RESCUED BY POLICE FROM ICY RIVER

Walter Quillen (left), second engineer, and Russell Savage, deck hand, talk over their rescue in Hahnemann Hospital after Motor Harbor police took them off their sinking tug 300 yards north of the Delaware River Bridge.
TUG SURVIVOR TELLS OF CHEATING DEATH

Shaken by his experience and his narrow escape from death, Russell Savage, 37-year-old deckhand aboard the tug J. M. Taylor, told from a hospital cot yesterday how he was rescued from the craft which went down with five members of the crew.

"I was off watch, down in the hold and asleep in my bunk when the accident happened," he said.

SEEMED TOPSY-TURVY

"Suddenly everything seemed topsy-turvy. I had the sensation of falling or being thrown. Then I started to get excited too.

"By that time I was wide awake. The bunk room was at a crazy angle and everything loose was falling on me as I lay on the floor.

"I started for the companionway and was met by a flood of water. It seemed as if the whole river was coming in. The water was far cold, but somehow I managed to fight my way outside.

REACHES FOR SHIPMATE

"I got to the deck and was holding on to the rail when I saw Knutson trying to get up from the hold. I reached down and pulled him up.

"One minute he was at the rail by my side—the next instant he was gone. Washed overboard, I guessed. I didn’t see him go."

Olle Knutson, a deck hand, of 21 at 52nd st., whom Savage aided, is one of the five crew members missing.

CLINGS TO 'BOOBY HATCH'

Savage, who lives at 5226 Chancellor st., said he clung to the tug’s "booby hatch," which supported a lifeboat, until the police boat took him and his companion off.

Quillen, who lives next door to Savage at 5226 Chancellor st., was in the engine room when the tug capsized.

"I’m lucky to be alive," he declared at Hahnemann Hospital, where the survivors were taken.

SHOUTS FOR HELP HEARD

"I was down below when the tug turned over. Somehow I got out and grabbed a section of the hatch with Savage and West.

"We all shouted and yelled as loud as we could. I guess the police heard us across the river. Pretty soon we saw a boat coming toward us. It sure looked good, for we were nearly frozen. I guess we hung onto the hatch nearly a half-hour before the police got us off."