

DAILY SKETCH, SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1915.

# HOW THE LUSITANIA WAS SUNK.

# DAILY SKETCH.

GUARANTEED DAILY NETT

THAN 1,000,000 COPIES.

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LONDON, SATU

(Registered As a Newspaper.) ONE HALFPENNY

## THE HUNS



**LUSITANIA TORPEDOED BY GERMAN PIRATE**

**The Daily Mirror**

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN ANY OTHER PICTURE PAPER IN THE WORLD

No. 3,600 SATURDAY, MAY 8, 1915 16 PAGES One Halfpenny

**GIANT CUNARDER CROWDED WITH PASSENGERS CALLOUSLY SUNK WITHOUT WARNING OFF THE IRISH COAST.**



**GAUL IS THE HOME FOR THE HUN IN WAR TIME.**

**DAILY SKETCH.**

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Clear Out The Germans, Say The People.



Charles Frohman was among the passengers. Another passenger was Alfred G. Vanderbilt, the American millionaire. He is seen leaving Hyde Park to take part in a coaching Marathon. Sir Hugh Lane, another of the Lusitania's passengers.

It was officially announced yesterday that the German pirates had torpedoed and sunk the giant liner Lusitania off the Irish coast. There were nearly 2,000 souls on board including many prominent American citizens. This latest appalling crime of the sea-murderers is a direct challenge to America's neutrality—the last throw of a despairing gambler.

Act One  
Prologue

*Maud Sings "Keep the Home Fires Burning" unaccompanied. Darkness. There is the sound of a Zeppelin droning overhead.*

ENSEMBLE           Big as a church  
                          Or a whale.  
                          A ship,  
                          But floating in the sky, not the sea.  
                          Rumbling,  
                          Dull and ever growing louder.  
                          But sometimes they cut their engines and float       silently,  
                          So we can't hear them coming,  
                          But we know they're there.  
                          Over the Channel.  
                          Over the Felixstowe B&Bs,  
                          The fields ploughed by old men and young girls,  
                          Getting closer.  
                          I can hear the anti-aircraft guns,  
                          But they must have missed it because it's still there.  
                          It's still droning in the sky.  
                          29 April 1915.  
                          It's coming up to midnight.  
                          All the lights are out.  
                          Don't give them a clue where we are.  
                          Don't hardly breath.  
                          Don't make a sound,  
                          And don't light a candle,  
                          Or a lantern.  
                          Zeppelin LZ38,  
                          Droning towards us.  
                          Hole up?  
                          Or run?  
                          Either way who knows where it'll drop them.  
                          Incendiaries,  
                          Fire bombs,  
                          On Ipswich.  
                          On us.

*There is a noise of some explosions. The newspaper boy appears.*

NEWSPAPER BOY   Read all about it! Read all about it! Zeppelin attack! Everyone in fear for their  
                          lives! Read all about it! Read all about it!

Act One Scene One

*Lily Haggard's house in Mount Street.*

*Lizzie, Edgar and Charlie are there with their mother, Marjory and Granma Nora.*

*It is dark, the Zeppelin is overhead.*

NORA               Baby eaters!

MARJORY          Hush mother!

NORA               They're monsters.

LIZZIE             They are Granma!

EDGAR             I wouldn't want to eat their babies.

NORA               They're not human, they're evil, they're monsters, they're baby eaters.

MARJORY          Mum, you're scaring everyone.

LIZZIE             I innt scared. I hope they crash.

EDGAR             We'll shoot 'em down.

LIZZIE             I hope they all die!

NORA               That's it Lizzie!

MARJORY          Hush!

LIZZIE             Charlie's off to kill a few innt ya!

CHARLIE          Shh! Liz!

LIZZIE             You are though innt ya?

*Lily appears.*

CHARLIE          Lily's home.

LILY                What is it? Ass so loud.

CHARLIE          Ass a Zeppelin.

LILY                Looks like ass in trouble. Looks like ass on fire.

EDGAR I wanna go and see.

MARJORY No Edgar!

EDGAR I wanna go!

CHARLIE Is it burning?

LILY I saw it.

CHARLIE You all right?

LILY Been busy on the ward. I'm dead beat. When you going?

CHARLIE First light.

LIZZIE First baby eater you kill Charlie, do it for me.

MARJORY Let's have no more talk of killing.

LILY Take care Charlie.

EDGAR I wish I was going.

LIZZIE You're too young, don't be stupid.

EDGAR I innt.

LILY Quiet both of you.

LIZZIE You innt my mother. Tell her mum! You innt my sister neither.

CHARLIE Yes she is.

LIZZIE Not my proper blood sister she innt.

NORA That's enough. Lily's a good girl.

CHARLIE Sorry Lil!

LILY Ass all right. I'm gonna move into the hospital. Ass safer that way. Wouldn't wanna spread the infection.

MARJORY It'll be another one less to feed as well.

CHARLIE I know they've never accepted you, but just cos you're adopted, that don't mean nothing to me. You'll always be my sister just the same as if we were blood related.

LILY Thanks. And I'll always think of you just like a brother.

CHARLIE Are you sure?

LILY Yes Charlie.

CHARLIE Write to me won't you!

LILY Course I will.

*There is a massive bang.*

EDGAR What was that?

Act One Scene Two

*Mary Coulcher, The Commandant's family home.*

*She is there with her mother, Petunia and her mother's friend Vivienne and her Uncle Timothy.*

PETUNIA            Oh Goodie! I've been so looking forward to a little Zep scare so I can wear my new silk pyjamas.

COMMANDANT    Mother!

PETUNIA            Of course I don't want anyone to be killed.

COMMANDANT    We need to get to shelter.

VIVIENNE         I made mine from a super paper pattern, crepe de chine.

COMMANDANT    We need to get to shelter.

TIMOTHY         I'm not going anywhere.

COMMANDANT    Uncle Timothy, don't be tiresome.

PETUNIA            Come now Mary, it's the dirty German Hun to blame, not Timothy.

COMMANDANT    It's dangerous.

TIMOTHY         Poppycock!

COMMANDANT    We need to get to shelter.

TIMOTHY         Balderdash! I don't want to die like a rat in a hole.

VIVIENNE         Who said anything about dying?

PETUNIA            Don't be so melodramatic Mary!

TIMOTHY         It'll be over by Christmas.

PETUNIA            You said that last year.

TIMOTHY         I meant next Christmas.

VIVIENNE         Did you?

MARY             Will you all come on!

PETUNIA            Oh Mary, you're so bossy. Do calm down.

VIVIENNE She's used to them all running around, doing her bidding at the hospital.

TIMOTHY The power's gone to her head.

PETUNIA You're not on duty now dear. We're not you're patients or your minions.

TIMOTHY You won't catch me doing as I'm told.

COMMANDANT But this is a raid! It's the real thing!

