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PEARL HARBOR

ELEVEN OIL STAINED AND FLAME SEARED SURVIVORS OF TANKER SUNK OFF COAST TELL GRIPPING STORY OF FIGHT FOR LIFE



MEN WHO CHEATED DEATH ARRIVE AT SOUTHPORT HOSPITAL Covered in a film of black oil and suffering from burns and shock, the survivors of a tanker which was torpedeed Thursday night, are shown at Dosher Memorial hospital at Southport. They were rescued from the ocean by a coastguard patrol boat which landed them at the fishing town.

War-Wreaked Crew Members Under Treatment At Hospital In Southport

QUARTERMASTER HERO

Swims To Raft And Directs Others Struggling In Water To Safety

By HUGH HUMPHREY

At one o'clock Friday afternoon a small group of oil stained and flame seared men were brought ashore in Coast Guard patrol boats and landed at Southport.

They were 11 of the 26 survivors of a giant U. S. oil tanker which went down off the southeastern North Carolina coast 24 hours after a

REASON FOR DELAY

The story on the tanker ter-pedoing off the southeast North been published earlier due to Navy censorship regulations. The story was not released to the press until late yesterday

torpedo from an enemy sub-marine ripped into its side and scattered an inferno of blazing oil for miles around the turbulent sea.

There was no sign of fear or intimidation in the eyes of those men; only a grim determination and the glazed look which comes to one after a severe shock and exhaustion.

Just a Hell Covered in a thick film of crude oil, as black as some imp from the flery depths, these men went through nine hours of terror and misery such as few ever experi-Swimming through a sea which was ablaze from the thou-sands of gallons of oil loosed from the dying ship, they clung to a life raft through a night of horror, s a young seaman put it. "Bud-dy, it was just hell." He saw two of his comrades ground to pieces by the huge propeller of the ship as they tried to escape the flames. Another man, a fireman, told of the cries of anguish, the screams, and the prayers of the dying men as they were engulfed by the flames which leaped to the sky in a never-ending roar of destruc-

In an inky black night, the glant tanker was ploughing her way up bearing vital oil for the country's defense effort, when suddenly she was shaken by a dull thud; an instant later she was lifted as if some mighty hand had süddenly Doushed her aside; and then a mighty roar which was heard for 25 miles split the calm night air.

A geyser of crude oil rocketed skyward to cover the sea for hundreds of yards around the ship. A cry of "man overboard" was heard and a life preserver was shot from the stern, a young sea-man said today. As the self-igniting flare from the life preserver ignifed, a sudden flash of fire was seen on the water, he continued, and then a tremendous bissing and flash of blinding flame came rolling toward the ship. A blast of Real and noise ran over the decks as the tanks in the hold of the vessel qaught fire.

Man the Boat

Orders were given to "man the at d the young seaman continued with "We were calm at

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