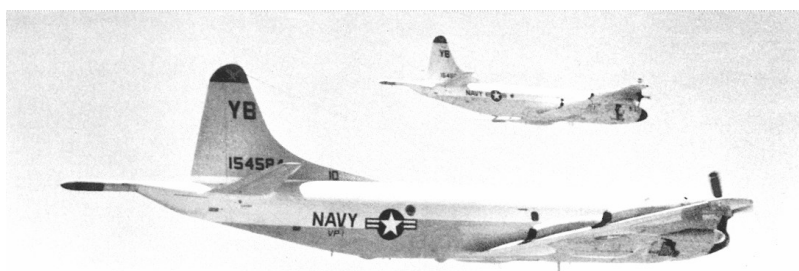


VP-1 POPs



PatRon One P-3 Orion Pioneers

NEWSLETTER #6

AUGUST 2000

FROM DON HANSON, Cdr

President, VP-1 POPs



We had a good time! Having been to several VP-2 squadron reunions, and the kick-off VP-1 POPs reunion at Rich Hunt's in Bellingham, Fay and I looked forward to the Pensacola reunion.

As you may know, I started married life and flying life at Pensacola many moons ago. The area holds many memories: friends, Corry, Whiting, Saufley, obstacle course, step test, \$85-a-month rent, fire ants, roaches, etc. But have you sat down and thought about the bag full of memories we have from our P-2/P-3 transition days? Do you realize that we came home from deployment with P-2s, rotated people in-and-out, transitioned to P-3s at Moffet, deployed with P-3s, and changed home port while deployed – all in POPs (our) cycle time. As **Tex Coleman** said, "It hadn't been done before, and it hasn't been done since."

We had a good time reminiscing. In fact, some of the group didn't even get to dinner on Saturday evening. An impromptu "potluck" cocktail party materialized around the motel pool. This included a lot of sea stories, good conversation, and, 'remember when?'

I'd like to say a bit about four things; success, skippers, wives, and recruiting.

First success: I believe "**Willie**" **Williams** and his crew in Pensacola did an outstanding job. The motel chosen was close to the base and all events, the schedule provided ample free time to relax and see Pensacola and its surroundings. The food at all events was good, and the picnic and dance crews were outstanding. Also, a good deal

of credit must go to **Don Grove**, **Gene Poole**, **Rich Hunt**, and others who pulled duty in setting it up. **Grumpy Taylor** has to aim high to follow in the wake of this and Rich Hunt's gatherings

Second, I'd like to thank the four, (and nearly five -- Bert Howard couldn't make it), skippers who were there. We were part of their lives, and yes, they were a part of our lives. Many young lives were shaped by these leaders. "Thank you for coming, and may you be with us at future reunions."

Third, I'd like to thank and acknowledge the wives who attended, and those who were not able to be with us. The ones who attended truly enjoyed themselves and had as many sea stories to swap as we squadron-mates. Our wives faced and handled many deployment challenges. They also accepted the challenges of our return home and easing back into the "man-around-the-house" mode. And, do you recall they saddled-up, sold the house, and moved to Hawaii while we were gone? Talk about stories.

And finally, I'd like to say a few words about missing mates. I don't think we look at deciding to attend a reunion with a full view: we often say, "do I/we want to see all those people"? Turn it around and hear this, "We want to see you." Before the '97 reunion at Rich Hunt's, Tex Coleman called me, and part of his conversation was wondering about going to the reunion. I remember saying, "Tex, it's not just that you want to see them, they want to see you." I like to think it helped firm up his decision to attend.

Each of us knows several mates we'd like to see again. Let us each step up and contact one, two, or even three shipmates, and tell them that we'd like to see them at the next reunion. See you at Memphis.

OUR "ANCIENT" WARRIOR

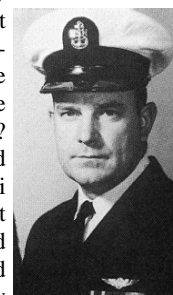
The eldest of the "Fleet's Finest" attending the recent VP-1 POPs Y2K Reunion at Pensacola was . . . *drum roll* . . . Master Chief **Gene Poole**. It seems that during the early part of our gathering a couple of unworthies vied for the "eldest" crown. **Mardy Lewis** put in a bid for the title at the Friday evening banquet, but was soon shushed by "**Tex**" **Coleman**, who then thought that he had the designation suitcased. (*Where was Jeff Stinson?*)

Until . . . Saturday night, during the impromptu pool party at the Comfort Inn, Gene let the cat out of the bag. It seems Gene was born (*are there any witnesses still around?*) in 1927, three years before our honored ex-C.O. His Washington State Driver's License and military I D card were accepted as legal proof.

How many of you knew that, while still a wet behind the ears youngster, Gene served in the U. S. Merchant Marine during Word War Two? His ship was torpedoed and sunk by a Nazi submarine and he spent 22 days bobbing around in a life raft. Gene and his mates were finally rescued by a British aircraft carrier, H.M.S. Activity. He's still an active member of the World War Two Merchant Marine Association. Gene says, "age wise, I'm just a kid at their meetings".

How's that for your teenage formative years. Boys grew up quick back in them thar days! (Gene did have to fib a little about his age in order to join-up, though).

Gene went on to fly off carriers as a Navy aircrewman; in AD "Spads" and A3D "Whales" – then on to P2Vs & P-3s. Master Chief Poole, retired for over 20



years now, was recently called to the East Coast for induction into the "Combat Aircrew Roll of Honor". He was honored last November at Charleston, South Carolina in a ceremony aboard the Yorktown. The tribute was for the flying Gene did in ADs, the Douglas Skyraider, while aboard the Bon Homme Richard during the Korean War. The induction was by Admirals Flatley and Fallon. Hand salute! Two!

PASSINGS

Robert "Bob" Moilanen passed away on January 3, 1999. His sister, Kathy, said that he suffered from diabetes and endured a tough struggle with his illness. Bob was an "AW" in VP-1. He flew with crew-3 (Lcdr Bob Verwers, AWC Jim Harvey, AE1 Mike Kelleigh, et al.)

The first Master Chief Petty Officer of the Navy (MCPON) **Del Black** passed away in early March 2000 at the age of 77. Shipmate Black set the standard for the Senior Enlisted Advisor position, serving as MCPON from 1967 until he retired in 1971.

