

[Did they ever announce over the P.A. system that the ship had been torpedoed?]

Not that I remember. I think that through that scuttlebutt, we knew it was a torpedo rather than what I thought.

[Do you recall being under air attack?]

Yes, I was on a one point one, I was an ammunition passer on the one point one. That is the last mount on the port side between the last five inch mount and the sixteen inch chart. There is forty millimeter up there now. They put them on at Pearl, but that was a one point one and that was my battlestation at that time.

[You don't remember much about it except firing away?]

Kept passing the ammunition as they said.

[You were on the ship from 1941 until 1943, is that right?]

That is right, September '43.

[Do you remember any unusual incidents or humorous stories, that might be worth putting down?]

I don't know what the heck is unusual. Well, if you think catching a sand shark off the stern is unusual, I caught one one time with a line and a hook. I had a friend in the machine shop, his name was Fritz, who had a friend of his who was a cook. Naturally everybody on the stern says naturally you don't eat sand sharks. Well just because we don't eat them, we're going to, and we did.

[How big was the shark?]

He wasn't too big, I guess he was about three or four feet. So he got his friend to cook 'em up and it was delicious. I remember it being delicious. It had to be different, right?]

I was in the refrigeration gang for awhile and we had a little pickings out of the refrigerator once in awhile when we would get the