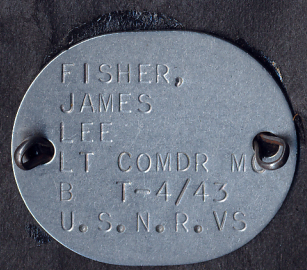
This book contains a pictorial record of one doctor's experience on active duty in the United States Navy During World War II. Caught by the patriotic fervor of the times when our country was embroiled in a War with two powerful adversaries in separate halves of the world, this 47 year old physician with a wife at home and two children in College became obsessed with the idea that the successful outcome of the struggle depended upon him. There have been doubts expressed in several quarters about the reliability of his judgement but he always refutes his critics by referring to Vol X of Ellis History of the U.S.A. which states unequivocally that our side won. Anyway, he lived to tell about it and has been doing just that ever since. The difficulty now lies in getting him stopped. So, just look at the pictures and don't ask any questions or you will get him started again.

Battle ribbons worn by J.L. Fisher, M.D. who served as a Lt. Cdr., USNR medical officer on the USS "Gage" an APA naval attack vessel during W.W. II.

RRF



THE

President of the United States of America.

To all who shall see these presents, greeting:

Know Ye, that reposing special Trust and Confidence in the Patriotism, Valor, Fidelity and Abilities of JAMES LEE FISHER I do appoint him SURGEON WITH THE RANK OF LIEUTENANT COMMANDER in the Naval Reserve of The United States Navy to rank from the SIXTH day of NOVEMBER 1942. He is therefore carefully and diligently to discharge the duties of such office by doing and performing all manner of things thereunto belonging.

And I do strictly charge and require all Officers, Seamen and Marines under his Command to be obedient to his orders. And he is to observe and follow such orders and directions from time to time as he shall receive from me, or the future President of The United States of America, or his Superior Officer set over him, according to the Rules and Discipline of the Navy.

This Commission to continue in force during the pleasure of the President of the United States for the time being.

Done at the City of Washington this NINTH day of NOVEMBER in the year of our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and FORTY-TWO and of the Independence of The United States of America the One Hundred and SIXTY-SEVENTH.

By the President:

Frank Knox

Secretary of the Navy

128761

DANIEL. MARGE
Ethel came down to
Williamsburg, and for
9 months we lived at
The Williamsburg Inn.

FACULTY OF THE OFFICERS TRAINING SCHOOL, CAMP PEARY, 1944

FRONT ROW: Douglas, MC Manus, Greer, Sihler, Fisher, Jenkins, Bentley

The first assignment was to the United States Naval Construction Training Center, Camp Peary near Williamsburg, Virginia. This was the home of the Construction Battalions, the "Seabees."

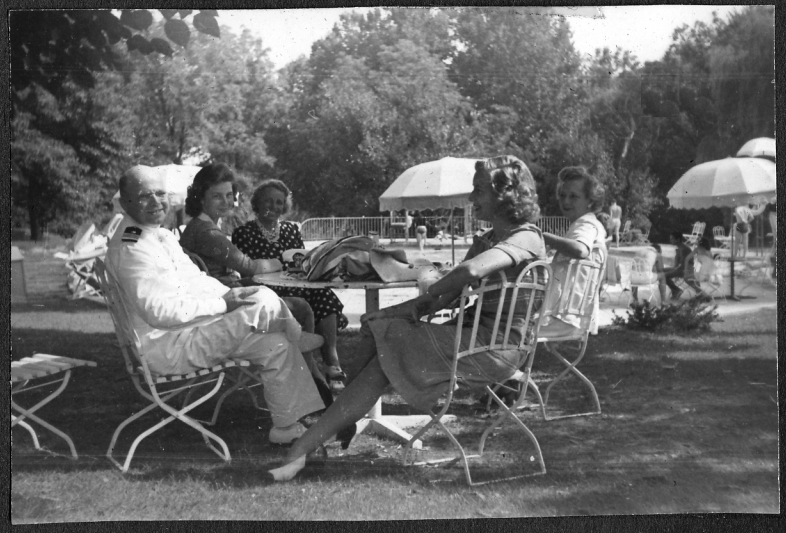
A "Seabee" is pictured as a bee wearing a sailor's cap and a hopping mad expression on his face. In his front legs he carries a machine gun, in the middle pair a wrench and in the hind legs a hammer.

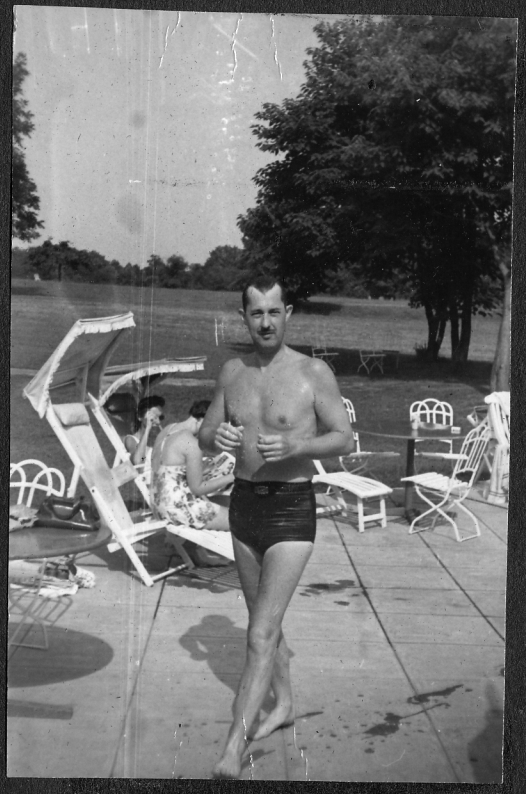
At Camp Peary I was assigned to the Officers Training School where I ran the Sick Bay and lectured on Military Hygiene. Here I was associated with a fine group of officers. All of them were engineers, many of them Annapolis graduates. They taught me many things and I shall never forget such men as Sihler, Greer, Bentley, Davies, Corsbie and Collier.

AT HOME
DEC. 18, 1942
READY TO LEAVE FOR
ACTIVE DUTY IN
THE U.S. NAVY

It was very pleasant there,
especially on a Sunday afternoon.

Cmdr. and Mrs. Al Siemer & daughter
from San Anselmo, Cal.