DidJaNo: In February 1959, the Navy awarded Lockheed a contract to develop a replacement for the aging P2V Neptune. (*The "aging" P2V had then been in the Navy inventory about 13 years*). The P3V Orion, derived from Lockheed's successful *LI88 Electra* airliner, entered the Navy's inventory in July 1962, and almost 40 years later it remains the Navy's sole land-based, long-range, antisubmarine warfare and maritime patrol aircraft. It has gone through one designation change (P3V to P-3) and three major models: P-3A, P-3B, and P-3C, the latter being the only one now in active service. The last U. S. Navy P-3 came off the production line at the Lockheed plant in April 1990. Fifteen nations now use the P-3 as their maritime patrol aircraft.

SWAP APPROVED

By Jim McNinch, AME2

I'm not really the guy who should be sharing the next reunion with you. The guy who should be there is Leslie Squires. Les and I went through recruit training together at RTC Orlando, Florida; then basic aviation training, and AME "A"

school at Naval Air Technical Training Center, Memphis, Tennessee.

From the very moment we learned about the different types of naval aircraft and where they were based Les wanted a Patrol Squadron out of Hawaii. It was all he ever talked about — his big desire. Me, I wanted a fighter or attack squadron on the East Coast. The type of squadron didn't matter as long as it was carrier based.

I had an uncle in the Merchant Marine and my stepfather had been an Aviation Gunner and air crewman during the Second World War. He had flown off the USS Lexington during the invasion of Okinawa. As a youngster I made several pilgrimages with him to Pensacola so he could see the mighty "Lex" once again. On one of these trips we stopped off for a tour of the battleship USS Alabama on Mobile bay. I must have been about 8 or 9 years old at the time, and was totally fascinated by the big ship and all the things that were on it. It's a fascination I was never able to get over. I couldn't wait to go aboard a ship.

Les and I were both assigned to AME "A" school in the fall of 1971. The training was not hard for me. In fact I sort of breezed through it, becoming a class leader. One of the perks at AME "A" school was that the students were able to select their first duty station from a list of assignments sent from the detailers. About the last week of "A" school we walked into our classroom to find 7 sets of orders written on the chalkboard. At the top of the list was VP-1, at Barbers Point, Hawaii. As soon as he saw the board Les let out a cry and just about had a fit.

To back track a little, it seems that while we were going through training in Memphis Les had been able to go home on quite a few weekends. And, while he was there on his home turf, he had fallen in love. Seeing those orders for VP-1 on the board he was heart broken. It was just what he had wanted — but now, being smitten, Hawaii was just too far away from his new fiancée. I don't remember if Les actually cried right there in class, but if not he was very close to tears.

Les was so upset that he approached the Petty Officer in charge of our class and pleaded with him to get out of having to take the orders to VP-1. The First Class Petty Officer told Les that the only way he could get out of those orders was to find a classmate with a similar EAOS who would swap with him. That's where I came in. As I said before, Les and I had gone through recruit training together. Our

EAOS was within 3 days of each other. And, by that time, I didn't care where I went as long as it was warm most of the time. The PO1 took me aside and told me VP-1 was the best set of orders on the board. I'd almost be assured of going to the Philippines for long periods of time. Meanwhile a couple of other Petty Officers were trying to console Les.

But Les was desperate. He was in love and he wasn't going to let anything stand in the way of true love, even if it meant giving up his dream of serving with a Patrol Squadron in Hawaii. So I agreed to take the orders to VP-1. Les and I had to talk to the Master Chief in charge of AME "A" school to see if he could square away the swap in orders. A little later that day the word came down from top-side that the swap had been approved.

During my remaining time at "A" school I was called up to the front of the class and made to stand at attention for lengthy periods. The instructors said that this was to toughen me up — for I was going to be working for one of the meanest, roughest, toughest Chief AMEs in the fleet. None other than the notorious **AMEC Mike "GRUMPY" Taylor**.

After "A" school graduation I never saw Les again. But, I did add him to the list of people I cursed while I was up in a P-3 wheel well changing an HRD bottle. But Les was right to be upset because by not accepting his orders to VP-1 he missed the opportunity to be associated with some of the finest people I've ever known. I'll always consider myself one of the luckiest men alive for having the chance to serve with "The Fleet's Finest", VP-1. And, especially with Chief Taylor, who taught me more than he'll ever realize.

(Editor's Note: Jim McNinch, has volunteered to assist the rough, tough, Chief, Mike "Grumpy" Taylor, as publicity chairman for the 2003 reunion).

DidJaNo: The U. S. Navy gave Lockheed a contract to design a P-7A to replace the P-3C ~~way back in 1990. The P-7A~~ was to look similar to the P-3C but with a slightly longer fuselage, wider wings, new propulsion systems, and updated avionics. But, due to the high design engineering costs (*and probably the end of the cold war*) the contract was canceled.

THE STREAK
(or was it St Elmo himself)

By Reisse Perin, AW2

I joined VP-1 during the summer of 1969 at NAS Whidbey Island. The squadron was in the midst of the transition to P-3s. There weren't too many people around as so many were in the training pipeline. One day I went up on a flight in a P2V with **Lcdr Drees** to get some flight time in. This was my first P2V flight, so of course I wanted to sit in the plexiglass nose, the 'green-house'. After take-off I got into the nose section and rolled the seat out on the rails. It was great. Beautiful! Until suddenly we bored directly into a cloud formation. I came out of that seat like I'd been shot. I proceeded up the hatch and aft over the wing beam without ever touching any of the fuselage. I can't even say for sure that my feet touched the deck. Sliding over the wing beam I landed in a heap next to the radioman who was grinning from ear to ear. It turned out that was pretty much standard squadron operating procedure for indoctrinating a new crewman. I was told that I probably set a new squadron record for interior airborne passage from nose to waist in a P2V. That was over 30 years ago! How time flies.

THE FLIGHT CREW

By Jan Giddings

An original poem written at the VP-1 POPs Pen-



sacola Reunion in May 2000 by AMH1 Bob Giddings wife.

This is your life; I share it with you.
Your memories you share with your crew.

At times I wonder who's closer to you;
Me – your family – or your crew.

I can guess where I fit in;
I can guess for the family too.

But I know, by knowing you,
Where your heart lies.

And I thank God for them too;
For your life depended upon your crew.

(Editor's Note: Jan wrote this on a napkin during our Sunday Brunch at the Lighthouse Point CPO Club).

