

Only when it was found out that some person was adding to the trouble of the day through morbid curiosity was he hustled out of the way by the police.

The White Star company added to its force of clerks. With every new wireless despatch that was received the list of survivors was revised.

When any person asked for, was known to have been saved, the glad news was given quickly. When there was no record, this information was broken as gently as possible.

A typical case was that of City Magistrate Robert C. Cornell, whose wife and two sisters, Mrs. J. Murray Brown, of Boston, and Mrs. F. D. Appleton, of Bay Shore, L. I., were passengers.

The wireless told of the saving of Mrs. Brown and Mrs. Appleton, but contained no word of the fate of Mrs. Appleton. When Magistrate Cornell realized that his wife probably was dead, he collapsed in a heap, and had to be carried into the private office.

The attitude of the officials of the White Star Company was bitterly resented by the public. It was accepted as a fact that the company had held back information that was coming into the offices of the big wireless company was being given only to the White Star, and was being guarded against leaks.

Vice President Franklin insisted he was making public all the information he could. He was the buffer between the directors of the company and the public.

The directors were in constant executive session from 11 last night, and Franklin gave out only such information as they wished, while they could not be seen.

Mrs. Butts, of Newark, N. J., forced her way into the offices of the company to ask information regarding the safety of Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stengel, of Newark. She was told they were safe.

"Thank God! Thank God!" she cried, and fell on her knees, in hysterics.

Vincent Astor, only son of Colonel John Jacob Astor, was one of the first to be admitted to the private office of Vice President Franklin. He was accompanied by A. J. Biddle, representative of the Astor estate.

Young Astor was worried, but hopeful when he went into the office. When he came out, he was weeping bitterly, and had to be helped into his automobile.

The officers of the line were stupefied by the tragedy. Franklin went about like a man in a daze. Only once did he flash and flare up. That was when he was told that it was reported and generally believed that the company had held back information and muzzled the wireless so reinsurance could be secured.

"That is an absolute lie, and those who said it knew they lied," he cried. "We did not admit the Titanic was sunk until we were absolutely certain it was a fact. But that was because we did not wish to needlessly alarm the country."