My Dad was a WWII vet serving in the Pacific. He got in late in the war and trained for the invasion of Japan in 1945. This turned into the occupation force following the dropping of the Atom Bombs. He did not tell me much about his service because as he remarked to me once, "he knew too many who did not come back." He served as a LSTG on an LST (Landing Ship Tank) in Tokyo Harbor. He once remarked that he often thought himself a Commodore as most of the ranking officers stayed aboard leaving him in charge of the squadron he was in. He told me he was very glad he never had to do anything other than try to stay awake. The one story I do remember is that in order to get around Tokyo he kept a jeep hidden on base with a fake set of ID numbers so he could use Navy gas and look official when going into town. That always got to me as I never thought of
Dad as that understood.

The one big question he never answered was that because he served in the Navy, he always rooted for Army in the Army-Navy football game. It may be because we lived in NY and often went to West Point to see the military review before each home football game.

I wished I knew more about his service but I respected his wishes.

I grew up respecting the vets for their service and hope that all who read this find out just what their friends and relatives did for our country. We must never forget that the price of freedom comes at a high cost.

Sincerely

[Signature]