Aloha Squadron Mates

From Willie Williams, AMSC

First of all, I want to thank y'all for coming

THE NAVY'S P-3 ORION LINEUP FOR YEAR 2000

<u>SQUADRON</u>	<u>LOCATION</u>	<u>CODE</u>	<u>NICKNAME</u>
VP-1	NAS Whidbey Island, WA	YB	The Fleets Finest, or Screaming Eagles
VP-4	MCAS Kaneohe Bay, HI	YD	Skinny Dragons
VP-5	NAS Brunswick, ME	LA	Mad Foxes
VP-8	NAS Brunswick, ME	LC	Tigers
VP-9	MCAS Kaneohe Bay	PD	Golden Eagles
VP-10	NAS Brunswick, ME	LD	Red Lancers
VP-16	NAS Jacksonville, FL	LF	War Eagles
VP-26	NAS Brunswick, ME	LK	Tridents
VP-30	NAS Jacksonville, FL	LL	The Pro's Nest
VP-40	NAS Whidbey Island	QE	Fighting Marlins
VP-45	NAS Jacksonville, FL	LN	Pelicans
VP-46	NAS Whidbey Island	RC	Grey Knights
VP-47	MCAS Kaneohe Bay, HI	RD	Golden Swordsmen
VPU-1	NAS Brunswick, ME	OB	Old Buzzards
VPU-2	MCAS Kaneohe Bay, HI	SP	Wizards
VQ-1	NAS Whidbey Island, WA	PR	World Watchers
VQ-2	NS Rota, Spain	JQ	The Dons
VQ-11	NAS Brunswick, ME	LP	Bandits
VX-1	NAS Patuxent River, MD	JA	Pioneers
VP-62	NAS Jacksonville, FL	LT	Broadarrows
VP-64	NAS Willow Grove, PA	LU	Condors
VP-65	NAWS Point Mugu, CA	PG	Tridents
VP-66	NAS Willow Grove, PA	LV	Liberty Bells
VP-69	NAS Whidbey Island, WA	PJ	Totems
VP-92	NAS Brunswick, ME	LY	Minutemen
VP-94	NAS New Orleans, LA	PZ	Crawfishers

Thanx, & a hand salute, to Jimmy Lee, ADJC, for the above info

to Pensacola for our Y2K reunion. It sure was nice seeing old friends and shipmates again. I hope everyone enjoyed themselves while here. Judging from the letters and e-mail messages I've gotten, it seems like most people really had a good time.



My gang of cronies (the picnic cooks) said that y'all seemed like a real nice bunch of people. I'll tell you, these friends of mine down here are a bunch of super people. They enjoyed themselves at the picnic too.

It seemed like three days just wasn't enough time to get in all the events I had planned for the gathering. Oh well, if any of you happen to come back to Pensacola for a visit, be sure to look me up. My patio bar is always open, or as "Groovy" Grove calls it, "Willie's Filipino Beer

Garden". Those of you that did make it up to the patio had to admit it was something different. We even got Groovy to indulge in a few beers with our little group that final Sunday evening.

The staff at the Comfort Inn (*our motel*) said you folks were a fine group of people. All were well behaved ladies and gentlemen — just like "Gentleman Willie". Now that y'all are gone, the people down here say I'm back to my old self again. Whatever that means.

This coming October we've got a VP-40 (seaplanes) reunion here in Pensacola. I doubt, though, that it will come close to being like the great time we had. **Russ Fredrick** — I'll be expecting to see you down here, and maybe we'll tip a few at my Filipino Beer Garden. **Mardy Lewis**, you're invited also, (as if you needed a special invitation).

I'm already looking forward to our next reunion up in Memphis in 2003. **Grumpy** — if you need any advice or help in planning it, just give me a call or e-mail me, and I'll be glad to do whatever I can.

Don Hanson — I hand carried your letter-of-appreciation over to the Comfort Inn and the gals there really appreciated it. They said, "Thanks a lot for the "thank you".

Well folks, that's it for now. Aloha.

Editors Note: I think this is a good place to thank the guys, Willie's crew if you will, that made our Saturday picnic so enjoyable. They did all the setting-up, fire tending, cooking, etc.

Hearty **THANKS** from the VP-1 P-3 Orion Pioneers to the cooks at our reunion picnic: **Mario Sacco** (head cook); **Buddy Stempel**; **Moe Flores**; and **Pete Baum**. Also a hand salute to **AD1 Ken Butler**, our inside man at NAS Pensacola's MWR. He took care of many little items for our picnic — smoothed out the bumps so to speak. Ken is a VP-1 sailor at heart — he went to shore duty at Pensacola from The Fleets Finest at Whidbey just a couple years ago..

Letters from our association president have been sent to the C.O. of NTTC Corry Station (Crosswinds Club), and the C.O. of NAS Pensacola (Lighthouse Point CPO Club), thanking them & their club staffs for the super treatment we received and the professional manner in which our events were handled. Thanks especially to **Mike, the manager**, and **Maureen Johnson**, at the Corry Station Crosswinds Club. Also, to **Jane Pulford**, manager at NAS's Lighthouse Point CPO Club, and her fine staff. Willie did some checking and reports that these accolades have

trickled down from the C.O.'s office to the club staffs, and were made a part of their official employment records.

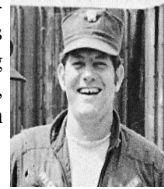
By the way, for those that are curious, the P-3 that buzzed our Saturday afternoon picnic on Bayou Grande was an Orion from reserve Patrol Squadron 94 out of New Orleans. I still wonder if Willie didn't have that all set up in advance.

WHERE HAVE ALL THE Young MEN GONE?

By Don Swendsen, Lcdr

While I wasn't able to make it to the reunion this year due to ill health, I certainly intend to be at the Memphis reunion in '03.

Don Grove brought me a videotape of this year's reunion, which was most welcome. That tape, coupled with the '97 reunion up in the Northwest, sure brought back some memories. You can't imagine grown men, after years of separation, upon seeing each other, shaking hands, sharing hugs, and yes, even shedding a few tears.



However, whatever happened to the young, trim, and bright-eyed men that we remember so well? Seems there is an abundance of gray hair (or lack of hair), and even some enlarged waistlines. We have also contributed greatly to the optometry profession as evidenced by the profusion of those wearing glasses. How'd we get old so quickly? It only takes a few minutes of conversation with an old shipmate in his latest disguise to discover that he is still the same as we remembered him.

What a relief!

The majority of attendees at the reunions so far have been the former senior personnel of the squadron. Where are our younger shipmates? The answer is they're still working, raising families, etc. Without the younger personnel attending, our reunions are incomplete. During the time frame that "VP-1 POPs" covers we all served and contributed to that "armed conflict" in Vietnam. That brought us together more than you realize. "Red alerts" at Cam Ranh Bay, monsoon conditions to work and fly in, and crossing the "Po" river were some of our extra benefits. The possibility of bodily harm was always there.

Regardless of conditions, we all pulled together at all levels and did an outstanding job. This took respect for each other no matter what the seniority of rate or rank. We worked as a team and made some wonderful friendships. Now then, isn't it time to renew these old friendships?

