ONE THING OR ANOTHER
By George Wm. Averyll

Thank you for letting us do this job. We never forget the men who go down with ships into the sea. That's why, in coastal towns from New England to Norway, from Portugal to the Pacific islands, people will remember the 33 men who went to the bottom of Lake Michigan when the 130-foot freighter, Carl D. Bradley, broke in two and sank like a stone into the lake.

IN ROGERS CITY, they'll never forget. Most of the 33 lost crew members were part of that town. Their wives, their children, their parents were there. The dead sailed near Rock Island. Two other brothers from their home port on the Great Lakes were there to mark the occasion.

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DOWNTOWN ENDS
November 24, 1963

"So the boats of our great-grandfathers are but 30 feet long, and we can no longer dream of sailing the oceans of the world on them. But to these 33 men who died at sea, we can only wish that they had been able to reach the mainland."

"A local woman, who had never heard of the 3:13 train before the accident, was shown the site of the wreck by the photographs, and said her heart went out to the families of the dead men."

"The news of the accident came as a shock. People here are used to hearing about accidents on the Great Lakes, but this one was different."

"The accident was a sad day for the town. People here are very proud of their history, and they take pride in knowing that they were part of the Great Lakes."