

Fargo Building, Boston, Ma. 1944

Most of the crew for our future ship are waiting here. Liberty every other night. Notified 12/31/1944 to report aboard the LCS L 129. New Years Eve, were they crazy?

Rounded up as many of the crew that could be found and took our short handed little ship through some rough weather. Is there anything else in the Atlantic in winter?

When we arrived at Norfolk the skipper told me to signal base that we had a case of Scarlet Fever aboard.

The signal came right back with instructions as where to anchor, and to run up the yellow quarantine flag. Nobody to go ashore or come aboard until you are instructed to haul it down.

So there we sat gnawing on our knuckles, while the rest of our crew that had been rounded up in Scully Square, in Boston, and its suburbs, were sent by train to Norfolk and had a ball waiting to be allowed to come aboard. I am sure they were in no hurry.

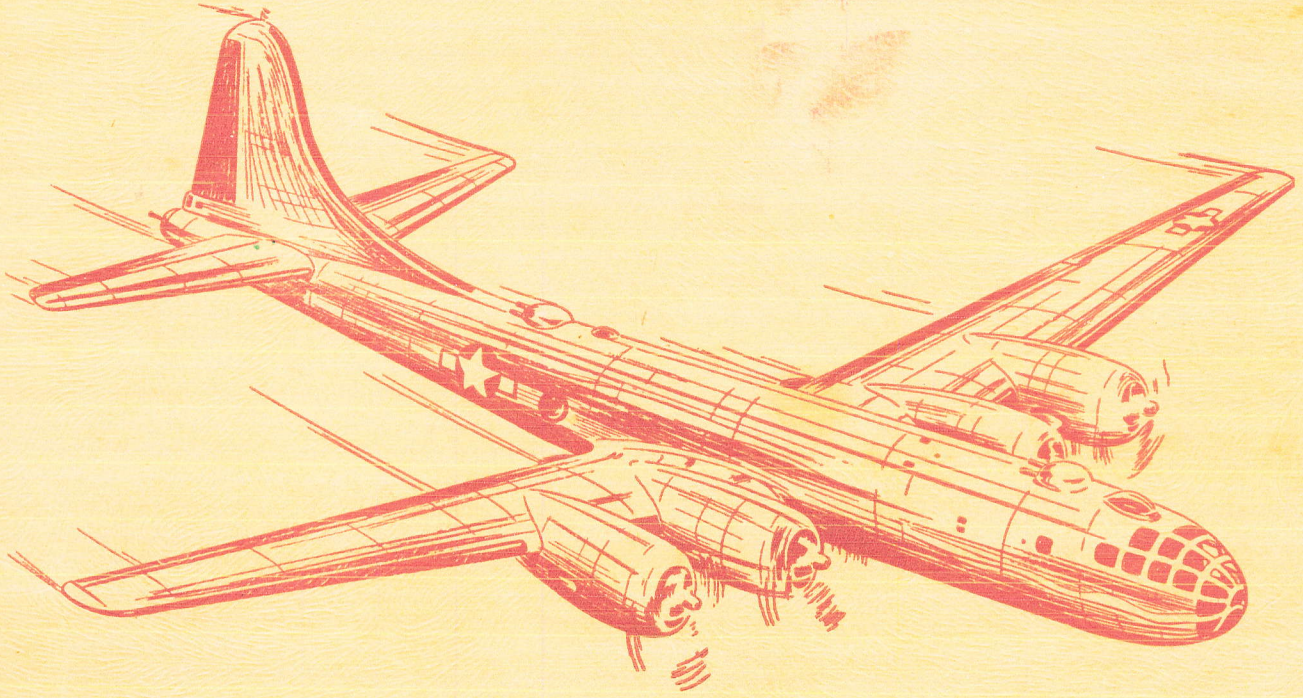
After 10 days we hauled the Quarantine Flag down. loaded up with supplies and headed for the Panama Canal and San Diego.

Russ Hannah

SM3

Some crew members of the LCS L 129
Second from left Russell H Hannah
Signalman Third Class

THE LOG HUT



San Diego—Airport of the West

1058 Third Ave.

San Diego

