 'Commander' should... have recalled the 'Californian' in-... quiry (Lord Mersey) and follows with... questions asked, and answers given by... Bride (not myself)."

In actual fact the correct rendering... of the evidence Mr O'Donnell refers to is... as follows:—

"The Commissioner—I want to... ask this witness (Bride) another... question. (To the witness) The only... ice message that you heard anything... at all about was the ice message from... the Californian?—That was the only... one."

"Now, be very careful. Is it the... only one that you heard anything... at all about while you were on the... Titanic?—The only one."

"Had you any conversation with... Phillips about ice messages?—I can... not recall any."

"Can you recall any conversation... with Phillips in which he mentioned... an ice message having been received... by him?—No."

"Then, so far as you know from... your own knowledge, or from con-... versation which you had with any-... body on board the ship, there was... no ice message received, except the... Californian's?—As far as I am con-... cerned, that was the only one."

"The only one you either know of... or heard of?—Yes."

In conclusion, and in what I hope may... prove to be the last I shall ever write... say, I regret that either Mr Bride or... Mr O'Donnell should have found it... necessary to make these statements or... question known facts."

I fully realise that some things would... have been best left unsaid, therefore let... me assure these gentlemen that in reply... to and quoting from the formal evidence... I am trying to correct wrong impressions... only.

I blame no one and justify no one. Captain... Smith, Murdoch, and Phillips played... their parts as men living up to the... highest traditions of the sea, and all... three finally made the great sacrifice. Let... us no man question, but that they... acted up to their very highest ideals in... that supreme tragedy—the loss of the... Titanic. I am &c.

C. H. Lightoller... Commander R.N.R. (Ret.).... Cockfosters, Herts.

ROBERTSON'S BRAMBLE SEEDLESS makes Bread and Butter better. Made with wild brambles—freshly gathered from country waysides. How good it looks, the colour of rich red wine. How good it is! Try it!

A Minister Turned Tramp. LIFE ON THE EMBANKMENT—UNPOPULAR PASSENGERS—A "HURDY-GURDY" FAILURE. Rev. Daniel Kedward, of Cathcart Road Methodist Church, Glasgow, once became a tramp.

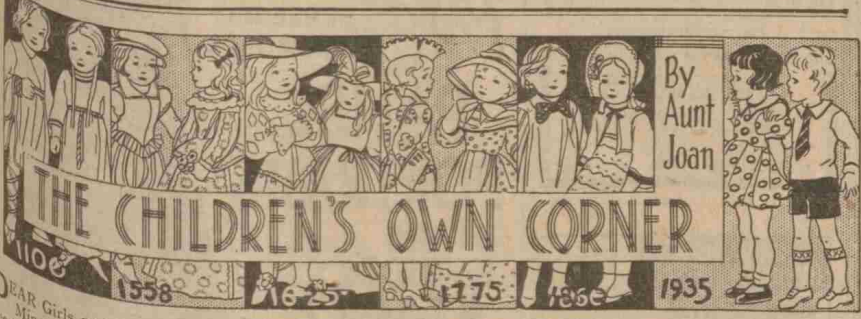
and, stopping beside the sleeper, poked... her into wakefulness. "Any luck to-day?"... asked the disturber of the slumber. "Not a... stiver," answered the other with a yawn.

To the Seaside. "We can't do," said Bateson. "The... train will leave in a minute." "Let's take a... cab, Mr Kedward suggested. And they did. But the cabman insisted... they should pay their shilling in advance.

Passed the Test. The missions have old-clothes rooms... where the needy may replace worn-out... garments with the cast-outs of wealthier... classes. These supplied the need. The... two most ingratious outfits in the pantry... were borrowed. Shaving was suspended... for a day or two, and at the appointed... hour, the "six-pilots" would have... passed for just a couple of the great... unwashed.

Act of Kindness. The one act of kindness came from a... baked-potato man, standing guard over... his brazier in a side street. On being asked... the cost of his wares he answered, "Penny each." So they... ordered two. "Down on your luck, eh?" he... asked as he served them. "Well, ere's... another two just for luck."

Shared Her All. In touring some of the by-lanes near... the Embankment, the two ministerial... tramps chanced on a touching little... incident. A decrepit old lady lay curled up... on a doorstep, the inevitable newspaper... spread below her. Another old lady came into the picture,



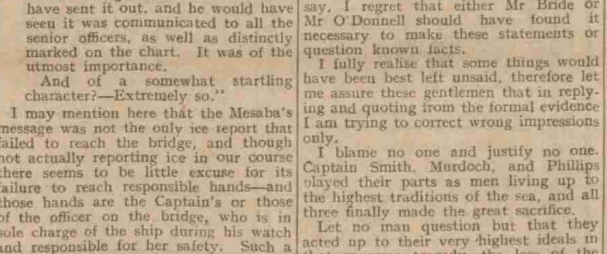
THE CHILDREN'S OWN CORNER

DEAR Girls and Boys,—... today, Dundee, is thir-... twelve; Jack Morgan and... Stephen Trayner, Dundee, are... thirteen; John Mackay, Dundee, is... fourteen; David Constable, Broughty... Burn, is six; and Grace Ritchie, ... Broughty Burn, is seven. Try to... wish on this happy day! How they... will laugh! What is the difference between a...

PETER AND BIBBO

They sat for a little while on the... bank, ready for the next adventure. With a sharp push with the paddle, they... were soon caught in the currents once... more, and drifted quickly down the mys-... terious river. They were helpless to... stop now even had they wished. On-... wards the little boat was hurled into... the darkness. There was a dull roar—... louder and louder. "We must be near... heavy falls of water," thought Peter... anxiously. The roar became deafening... as the boat was hurled forward. Sud-... denly the boat gave a lurch—and then... the trio felt themselves falling, falling... through space. Look out for next week's thrilling... episode, children!

THE WEATHER COCK



I KNOW a bird that's lonely, For he cannot fly away; But sits upon the roof-top Day by day. No one ever feeds him, He does nothing else but stare; Why can't the birdies speak to him? I do not think it's fair!

THE POST BAG

Margaret Laverie (Arbroath).—Welcome to the Corner, Margaret. Your number is 15,243. I hope you'll try all my com- petitions.