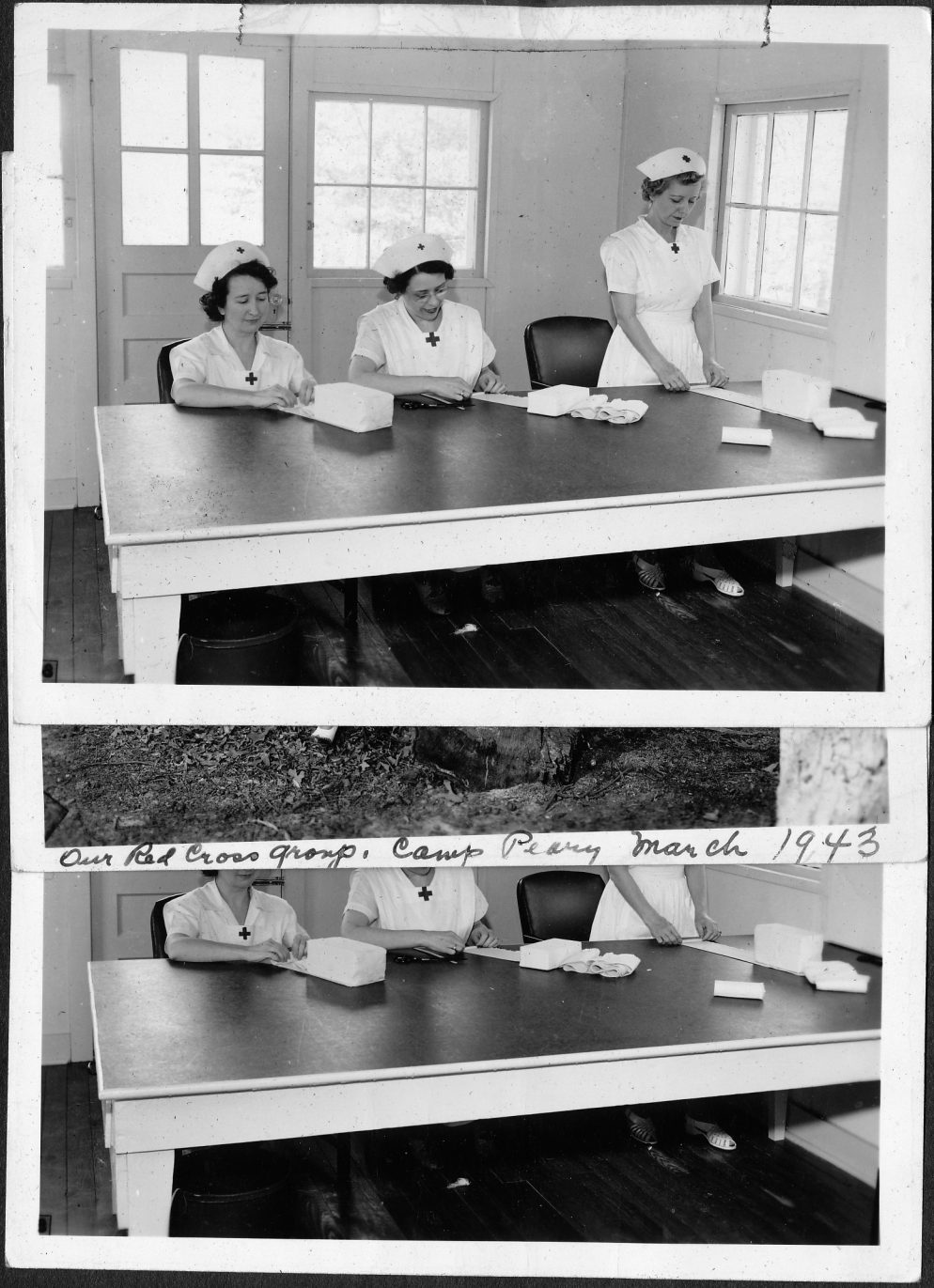




Dr. Ramsay from Chicago

DAVE & MARGE
Ethel came down to
Williamsburg, and for
9 months we lived at
The Williamsburg Inn.

We left the Inn in Sept. 1943 to take up quarters on the base. Our quarters consisted of a three room cabin, formerly a hunting lodge, with enclosed porch built on. It was on the banks of the York River in a lovely wooded section. At Christmas time we gathered holly and mistletoe from the trees around us. We had many a feast of fish and oysters from the river.



Our Red Cross group. Camp Peary March 1943

Ethel worked in a Red Cross Unit under direction of the Captain's wife, Mrs. Ware. For names see other side

Our Red Cross group. Camp Peary March 1943

Ethel worked in a Red Cross Unit under direction of the Captain's wife, Mrs. Ware. For names see other side of the picture.

Front Row Mrs. Magee - Mrs Ware - Archambeault - Fisher.
Back row L. to R.

Long - Walker (friends of mine at Inn) - Edgar - Mattingly - Fox
Morrison, Sargeant - Meidenhall - Horren - and Raden

Mrs. Raden drives every body crazy! She gushes!

(Ethel's notes)

Mrs. Archambault in front was wife of the Senior Medical Officer.

Ethel looks very pained in the Sun.

Old Doc misses it a mile.

The Umpire had 6 stripes.

Lt. Barrett connects

Social life on the base consisted of picnics, ball games, parties in the homes and dances at the Officers Club.

Comdr. Sihler on the right. O in C of the Officer Training School. My good friend.

Captain Ware telling his officers about Drew Pearson.

'Headache Boy' Is Sued Again

Navy Captain Asks $200,000 Damages

Drew Pearson, columnist, and Eugene Meyer, publisher of the Washington Post, were sued for $200,000 yesterday in a complaint for libel filed in District Court by Capt. James G. Ware, U.S.N., commanding officer at Camp Peary, Williamsburg, Va.

The suit charges Pearson and Meyer with contriving to deprive Ware of his good name by publication of two articles by Pearson in the Washington Post charging Ware with operations of a "hog heaven" at Camp Peary.

Appearing under the Washington Merry-go-Round head last June 14 and June 15, the articles contained details of Ware's alleged operations of a hog farm for his own profit at Government expense, according to the suit.

The articles also falsely and maliciously conveyed that Ware used enlisted Navy personnel as labor, and material that was Navy property, to carry on his hog business, the suit charges.

Ware seeks $100,000 as compensatory damages and an equal amount as punitive damages and asks jury trial through his atatorneys, William E. Davis and Eugene E. Ditto.

Captain Ware was graduated from Annapolis in 1910 and has been an officer in the United States Navy continuously since, he recites.

We often had some of Capt. Wares "hog meat" barbecued at our picnics. The pigs were paid for by the Welfare Officer out of profits from the Ship Service Store. When I was Welfare Officer on my ship all the profit from Ship's Service was turned over to me to spend for welfare and recreation of the crew.

At Virginia Beach

From Williamsburg we took many interesting side trips to Norfolk, Newport News, Old Point Comfort, Yorktown and Richmond.

At Hampden

Al Siemer, Ethel and Dr. Bakody

The U.S.S. Gage was an Attack Transport built on a Victory hull, 14,500 tons displacement, 450 feet fore and aft, 75 feet wide in the beam. She carried a crew of 80 officers and 750 men. She was armed with a 40 mm. quad in the bow and a five inch gun on the fantail. There were four pairs of 40 mm and 12 of 20 mm anti-aircraft along the sides. On the boat deck she carried 2 LCM's and 26 LCVP's. She made 19 knots at flank speed.

She was designed to carry a combat team consisting of 1500 officers and men together with their equipment, trucks, tanks, jeeps, weasels and ducks.

The medical equipment was of the very best with two operating rooms, laboratory, X-ray, diet kitchen, drug rooms and offices. The Sick Bay had a normal capacity of 36 beds which could be expanded to 150 by using the troop officer's quarters after the troops were landed. At the Okinawa landing she was designated one of the casualty receiving ships.

In August, 1944 orders were received to report to Pre-Commissioning School at Seattle, Washington preparatory to assuming duty as Senior Medical Officer of the U.S.S. Gage, A.P.A. 168, then under construction at Portland, Oregon.

After a short visit home I proceeded to Seattle where I went to school for six weeks. In October the ship was nearly completed and I rode her down the Columbia River to Astoria where she was outfitted.

On November 12 the ship was commissioned an Attack Transport of the Amphibious Corps attached to the Fifth Fleet. On Thanksgiving Day, Nov. 25th, 1944 we upped anchor and sailed out of the Columbia river into the Pacific Ocean.

In April 1944, I was transferred with the Officer's Training School to the U.S. Naval Construction Training Center at Camp Endicott in Rhode Island.

There are no pictures here of Camp Endicott. Ethel had come home to stay. I was living in the Bachelor Officers Quarters. No one was permitted to take photographs in the camp during wartime so I sent my camera home. From here on all pictures were taken by official Navy photographers. On the ship, that was Dr. White our Dental Officer. I was instrumental in having him appointed and he gave me copies of all his films except those of the initiation ceremony when we crossed the Equator. I must try to get them.

By the serpentine wall. At U. of Virginia, Charlottsville.
Ethel & Mrs. Siemer

Old Church at Jamestown.

Stonewall Jackson
Richmond

At Marine Museum
Newport News

Thanksgiving 1944 was the roughest day I ever experienced. We headed down the Columbia River in a howling Nor'wester that made the Gage pitch like a cork. When we left the mouth of the river and turned north in the Pacific we were broadside to the waves and the rolling was terrific. In an hour 99% of the crew were seasick. Turkey, cranberry sauce and gravy were all over the decks of the mess hall, the passageways and the heads. Tables and benches were sliding back and forth and banging against the bulkheads. Men were slipping and falling over each other until some gave up and lay where they fell. I never saw a ship so foul.

How we got to Seattle I will never know. They made it without any help from me. It was a blessed relief when we sailed into Puget Sound the next morning and things calmed down.

At Seattle and Bremerton we were degaussed, depermed and loaded with ammunition. In a few days we started out again and headed for San Pedro which was to be our home port. The trip was very smooth and by this time most everyone had gotten his sea legs.

Our shake down was over and at San Pedro we started our training exercises. Every day we would sail out beyond Catalina Island, shoot at sleeves towed by planes, lower our boats, have fire drills, abandon ship drills and handle simulated casualties. The deck divisions became so proficient they could get all our landing craft (28) into the water inside of a half hour at night without showing a light.

Christmas was spent at San Diego where we put in for minor repairs. While there I looked up my future son-in-law Ed Stephan Lt. (j.g.) U.S.N.R. who was in the Naval Hospital convalescing from injuries received during his training period on an LSM.

In January, 1945 we sailed north to San Francisco where we loaded up with an Army Civil Government Group and then headed out to the South Pacific and the Solomon Islands.

