## LST-667 and LSM-151 at Sadau and Tarakan a story by Carl Kracht

My dad, Ken Kracht PhoM1/c USN, was up to his neck in these landings. He was TAD from **USS** *Rocky Mount* (AGC-3) from 26 April - 3 May 1945. From my reconstruction, he was transported aboard **USS** *LST*-667 He photographed Australian Engineers destroying obstacles on both Sadau and Tarakan on 30 April - according to his letter of May 25th detailing the events of the day. All the photos in the War Diary of COMTASK-GROUP 78.1: Rept of the op for the invasion & capture of Sadau & Tarakan Is, Borneo 4/27/45-5/3/45, are in his albums He was taken under sniper fire on Tarakan. He and three LVT drivers were stuck in the mud (you can see those LCVPs and LVTs in the photos), slogged through hip-deep mud to the beach then down the beach to an oil pier where transport awaited. As soon as they got about half-way down the pier a sniper opened up, chasing them down the 500 yd pier - only one board wide in places - until a "gunboat" (probably USS *LCS(L)(3)-50* according to its war diary) moved in and silenced the sniper. This occurring at Red Beach about 1500, while engineers were performing demolition. My dad also incurred injuries from white phosphorus at some time. USS *Phillip* (DD-498) reported white phosphorus landing near them and USS *Jenkins* (DD-447) from Sadau shelling of Linkas beaches.

no doubt some time back "Killing Tarakan. Will, we Lad our finger in it too. Technically you might say I had boch bego in it. Because they wanted some shot of the Quesies in action and because I held up my have again, I got there ahead of the rest, just one day. I went in with the Curse engineers to plotograph the destruction of the beach obstacles. He went up there in amphibions tractor that can operate on land or water bat not in mud. Is the hom badment drove the Japs, well most of them, away we didn't have any trouble and the engineers took their time. The tide went out and the tracton was struck leuny in the mind. no other tracton Kradhy would risk coming up pull us thop is out for fear they would get stuck too so we decided to walk down the beach and onlon a jetty that stuck

about 500 yds out to where a book was waiting for us. Ces everything was prinet we again -took an time and I shot a Oceture of the haston drivers Aguding in foort of the former Japhstorage torks. Then we moseyed down to the pier or getty. Oh get, about the two legs in it. When we got of the tractor 0 1945 tough walking for about is feet. Ken I be jetty had only one board about 9" wide running clear out & The end and when I had fact about reached the middle of it a signer opened up on us. Howked Back, didn't see anyone, looked ahead. Kenny didn't see anyone, looked for all Krachaplace to hide, dedict see one so Hope I started moving. This all took place in abort a second. He fired three more shots at me before I got to a place I could take cover and be missed every time. I give

you no guff- its afinny feeling to hear the crack, the white and see the splach or splah of the hullet when it comes dore. Even if Red mised 300 Fat it woned have been to close for me, S-Till though, its nice knowing someone is thinking of you + you only. after got in The boat the crew opened up on his kiding place to cover the Ken engeneers who were still on the Jetty. When the got through a gunboab removed this hiding place and probably him too. Oreckon the thought it was nice too having about 200 menthinking of his personal welfare. Still though Lenny Krades we larned him who does the shorting there's an an invasion. D-day I went in again and shot pictules of the beach and some of the installations. They didn't have very many as they expected us to land elsewhere.







