

After the war, I wound up shoveling coal for awhile--jobs were a little hard to get. I sold insurance on the side and real estate and I wound up going to work for the power company in 1954 in Bellingham, Washington. I went to work for them in 1954, retired in 1982 as a power engineer. I drove a line truck for 17 years and went into engineering and did, like I say, retire as a power engineer in 1982.

The parts that really stayed with me in my wartime experiences was the weather, flying back and forth between the states and Attu. We lost a crew going up the second time, in VP-61, a crew crashed off Vancouver Island. They still don't know what happened to the plane. They figured it was engine failure and we lost a whole crew the second time going up. So, these kind of things kind of stayed with you, especially the part about losing a lot of good friends.