The next reunion will be in the Memphis area in the fall of 2003. That gives everyone plenty of time to plan. We don't have fancy reunions. Dress is always casual and informal — no coats or ties, and no long-winded speakers. Max time is reserved for visiting, conversing, etc.

For those concerned about cost to attend, expense so far has been mostly for transportation and lodging. In '03 getting to Memphis could be accomplished by driving instead of expensive air transportation. You'd then have your vehicle available for local transportation while there and wouldn't need to rent a car. The Memphis Navy Support Activity may

By now everyone is probably wondering just **which folks attended the big shindig down in Pensacola**. Hopefully, the following is a correct list of those that came to our 2nd big gathering. If I've missed anyone or listed anyone incorrectly, gomen! Let me know & I'll correct the master roster of attendees. Here we go . . . Jack & Carol Adams; Jack Bachhofer; Ross & Jane Bonny; Tom & Donna Browning; Charlie Budenz; John & Terri Byczek; Mike & Linda Callihan; Tom & Jo Chambliss; Ernie & Loretta Chiucchi; Ron & Dora Claggett; Lex & Betty Cobb; "Tex" & June Coleman; John & Pam Coy; Mike & Mary Creger; Doug Deviney; "Pete" & Pat Drees; Donna Dvorak; "Swede" & Kay Erickson; Jack & Elizabeth Forte; Russ & Peggy Fredrick; Cliff Freund; Stan Frosbutter; Kris Garrick; Bob & Jan Giddings; John & Mary Gislason; Gus & Betty Goldenpenny; Earl & Bernie Greenman; Bob & Cora Gregor; Don & Ellen Grove; Jim & Myrna Hamilton; Don & Fay Hanson; Jim & Pat Harvey; Bill & Delores Holman; Carson & Diana Hunt; Rich & Ruth Hunt; "Foots" & Sharon Huston; "Ben" & Ellie Johnson; Bill & Pat Johnson; Paul & Annette Johnston; Jimmy Lee; Mardy & Carol Lewis; Steve & Linda Linn; Jim & Marlene McAllister; Van & Julia McCollough; Bill McDonough; Donn & Roberta McKinnon; Mike & Salli McQuaid; Jim & Gail Melton; "Poncho" & Renona Morales; Bob Nedry; Tom & Sylvia Nunno; Bob & Joyce Oliver; Tom & Alma Olson; Larry & Luci Perdue; Johnny & Nancy Perez; Richard Poffenberger; Gene & Carol Poole; Jim & Eleanor Radigan; Frank & Renée Raynor; Ed & Susan Risinger; Bill & Janie Sarver; Greg & Sandy Smock; Stu Stebbings; Lou Tafoya; Mike Taylor; Richard & Ellen Towner; Dan & Ona Truax; Dan Turbeville; Tom & Patsy Vanderhorst; Dan & Sina Waldrop; "Willie" & Tina Williams; John ("J.B.") & Doretta Williams; Dave Witt; Jim & Linda Wooten; and Mike & Susan Zins.

have some lodging, such as a Navy Lodge, or available quarters, if you're still packing an I D card. Our members setting up the gathering will have more info on this as reunion time approaches. With three years notice one should be able to set aside a few dollars a month – and come reunion time, funds will be available.

Please give this next reunion your most serious consideration as you'll all be most welcome – the junior airman – the “bull” Ensign – the guys TAD to AIMD – those working away from squadron central at the galley, the hospital, etc., – you'll be made to feel right at home.

Some of us older members may not be able to make many more reunions and we'd certainly like to see you again. If you wait until it's convenient for you, it may be you saying, “where have all the OLD men gone?”

AIR MUSEUM VP-1 PLAQUE

At our reunion brunch on Sunday morning, **Charlie Budenz** brought up the fact that he couldn't find a plaque with the PatRon ONE logo of our era on display at the Naval Air Museum. His short, to the point speech invigorated the gang & we vowed to correct that oversight. Pensacola resident Willie Williams volunteered to take on the project. He planned to task Al McCoy, the fellow who did our emblem T-shirts, mouse pads, coasters, and coffee cups, to make up our “eagle, globe, & chain” VP-1 emblem. Willie said he would mount the emblem on an appropriate plaque and present the finished product to the folks at the Naval Air Museum for public display.

VP-1 POPs LOGO ITEMS

At the Y2K Reunion we had some souvenir items available for our members to take home as mementos of the grand event.

Every squadronmate who paid his registration fee & showed up at the registration table received a flexible P-3 Orion refrigerator magnet. (Sorry, I couldn't get any with “YB” on the empenage).

The ranks and rates listed in this publication are those held by the persons when they were attached to Patrol Squadron ONE back in