PETUNIA, VIVIENNE & TIMOTHY Popycock!

Act One Scene Three

*The Shuermann's Butcher's shop.*

*The Zeppelin is overhead.*

MRS SCHEUERMANN      They're walking over a mile to another butcher. They're avoiding us.

MR SCHEUERMANN      Are you sure?

MRS SCHEUERMANN      We've sold nothing today.

MR SCHEUERMANN      We should go to the shelter.

MRS SCHEUERMANN      We can't go out. I can't. We're not welcome Klaus.

MR SCHEUERMANN      Alice, I've lived here all my life. I can hardly even speak German, you know that.

MRS SCHEUERMANN      But what can we do? All they see is the name.

MR SCHEUERMANN      You're talking about people who've used this shop for years.

MRS SCHEUERMANN      Can't you see? They hate us. They call us baby eaters.

MR SCHEUERMANN      Not you.

MRS SCHEUERMANN      I'm married to the enemy. In their eyes I'm a traitor. I'm even worse.

MR SCHEUERMANN      What can we do?

MRS SCHEUERMANN      I don't know.

MR SCHEUERMANN      Ipswich is our home.

MRS SCHEUERMANN      Not any more.

Act One Scene Four

*Back at Lily's house.*

EDGAR            Is it bombs?

CHARLIE        No, they're down...They've shot 'em down.

LIZZIE         Have they?

NORA            They'll be burnt alive.

MARJORY       Mother!

CHARLIE        Lily, where are you going?

LILY            I'm going back to work. I'm going back to the hospital. They're bound to need my help on a night like this. Take care Charlie.  
*(kisses him on the cheek)*  
Chin up and keep smiling!

CHARLIE        You too Lily! See you when I get home.

Act One Scene Five

*At Gippeswyk Hall Isolation Hospital.*

DR EADES           It's a Zeppelin attack! There's no need to get hysterical, matron.

MATRON            I'm not remotely hysterical, Doctor.

DR EADES           No need to be impertinent. It's a Zeppelin.

MATRON            Yes, I'm aware of that. Nurse!

MAUD                Yes, matron.

MATRON            Check the blackouts and make sure all lights are extinguished.

MAUD                Yes, matron.

PETER               Nurse, what's going on?

ELSIE                Nothing to worry about.

MATRON            Elsie! What have I told you about getting under people's feet.

PETER               What's all the fuss?

MATRON            Mr Watson, everything is under control. Try to get some sleep.

PETER               Yes, Matron.

BEATRICE           Matron, the patients in Ward C were playing Bingo in the dark.

DR EADES           How is that possible?

*There is the sound of a cat screeching.*

                          What was that?

MATRON            It's just a cat, Doctor.

*Enter Herbert.*

HERBERT            There's a ruddy great Zeppelin come down over Bramford.

ELSIE                With the Germans inside?

HERBERT            Yes, but I don't fancy their chances.  
MAUD                What a horrible way to go.

BEATRICE           No more than they deserve.

BILL                 I want to get out of here. I want to get back to the front.

MAGGIE             Well make sure you get better then. Get your rest.

MONTY              He's out of his mind. How could anyone want to go back over there.

HERBERT           I'm gonna take a look in the morning. My mate Ronnie's got a Morris Cowley.

MAGGIE             Can I come?

MATRON             Nobody's going anywhere. We've got work to do.

*Enter Lily.*

LILY                 It's down in flames all right. I could see the red glow of it on the horizon.

MATRON             Lily, I thought your shift was finished.

LILY                 I know, but I reckoned I should come back. I thought I could be useful.

MATRON             That's good of you. But let's keep all mention of Zeppelins to a minimum...don't mention anything about it being shot down to the patients.

DR EADES           They shot it down!

BILL                 Did you hear that boys? They got 'em! They shot the Zeppelin down!

*Cheers from the patients.*

PETER               We got 'em.

FRANK               Dirty Hun.

BILL                 They'll be roasted!

MONTY               That'll teach 'em!

FRANK               Bingo!

DR EADES           No need to panic everyone. The Zeppelin has been successfully destroyed. Zeppelin down. Zeppelin down. Zeppelin down with all her crew.

NEWSPAPER BOY Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
Zeppelin down in Bramford!  
Zeppelin down in Bramford  
And all her crew are dead.

Act One Scene Six

OTTO

But not all of us are dead. I think I'll spend the rest of my life trying to erase the memory of that terrible night. I made it through the wreckage, through the flames. The rest of the crew are gone. But I lifted my hands above my head and surrendered. Some of the people who had gathered nearby spat at me. But someone offered me a hand in kindness. I'm their prisoner now.

Act One Scene Seven

GRAVEDIGGERS There's digging to do.  
There's space in the churchyard  
For the zeppelin crew.  
But not me. I'll not touch 'em.  
I might if they were Russian,  
But not these German scum.  
The scourge of everyone.  
And even though he's dead,  
I'll not help him rest his head.  
They're cowards and they're cheaters,  
They're dirty baby eaters.  
I'll not do it,  
I'll not lift my spade,  
To bury them in the gentle shade  
Of our village churchyard,  
That's as pretty as a postcard.  
I won't dishonour my country,  
I won't dishonour my son,  
Who's fighting for our freedom,  
We're not burying this Hun!

ONE MUNITIONETTE Hang on, they'll be better underground where none of us have to see them.

MUNITIONETTES The men who dig the graves refuse  
To bury the men from the Zeppelin crews.  
But someone must and in this war,  
Us girls get jobs like we've never done before.  
We do the carrying and the ferrying  
And we will do the burying.  
They maybe German Hun,  
But they're also someone's son.  
We'll bury them without regrets.  
We'll do it! We're munionettes.

Act Two

NEWSPAPER BOY      Read all about! Read all about it! One German survived the Zeppelin crash!  
Read all about it! Read all about it! Sixteen dead and one taken prisoner.

Act Two Scene one

*The senior staff.*

DR EADES            Measles! Are you sure?

COMMANDANT      Yes, he has the rash, the cough, the temperature.

DR EADES            Yes, Commandant, I'm familiar with the symptoms.

COMMANDANT      Of course Doctor, but the thing is he must be transferred here immediately.

MATRON             Very well Commandant.

DR EADES            He'll be highly infectious.

COMMANDANT      Precisely, but that's what we do, Doctor.

DR EADES            Yes, but an infectious German, seems quite another matter.

COMMANDANT      He's a patient, that's all that matters. Those who want to help their country  
must do so in a generous and unselfish spirit wherever they are most needed  
and in whatever way their help is most urgently required.

MATRON             It'll need to be handled carefully with the staff and the patients. Naturally,  
there's quite a lot of anti-German feeling.

COMMANDANT      Well, does everyone need to know?

MATRON             That will depend upon the discretion of those who already know.

*Enter Herbert.*

HERBERT            You sent for me Matron?

