

Our second and third trips to Attu were more or less uneventful. My third trip up, third tour of duty, was with patrol bombing squadron VP-62. We didn't get a chance to do much bombing but we did have quite a few patrols. And I got to fly over the Russian Kamchatka Peninsula. We weren't supposed to approach Russia or get too close. It was really amazing site at times. It was really some amazing country.

We would fly over log rafts that were towed by coastal freighters; would have entire Russian families on these rafts with the little kids running around on the logs. It was rather amazing to see. We couldn't believe that they would let these little kids run around these log rafts--and with the women and children on these rafts. And it was really an amazing site to see.

My last squadron, VP-62, returned to the States in September of 1945. I had enough points to get out and I was discharged from the Bremerton Navy Yard in 1945 on Navy Day.