

Being a farm boy from Louisiana it was a little bit hard to get used to things in the Navy. But after I got out of boot camp I enjoyed studying and being an Aviation Radioman; learning the Morse Code. I signed up as a machinist but when they gave me the test I was good at Morse Code and they said, "Well, you're gonna be a radio man." And I said, "No, I want to be a machinist." They said, "No, you're going to be a radioman." So I wound up a radioman flying in the PBV seaplanes.

We flew up to Alaska the first time in our aircraft, which was a PBV-5 seaplane. It was beautiful flying up. We got a little sunshine going up and there was some beautiful country -- Ketchikan and going up through there we sure enjoyed the scenery. It was the first time we had been to Alaska so it was pretty nice to see.

ATT 1945  
CASCO  
COVE  
HAD LOT  
OF SHIPS  
& PLANES  
IN 1943



We at first lived aboard ships in the Bay up at Attu. There weren't any thing ... any facilities ashore. Finally, after a month or so they built ... they put tents ashore and we lived in tents at Casco Cove.

And they named this Casco Cove, the bay, because the USS Casco, a seaplane tender, was anchored out in the bay there.

The food wasn't bad. When we flew in the morning we had to get up about 3 o'clock in the morning and hit the chow hall. And we got powdered eggs and milk and coffee and toast usually in the morning.