MATRON             Yes, Herbert. We need someone we can trust to oversee the transportation  
of the German.

HERBERT            Of course, Matron. I'll borrow the Morris Cowley

COMMANDANT      Thank you, Herbert.

*Exit Herbert.*

Such a reliable man.

MATRON Salt of the earth. Better look sharp! Lots to do!

DR EADES A German, with measles.

MATRON But not German Measles.

COMMANDANT Really Matron, this is no laughing matter.

Act Two Scene Two

*The nurses.*

LILY                    Well, I ain't nursing him.

MAUD                   Our duty is to care for all our patients.

LILY                    Not Germans it ain't.

MAGGIE                You kiddin! Lily's right, I ain't going near him.

MAUD                   We have to do our duty and obey our orders. He's ill and we took an oath.

ELSIE                   What if it was one of our boys in one of their hospitals?

LILY                    Precisely. Imagine the wicked things they'd do to 'im if it were.

MAGGIE                Would probably just have shot 'im on the spot!

LILY                    Or worse!

BEATRICE              Matron won't be happy if you refuse to do your duties will she?

ELSIE                   I'll do it. I won't speak to him or make him extra comfortable but I'll do it.

MAUD                   He probably doesn't speak English, he won't be wanting chit chat.

LILY                    Well, I innt.

MAGGIE                I'll spit in his soup when he's not looking.

MAUD                   And you think that'll help win the war?

LILY                    I ain't nursing the Hun.

Act Two Scene Three

*Lily's house.*

LIZZIE            One of them dirty Germans survived!

NORA             He'll wish he hadn't.

EDGAR            He's gonna die now though cos Lily says he's got the measles.

MARJORY        You keep away from her. Last thing we want's fever in this house.

NORA             I can't believe they'd waste their effort on a baby eater.

MARJORY        And I ain't going to the Scheuermann's no more.

LIZZIE            German Butchers! Probably been mincing up babies all along!

EDGAR            Errr!

MARJORY        Lizzie!

NORA             Probably have.

Act Two Scene Four

*The Scheuermann's.*

MR SCHEUERMANN            If I'm called up. I can't go.

MRS SCHEUERMANN        You'll have to, won't you?

MR SCHEUERMANN        I know we're in the right and the war needs to be fought, but how can I fight against my own people? I have a brother over there. Uncles and cousins. I can't kill my own blood relations.

MRS SCHEUERMANN        So what will you do?

MR SCHEUERMANN        If it comes to it, I'll have to say no.

MRS SCHEUERMANN        You're not going to be an objector? One they give white feathers to?

MR SCHEUERMANN        I'll have to.

MRS SCHEUERMANN        They'll put you in an internment camp. They'll confiscate the business. And what will I do?

MR SCHEUERMANN        I can't see any other way.

Act Two Scene Five

*The Commandant's family.*

PETUNIA            His name's Otto, apparently. It's all very exciting.

TIMOTHY           Poppycock!

VIVIENNE           Did Mary say what he was like?

PETUNIA           He speaks good English, with an accent, of course and she said he's polite but subdued.

TIMOTHY           I wouldn't trust him as far as I could throw him.

VIVIENNE           And he has measles?

PETUNIA           Apparently.

TIMOTHY           Typical!

Act Two Scene Six

*The patients.*

FRANK            Two little ducks - twenty-two!

MONTY           Bingo!

PETER            Not you again!

*Enter Matron.*

MATRON          There'll be a new patient arriving this afternoon, men.

BILL              You're not going to put a stinking swine of a German in here with us are you, matron?

MONTY            He'd better watch out if you do!

BILL              Yeah!

MATRON          And what should I do? Make him up his own private room. Give him preferential treatment?

FRANK            You'd better not!

PETER            Have some respect! The matron's doing a grand job. I'll keep the boys in line, love, don't you fret.

MATRON          I'm sure that won't be necessary, Peter. I'm relying on everyone to show the prisoner how persons from a civilised society should behave.

PATIENTS        Yes, matron.

Act Two Scene Seven

*Secret Service London*

- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            Meyers, this chap in Ipswich, came down in the Zeppelin...
- MEYERS                        Yes, Intelligence sent a memo. They want him closely watched.
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            Shall we send someone in?
- MEYERS                        I think so. But it's got to be just the right person. Seems as if he's quite a bright fellow, not easily duped.
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            Miss Aldringham?
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Yes, Major?
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            Can you set up a briefing with Frieda Matthenson?
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Yes, Major, I think she returns from an assignment in Constantinople in a few days' time.
- MEYERS                        Do you think Matthenson's the right choice, Sir?
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            Oh yes, if anyone can break the German, Matthenson can. Isn't that right, Miss Aldringham?
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Undoubtedly, Major.
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            What sort of a place is it, this auxillary hospital?
- MEYERS                        Well, Ipswich is a quiet provincial town, Major. There's the usual cast of characters. Miss Aldridge has the dossier.
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Mary Caroline Coulcher rules the roost as Commandant. She's everything you might imagine, Major.
- MEYERS                        Dr Samuel Eades is chief physician. An eccentric man, but with an encyclopaedic knowledge of medicine and a felinophobe.
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            A what?
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Can't stand cats.
- MAJOR HINCLIFFE            And the Matron?
- MISS ALDRINGHAM            Miss Ellen Driver.

MEYERS

Competent, if rather pompous at times.

MISS ALDRINGHAM

And it should be noted, they run a tight ship. Rule their team of nurses with a rod of iron.

Act Two Scene Eight

*The hospital.*

COMMANDANT Uniform should be work smartly in a uniform way, not to suit the taste of each individual.

MATRON Scrupulous care should be taken to keep it clean and uncrumpled.

COMMANDANT No additions or alterations such as

ELSIE Veils,

BEATRICE Bow ties,

MAUD Or shirt collars worn over the coat

MATRON Are permissible.

COMMANDANT Only BRCS Regulation Uniform as detailed on Form D7 may be worn.

ANNIE Except in the case of Scottish nurses who may wear their own uniform.

COMMANDANT Shoes should always be changed before entering the ward.

BEATRICE Elsie, have you got your scissors?

ELSIE I forgot them.

MATRON Scissors, safety-pins and a pencil or pen should always be carried.

COMMANDANT Nails should be kept short and clean.

ELSIE Hands should be immersed in a solution of disinfectant and well greased at night.

MATRON All powder,

LILY Paint,

ELSIE Scent,

BEATRICE Earrings,

MAUD Or other jewelry,

MATRON Should be avoided,

COMMANDANT As the wearing of such things invites criticism and may bring discredit to the organisation.

LILY It is advisable to gargle morning and evening, but especially in the evening.

ANNIE Ooooh! I hope I won't get infected!

MATRON It is advisable to comb the hair with a small tooth comb once a day.

BEATRICE Advice not everyone takes seriously.