Prayer by Chaplain Henely

Capt. Alexanderson reads his orders

National Ensign is hoisted

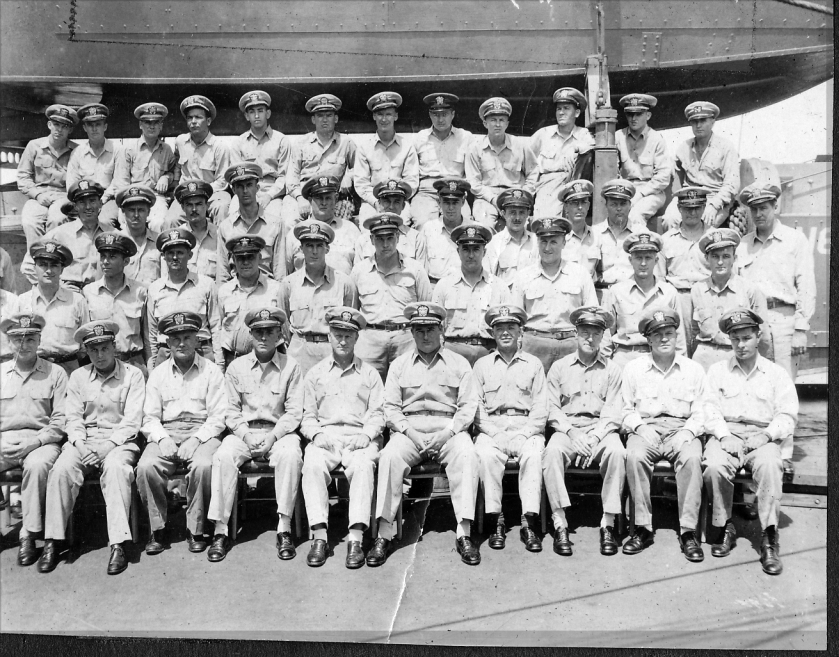
Capt. Ponto is piped over the side

Assembly of the Crew

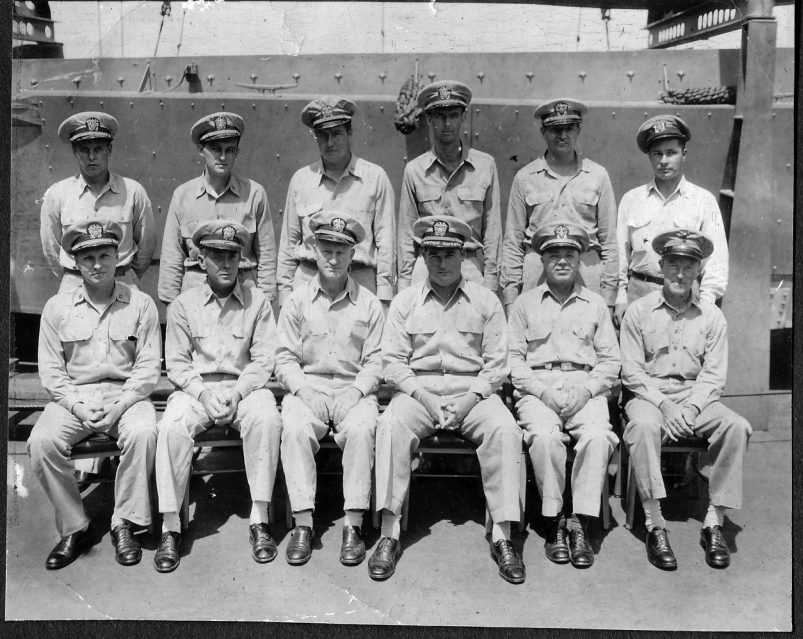
U.S.S. GAGE A P A 168

Medical Department Personnel

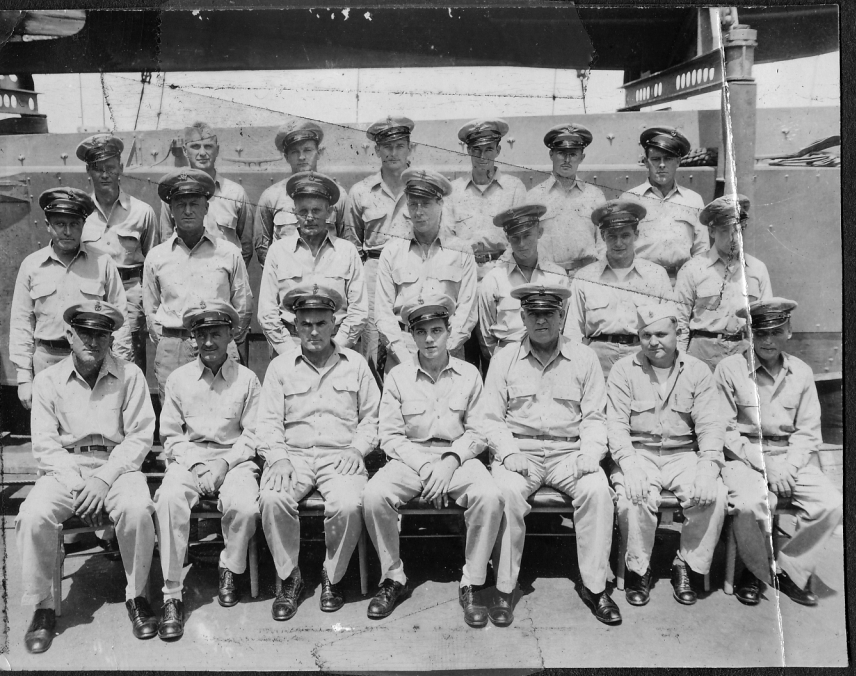
First row: Thomasson, Fisher, White, Sinclair
Second row: Bolinger, Rempfer, Heffren, Shelton, Brennan, Lee, Miller
Third row: Eckley, Tafoya, Comotti, Queen, Padovan, Munn, Brazina, Dlotkovsky.



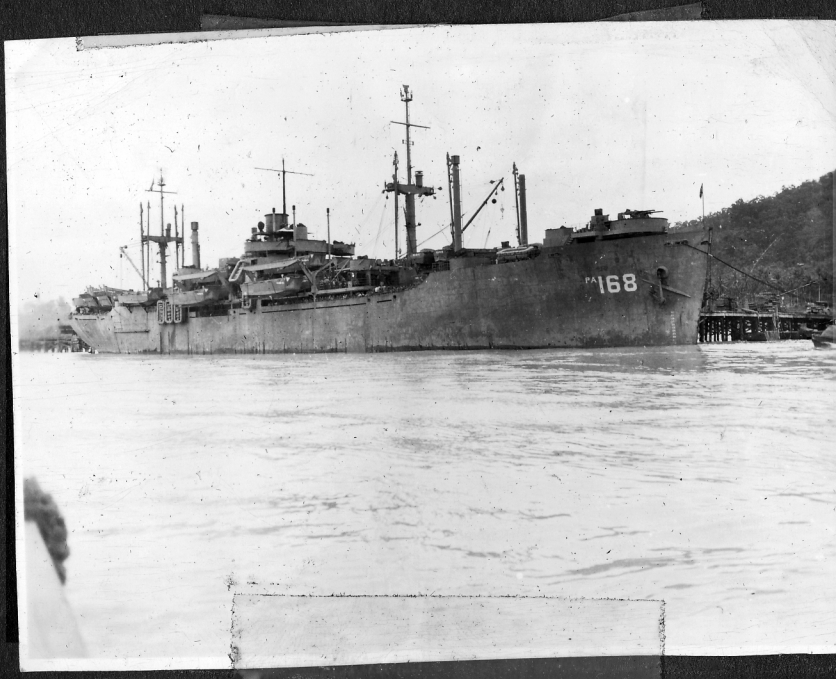
Officers of the Gage



Heads of Departments



Chief Petty Officers



The Gage tied up at the dock at Guadalcanal

168

** SUBPOENA & SUMMONS EXTRAORDINARY **

IN THE ROYAL COURT OF THE REALM OF NEPTUNE IN AND FOR THE DISTRICT OF EQUATORIUS

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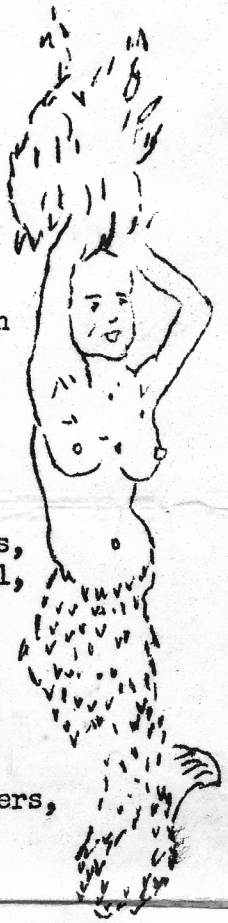
GREETINGS AND BEWARE

***



It having been brought to the attention of his Royal Highness, NEPTUNUS REX, Supreme Ruler of the Deep, through his trusty Shellbacks, that a ship manned by a crew who have not acknowledged the sovereignty of the Ruler of the Deep, has transgressed on his domain and thereby incurred the Royal displeasure.

