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lifeboat stocked according to regulations at all. But what we did have: a few cans of tinned milk, some corned beef, and so on. And nothing to open the cans with, except a knife, of course. And I don't think there was any milk, there was no water at all. And we saw a couple of things floating one time--pieces of board--and scraped some little barnacles off and ate them. Oh, toothpaste, we ate. I remember that. We ate a tube of toothpaste. Little barnacles, that's all. Nothing else. Had no water. It was the water that really.... We were thirsty because of swallowing all the salt and everything, I suppose. And (one day) I heard a kind of a rap, rap, rap, rap. The cook had thrown every single can over the side. He went mad. And with the last can, he jumped over. And that was--hypothermia does that. It gets you up here first. And, so anyway, that's the story of the well-stocked lifeboat--it wasn't. And the cook went out of his mind and threw the food overboard. So that left the mate and myself. That's all. Nothing to fish with, and all sorts of fish around. There was a shark, a small shark, that circled the boat when we were on the bank. That was when (the mate) and I were alone. And he was, kind of, at one end and I was at the other like this, see Your Vacation Centre MACAULAY'S FORD MERCURY SALES LIMITED
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