COMMANDANT Members should show courtesy and consideration to one another and avoid all talk and gossip which might lead to unhappiness in another member of staff with whom they are working.

DR EADES Members should stand to attention when the medical officer,

MATRON Matron,

DR EADES Or anyone in authority enters the ward and speaks to them.

ALL All hospital rules must be conscientiously adhered to.

COMMANDANT We count upon our members to prove that they have a real sense of discipline and that they are able to withstand any temptations that may be put in their way.

Act Two Scene Nine

*Otto and Maud*

MAUD                    Can I get you anything, Captain Meith?

OTTO                    You're very kind.

MAUD                    Not at all.

OTTO                    A pen and paper, perhaps?

MAUD                    I'm not sure that's allowed.

OTTO                    I understand. But it's not to write. I like to draw. I thought it might pass the time.

MAUD                    I'll see if it's possible. I'll find the right time to ask Matron.

OTTO                    Thank you, Nurse. May I ask, what's your name?

MAUD                    Nurse Lambert...Maud.

OTTO                    Thank you, Nurse Maud.

MAUD                    Not at all, Captain Meith.

OTTO                    Otto, please.

Act Two Scene Ten

*Elsewhere in the hospital.*

BEATRICE           Slacking again!

ELSIE                What?

BEATRICE           I saw you closing your eyes.

MAGGIE             Has it ever occurred to you that she might be tired?

BEATRICE           May I borrow your pencil?

MAGGIE             Go to hell!

BEATRICE           Courtesy and consideration?

LILY                 You can talk!

BEATRICE           Yes, rather well actually, unlike some.

LILY                 You what?

ELSIE                Come on girls! King and Country!

MAGGIE             I need to sit down!

LILY                 You all right, Maggie?

MAGGIE             Just a funny turn.

BEATRICE           She's expecting!

ELSIE                How about "avoid all talk and gossip"?

MAGGIE             But she's right?

LILY                 You what?

MAGGIE             It's true, I'm expecting.

LILY                 Maggie!

MAGGIE             It's all right though! Don't say nothing but I'm engaged and as soon as Tom comes back off leave, we're getting married.

Act Two Scene Eleven

*A Nightclub in Constantinople.*

*Dancing.*

FRIEDA            Mr Gates called to ascertain the general status. He told me that all Austrians had been asked to go to the Consulate. He says say the chances of his mission succeeding have fallen to 60%.  
Bacon return from the Dardenelles. He gave a description of the conditions and the bombardment down there.  
Sadly, over coffee, Airazian revealed that he knew too much...I was forced to kill him....yes, Mustapha?

MUSTAPHA        There was a telephone call for you. They left a message.

FRIEDA            Who is it? And how did they know how to reach me here?

MUSTAPHA        They didn't give a name. They just said to tell you to beware the scorpion's tale.

FRIEDA            I see. Then my days in Constantinople may be coming to an end.

MUSTAPHA        And what will your new assignment be?

FRIEDA            Who knows? They could send me anywhere in the world.

*Dancing.*



Act Two Scene Thirteen

*Frieda arrives at the hospital.*

COMMANDANT Miss Schneider.

FRIEDA Yes, Commandant.

MATRON Another German?

COMMANDANT Another capable pair of hands, Matron. And I have it on good authority that Nurse Schneider has already done her bit for the war effort and is most decidedly one of us!

HERBERT Nurse Schneider speaks German, Commandant. I was thinking, she might be able to keep Captain Meith company.

MATRON I'm not sure that's a good idea.

HERBERT I think it is, Matron.

COMMANDANT Yes, splendid. Give him someone to talk to.

MATRON Nurse Lambert?

MAUD Yes, Matron?

MATRON Take Miss Schneider's case for her. Show her the nurses' quarters.

MAUD Yes, Matron.

MATRON And once she's settled in, could you take her to meet Captain Meith?

MAUD Very well, Matron. Follow me, Miss Schneider.

Act Two Scene Fourteen

*Montage of impossible love.*

*Commandant.*

PETUNIA            Mary, why have you never found a man?

COMMANDANT    Mother, do stop. My life found a different direction, that's all.

TIMOTHY           Poppycock! It's not too late Mary. Strapping woman like you.

PETUNIA           That's enough, Timothy.

VIVIENNE          Never too late though...Timothy's right...

TIMOTHY           Damn right! Gadzooks, Petunia. Plenty of fellas 'ud be glad to court our Mary.

COMMANDANT    You're all just talking nonsense.

*Maud and Lily*

FRIEDA            Herr Capitan, have they been treating you well?

OTTO                You speak German?

FRIEDA            Yes, Herr Capitan, I had a German grandfather, from Freudenburg.

OTTO                Really, that's not far at all from where I was born.

FRIEDA            It's a beautiful place...the hills...

OTTO                Yes, it is, nurse. And my mother was English. We are all citizens of the world, Nurse Schneider.

FRIEDA            Yes, Herr Capitan.

*Matron*

LILY                 Hey, Maud!

MAUD                Yes, what is it?

LILY                 Your German boyfriend's got someone new, I see.

MAUD  
MAGGIE            Oh shut up, Lily, don't talk such rot.  
Just cos you innt got no one, Lily.

LILY                    I don't want a stupid beau! I innt got time for courting!

PETER                 Matron?

MATRON              Yes, Peter?

PETER                 You look tired.

MATRON              Just doing my bit.

PETER                 You need to take it easy, love.

MATRON              Thank you...But I'm fine...it's very kind of you to ask.

*The Scheuermans*

MRS SCHEUERMANN    Klaus don't do this.

MR SCHEUERMANN     They've asked me to enlist by the first Monday of next month.

MRS SCHEUERMANN    Well?

MR SCHEUERMANN     My mind's made up, Lucy.

MRS SCHEUERMANN    The shop, our life, does all of it mean nothing to you? Do I mean nothing to you?

*Commandant*

COMMANDANT    There was someone once, a long time ago. But that feels like another world, an age away.

*Otto*

OTTO                 Without Nurse Lambert's smile I don't think I could have survived the last few weeks, but now she seems too busy to stop and talk and her eyes are downcast, her gaze never meeting mine.

*Maud*

MAUD                 It's ridiculous! I'm ridiculous! Jealous of another nurse caring for a patient! I think I'm going insane.

*Maggie*

MAGGIE I know they're sneering at me behind my back, but they'll soon pipe down when I'm a married woman.

*Lily*

LILY No one knows how I really feel and he's the last one who'll ever know. Charlie thinks of me as his sister, loves me as his sister. He'll never see it any other way. And I'll never love another. He's my one and only and that's just the way it is.

*Matron*

MATRON It's so nice of him to ask after me and how I am. Very kind. But professional standards are everything and I'm not sure it's quite proper the way he calls me love. It's Matron. I must mention it, the next time I'm doing the rounds. I can't be allowing any familiarity. Especially not in front of the nurses.