Be it known : To ye all that His Most Royal Highness, NEPTUNUS REX, Supreme Ruler of all mermaids, sharks, crabs, pollywogs, timmonogs, and other denizons of the deep, will, with his Secretary and Royal Court, meet in full session on board the offending ship GAGE in Latitude 0000, Longitude_____, at _____ of the 28th day of January 1945 A.D.,

AND WHEREAS, the aforesaid ship carries a large and slimy cargo of landlubbers, swabs, haytossers, park-bench warmers, chicken-chasers, soda-jerkers, dance-hall engineers, strap-hangers, tea slingers, and sand crabs, falsely masquerading as seamen, of which low scum you are a member, having never appeared before ~~us~~;

And we hereby summon and command you Lieut.Comdr. James L. Fisher,USNR to appear before this Royal High Court ~~together~~ with such surgeons, dentists, barbers, police and executioneers as may be necessary to execute its judgments; at such time as may best suit our pleasure to be examined as to fitness to become one of our trusty shellbacks and to answer to the following charges:

CHARGE 1, - In that James L. Fisher has hitherto wilfully and maliciously failed to show reverence and allegiance to our Royal Person, and is therein and thereby a vile landlubber and pollywog.

(1) Holding up the crew's chow-line, while he holds an inspection.

(2) Impersonating a musician.

(3) Disabling the crew by shooting them too often, in order to establish a new record for expending quantities of serums.

(4) Transplanting Youngstown, Ohio, to the middle of the Pacific.

(5) Secretly depleting the ship's supply of Kreml, and purchasing a hair brush instead of a wash-rag.

DISOBEY THIS SUMMONS UNDER PENALTY OF ETERNAL PICKLING, Dear Pollywog, I say Unto you, "THE PLEASURE IS OURS, BUT THE PAIN IS YOURS." I comfort you when I say to you.."STAND BY".

By order of the Court: Neptunus Rex
For his Majesty.
Given under my hand and seal this day of January A.D. 1945.

Davy Jones
DAVY ~~JONES~~, Scribe.

U.S.S. GAGE

★

Built by
OREGON SHIPBUILDING CORPORATION
Portland, Oregon

★

COMMISSIONED 12 NOVEMBER 1944

★

Commissioning Officer
CAPTAIN A. R. PONTO, USN
Commanding Officer
Naval Station, Astoria, Oregon

★

COMMANDER LEROY JOHN ALEXANDERSON, USNR
Commanding Officer

★

Refreshments will be served for guests immediately following the ceremony.

COMMISSIONING CEREMONY

★

Assembly of Crew

Music by the Band

The Commanding Officer, Naval Station, Astoria, is Received at the Gangway

Prayer by Chaplain Robert E. Henely

Commissioning Orders and Remarks by
Captain A. R. Ponto, USN

★

COMMISSIONING OF SHIP

Band plays the National Anthem
National Ensign, Jack, and the Commission Pennant are hoisted

The Command is Transferred to
Commander Leroy John Alexanderson, USNR

Reading of Orders and Remarks by
Commander Leroy John Alexanderson, USNR

The Watch is Posted by
Lieut. W. L. Larson, USN

★

Presentation of the Navy and Marine Corps Medal to
Seaman First Class John L. Turchi

Presentation of the Commendation Ribbon to
Boatswain Mate Second Class Wesley H. Dawson

★

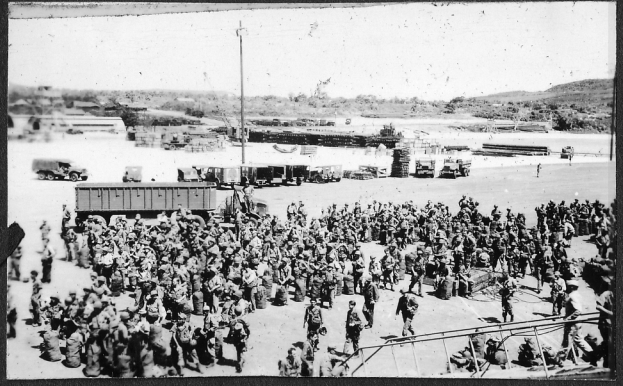
SHIP'S OFFICERS

Commander L. J. Alexanderson, DM, U.S.N.R.	Commanding Officer
Lieut. W. L. Larson, U.S.N.	Executive Officer
Lieut. Z. C. Merryfield, U.S.N.	Gunnery Officer
Lieut. J. E. McAllister, EM, U.S.N.R.	Engineer Officer
Lieut. D. M. Urner, U.S.N.R.	Communication Officer
Lieut. (jg) B. D. Hughes, U.S.N.	First Lieutenant
Lieut. (jg) K. S. Peterson, U.S.N.R.	Navigator
Lieut. (jg) J. W. Beaver, U.S.N.R.	"CIC" Officer
Lieut. (jg) R. A. Borinstein, U.S.N.R.	Assistant First Lieutenant
Lieut. (jg) N. D. Shepperd, U.S.N.R.	Recognition Officer
Lieut. (jg) J. J. Hardy, U.S.N.R.	
Lieut. (jg) E. Harrell, U.S.N.R.	Assistant Communication Officer
Ensign T. Q. Opdenweyer, U.S.N.	Ship's Secretary
Ensign G. Whitaker, U.S.N.	Assistant Gunnery Officer
Ensign J. Kasimatis, U.S.N.R.	Assistant Navigation Officer
Ensign D. Richie, U.S.N.	Assistant Engineer Officer
Ensign J. C. Huff, U.S.N.R.	Second Division Officer
Ensign P. Walker, U.S.N.R.	First Division Officer
Ensign R. C. Hollander, U.S.N.R.	Third Division Officer
Ensign R. J. Ward, U.S.N.R.	Second Division Junior Officer
Ensign W. E. Neil, U.S.N.R.	Radar Officer
Boatswain W. D. Bryant, U.S.N.	Ship's Boatswain
Carpenter A. S. Holliday, U.S.N.	"R" Division Officer
Electrician E. W. Fox, U.S.N.	"E" Division Officer
Machinist R. J. Potter, U.S.N.	"M" Division Officer
Lieut. Comdr. J. L. Fisher, MC, U.S.N.R.	Senior Medical Officer
Lieut. A. White, DC, U.S.N.R.	Dental Officer
Lieut. (jg) L. H. Thomasson, MC, U.S.N.R.	Junior Medical Officer
Chief Pharmacist H. E. Sinclair, U.S.N.	Assistant Medical Officer
Lieut (jg) R. C. Peery, SC, U.S.N.R.	Supply Officer
Ensign J. G. Bandy, SC, U.S.N.R.	Disbursing Officer
Acting Pay Clerk D. M. Hughes, U.S.N.	Assistant Supply Officer
Acting Pay Clerk H. W. Eilers, U.S.N.	Assistant Supply Officer
Lieut (jg) R. E. Henely, ChC, U.S.N.R.	Chaplain

Commissioning

U.S.S. GAGE

APA 168



An Army Hospital we took on board at Saipan and carried to Kure.

