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bin. I certainly didn't do that in less than 10 minutes. I would say about 10 minutes. (You got on the raft. But you didn't see a lot of people swimming....) Not a soul. We heard a lot of singing--hymn-singing--and prayers. (You heard this?) Oh, very strong. One side of me, they were singing h5niins and praying, and another side, they were cursing the Germans. Oh, they called, them every God damn thing they could think of. One side there was cursing, the other side it was praying and singing. (And they both got picked up.) Oh, yes, they all got picked. Didn't matter what they thought, religion-wise. (And your friend looking for his packages?) He was the last man off, I think. I honest? ly think he was. Mr. Danson. (Did he take any of his packages?) Well, as far as I know, he left the cabin with them, but I don't think he got on--he was washed over? board. He was picked up fairly shortly af? terwards . He had a full suitcase under each arm, as far as I know. And he said he had a lifejacket, besides. Anyway, he bumped into a raft, and they picked him up. (Was there ever a feeling that you had, that you might not have made it?) I sup? pose. (When you were on that raft?) Not when I was on the raft, no. Oh no, no. I wasn't concerned. Got on the raft, I was satisfied. You know, I never thought. I suppose--the moment I left the cabin door and vaulted over the side--I suppose it flashed through my mind that that might be the end, I don't know. But it didn't dis- turb me that way, no. MacAskill Seascapes and Sailing Ships MacAskill A superb selection of photo? graphs by worid renowned Cape Breton photographer, Wallace R. MacAskill, "the poet of the lens". Photographs that capture the romance of the sea and "keep the salt in the blood". \$29.95 hardcover Nimbus Publishing Limited (And how long afterwards did you make the trip again?) Four days. Next boat going, I was on it. That accident was on the 14th. And I sailed on the 18th. For Newfoundland. First boat. (Any fears?) Oh, yes. Around 3 o'clock, I was out on deck, walking around. I was uneasy, but I wasn't frightened. (And your friend made it. Very fortunate.) And he got my vest, too. As I say, he had -many gifts for friends, and he was search? ing around in the dark to find them all, and he was getting dressed at the same time. And he put his own vest on. And when he foimd mine in the dark, he put that on, too. And in it was my pen-and-pencil set, some keys, my folding money, and a handful of change. And when we were picked up, they gave us all kinds of coffee. I got sick. Too much coffee, and too much commotion, I suppose. I had a couple of hours sleep. And by the time I got back to Sydney, I'd made a cruise around the ship to see if there was anybody I'd ever seen before. And the first familiar face I saw was my friend Mr. Danson. He looked at me, and I looked at him! We were happy to see one another. And he told me all about his experience, and I him mine. He said to me, "Young man, what kind of a suit were you wearing when you went on the boat last night?" And I said, "A green 3-piece suit." "Well," he said, "I have your vest!" And he did, he had it on! Centre for International Studies UNIVERSFTY COLLEGE OF CAPE BRETON Films and Speakers provided free of charge to Schools ' Community Groups -Churches Interested in: Global Issues? Development? Food & Agriculture? I TELEPHONE: 539-5300 ext. 277, or 929-2063 I (43).