VP-1 POPs MEMBERSHIP 2000/2001

Following is a list of our current members-in-good-standing for the 2000/2001 biennium. If your name is not on this list you have either never joined our elite group, or else you haven't paid your dues for the current biennium. Membership is \$10 for a two-year period, so in actuality it's only \$5 per year. To get your name on this list send your \$10 dues to VP-1 POPs, c/o Don Grove, 2024 Brairwood Dr., Oak Harbor, WA 98277-8546. You'll then be a paid-up member through the end of 2001. Make checks payable to “VP-1 POPs”. Here are our current members: Jerry ADAIR; Jack ADAMS; Jack BACHHOFFER; Jeff BARCLAY; Marty BECKER; Gary BENNER; John BERGER; Jack BERRY; Dave BETZ; Dave BEVINGTON; Gary BLOCKER; Ross BONNY; Gene BRENNAN; Tom BROWNING; Charlie BUDENZ; Al BURCHI; Cotton BURDEN; John BYCZEK; Mike CALLIHAN; Bruce CARPENTER; Steve CARY; Tom CHAMBLISS; Ernie CHIUCCHI; Ron CLAGGETT; Spence CLOSSON; Jackie COBB; Lex COBB; Mike COLE; Tex COLEMAN; Spade COOLEY; Bob COONS; John COY; Mike CREGER; Doug CROWE; Bill CROWLEY; Lois DAUBE; Mark DEICHERT; J. V. DeTHOMAS; Doug DEVINEY; Bob DEVRIES; Pete DREES; Jim DUDLEY; Jim DVORAK; Jim ELLIOTT; Don ELOWER; Doug ELSTON; Swede ERICKSON; Paul ESCHENFELDER; Bill FIELDING; Fred FINK; Jack FORTE; Russ FREDRICK; Cliff FREUND; Stan FROSBUTTER; Bob FULLER; Ray FUNK; Charlie GARDINER; Greg GARDNER; Dan GARRISON; John GAUKEL; Vance GAY; Pat GESLING; Bob GIDDINGS; Todd GILBERT; Mark GILSDORF; Jon GISLASON; Mike GLENN; Rocky GMEINER; Gus GOLDENPENNY; Bob GRAY; Earl GREENMAN; Bob GREGOR; Jim GROMELSKI; Don GROVE; Ray GROVE; Dick HAGLUND; Jim HAMILTON; Don HANSON; Jim HARVEY; Phil HAWKINS; Chuck HIGHTOWER; Billy HILL; K. C. HILL; Bill HOLMAN; Mike HOLPUCH; Bert HOWARD; Carson HUNT; Rich HUNT; George HUNTER; Ricky HUNTER; Foots HUSTON; Bill JOHNSON; E. B. “Ben” JOHNSON; Gary JOHNSON; Paul JOHNSTON; John JUNK; C. K. KAUAHI; Doc KEELER; Mike KELLEIGH; Dave KIASKI; Mel KOSSEN; Bill LANSING; Jack LAUTENSCHLAGER; Jimmie LEE; Rob LERSCH; Mardy LEWIS; Roland LILLYBLAD; Steve LINN; Cliff LOY; Jim LUPER; Paul LUSK; Larry MANARO; Jim McALLISTER; Mac McCOMAS; Bob McCOY; Van McCULLOUGH; Bill McDONOUGH; Donn McKINNON; Jim McNINCH; Mike McQUAID; Jim MELTON; Jim MILLIGAN; Tom MITCHELL; Ron MONTGOMERY; Poncho MORALES; Paul MORASCH; Doug MURDOCK; Burt MYERS; Dave NASS; Bob NEDRY; Tom NUNNO; Bob OLIVER; Tom OLSON; Peter OLSSON; Steve PALMER; Virgil PATTIN; Larry PERDUE; Johnny PEREZ; Reisse PERIN; Vic PESCE; Greg PIERCE; Gene POOLE; Pat POTTER; Keith PRITCHARD; Dave QUAYLE; Jim RADIGAN; Frank RAYNOR; Harry RECTOR; Barkley REED; Rick REIDHEAD; Mike RELLO; Larry RICKMAN; Ed RISINGER; Curt ROBERTS; Rich RUNDLE; Gary RYAN; Rick SALAS; Bill SARVER; Jake SCANLON; Rich SHANTINI; Don SEGUR; Ken SHERMAN; Rod SKOGE; Freddy SMART; Greg SMOCK; Dave SRITE; Stu STEBBINGS; Jeff STINSON; Tom STRUTZ; Don SWENDSEN; Ron SWITZER; Lou TAFOYA; Mike TAYLOR; John THOMLEY; Jerry THORNBURG; Dan TORFIN; Richard TOWNER; Dan TRUAX; Dan TURBEVILLE; Ron VANDERGRIFT; Tom VANDERHORST; Jerry VON RONNE; Dan WALDROP; Rick WATSON; Don WAUGH; Lance WEDELL; D. R. WHITE; Willie WILLIAMS; J. B. WILLIAMS; Ken WILLIAMS; Dave WITT; Jim WOOTEN; and Mike ZINS.

If there's a mistake in the above listing, please give me a holler. Phone number (360)

ONE”.

We also had white T-shirts of various sizes with our VP-1 POPs emblem affixed on the front, along with VP-1 POPs ball caps, and VP-1 POPs key chains.

The key chains & T-shirts have our VP-1 “eagle, globe, & chain” emblem on them, with “VP-1 POPs” printed in the banner beneath the globe in place of “PATRON

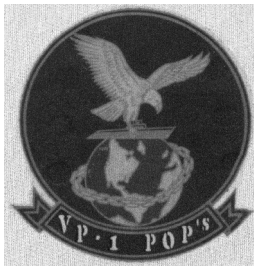
The ball caps are dark blue with a large golden eagle on the front center. In gold lettering, on one side of the eagle is “VP-1”, and on the other side is “POPs”. The ball caps sold-out at Pensacola, but if there is enough interest we can have more made.

The caps are one-size fits all, with the top rear portion made of mesh to allow for airflow around the head. They sell for \$5 each, and went like hot cakes at the reunion. Anyone who would like a VP-1 POPs ball cap please contact me. If there are enough purchasers to make it economically feasible I'll order some more from our supplier.

The T-shirts sell for \$15 each, and I have a few left. They are good quality, white, Hanes T-shirts. If you would like a shirt send me a check and specify the size desired. The sizes currently on hand, subject to change as orders are received, are:

Large (42-44)	9 on hand
Extra Large (46-48)	12 on hand
2XL (50-52)	5 on hand

We have a few of the P-3 Orion refrigerator magnets left over. They may be purchased for \$1 each. Get 'em while there available — I don't think they'll last long.



We also have some of the logo key chains in stock. They are

very nice looking, with our logo encased in clear plastic, visible on both sides. These key chains are priced at \$2 each.

The above items may be ordered through me. Send payment with your order. Add \$1 to each complete order for shipping costs. Make checks out to "VP-1 POPs".

Al McCoy, a retired Navy Chief Photographer, made a video tape of a good part of our Y2K Reunion. The tape is of good quality, in color, with sound. Al's interview with many of the reunion attendees is on the tape. If you haven't heard Willie sing "Roll Out the Barrel", you need this tape. Many of our people who were at the festivities ordered the video tape while at Pensacola and have already received their copy.

These tapes sell for \$15 & may be ordered from Al McCoy in Pensacola.

Al also has VP-1 POPs logo mouse pads and coasters available. The mouse pads measure 9" x 8", and the coasters are 3 1/2 x 3 1/2. Both the mouse pads & coasters are about 1/4" thick. Prices for these items are:

Mouse pads	\$12 each
Coasters (less than 6)	\$2.50 each
	+ \$2 S&H per order
Coasters (6 or more)	\$2 each
	+ \$2 S&H per order
Coffee Mugs	contact Al

The price of the video tapes and mouse pads includes shipping and handling. Add S & H charge if ordering coasters.

Send payment along with your order to Al McCoy, 6211 East Shore Dr., Pensacola, FL 32505-2039. Make checks payable to "Alan McCoy". You can send an e-mail directly to Al in Pensacola for more info at "a.k.mccoy@worldnet.att.net".