Beach Party of the Gage

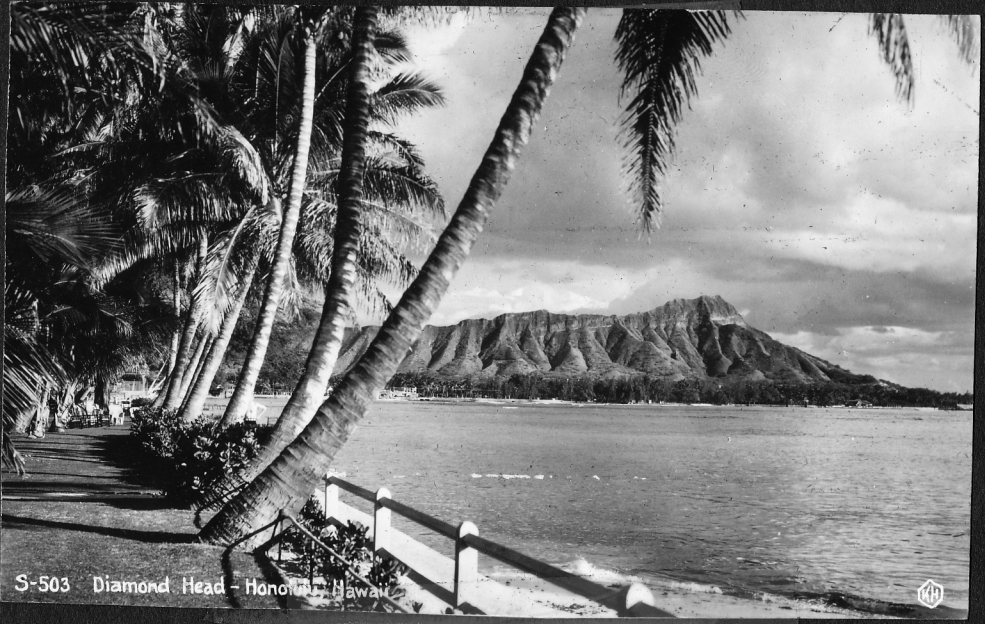
And the Marines

Going over the side

In the landing craft

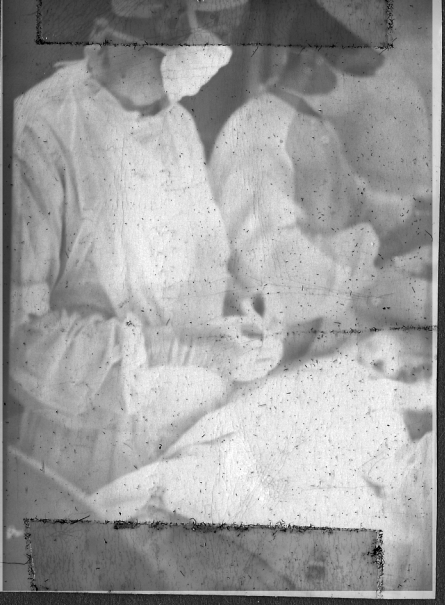
Ready to pull away

Routine Landing Operation.
The first troops to land at
Nagasaki Japan after the A-Bomb.

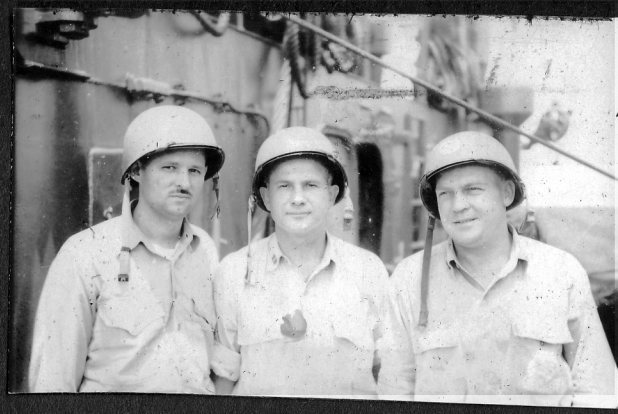

S-503 Diamond Head - Honolulu, Hawaii

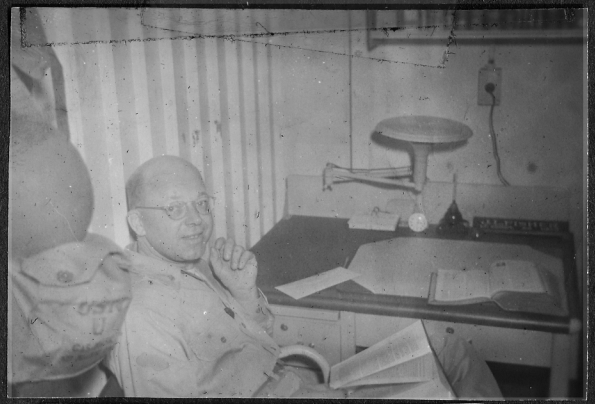
H-102 Royal Hawaiian Hotel, Honolulu

H-72 Royal Hawaiian Hotel - Honolulu, Hawaii
KODAK HAWAII 172



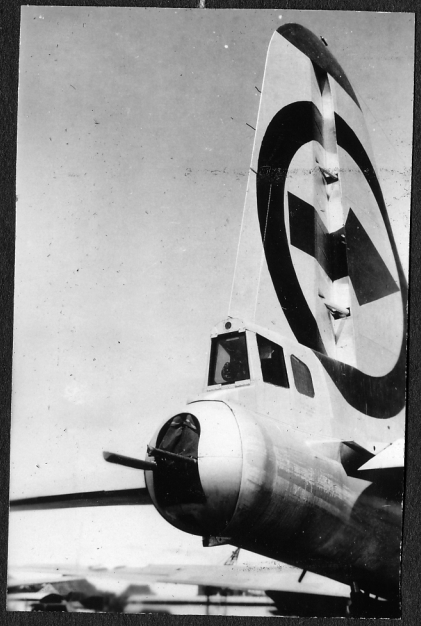
Our first major operation was an appendectomy performed on one of the Army passengers the evening before we crossed the Equator. Everything went smoothly and the patient was up the next day. Corpsman Dlotkowsky Ph MII was operating room technician and he was a wonder. Dr. Thomasson assisted and Dr. Anderson was the anesthetist. Three months later we had to take out Dr. Anderson's appendix.





Going Ashore At Manila P.I.

The Enola Gay carried the bomb to Hiroshima
The Speagle Eagle carried the bomb to Nagasaki



B - 29's
on
TINIAN

The Manila Hotel looked good on the outside Inside was ruined by fire.

