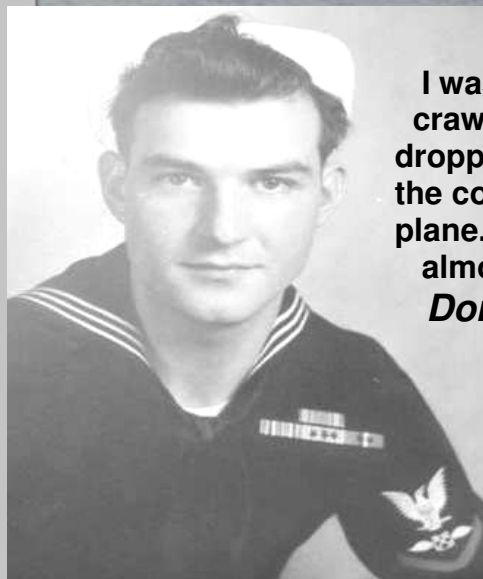
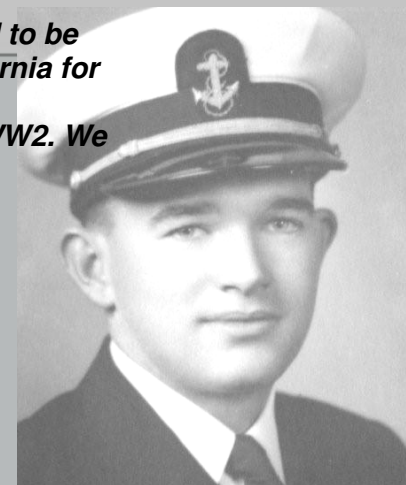


*My job was to service the weapons carried on torpedo planes that flew off the Intrepid. Kamikaze seemed to be everywhere. Off Okinawa we took loss of life again and damage to the ship that forced us to return to California for repairs. Returning to the Pacific again we passed Wake Island and gave the Japs our usual greeting, our last engagement in WW2. We then steamed into Tokyo Bay for the signing to end the war. **Dick Kennedy, Greenville***



I was a plane director on the hangar deck. Sometimes I'd crawl out on a catwalk forward on the ship just to be alone. Suddenly an F6F fighter plane dropped down in front of me, and pancaked onto the water. The ship's bow hit right behind the cockpit. The plane dived and disappeared as the ship's momentum carried it over the plane. The pilot didn't have a chance. After almost 64 years I still remember seeing him....

Don Bee, Greenville