Another great item. **Carson Hunt**, AMH3, one of our members, who now has his own photo studio, took a panoramic picture of all our guys at the Saturday picnic. In the photo, all are gathered on the beach with Bayou Grande in the background. He did a development job that night at Pensacola and had 5 x 7 color pictures ready for those that desired them at the brunch Sunday morning. (He was swamped). It's a great picture. But, even better, after returning home Carson enlarged the photo and did some computer enhancement. The enlarged photo is now 12" wide, and more of a close-up. Ain't computers wunerful! I have a copy of the larger, enhanced picture. It's great! Everyone is recognizable without using a magnifying glass. (There sure are a lot of VP-1 POPs ball caps showing in the picture). You can procure a copy of the smaller, and/or larger photo, by ordering directly from Carson Hunt, 376 County Road #1, South Point, OH 45680. His phone is (740) 377-9609. His e-mail address is "ccae@zoomnet.net". Personally, I recommend the larger, enhanced photograph. The price of these pictures is:

5 x 7	\$2.50 each + \$2.00 S & H
4 x 12	\$4.50 each + \$2.50 S & H

SHIPMATES REUNIONS

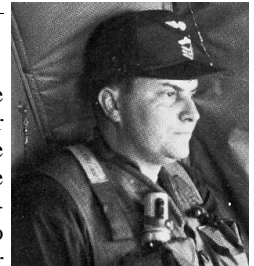
By Bob Giddings, AMH1

The Pensacola reunion was a resounding success thanks to Willie, Mardy, and our group in Washington, Don Grove, Rich Hunt, et al.

We did have a lot of AWOL persons, though. You guys and gals missed a fine party.

I hadn't seen some of the folks there since 1971. Some of the old swabs have changed,

but some still look the same. A little older — a little heavier — a little grayer, maybe. The personalities are all still pretty much the same. Same bull — different decade.



I sincerely hope our bonding never ends, and that we can convince more of our younger VP-1 POPs people to join us so that our group never loses its esprit décor.

I plan to be at Memphis in 2003, and hope to see everyone there, especially those individuals who were AWOL from Pensacola. Remember — we're not getting any younger, and we served with THE FLEETS FINEST!

My wife, Jan, mentioned the fact that a large number of the wives came to this reunion and she is now starting to get acquainted with these wonderful ladies. All of you guys — bring your better half next time — hear!

To all my ex-squadronmates — God bless you — and may your health keep. See you at Grumpy's big bash in Memphis.

DidJaNo: The United States Customs Service P-3 Maritime Surveillance Service site at Jacksonville is now In operation. BuNo 155299 was transferred to Jax on 9 Feb from Corpus Christi. This is the first operational USCS P-3 to be assigned to Jacksonville's Naval Air Station. This site will eventually be home to eight USCS P-3 aircraft. Currently, the aircraft will return to Corpus Christi, TX, for Phase Inspections and any planned heavy maintenance.

(Our Jack Bachhofer, a Jax area resident, recently informed me that it looks like the 8 USCS P-3 aircraft originally planned for NAS Jax might turn into 16 converted Orions. Also, a new USCS aircraft hangar is being constructed at NAS Jacksonville.)

New IRDS System Tested. The Corpus Christi USCS office reported that a new Infrared Detecting Set named *Star Sapphire* made by Flir Systems Incorporated was installed into U.S. Customs' P-3 BuNo 151390. This new system will be replacing the AN/AAS-36 currently installed in the USCS P-3 aircraft. *(Any of*

you trons know what the hell this stuff is?)

GENERAL MEETING

After all filled their tummies with that great Sunday brunch put on by the Light-house Point CPO Club staff — and we had drunk our fill of coffee while enjoying our guest speaker, a proud, elder, retired Navy man that had been a Naval Enlisted Pilot in World War Two — we held our short business meeting.

The first order of business was to elect some officers for our organization. **Don Hanson** (Cdr) was nominated for president. He was duly elected by acclamation. **Rich Hunt** (AW1) was nominated for vice president. He was duly elected by acclamation. **Don Grove** was then nominated for secretary and treasurer and was also elected by acclamation.

Guys — we now have some legally elected officers of our association — empowered to make some of the necessary decisions to run an organization like ours.

The next order of business was to decide where & when our next reunion would be held. **Rich Hunt** proposed a reunion in the Pacific Northwest to be held in the summer of 2003. **Mike Taylor** proposed holding a reunion in the Memphis, Tennessee area in the late summer or early fall of 2003. A vote was taken on the proposals and by a close margin the Memphis proposal won out.

Mike Taylor volunteered to be Chairman of the 2003 reunion committee, and was promptly appointed as such by President Don Hanson.

So gang, as you have probably perceived before now, our next big get-together will be in the Southwest Tennessee area. So, without further ado, lets hear from Mike Taylor . . .

MEMO FROM MEMPHIS

By Mike Taylor, AMCS

The Memphis-Midsouth branch of the "fleet's finest" alumni association is looking forward to welcoming y'all to the 2003 fall reunion at Memphis, Tennessee, the home of blues, brews and bar-be-cue. (*Is Grumpy talking about "Barbie"?*) We're going to treat you so many ways you are going to have to like at least one

of them. Start making plans to be in Memphis the 2nd weekend of September 2003.

Bob Gregor has agreed to be my strong right arm, and **Jim McNinch** has taken on the task of publicity chairman. We are inviting all the rest of the old crew that resides around here to a get together after the first of the year for input and additional aid in making this next reunion one to remember.



The format followed at our reunions so far, with a la carte pricing, a Friday night sit-down dinner, a Saturday picnic, and Sunday brunch

seems to be what everyone likes and that is the direction in which we are headed. The informal time over coffee in the mornings and around the motel seems to be a hit also. Hell, it's about renewing friendships and reliving old memories, right?

There will be plenty for the wives too. A fancy new mall recently opened in Memphis, so, if the urge hits them, they can shop till they drop.

NAS Memphis, the Naval Air Technical Training Center, NAMTra, etc., are all gone. They're only memories to us old-timers who went through training at NATTC. At Millington now, we have Naval Support Activity Midsouth, the Navy Recruiting Command, and the Bureau of Naval Personnel. While we lost one flag we gained two. We also lost about 6000 young sailors looking for tattoos and a McDonald's. The best thing that's happened to Millington in a long time.

Another command aboard the old NATTC is the worldwide pay office for the Army Corps of Engineers.

With most of the Navy's selection boards meeting here now, you can bet the base has really been upgraded. Most of the World War Two era buildings are gone, and all will be by the time of our reunion. The golf course, for you hackers, slicers, and pros, has also received its fair share of attention. Be sure to bring your sticks and try out the new, improved course.

Memphis has so much that is new — we'll be telling you more in upcoming newsletters. We'll also let you in on the hot new gaming spots in Tuncia County, Mississippi. Tuncia is just 30 minutes south of Memphis and is the third largest casino site in the country. Talk about adult Dis-

neyland! These are full fledged casinos — hotels, delicious dinners, pools, golf courses — the works.