Government Building

City Hall. McARTHUR'S Headquarters

A Bank

Apartment House

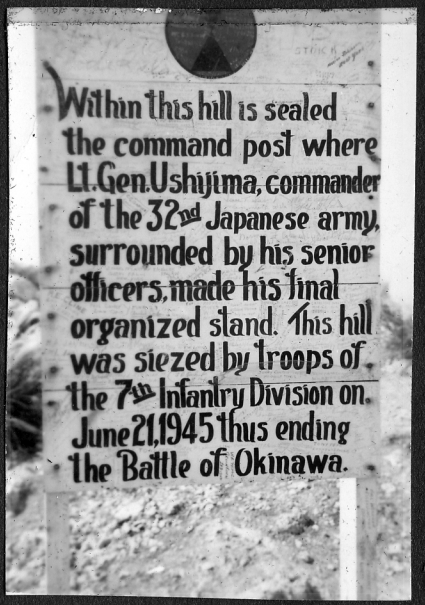
The Public Library

DEVASTATION IN MANILA

UNIVERSITY OF SANTO TOMAS

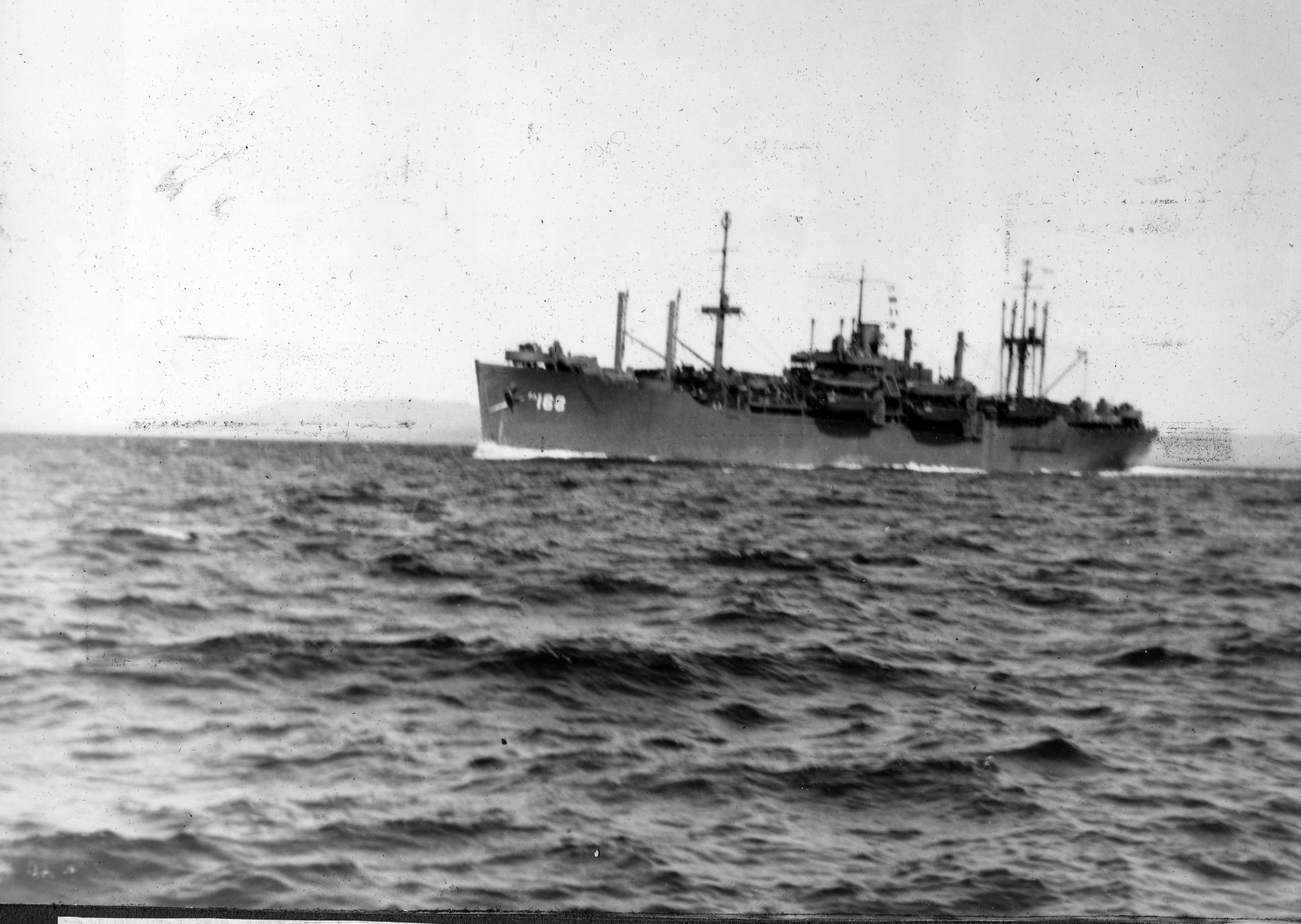
TRES-CHIC
DRY GOODS STORE

PUBLIC MARKET
US NAVY 249138



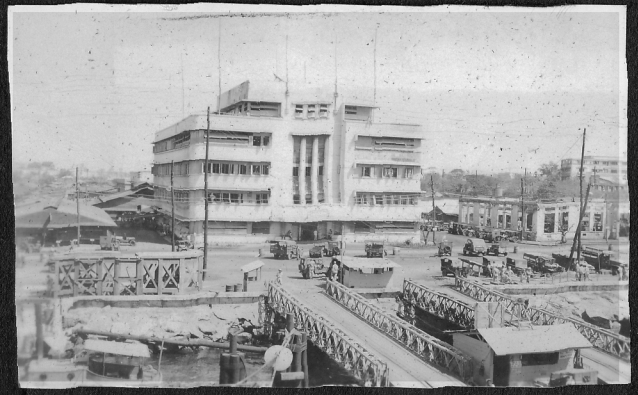
Our forces landed on Okinawa at dawn on Sunday, April first, 1945. The operation was accomplished smoothly and with only slight resistance from the Japanese but four days later the Kanirkazes came over and we were ordered back to. Saipan, leaving the Marines on shore. The fighting on Okinawa became progressively more severe until it became known as the worst in the Pacific. The island was not secured until June 21, 1945.

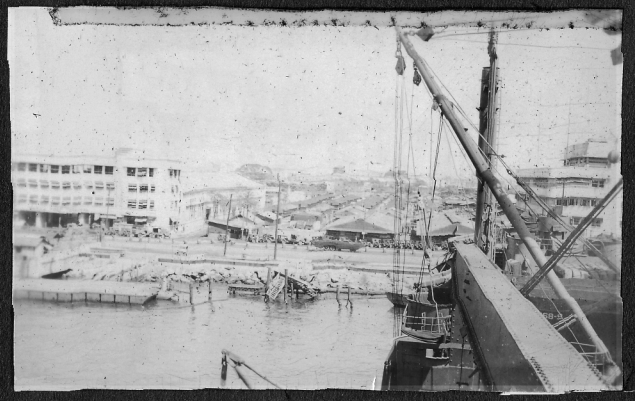
These pictures were taken on a later visit. The damage to shipping was caused by a typhoon. The skulls being examined by Comdr. Midgett, Dr. White and myself were found in one of the numerous burial caves on the island.



The Cage On The Way To The Okinawa Landing

Loaded With Marines And Equipment

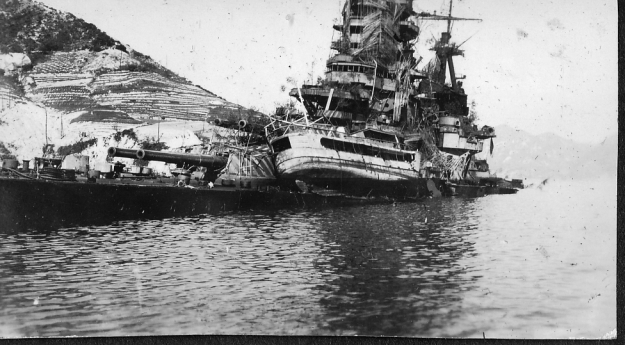




WHOLESALE & RETAIL DRUGGIST
FARMACIA, BALINTAWAK INC.

