

a letter to him. He was a captain at that time and he wrote me back a nice letter, two letters, a personal letter and the other letter that had given me the information that I needed. Incidentally he lives in Brooklyn. He was quite a man. He was a great man; I guess you could say everybody loved him. Well respected, well liked. Well he had a good crew and it was part of his doing. I did pick up the pieces about him later. I saw something in the Inquiring Reporter. It is a New York paper where he had written in at one time. At that time he was rear admiral retired and he had something to say. I don't remember what it was but I remember he was in charge of smoke control in the city of New York. Then he had gotten another appointment, something to do with the environment for the state of New York. So he was a very active man even after he left the service.

When I was on the Destroyer Wedderburn, the 684, I was down in the engine room on watch and we were under air attack. I don't remember when it was, it had to be around the time of Okinawa I guess. You always seem to brag about your old home which I did on that ship, and they piped over the loud speaker, "the North Carolina just shot one down;" and I'm jumping around, "see that fellows, you know." "Correct that, that was one of ours."