

**MANITOBA**  
**(THE VOYAGE CONCLUDES)**

- by Ronald F. Beaupre -  
 with the Editor

To launch the third instalment of the MANITOBA story, here is her Launch Card by O'Keefe Brewers, courtesy of the Owen Sound Marine and Rail Museum.



And before we begin, we should offer the following corrections that concern items mentioned in the second instalment:

- The hulls of KEEWATIN and ASSINIBOIA were painted white in 1916, not 1919.
- The Young photo of MANITOBA in Little Rapids Cut was taken in 1925. (The date on our print was not distinct, but others show it better.)
- MANITOBA's "whistletree", shown in the 1925 photo, had three chambers. It was used for only a brief period, but other photos of it do exist.
- Referring to the 1918 schedule changes that saw MANITOBA begin to sail westbound on Monday, ASSINIBOIA on Saturday and KEEWATIN on Wednesday, we said that these sailing days never again changed. Not so. KEEWATIN sailed Tuesdays from the mid-1940s until the early 1950s, then returned to the Wednesday sailing that gave her a much needed extra day at Port McNicoll.
- The newspaper clipping got it wrong; MANASOO's first mate was Osborne S. Long, not Oliver. His friends always called him "Ozzie".

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Now, let us return to where we left our story. MANASOO's survivors were on a raft on Georgian Bay, and had just seen MANITOBA pass them by on her way to Owen Sound.

"We drifted around until daylight and then we saw an upturned lifeboat a short distance away. We tried to get over to it but the sea was too high. There were two men clinging to her bottom, one of whom I think was Mr. Scott, second engineer, and the other one of the Indian deckhands. She was travelling faster than we were and when we saw her again there was just one (man) to be seen, and soon after that the boat disappeared altogether and we never saw her again.

"We continued to drift in an easterly direction all day Saturday, and at one time were within what we thought was a mile off Christian Island, and then there came a shift in the wind. It was most discouraging as we thought we had reached land and safety. We huddled our bodies as close together as we could, and managed to stay aboard the raft, although at times the waves were breaking right over us and the rain came down in torrents, and it was very