

Harry Bailey: But, you know, your anchor and the wind blowing like it did, the anchor would drag on the bottom and I can recall one night of say, in my bunk, and we had two new crew members that had been on the White Pass and Yukon Railroad. They just came on and had no idea what this was about. But ...and it wasn't a stormy night but as I'm laying there—as I say, I can't swim—so I was always the best man to watch out. I felt a bump and I looked out the window and we were dragging anchor and we just bumped into another power barge like ourselves. And I hopped out of the bunk and looked down in the galley and there were these two railroad men sitting playing cards. They never felt the bump or anything. [Janis laughing] But, that's just, like I say, one of the things.

These railroad men used to talk about going up to Whitehorse where you could buy liquor and getting half tooted up and coming all the way down to Skagway blowing the whistle all the way. [Janis laughing] That was their humor, you know. [both laughing]

But, you know, there were a number of storms, I mean, I cannot recall all of them, but that one, particularly on Shemya there, where they just told us to get out or leave ... because, we used to unload freighters. They would come over, well, up from Seattle or San Francisco and they would lay offshore at Shemya and we would tie along side of them and they would, you know, load us and we would run into the dock and come back out and do that – 24 hours a day. That was handled pretty easy.

For awhile when I first got there we had a civilian and every time we got to go to the dock he'd wake everybody up. You know, some people had been up all night and then they'd wake up again. But once he was gone we could handle it properly.