J.G. GALANG'S
Restaurant

L.T.B. Co.
10



JAPAN

THE SHATTERED DREAM

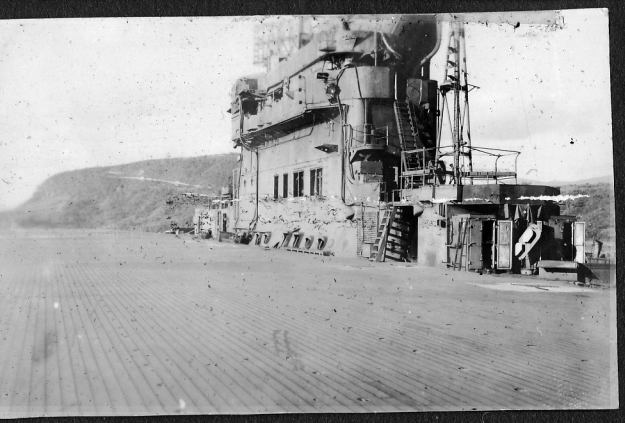
OF CONQUEST

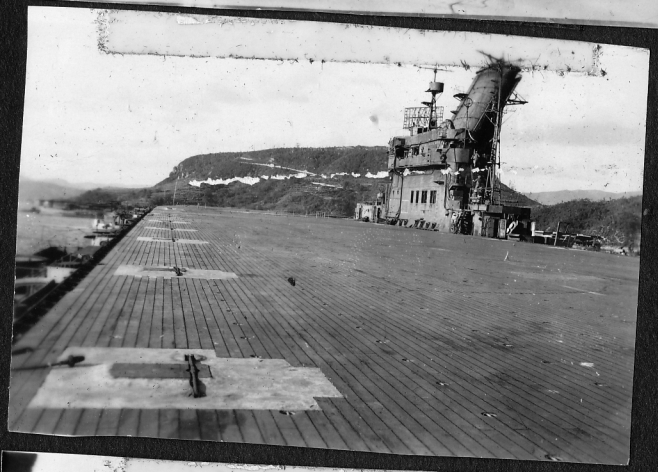
THE FLEET

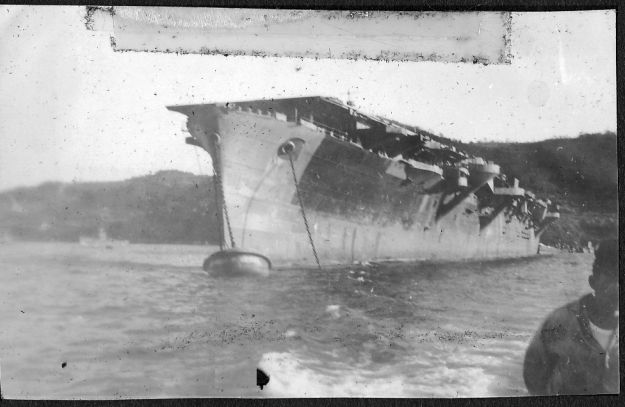
HID AT KURE

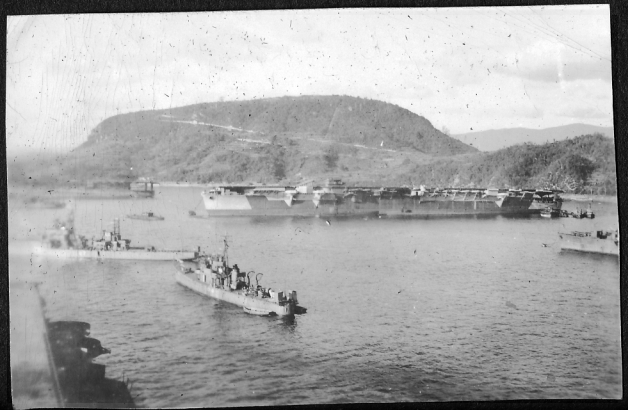
IN THE

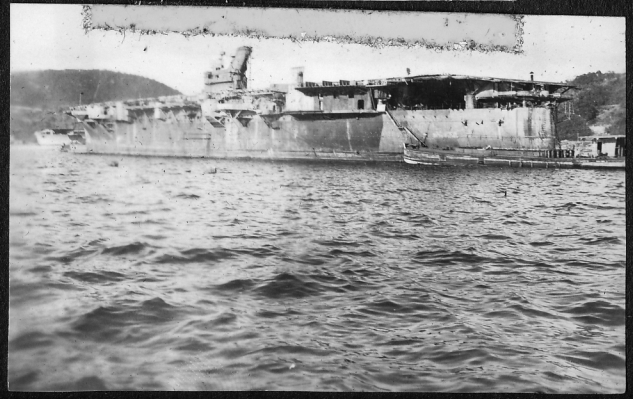
INLAND SEA











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KITASASEBO&
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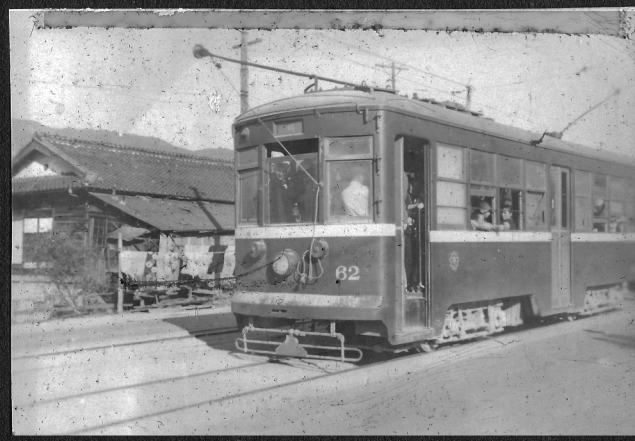
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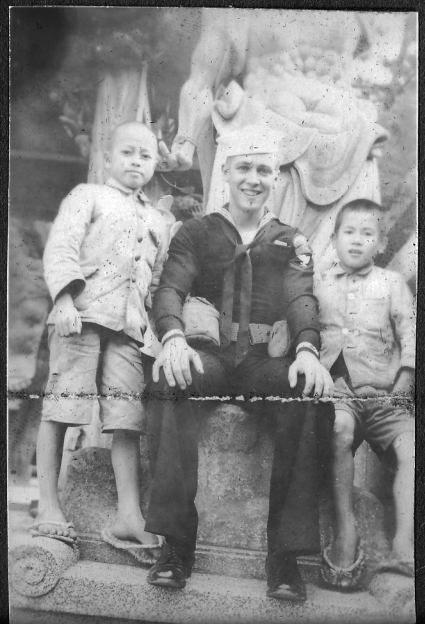
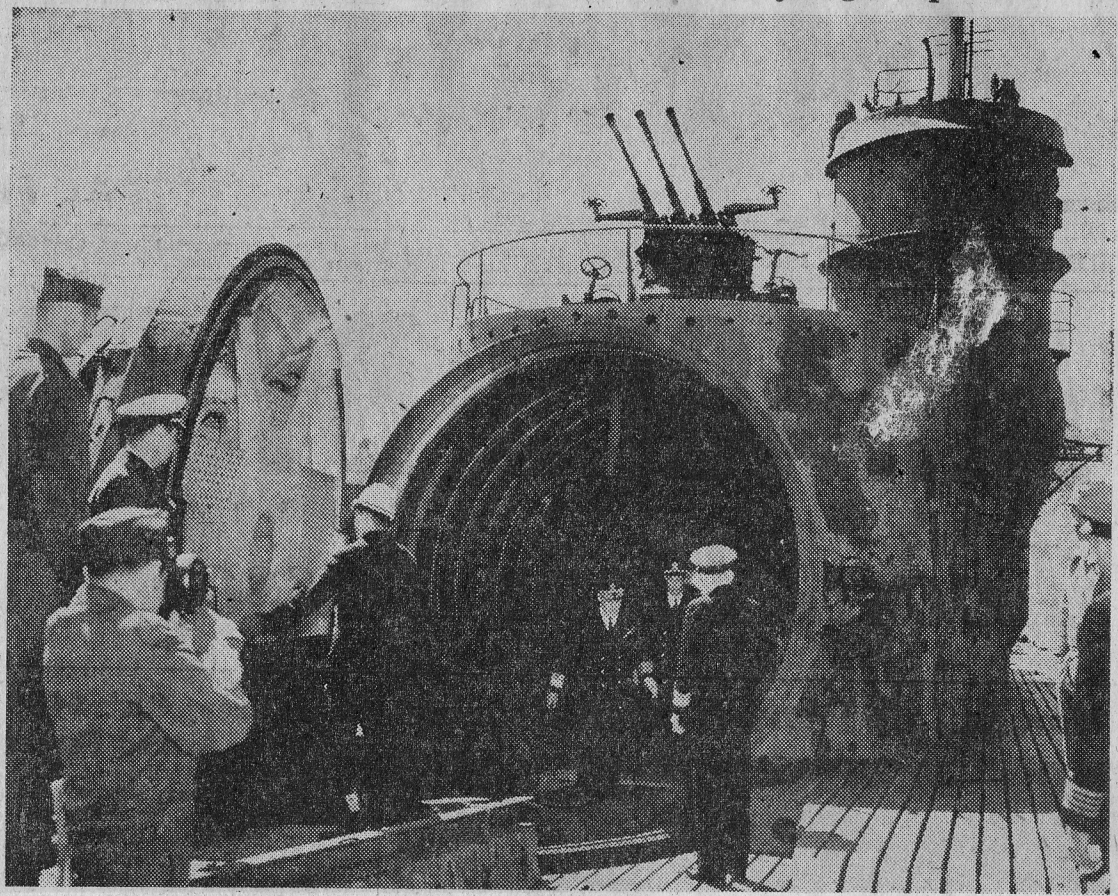


JAPAN

-- THE PEOPLE --

U. S. Forces Sink Giant Plane-Carrying Jap Sub



—International News Service

It's a good thing this rascal didn't get close to the West Coast; Vice Admiral Robert M. Griffin, in charge of the Tokyo area and his staff inspect the airplane hangar on the deck of the huge Japanese submarine I-402 before it was destroyed and sunk by U. S. forces. Four planes were carried in the hangar. A part of the launching catapult track is shown in the foreground.

After leaving Magaski we went to Tinian and picked up two army hospitals which we took to Kure, the great Japanese naval center in the Inland Sea where the Jap fleet hid. From Kure we went to Sasebo, a great city of over a million inhabitants. Other Japanese cities visited were Hiro Wan and Nagoya. We were scheduled to bring Army men back to the States from Nagoya for demobilization but at the last minute our orders were changed and we were sent to Manila.

In front of
the Hospital
at Kure
FISHER & WHITE

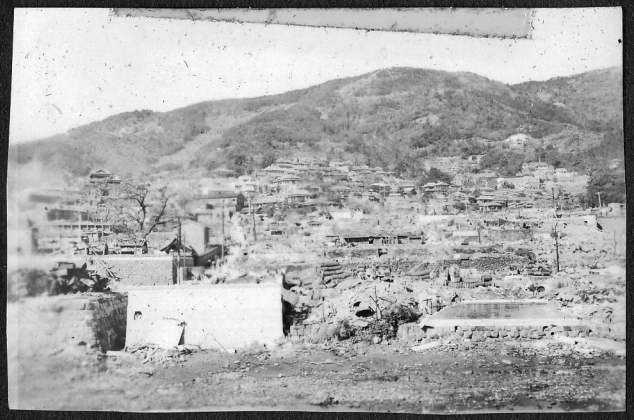
THE
SHATTERED
DREAM

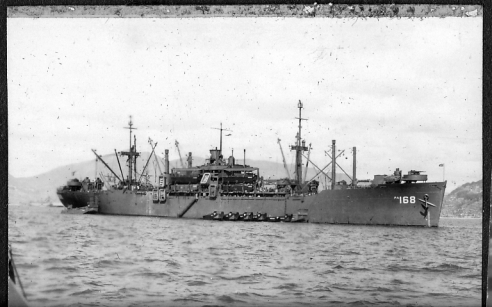
KURE WAS ONCE JAPAN'S GREAT NAVAL BASE.

