



Ray Skinner
The two 16 lb. Halibut caught
in Casco Cove, Attu 1944
We had a good fish fry!

Another time, there was not too much to do, I went down to the bay one day. There was an old leaky Jap ... an old leaky boat. I don't know if it was Japanese that brought it or whether it was from one of the Aleuts up there that had left. I borrowed a fishing pole from one of the guys and found a board to kind of paddle with and went out from shore a little bit. I caught two-16 pound Halibut and come back to the hut. Traded ... I went down to the cook shack and traded the cooks two beers for some lard [chuckle] and some cracker crumbs and flour and went back to the hut and fried those Halibut in a pan I borrowed from the cooks on top the old oil stove we used to heat the Quonset hut.

Guys smelled those fish cooking all around the huts there and I had a regular line-up for that fried fish. So, we really had a good fish fry and the fellows talked about that for a month afterward how good those fish were. It was a real change from the Navy chow and we really enjoyed it.