

CONFIDENTIALACTION OF ENEMY

Name of Vessel AFRICAN STAR (Cont'd)
Date of Casualty 7-12-43

heavy single-breasted jacket with fur collar; over-seas cap of same khaki; no emblems visible. The second was approximately 5'10" tall, more fluent in English (this is the one stated he had been in New York in 1936), wore green khaki trousers, brown khaki shirt open at collar, leather jacket, officer's cap with a circular, non-lustrous metal Nisk emblem. The interrogation was concluded upon the command heard from within the conning tower uttered in an impatient tone in English, 'Tell them to stop.' At this time the elder interrogator slipped a package of cigarettes unobtrusively into the Third Officers hands and whispered in a low voice, 'The nearest point of land is Santos, two-hundred miles away. Good luck.'; and pointed in the direction which the land lay. They were put into the boat immediately thereafter and all agreed that the submarine dashed away on the surface in a northerly direction full throttle kicking up a spray as it did so."

Name of Vessel ROBERT BACON
Date of Casualty 7-14-43

ONR

"Sub surfaced at 0200 GMT, came alongside #3 lifeboat and asked for Captain. Commander of sub was told that Captain must be in another lifeboat as he was not in that one. Sub Commander then asked name of vessel, tonnage and nationality. He then told survivors that they were about 50 miles from land and wished them luck. Captain stated that from speech of crew, sub appeared to be German. Sub circled scene of sinking for about 30 minutes and was last seen submerging and steaming in southwest direction."

Name of Vessel RICHARD CASHELL
Date of Casualty 7-16-43

Chief Engineer

"A few moments after the ship disappeared the submarine surfaced a few hundred yards away from us on the life raft, and pulled up right alongside of us. There were about 4 men in the conning tower, and an officer behind them who was probably the commander. He left the tower and walked along the deck with a tommy gun in his right hand and a megaphone in his left hand until he was right alongside of us, then he asked if that was an American ship. We said yes, it was. He asked us the name of the ship and he got the wrong name, one of the boys yelled PHILLIP MORRIS. He asked where we came from, and we said from Bahia, and he asked where we were going, and we told him Rio -- although we

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