CW: This was on the yacht?

AF: This was on the yacht. I still, I was right there at ready at all times. The whole times, I stayed there with them and I didn't leave him until he was taken off the yacht by Baker, put on the train that backed right in alongside the slip, put him on the train, and headed him out to Washington. Then I went home and got my razor and shaved. Ha, ha, and got some sleep. But that was the situation there. I meant to tell you about that earlier but we get back to 1941 which is right after the strike detail. I was assigned to south Miami from Ft. Lauderdale September 1941. And I was to take care of all of the lower Dade County area including down onto the Keys. But I was still an ordinary patrolman. I guess you could call it acting like a PFC, Private First Class, but there wasn't Chevrons or anything or any increase in pay. But I had six rookies handed to me from the school and I had to work with them, help them on the road after coming out of the school, to make sure that they knew what they were doing.

CW: Was this the second Patrol school?

AF: Yes, yes. It wasn't our school.

CW: Was it from, did they still have it in Bradenton, the second one, or did they move it?

AF: I think, I'm not sure, I think that the next school, I don't have the records, I burnt up so many records, I think it was