

**Janis Kozlowski:** Did you ever fall overboard?

**Harry Bailey:** Not quite. At Dutch Harbor on our way out to Attu, I don't know for a crazy reason I wanted some ice cream. You can make it, I wouldn't know how ... wouldn't know how to do it today but you pack salt around it and that and I had a bucket and that. And I went out to get my ice cream. I don't know why I put it way out on the other end of the ship.

But on the ship there were, it was just a flat loading barge, like you can visualize I hope. But there were boards all the way around this opening where we used to carry our freight. They were probably about four foot high and on the outside of the boards there was a, oh, I don't know, maybe 18 inches where you could walk on the outside and there was a cable that went between the post and that was ... the cable was to hold on. And that night going out there, I slipped and I did not go overboard. I slipped, went off and at the same time I did I reached up and grabbed that cable [laughing] and was back up there in a wink.

But that was the only time I came close to ... maybe I was more careful after that. Because you could, you know, you fall in there was nobody around there. You'd drown for certain if you fall in.

**Janis Kozlowski:** Yeah. They didn't have a lot of time to get you back out of the water.

**Harry Bailey:** No, we had another time when we were tied up at Attu and somebody had made ... they used to make all kind of liquor, out of jelly, potatoes, you name it. I have no idea how they did it, but they did. You want to have a drink you got to make your own stuff. But this fellow wanted to go ashore, you know, just tie to the dock and lower a ladder which would be ... you know, it would lay on the dock and lay on our barge up on the top deck and I was holding the ladder while he crawled across and all of a sudden he said, "woops!" and he fell off in the water. He was between the boat and the dock which would have been, you know ... he fell into a space that was probably no more than three foot wide and anyway, shouting for help. I don't think he went down. I remember seeing him go down and then pop up and that was it, somebody hauled him out right away. But he had the biggest bruise on his hip that I ever saw a man have. It must have stuck out, oh, I don't know, five or six inches.

He hit on the way down. This is the crazy thing that you laugh at and we talk about after. But he was in bad, bad shape. And they threw him in my bunk because he couldn't be carried off to his own ship and I think he stayed there in my bunk for three days until he recuperated enough that somebody got a jeep and got him back on the dock and took him to his ship. [laughing] That's all I can think about [laughing], like I say, I've never seen a bump like that in my life, you know. It was swollen.