*Mr Scheuerman*

MR SCHEUERMANN Lucy would be better off without me. I wish I'd never married her. Not for my sake. I couldn't have been happier, but for her's. She's tainted, married to a German. I wish I could make things right. But what can I do?

*Frieda*

FRIEDA Major Hincliffe, not much to report as yet. Captain Meith has yet to betray any secrets of note. He seems very preoccupied with one of the nurses...I think she may be the way to apply leverage if we have to break him. You were right, Ipswich certainly seems to be a backwater. Just the usual provincial concerns, nothing of any real importance. People just getting on with their daily lives, dealing with their own insignificant preoccupations.

*Song: If you were the only Girl in the World.*

ALL Sometimes when I feel bad  
And things look blue  
I wish a pal I had  
Say one like you.  
Someone within my heart  
To build a throne  
Someone who'd never part,  
To call my own.  
If you were the only girl in the world  
And I were the only boy  
Nothing else would matter in the world today

We could go on loving in the same old way  
A garden of Eden just made for two  
With nothing to mar our joy  
I would say such wonderful things to you  
There would be such wonderful things to do  
If you were the only girl in the world  
And I were the only boy.

*INTERVAL*

Act Three Scene One

NEWSPAPER BOY Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
World stands aghast  
At the work of a German Submarine!  
Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
Fastest English merchant vessel  
Victim of torpedo!

HEADLINES "Hope is shattered as dispatches tell tragic side of marine disaster!"  
"The Cunard Liner Lusitania, which sailed out of New York last Saturday with more than 2000 souls aboard, lies at the bottom of the ocean off the Irish coast."  
"The sinking of the Lusitania is a crowning outrage!"  
"These German Submarine pirates have committed the most infamous outrage of which they have yet been guilty"  
"Appalling news!"  
"1195 passengers perished"

NEWSPAPER BOY Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
Those dirty Hun have done it now!

Act Three Scene Two

*The hospital*

DR EADES           The sinking of the Titanic was a terrible tragedy, an unfortunate accident. The sinking of the Lusitania is an outrage. Large scale murder!

MATRON            Steady on, Doctor. We don't want to fuel any more animosity.

BILL                They're drowning our women and children, while we look after them in the lap of luxury.

MATRON            You see?

FRANK             Turn 'im out I say.

BILL                Shall I shoot 'im, Doctor?

MATRON            Where did you get that gun?

MONTY             The Doctor gave it to him.

MATRON            Dr Eades, is this true?

DR EADES          Yes, Matron, it's for the cats.

MATRON            The cats!

PETER             Put the gun down Bill!

MAGGIE            All they do is help us keep the rat problem under control.

MATRON            That's enough!

BEATRICE          Rats and mice everywhere! Poo! They don't half pong when the dead ones get trapped under the floorboards.

DR EADES          I don't care! I can't stand them!

ELSIE             Germans?

DR EADES          Cats! I can't stand cats! I'm not fond of Germans either, however.

FRANK             Tell 'em, Doctor. Put your foot down. Matron doesn't understand. It's not right for us to be stuck in here with the Hun.

MAUD              Don't talk like that!

MATRON Nurse, don't speak out of turn.

OTTO Nurse Lambert, there's no need to defend me.

MAUD There's every need. Captain Meith is a human being. He deserves our kindness, not our abuse.

LILY Maud, you just don't get it do you?

MAUD Get what?

LILY Maybe if you had someone fighting you'd think differently. But as far as I can see, sucking up to that bloody German makes you nothing more than a traitor!

*Lily goes off and Maud runs out and collides with Frieda.*

MAUD Oh, get out of my way!

FRIEDA Stop! Nurse Lambert! You've got the wrong idea!

MAUD Oh have I.

FRIEDA In my conversations with Captain Meith.

MAUD Your long conversations.

FRIEDA Yes, in my long conversations with Captain Meith there is only really one topic that he insists on returning to.

MAUD Oh really, what's that?

FRIEDA You!

Act Three Scene Three

*Riot*

- MRS SCHEUERMANN      Last night they smashed the windows at the front of the shop. Standing on each other's shoulders they climbed up and banged on the bedroom window. Someone threw a brick. I'm going to my mother's in Fakenham. No one up there knows I'm married to a German. No one except my mum.
- NEWSPAPER BOY      Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
Scheuerman's Butchers been...
- LIZZIE      Smashed
- EDGAR      Crashed.
- NORA      Get out of here you dirty Hun!
- MARJORY      We don't want nothing German here.
- LIZZIE      German Shepherds!
- EDGAR      Daschunds!
- LILY      They took 'im away! Did you see it? They took Scheuermann to the internment camp!
- LIZZIE      Said the German Sausage,  
"Now here's a lark,  
This British Bull-dog's  
Afraid to bark."  
'Twas a sad mistake  
As he knows too well  
When that dog doesn't bark  
He bites like hell!
- MR SCHEUERMANN      I've lived here most of my life. I thought these people were my friends.
- LILY      Good riddance I say!

Act Three Scene Four

*White feathers*

PETUNIA            Every girl with a sweetheart should tell him she won't walk out with him again till he's done his part in licking the Germans!

TIMOTHY           Poppycock Petunia!

VIVIENNE           Petunia and I have joined the White Feather Brigade.

TIMOTHY           Idiotic nonsense! Can't you find something useful to do?

PETUNIA           Men in civilian clothes need shaming, Timothy! They're cowards!

VIVIENNE           A white feather, pinned to their jackets, shows the world what a lily-livered, namby-pamby they really are!

TIMOTHY           Poppycock!

Act Three Scene Five

*Home on leave*

CHARLIE            I thought I'd have a break from my stinking uniform and spend an evening in my civies. Got feathered for the pleasure, though!

LILY                Did ya? I'll bust their lips for 'em.

CHARLIE            No, it's all right.

LILY                I'm glad you're back though.

CHARLIE            Not for long.

LILY                Did you do for the Hun then, Charlie?

CHARLIE            Lily, it's not like that. They're not really so different you know. They're not baby eaters. They obviously think their cause is a just one too.

LILY                You can't think like that.

CHARLIE            But I do. I've seen many of them killed. Gentle looking men in goatee beards and spectacles. Not monsters at all.

LILY                Aren't they?

CHARLIE            Thank you for the parcels and the letters and the news. I showed your picture to the boys. They joshed me. Said you was my sweetheart. I told them - "no, she's my sister." They all want to marry you now.

Act Three Scene Six

*The hospital*

OTTO                    Better than shooting cats - we can set up a range in the garden – old tin cans.

FRIEDA                Captain Meith are you hoping to practice your shooting?

DR EADES             I'm game!

MATRON              Doctor, you have work to do.

BILL                    Don't let the German get his hands on a riffle!

