I went to Ft. Lewis, Washington; from Ft. Leavenworth; riding the train for three days. I was at Ft. Lewis in basic training about two weeks when I got the mumps and I was approximately four weeks in the hospital with them; the Dr. said he would not release me until the swelling was all gone. When I went back to the barracks my company that I had started with were shipped out and I didn't know where they went and I have actually never known. The Sargent told me the second day I was out of the hospital that he had a job for me and I became a Supply Clerk for him. I did that job for approximately three months and then Japan was bombed. I received my orders that I was to ship to San Francisco, CA. For 14 days I was in a ship to Yokahama. After landing there we took a train to Seoul; from there we loaded into trucks into the country; coming to an area that was nothing but tents; where I lived and worked until I returned home. As I got off the truck the Commander welcomed us to Japan; He called my name first and told me to front and center. I reported to him and he told me my job would be in the SuppIy Room as long as I was in Japan. I took care of all of the supplies the men needed from weapons, ammunition, to clothing; I used this knowledge in private life afterwards. I would say God has led me my entire life.