You won't want to miss the 2003 fall *Deployment to Memphis*.

THE FUR KING

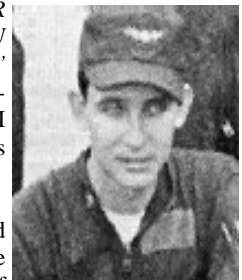
By Jack Bachhofer, ADJ2

I checked in to VP-1 as an ADJAA, in August of 1968 and left a little over nine years later in Nov 1977. Made a deployment with P2's — then we transitioned. Any body else in the squadron longer than that during our era?

I was flying with Crew 3 as 2nd Mech during the Iwakuni deployment. When we went to Barbers Point is when I really got to know Chief "Grumpy" Taylor. I wanted to quit flying but there was no billet for me in Power Plants. So, the Line Chief, Chief Taylor, took me on and made me a Line P O.

"Grumpy" is the one that started calling me the "*FUR KING*", (as in "*YOU FUR-KING OKIE*" or "he's a *FUR-KING OKIE*"). So, I became known as the Fur King.

I recently received e-mail from the current Skipper of VP-1 thanking me for keeping up with the "Screaming Eagles" (as they call themselves now). I had e-mailed them concerning an error that I found in the squadron history on the Internet. The short e-mail was very nice — he seems like a real people person. I'll drop him a short note and maybe give him some names so he can get in touch with someone locally there on Whidbey Island in case he needs an Engineer or Maintenance Chief. Some of his troops may need a break. These days they don't make 'em as tough as we were, or anywhere near as cunning or conniving. (*Current C.O. of VP-1 is Cdr Tom Doughty*).



MEMBERS SPEAK

Jack & Carol ADAMS — For those that didn't make the recent reunion — you missed a very special time. Willie (Williams) had everything planned right

down the line. Don & Ellen (Grove) had most everything else taken care of, VP-1 POPs ball caps; T-shirts; key chains, and even P-3 refrigerator magnets. We didn't get home till the 19th of May – and the very next day Jack was back on the golf course. *(The Adams drove from New Mexico to Florida, then on to the East Coast).*

Ross BONNY – Thank you so much for all ~~your hard work, and the work of the other~~ VP-1 POPs folks, in creating a most enjoyable reunion. Jane and I really enjoyed ourselves. Unfortunately we weren't able to attend days two and three; a work commitment I had been trying to get out of wouldn't go away, so I had to leave early. It was truly a remarkable experience seeing folks after 30 years. Thanks to all of you for getting in touch with me a couple of years ago; if it weren't for that I would've missed the reunion. Looking forward to the next newsletter.



Mike COLE – Sorry that I won't be at the get-together this year. I've got a heart problem I have to take care of soon. Lord willing, I'll see you all at the next reunion. Give all my old buddies my best – and hoist one to me.

Mike CREGER – Jonni & I were pleasantly surprised in the spring of '99 by a visit from **Bobby & Joyce Oliver**. They made a stop by our place while returning from a trip to visit Ward Smith in Iowa. I believe it was the "Bobby Oliver shortcut" to the Bass Pro Shop in Springfield, MO. According to Joyce, she was told that the Bass Pro Shop was in a direct route between Memphis and southeastern Iowa. But, after driving 7 hours & still being in Missouri she realized something was fishy, and it wasn't the bass fisherman.

Jim DUDLEY – What do they say about the "well laid plans of mice and men"? Judy and I are unfortunately going to have to change our plans concerning attending the reunion the first week of May. I am undergoing chemotherapy. I'm free of all the bad stuff but treatment will continue until the August/September time frame. My treatment is going well, but my blood count numbers are not yet to the level where the doctor says it's okay to travel. Please tell our friends from the early P-3 days of VP-1 that we send our best wishes, and we're looking forward to the next reunion. Have a great weekend!

Cliff FREUND – The Pensacola reunion was a great success! The venue, food, mu-

sic, all came off without a hitch and the turnout was very good. Thanks for all the hard work that made the reunion the terrific event it was.

Gary & Lynda JOHNSON – Gary retired from the Navy in October '98 & went to Colorado to join **Rob Freedman** at Ball Aerospace & Technologies Corp. The rest of us followed after the "baby" graduated from high school in June '99. Just one more 10-month deployment, right? Now we're wondering what took us so long to get here. We love the area and spend our free time hiking, skiing, and reffing soccer games. We see Rob & Jennifer (Freedman) every weekend for dinner and/or skiing. Rob has begun his third career as a ski instructor. Gary hears from "**Foots**" **Huston** and **Jim Luper** all the time via the e-mail jokeline. Sorry we couldn't make the reunion this time. Hope everyone had a great time. We were thinking of you all.

Mel KOSSEN – Here's my check for membership. I haven't paid in the past, but appreciate your post cards. So, here's an extra \$10. Can't make it to Florida. Maybe next time!

Jim McNINCH – My wife, Laura, and I won't be able to make it to Pensacola for the reunion as planned. While recovering from an operation Laura had a setback and had to have emergency surgery. Believe me, we would both rather be kicking back a couple of cool ones on the Florida beach than be in the situation we are now. Tell **Dickie Towner** that I had dug out my old backgammon game and was ready to kick his butt in an acey-ducey game. We hope everyone has a wonderful time.

John SCANLON (AKA "Jake the Snake from China Lake") – Thanks for the great newsletter. I enjoyed hearing from the others. Good to hear that some are doing well and sorry to hear of the medical troubles of those less fortunate. I can't complain much, except maybe the weather. What happened to sunny California? I'm working for a different company (still a *\$%# contractor), working out of the HARM logistics office at the weapons support directorate at Camarillo airport (up the road from NAS Point Mugu). Just can't stay away from weapons! Long live Ordies! Will try to make the May reunion. I'd like to see the old crew. I remember a lot of the men whose names appear in the newsletters. I see Lou Tafoya at the Association of Aviation Ordnancemen meetings each year and he passes me info on

squadronmates and how they are doing.

Jeff STINSON – Aloha you-all! Just a brief note & check for renewal of dues & a roster. My writing is bad because of blindness. Will write more later. My best to all. (Jeff now resides in Fresno, CA)

Ken WILLIAMS – Aloha! Thanks so much for the postcard reminding me of the reunion. Unfortunately, our personal situation doesn't allow us to participate this year. I really wish we could. The newsletter is absolutely wonderful. It's the greatest bit of information I ever get in the mail. When I read a little something about an old shipmate, it makes me realize what a wonderful experience VP-1 was, and it makes me sick that we can't see everyone and relive old times. Oh well, some day, I hope. Take care and continue to keep us all tuned in. Here in the Moffet area, the Navy is so long gone that we have little chance of keeping up with anything. Regards to all.