HERBERT             Nobody's shooting in the garden at Gippeswyk Hall, not Germans, not anybody.

MATRON              Nurse Lambert, have you see Nurse Buldock today?

BEATRICE            Maggie's late again is she?

MATRON              I was asking Nurse Lambert.

MAUD                 No Matron.

*Enter Maggie.*

MATRON              Nurse Buldock, you're late for your shift.

MAGGIE              I'm sorry Matron.

MATRON              I'll have to report you to the Commandant, it's just not good enough...

*Maggie faints.*

ELSIE                 Maggie!

BEATRICE            Maggie's prone to fainting!

MAUD                 Maggie, what's wrong?

OTTO                 Here, let her have some water.

MAGGIE              I got a telegram.

MATRON              Oh dear...your young man?

MAGGIE Fiance.

BEATRICE I haven't seen an engagement ring have you?

LILY Oh shut up, Beatrice!

MATRON Nurse Haggar!

OTTO I'm so sorry, Maggie. We're all very sorry.

MAGGIE Don't touch me, you dirty Hun!

LILY No, Maggie, it's not the Captain's fault.

BEATRICE That's a turn up, Lily's defending the German now!

OTTO Thank you, Nurse, but I can see why Nurse Buldock is angry.

BEATRICE You don't know the half!

MAUD Matron, you need to know. Maggie's expecting. She and her fiance were planning to be married.

MATRON Silly, silly girl.

LILY She's just really unlucky is what she is.

MATRON Well she wouldn't be so unlucky if she'd exercised a little more self-control. Maggie, you must leave at once. There's the risk of infection for one thing, to say nothing about the risk of bringing this hospital into disrepute.

PETER Ellen!

MATRON Please address me as Matron and do not use my Christian name! Matron. That is my position, that is who I am. Nurse Tomlinson, see Miss Buldock is escorted home.

LILY I'll go with her.

MATRON No, Nurse Haggar. You will stay where you are and do your duty.

*Elsie and Maggie leave.*

MAUD It was good of you to speak up for the Captain.

LILY He doesn't seem so bad, once you get to know him.

MAUD No, he's not...You've seemed very quiet lately Lily.

LILY                    Have I?

MAUD                    What's wrong? I mean, is there anything more wrong than just the normal?

LILY                    Charlie's missing.

MAUD                    Was there a telegram?

LILY                    Yes...

MAUD                    There's still hope then?

LILY                    Yes, there's still hope.

Act Four Scene One

*The picnic.*

FRIEDA                So where do you intercept the messages, Robinson?

HERBERT             In my shed, Agent. I've got a wireless set up for Morse Code. None of this lot would ever suspect.

FRIEDA                And have you learnt any secrets from the German? Anything worth sending on to London?

HERBERT             No, miss.

*Enter Otto and Maud.*

FRIEDA                Hey, look...he's with that nurse he's been getting rather close to. You pretend to be gardening or something and I'll hide here.

OTTO                    It's a beautiful day for a picnic.

MAUD                   It would be, yes.

OTTO                    Where I come from, we used to take picnics in the hills. You can see for miles.

MAUD                   Sounds marvelous.

OTTO                    Yes, it's a beautiful place.

MAUD                   Far more spectacular than here.

OTTO                    But this place has a charm of its own.

MAUD                   Really? You seem to be feeling much better.

OTTO                    Sadly.

MAUD                   What do you mean?

OTTO                    They'll be coming to get me. They'll be taking me to an internment camp. I'm a prisoner of war.

MAUD                   Will they?

OTTO                    Of course.

MAUD                   At least you'll be safe from the fighting.

OTTO I hope you don't mind. I drew your portrait. I thought you might like it to remember me by. It doesn't do you justice.

MAUD Oh Otto!

OTTO Maud, maybe...when the war is over...

*Enter Elsie and the other patients.*

ELSIE Come along chaps, chop chop.

FRANK Did you say we've got egg sandwiches?

ELSIE Yes, and cucumber and a cherry cake.

BILL Sounds delightful.

MONTY This hamper weighs a ton.

ELSIE Let's spread the rug out here. We don't want to go too far in case anyone has a funny turn, but the fresh air will do you all good, I'm sure.

*Enter Matron, Dr Eades and Beatrice.*

*Enter the Commandant.*

BEATRICE Here they are, Matron, over here.

MATRON Nurse Tomlinson, what in heaven's name is going on?

ELSIE It's a picnic, Matron.

MATRON I beg your pardon?

ELSIE A picnic. Fresh air is good for recovery.

DR EADES Egg sandwiches?

MATRON Doctor, this is outrageous!

DR EADES Quite.

MATRON Nurse Tomlinson, what on earth do you think you're doing?

BEATRICE She's been planning this all week, Matron.

FRANK Elsie didn't mean no harm.

BILL Just a bit of fun, Matron.

MONTY Just to ring the changes.

PETER Enjoy the sunshine.

MATRON Peter, I'm surprised at you!

PETER Sorry, Ellen, I mean, Matron.

MATRON Nurse Tomlinson, collect your things and leave. And don't expect a reference.

COMMANDANT Dismissed?

MATRON Yes, Commandant. This Nurse Tomlinson has taken it into her head to arrange a picnic for the patients at great reputational risk to the hospital and herself, silly girl.

ELSIE I didn't mean any harm, Commandant. I thought it would make a nice change.

COMMANDANT Well, you certainly shouldn't have gone marching off without consulting, although dismissal does seem a bit harsh, Matron.

MATRON I'm sorry you think so, Commandant, but as Matron I think you'll find it's my decision and my decision is final.

*Frieda approaches Beatrice.*

FRIEDA Nurse Clayton.

BEATRICE What are you doing skulking in the undergrowth?

FRIEDA Never mind that, did you tell Matron about the picnic?

BEATRICE So what if I did? And how did you know about it?

FRIEDA News travels fast.

NEWSPAPER BOY Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
The Auxillary Hospital's having a picnic  
Read all about it!

FRIEDA Quiet!...

NEWSPAPER BOY Well all I get's the bad news to tell - I thought it'd be nice to let you know something cheerful for a change!

FRIEDA Nurse, you're very observant aren't you?

BEATRICE Always have been.

FRIEDA But haven't you noticed anything surprising about Ellen....sorry, Matron herself?

BEATRICE What do you....? Impropriety? With a patient?

FRIEDA Looks pretty suspicious to me.

BEATRICE Dr Eades?

DR EADES Yes nurse?

BEATRICE Nurses aren't allowed to have private relationships with patients are they?

*Otto and Maud move away from each other.*

DR EADES Good Lord no, Nurse! What a question!

ELSIE It was just a picnic.

MATRON What are you implying Nurse?

BEATRICE Just wondered why you and one of the patients seemed to be on first name terms...Ellen Driver?

MATRON How dare you!

PETER We're married! There's nothing immoral about it. Ellen's my wife. We were married in secret last Tuesday.

