

**Robert Davis:** During the voyage from Seattle to Shemya a number of cases of mumps broke out aboard ship. Days at sea in close quarters aggravated the spread of the illness. On February 27th, 1946 we finally disembarked on Attu. We were told that the docking facilities had been washed away on Shemya and we would be transported to Shemya on a tug boat. Being Air Force personnel we wondered why a C-47 was not available to fly us to Shemya.

Our baggage was loaded in the hold of the tug boat with us on top of it. The sea was rough between Attu and Shemya and most of us were seasick and vomiting. Finally, in the wee hours of the morning we landed at Shemya. We gathered our baggage and were taken to a mess hall and fed fried Spam sandwiches.

The next morning I was feeling quite ill and went on sick hall and was taken to the infirmary. The weather was wet and the wind was blowing a gale. There was a wooden walk way about 30 yards long from the roadway to the infirmary. It was covered with sleet and I was unable to walk upright as the wind would blow me off the icy walkway. So, I crawled part way on my hands and knees. Welcome to Shemya!

At the infirmary I was diagnosed with the mumps. It had been five days since the last reported case on board ship. Consequently the entire group of us from the ship were placed in quarantine and I was not a popular fellow.