

Vic Krygowski: So, anyway, I went ... I continued my classes but on the last weekend of torpedo school – and we had school from 8 o'clock to 5 o'clock every day, seven, ah ... six days a week. And on Saturday afternoon was exam time. There was absolutely no interruption of that class while that class was in session and it had on exam day.

However, on this one day the Officer-in-Charge of the school shows up at the door and he's giving the "come-on" sign in my direction with his finger. Now, I wondered, "uh-oh somebody's in trouble here but it's not me I was doing well." So, he then finally said, "Krygowski." So I went out to see him. He says, "Pack up, you're bailing out." And I says, "Oh, submarines?" He says, "Oh, no, no." He says, "We couldn't get you submarines, but we got you pretty close. We got you on a submarine tender." And I have the orders in my hands and the orders read, "To be detached from the Torpedo School and then to proceed to whatever port the USS Beaver (see photo in gallery) was in and report to the commanding officer for duty." I had no idea in the world at what port the USS Beaver was. But the Officer-in-Charge said, "Go down to New London and they'll set you straight as to where she is."

So, I packed up and left by train. The train then ran from Providence to New London and I went to the submarine base and the Officer on the deck told me that the USS Beaver was in town. She wasn't at the submarine base but she was at the, oh, what do they call it ... like a ... oh, a pier. I'll think of the name of the company later. [The name of the pier was, State Pier in New London, CT. It was a public pier belonging to the State of Connecticut. The Beaver was there strictly to load provisions and other cargo in anticipation of her forthcoming voyage. Per V. Krygowski, July 15, 2008]

And, so he said, "I'll have a driver take you down." So, fine. We loaded the station wagon with my stuff and off I went. So I met the Executive Officer and it's now getting late in the evening and first thing he asked me, he said, "Where do you live?" And I told him, "in New Jersey." He says, "Do you want to go home for one day?" And I says, "Sure!" So he said, "Ok, come back tomorrow night." And so, I then found my way to the train station and got a train down to Newark. I called my family and they picked me up at the train station and that was that up to that point.