COMMANDANT Your wife!

MATRON Peter!

PETER What's the point in pretending Ellen, the cat's out the bag!

DR EADES Cat!

PETER It's a figure of speech, Doctor.

COMMANDANT Impropriety, eh Matron?

MATRON Oh...Commandant....I?

COMMANDANT Let she who is without sin cast the first stone?

*Enter Annie Jordan.*

ANNIE Did someone say there's a picnic? It's just that my aunty from Aberdeen sent down a haggis last week if anyone's interested.

DR EADES Not now, Jordan. Although it does look rather good.

COMMANDANT Matron, I'm shocked.

MATRON I resign, of course. It should have never have happened. I've been living a lie. A double life.

COMMANDANT Well, I think I'll have to accept your resignation.

PETER I'm sorry, Ellen.

COMMANDANT Married in secret!

PETER Well, at least we have each other, eh?

MATRON Yes, that's true.

COMMANDANT Well I hope you'll be very happy.

*Enter Petunia, Vivienne and Timothy.*

Oh No!

TIMOTHY Did somebody say something about a picnic?

VIVIENNE I've brought my upside down cake.

PETUNIA I hope it's not going to rain.

TIMOTHY Poppycock Petunia. Not a cloud in the sky.

*Enter Nora, Margory, Edgar and Lizzie.*

NORA I ain't havin' no picnic with no Hun in the vicinity.

MARJORY Oh shut up, mother, we could do with an outing, take our minds off worrying about Charlie.

EDGAR                    There's a train just coming in.

LIZZIE                   Stop talking about trains, Edgar, you're a baby! There's lemonade and strawberries!

NEWSPAPER BOY    Read all about it!  
                              Read all about it!  
                              Top Brass from Naval Intelligence  
                              Turn up in Ipswich.

COMMANDANT        What in the world do they want with us?

OTTO                    This is it, Maud. They've come for me.

MAUD                    Oh Otto!

*Enter Major Hincliffe, Meyers and Miss Aldringham.*

MAJOR HINCLIFFE        Commandant, Doctor, we require your cooperation.

MEYERS                    Agent Matthenson?

FRIEDA                    Yes, Major.

BEATRICE                Agent?

OTTO                    Matthenson?

MISS ALDRINGHAM        The hospital has been under surveillance.

NORA                    Oooh! Ahh!

MARJORY                 Quiet mother!

TIMOTHY                 Poppycock!

VIVIENNE AND PETUNIA    Quiet Timothy!

OTTO                    Gentlemen, I'm much better. I understand that I am your prisoner. Of course, I will co-operate and come with you.

FRIEDA                    That won't be necessary, Captain Meith.

MAJOR HINCLIFFE        Go on, Agent Matthenson?

*Gasps.*

FRIEDA For some weeks now I have been investigating Captain Meith. I've learned very little of our enemy's secrets from him and he has conducted himself in an exemplary fashion. However, I have made another interesting discovery. It may surprise some of you to know that I was not the only person employing surveillance and relaying information back to my superiors. Agent Johnson?

HERBERT Eh?

FRIEDA Agent Johnson.

HERBERT Don't blow my cover, you ninny!

FRIEDA Your cover has already been blown Agent Johnson...or should I say...double agent Johnson! By day, a humble hospital handyman, by night, a German spy!

MAJOR HINCLIFFE Yes, Johnson, you're the one we're here for. We'll be taking you back to London for questioning. As far as Captain Meith is concerned he can have another few weeks convalescing. Nice looking sandwiches Commandant!

COMMANDANT Thank you, Major.

NEWSPAPER BOY  
Read all about it!  
Read all about it!  
Handyman Had for being a double Hagent  
Read all about it!

*Enter Lily and Maggie.*

*Frieda starts to play the accordion.*

MAGGIE Lily, you're a good friend and I know you mean well but I'm not going to give up the baby.

LILY What'll you do?

MAGGIE I've got some family in Ireland. I'll see if I can get there. They won't know we weren't married.

LILY Will you try it? Won't it haunt you forever, living a lie?

MAGGIE I don't have any choice. Wait a minute. Isn't that....

*Enter Charlie.*

LILY Charlie!



# Nottingham Evening Post

7

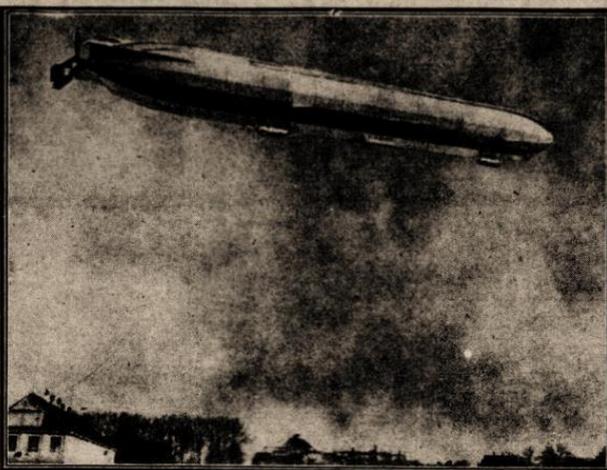
Keemo  
CIGARETTES DE-LUXE  
10 for 3d. All Tobacco

Arriving in Flood  
By Arthur Sharp  
in this week's  
"Weekly Guardian"

No. 365. REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION IN THE UNITED KINGDOM. WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 20, 1915. FOUR PAGES. ONE HALFPENN

## ZEPPELIN ATTACK ON THE EAST COAST

**BOMBS DROPPED IN THE DARK.**  
**FIVE DEATHS AT YARMOUTH AND LYNN.**  
**SANDRINGHAM'S ESCAPE.**  
**CRAIG'S SAFE RETURN TO GERMANY.**



**THE ZEPPELIN RAID ON THE NORFOLK COAST.**  
Keeping up their reputation for disregarding the rules of civilised warfare, the enemy attacked Yarmouth, Cromer, Lynn, and Sandringham with a fleet of Zeppelins last night, and several persons were killed and injured.

German doubt or a defence could be made. The death of three through first raid visit Yarmouth has had the first attack, however, the sea. The craft which came to be believed to have been an Zeppelin, was seen as it went across the town, and the visit lasted minutes. Zeppelins were also Sandringham, Cromer, Hunstanton, two deaths and considerable damage being caused at the place. Doubt that the airman's object

A man, found outside his house at St. Peter's Plain with his head smashed, has been identified as Samuel Smith, a shoemaker. A woman, subsequently identified as Miss Martha Taylor, aged 72, was also found dead, while Private Boulton, of the 5th Essex, was discovered in Norfolk square with a wound in his chest, caused by a piece of shrapnel. The two bodies were conveyed to the infirmary, and the wounded soldier was taken to hospital, where he died today.