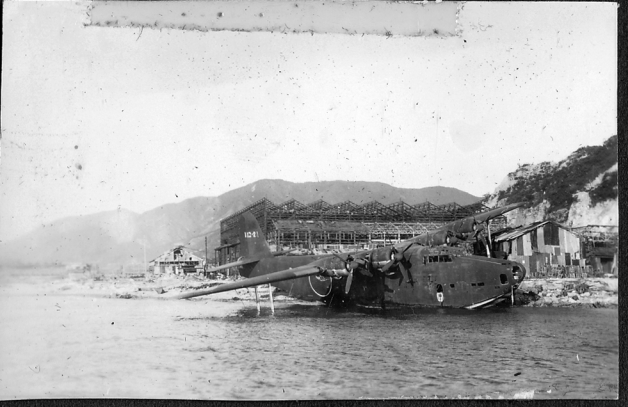
250,000 PEOPLE LIVED HERE.

THIS WAS THE BUSINESS SECTION.

B-29s FROM TINIAN DID THE DAMAGE WITH INCENDIARY BOMBS.

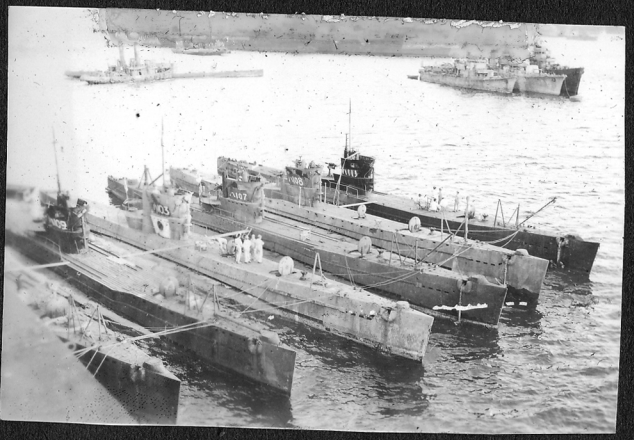


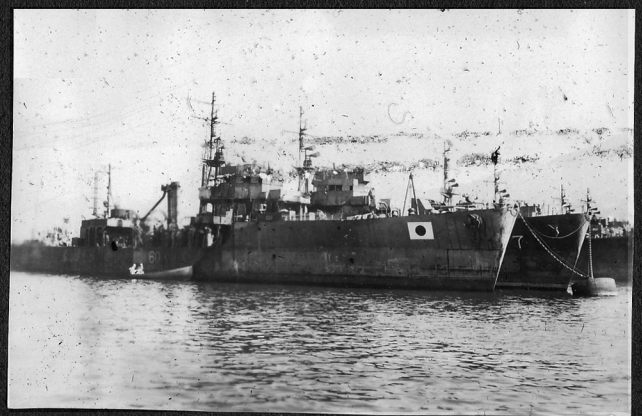




THE SHATTERED DREAM

REMAINS OF THE WORLD'S FORMER THIRD NAVAL POWER





THE PEOPLE

Proud, Industrious, Obedient

Curious About Americans.

DO NOT ADDRESS THE SIGNER OF THIS LETTER
BUT ADDRESS YOUR REPLY TO
BUREAU OF MEDICINE AND SURGERY
NAVY DEPARTMENT, WASHINGTON, D. C.
AND REFER TO NO.

WASHINGTON, D. C.

BUMED-MCR-B-KMM
22 Sept. 1945

Lieut. Comdr. James L. Fisher, MC(S),USNR
166 Mill Creek Drive
Youngstown, Ohio

Dear Doctor Fisher:

The Chief of the Personnel Division of the Bureau of Medicine and Surgery informs me that you have been recommended for release from active duty in accordance with the demobilization program of the Navy Department.

Your record shows that you volunteered for active duty in the Medical Corps of the Navy in response to the urgent need for capable medical officers. Almost without exception, this patriotic act entailed serious sacrifices in order to make this definite contribution toward the defeat of the Axis Powers. It should be a source of lasting gratification to know that you have given so much, and by so doing you have shared in the accomplishments of the Medical Corps of the Navy in its care of our wounded and sick.

On behalf of the Medical Corps of the Navy, I desire to express sincere appreciation and a "Well Done" for your splendid performance of duties in helping to carry out the heavy mission which confronted the Medical Corps.

I wish to add my personal appreciation and thanks for the patriotic service rendered by you to the Navy during World War II.

Sincerely yours,

ROSS T. McINTIRE
Vice Admiral (MC)
Surgeon General,U.S.Navy

THE BEARER HAS CEASED RESISTANCE TREAT HIM IN ACCORDANCE WITH INTERNATIONAL LAW. TAKE HIM TO THE NEAREST COMMANDING OFFICER.

C-IN-C AMERICAN FORCES

譯和

此のビラを持つて居る者は戰ひを止めた者です。
國際法に依つて良い取扱ひをせよ。直ぐ上官の前に案内せよ。

TRANSLATION OF TEXT

LIFE SAVING LEAFLET

1. The American Forces will aid all who follow the instructions given in this leaflet.
2. Good treatment—food, clothing, tobacco, medical treatment, etc., will be accorded in conformity with International Law.

HOW TO USE THIS LEAFLET

1. Come slowly toward the American line with your hands raised high above your head, and carry only this leaflet.
2. Come one by one. Do not come in groups.
3. Men must wear only pants or loin cloths. Sufficient clothing will be provided. Women and children may come dressed as they are.
4. Do not approach American lines at night.
5. This leaflet may be used by anyone—Japanese, Korean, Soldier, Civilians, etc.
6. Those who do not have leaflets may advance to the American line if they follow instructions as if they had a leaflet.

Leaflets like the one above were scattered from planes behind the Japanese lines on Okinawa. Many of the natives come in waving them but not many Japanese did.

In a Japanese garden at Arita, Japan. Home of the Karansha Porcelain Company. This charming village was untouched by the war.

Japanese submarine coming in to surrender at Sasebo.
This is the same one shown on the opposite page.

VINDY FOR 3/28/85 9

LETTERS

Attack story brings back memories

Sir:

Tim Roberts' recent *Vindicator* article about the thrilling experience of Frank Sepesy and Kermit Clingerman brought back a flood of memories to me.

The attack Transport Gage APA, 168, was loaded with 1,500 Marines, their tanks, trucks, and guns in the hold on its way to the Okinawa landing. We were in convoy making 12 knots when we passed the remains of the Franklin. It was a mess, a blackened shattered hulk. The men lined the rails and gazed in quiet amazement. There was no cheering or waving of arms. Those Marines were veterans of Saipan and Tinian and no strangers to combat.

After passing the Franklin, Father Henley held church service every morning and it was well attended. I played the little pump organ while the men stood and sang the Navy hymn — "Eternal Father strong to save. Whose hand does rule the restless wave. Oh hear us when we cry to thee. For those in peril on the sea."

JAMES L. FISHER, M.D.
Youngstown

We left Manila for Home on November 30, 1945 loaded to the gunwales with Army men, their pets and souvenirs. Traveling the northern circle at top speed, it took us 16 days to reach Portland, Oregon; a trip which usually took 3 weeks.

In Portland I said good-bye to the Gage and took the train for Great Lakes where the separation from active duty was accomplished in one busy day.

I arrived home December 22nd in time for Christmas, three years to the day from the time I left and pretty much the worse for wear. I wouldn't have missed it for anything but I wouldn't do it again.

During World War II Dr. Fisher was commissioned a lieutenant commander in the Navy. After the war he resumed his practice in Youngstown as a prominent member of the medical society, serv-

1461

Honorable Discharge

from the Armed Forces of the United States of America

This is to certify that

CDR JAMES L. FISHER, MC, USNR, (223118)

was Honorably Discharged from the

United States Navy

on the 1st *day of* September, 1948 *This certificate is awarded as a testimonial of Honest and Faithful Service*

Dan A. Kimball.

DAN A. KIMBALL
Acting Secretary of the Navy

THE

President of the United States of America

Expresses the sincere appreciation of his fellow-countrymen for the loyal service rendered by

COMMANDER JAMES LEE FISHER

on active duty in the United States Navy during World War II.

In testimony whereof I am privileged to bestow this

Certificate of Satisfactory Service

Done in the City of Washington, D.C. this sixth *day of* March *, Nineteen hundred and forty* - six.

For the President:

James Forrestal

Secretary of the Navy