Dave WITT – As for reunions, I usually don't attend. I passed on my high school's 40th anniversary gathering. My wife, Joyce, has a hard time getting around (knee problem) so we don't do too much anymore. I do reminisce & remember the times when I was with the squadron. I know you'll all enjoy Pensacola. Enclosed are my \$10 dues so I can get all the newsletters. I'll see everyone at the Saturday picnic in Pensacola.

ASSOCIATION DUES

I think that maybe an explanation of our dues system is in order. Our VP-1 P-3 Orion Pioneers association was formed shortly after our first great get-together up in the Pacific Northwest in the summer of 1997. We began collecting dues in late 1997. Those who paid their \$10 dues in late '97 and early '98 paid for two years, the 1998-99 biennium.

At the end of 1999 we began accepting \$10 dues payments for the 2000-2001 biennium. So, the cost to be a member-in-good-standing of our VP-1 POPs group is only \$5 per year — but we only collect dues only every other year — \$10 at a time. ~~Your dues payments are due at the end of every odd numbered year.~~

The \$5 per year dues pays for publishing and mailing the newsletters — postcard notification of events of a general interest to non-members (such as reunions),

searching for squadronmates from our era, office supplies, etc. Ours is a non-profit organization. Nobody profits — nobody gets paid. All work for the group is done on a voluntary basis.

Membership in VP-1 POPs is open to anyone who was attached to VP-1, widows included, between 1969 and 1974, inclusive. The purpose of the VP-1 P-3 Orion Pioneers organization is to maintain contact amongst those who served with “The Fleet’s Finest” during the years right after the transition from P2Vs to P-3s, and to facilitate organizing periodic reunions of shipmates from that era.

All dues payments should be sent to association treasurer, *Don Grove, at 2024 Briarwood Dr., Oak Harbor, WA 98277-8546*. Make all checks or money orders payable to “VP-1 POPs”.

FOR THE GOOD OF THE ORDER

Normally our newsletters are sent only to paid-up members. It costs money to produce them and mail them. Those that don’t want to contribute can’t expect to receive them. But, your association officers have decided to send this August 2000 newsletter to everyone on our address list — whether a member or not. We are hoping to generate interest in some of our squadronmates who have not joined up — enough interest to get them signed-up & into the fold.

The guys who were Cdrs, Lcdrs, CPOs, & PO1s back in the early ‘70s are aging gracefully (emphasis on “aging”). We need more of the old JOPA members, ~~junior PO’s, & non-rated folks to step-up-to-the-plate.~~ Or, as we are currently having reunions every three years, after a couple more reunions our organization will be well on the way to becoming defunct.

Some of our members are talking of having reunions every two years vice every three years. Please think this over & let your VP-1 POPs officers know your feelings. As Gene Poole recently said, “I’ve been a senior citizen so long now I don’t even buy green bananas any more”.

We will be electing officers again at our next reunion. Your current officers terms expire then. Be thinking about whom you would like to see serving as your president, vice president, and secretary/treasurer.

I don’t plan on holding my position as secretary and treasurer after the next reunion. I have been acting as the group’s secretary and treasurer since before the 1997 reunion. By 2003 I’ll need relief! Be thinking of someone who will accept and fulfill this important position.

Our organization lost 23 members at the end of March this year due to non-payment of dues. Those 1998-99 members who didn’t renew their membership for the 2000-2001 biennium by the end of March were dropped from the active rolls. These lapsed members are: Phil Aubertine; Ed Carr; Bob Freedman; Paul Freudenthal; R. Don Frnka; Joe Hart; Vince Hoover; Roger Kermes; Ron Klimecki; Ray Lyden; Steve Maibauer; David Marzola; Joe Osani; Dan Oyler; Marv Powell; Bob Schoonover; Tom Skoblicki; Ward Smith; Gary Spees; Kingsley Sumner; Lon Ungerman; Fred Wachowicz; and David White. Guys, all you need to do is send in your dues (\$10) and you’ll be immediately reinstated.

My apologies to those who have submitted stories, anecdotes, information, etc., that hasn’t yet appeared in one of our newsletters. I still have them the articles. They will be published in a future issue. I’m again running out of space — mostly because this issue contains so much about the great reunion we recently held at Pensacola.

Again I plead for your assistance in getting material for publication in our newsletters. Those of you that have tales to tell, anecdotes, items of general interest, etc., please send the info to me. The articles don’t have to be long or involved. Sometimes a few short sentences can convey a big message. Or, your submission can be as lengthy as necessary to relate the tale. Don’t worry about spelling or grammar — the computer will take care of that — and if it doesn’t, who cares. Send articles to me either by snail-mail or e-mail. My addresses are listed elsewhere in this publication. So, if you have something to say — send it in.

I’ll be publishing another newsletter probably around the end of the year. We did one in February, then had our reunion in May, and now another newsletter in August.

Updated rosters of all the folks we have located, indicating which are current members, are available from me via snail-mail for \$1 each. If you have e-mail capability I can send it to you as an e-mail attachment and you can print it out on your printer. There is no charge for sending it to you via

e-mail.

Please notify me whenever you have an address change, be it mailing address, e-mail address, or phone number. It’s the only way we can keep tabs on folks when their information changes.

Jerry Adair phoned just before the Y2K reunion in May to say he was selling his house. The deal was to close on 5 May so he wouldn’t be able to make it to Pensacola. But, I’ve heard nothing further from him. Anyone know where he is? I tried his e-mail address but got no response. Someone at the reunion said he was moving to Arkansas!

Y2K Reunion Memento Photo Book. Here is the latest info I have from our Reunion Memento Book Committeeman, **Lou Tafoya** (AOC). The booklets will hopefully be distributed in September. Lou has been busy with the layout of the booklet, and selecting the candid photos that will appear in the publication. To order a booklet, make out a check to “THE DUNNING CO., REUNION SERVICES”. In the “memo” or “note” space of your check write “VP-1 JOB ORDER #20-036”. The booklet costs \$25. If you’d like more than one booklet multiply the number of booklets you desire by \$25. Send your order to THE DUNNING CO. REUNION SERVICES, P O BOX 759, THEODORE, AL 36590-0759. Their telephone number is (334) 653-7486. Be sure they have your correct mailing address!

THE END



This is the club aboard NTTC Corry Station, Pensacola, where we held our fabulous Y2K Reunion Friday night dinner/dance .



VP-1 (VPB-128) logo
1943 – 1949

VP-1 POPS
C/o Don Grove
2024 Briarwood Dr
Oak Harbor WA 98277



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