The greatest damage was done at St. Peter's Plain. The windows of nearly all the houses were smashed, and stone and brickwork hurled into the street.

There was some alarm in Yarmouth at first, but the people seemed calmed down with the disappearance of the aircraft.

A Press Association correspondent, telegraphing from Yarmouth today, states that the damage done at Yarmouth was not so considerable as might have been expected owing to the failure of two out of the five bombs to explode. They rendered themselves harmless by digging their noses in the ground.

As to whether there were two or three aircraft making the attack opinions differ, but many assert that only one dropped bombs in the attack, and that another aircraft passed over the town about midnight, disappearing seawards without attempting to cause damage.

Many people affirm that the craft was gas-shielded, and similar to the well-known pictures of Zeppelin vessels, but it is impossible to say.

**LATEST FROM JOFFRE.**  
**FRENCH TROOPS GET A SHOCK.**

But soon recover, and seize German ground.

Today's report from General Joffre is as follows:

In the region of Nisport there was a very lively artillery duel, in the course of which the enemy vainly attempted to destroy our bridge at the south of the Yser, whilst we succeeded in demolishing a portion of his defence and auxiliary works, and the Farm of the Union near St. Georges, which the enemy have strongly organised.

In the sector of Ypres and Lens there were artillery duels of varying intensity.

A very violent bombardment took place at Blangy, near Arras, but was not followed by any infantry attacks.

There is nothing to report in the sector of Soissons any more than in those of Douane and Rheims.

In the region of the camp at Chalons, as well as to the north of Perthes, and at Messines, our artillery directed upon the enemy's earthworks a very effective fire.

In the Argonne, in the Bois de la Gracie, the enemy violently attacked one of our trenches. Our troops, who for an instant recoiled under the shock, recaptured by two energetic counter-attacks in the first place the greater portion, and subsequently the whole of the position, and they still hold this position.

At St. Hubert the Germans blew up by mining the salient to the north of our trenches, but our rushes forward into the connecting outlet prevented access

**THE EASTERN CAMP.**  
**GERMAN ARTILLERY SHOTS.**

Intense bombardment of village.

The Russian General Staff issued a communique last evening, says a Press war special from Petrograd:

Throughout January 17th and 18th the bank of the Lower Volga, over a distance of one mile, was the scene of a very lively fighting, in which the enemy had a series of secondary successes.

More serious fighting, though, in the course of which the enemy's positions were shelled, took place at the village of Krasnaya, opposite which the enemy was shelling our positions with electric works, and where the Germans attempt to take were impeded. The enemy had to be heavy loss.

During the day of the 17th the positions on the left bank of the Volga were near Yrskwood, but our fire did not prevent the enemy from making an intense bombardment, and also attempts to occupy by us in the left bank.

There is no change on the other bank.

**UNCONFIRMED WARSAW NEWS.**

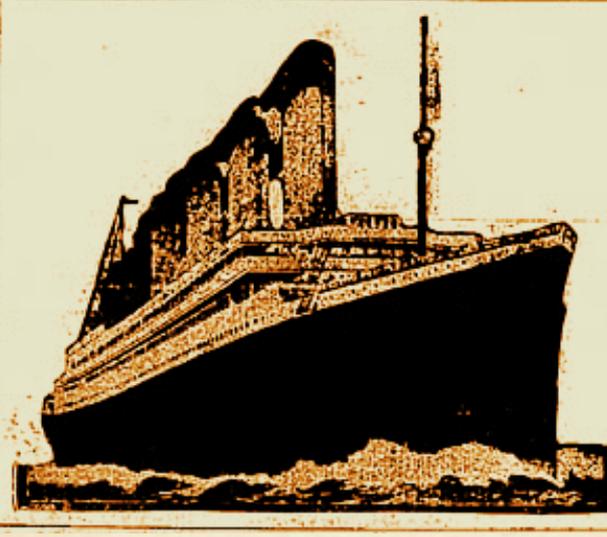
The Press Association correspondent telegraphs that the situation on the Russian front is particularly unchanged. The still poorer west of Krasnaya, which I previously mentioned, is completely quiet, and I repeat that it is possible for the Germans to make an rapid landing against Warsaw if even if Krasnaya were later occupied, probably.

Persistent reports are circulating in Warsaw that the Germans are retreating, but these reports are entirely unfounded. I had on these circumstances as a result of the opinion of the German staff, which I consider it improbable that they

OFFICIAL PAPER OF THE CITY THE EVENING OBSERVER. OFFICE OF THE CITY VOL. LXXXVI. DUNKIRK, N. Y., FRIDAY, MAY 7, 1915. NO.

# LOUISIANA TORPEDO

**WOLFHAMPTON CUNARDER SUNK ON IRISH COAST**  
Latest Reports Say All Her 1400 Passengers Were Taken Off In Safety By Small Boats.  
**WERE WARNED BEFORE THEY LEFT NEW YORK**  
Queen of the Fleet Was Struck at 2:33 This Afternoon—Francic Wireless Calls Were Sent Out For Assistance.



London, May 7.—The Lusitania, filled with passengers, many of whom were Americans, was either torpedoed or blown up by an Irish submarine, while off Old Head of Kinalea at 2:33 this afternoon. The latest reports received here say that all of the passengers were saved, and that the Lusitania was the hardest blow of the war to date so far as neutral commerce was concerned. The reports received here are contradictory but all agree that the big liner began calling for help by her wireless at 2:33. The first to pick her up was the wireless station at Kinalea. The appeal was urgent. "We have a big hot rush help," she called through the air and immediately orders were sent to the nearest boats to get every available craft to the scene.

**GREAT GUNS ARE SHELLING LINE**

Paris Reports Enormous Amount of Artillery Being Brought Up by Germans.

**WILL TRY TO BLOW BRITISH OUT OF YPRES**

City of Yarrow Is Reported Captured by the Austrians—Berlin Claims to Have Recaptured Hill 60 After Terrific Contest with the British.

By W.M. PHILIP SIMMS (United Press Staff Correspondent)

Paris, May 7.—The Germans are bringing an enormous amount of additional artillery into action at every point of the battle line. It is plain that their general staff has decided that the German gains cannot be expected unless the strong allied positions are reduced, and that they are risking capture of their heavy guns as long as they can be used.

**CHINA AND JAPAN FIX DIFFERENCES**

Chinese Government Makes Concessions Which Are Accepted by Mikado.

**JAPAN WITHDRAWS OENOXIOUS DEMAND**

Agree Not to Insist That the Have Her Advisers in Political and Military Affairs of China.

Paris, May 7.—The Chinese government has sent a new reply to the Japanese ultimatum, which is expected to avert a war, unless the text is as yet known. It is reported that the Chinese government has agreed to the Japanese demands, but that President Yuan Shih Kai has refused to sign the ultimatum, and that it would be necessary to repeat the Japanese demands by force of arms.