

## The Sinking of the Titanic: An Eye-Witness Account

*Extract from interview with Mrs Bertha Marshall (née Watt) in The Province newspaper May 17th 1975, Vancouver, B.C. Canada*

The lights started going out row by row. She went \_\_\_\_ at the nose first and kept on going. Some were crying in the lifeboat. One or two were hysterical. There was \_\_\_\_ anyone could do. You just kept going. We didn't \_\_\_\_ much, just enough to get far enough  
5 away from suction (of the Titanic when she went down). Then we puttered. We had just to \_\_\_\_ around until dawn, occasionally flicking a gentleman's cigar lighter to let the other \_\_\_\_ see where we were.

The fellow at the tiller was an old Irishman. He was wonderful...  
10 telling me about the \_\_\_\_ in the night sky. It was calm. I don't remember slopping around in the boat and I've done a lot of boating since. About 4 a.m. we saw the \_\_\_\_ of the *Carpathia*, but feared we could be crushed by an iceberg before it reached us, as there were many. We didn't get on the *Carpathia* until about 9 a.m. There was  
15 a \_\_\_\_ ladder with a \_\_\_\_\_. My mother said 'go on, you can climb that.' I went up without the belt. The captain roared down: 'Don't let anyone come up without a \_\_\_\_ on.'

I still correspond with one of the stewards of the *Carpathia*. He's the last member of the ship's \_\_\_\_ alive... lives outside Aberdeen.  
20 We watched the other \_\_\_\_ come in and one raft landed with seven people, three of whom had survived the \_\_\_\_\_. They were all practically \_\_\_\_ when brought aboard. One of the three, a woman, who had advised her two \_\_\_\_ (young men) to jump from the \_\_\_\_, said she was sure they would turn up because they were 'strong  
25 \_\_\_\_\_.'

They were never picked up.



## The Sinking of the Titanic: An Eye-Witness Account

*Extract from interview with Mrs Bertha Marshall (née Watt) in The Province newspaper May 17th 1975, Vancouver, B.C. Canada*

The lights started going out row by row. She went **down** at the nose first and kept on going. Some were crying in the lifeboat. One or two were hysterical. There was **nothing** anyone could do. You just kept going. We didn't **row** much, just enough to get far enough away from  
5 suction (of the Titanic when she went down). Then we puttered. We had just to **drift** around until dawn, occasionally flicking a gentleman's cigar lighter to let the other **boats** see where we were.

The fellow at the tiller was an old Irishman. He was wonderful... telling me about the **stars** in the night sky. It was calm. I don't  
10 remember slopping around in the boat and I've done a lot of boating since. About 4 a.m. we saw the **lights** of the *Carpathia*, but feared we could be crushed by an iceberg before it reached us, as there were many. We didn't get on the *Carpathia* until about 9 a.m. There was a **rope** ladder with a **belt**. My mother said 'go on, you can climb that.' I  
15 went up without the belt. The captain roared down: 'Don't let anyone come up without a **belt** on.'

I still correspond with one of the stewards of the *Carpathia*. He's the last member of the ship's **crew** alive... lives outside Aberdeen. We watched the other **boats** come in and one raft landed with  
20 seven people, three of whom had survived the **night**. They were all practically **frozen** when brought aboard. One of the three, a woman, who had advised her two **sons** (young men) to jump from the **Titanic**, said she was sure they would turn up because they were 'strong **swimmers**.'  
25 They were never picked up.

