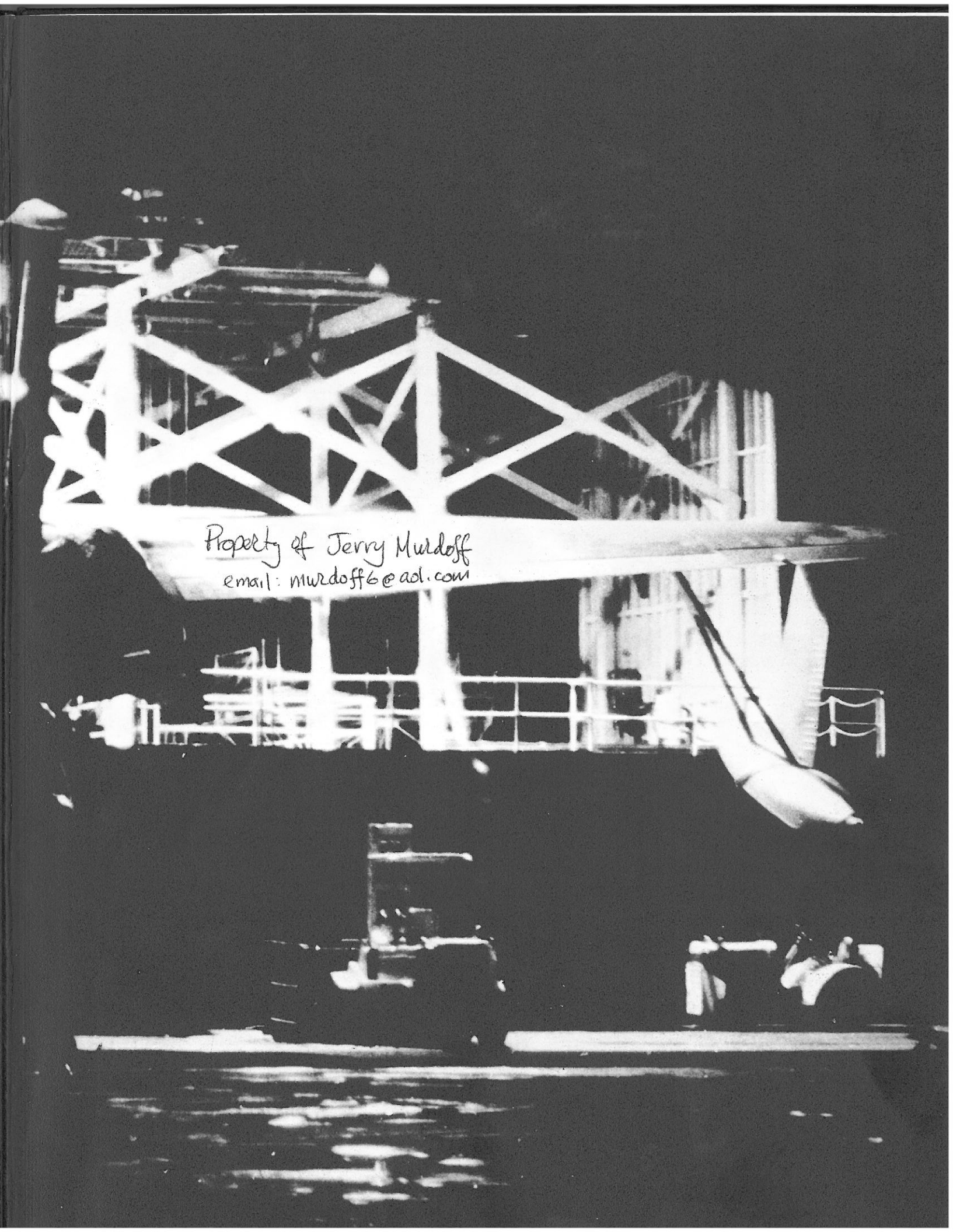


'62-'63



I sincerely appreciate the long hours you have worked and the dedication you all have displayed in carrying out your duties, and insuring that the readiness of Patrol Squadron Forty-Five has been maintained at its peak. The accomplishments of this squadron in Task Group Delta and its exemplary performance during the Cuban crisis resulted from your devotion to duty, loyalty to your command and to your shipmates, and your outstanding spirit. I am proud that I had the pleasure and privilege of serving with you. God bless you all!

George R. O'Bryan



## THE SKIPPER

CDR GEORGE R. O'BRYAN enlisted in the Navy in April, 1939 and served aboard the USS RIGEL, the USS MEMPHIS, the USS PYRO and in Patrol Squadron Forty-two before entering flight training at Pensacola in 1942. He was commissioned and designated a Naval Aviator in July 1943. He served as a transport pilot with both the Asiatic and Atlantic Wings of the Naval Air Transport Service and participated in the Berlin Airlift of 1949 while serving with VR-6. Commander O'Bryan flew PBM's and P5M-1's for VP-45 out of Coco Solo, Canal Zone, when the squadron was based there in 1952. Later that year he was sent to Tulane University under the Five Term College Program, majoring in Liberal Arts. After graduation from General Line School at Monterey in 1955, he served as Administrative Officer and Air Officer aboard the USS PINE ISLAND, followed by a tour as Maintenance Officer and Operations Officer with Patron Forty. As a Commander he served in the Office of Naval Collaboration in Air Intelligence and was later named Branch Chief, Logistics Branch of the Armed Forces Intelligence Center. He reported to Patron Squadron Forty-Five in May, 1961 as Exec and assumed command of the squadron on March 30, 1962. Cdr. O'Bryan is married to the former Janet Hudson of Decatur, Georgia, and they have four children: George Michael, Janet Lynn, Mary Patrice, and Sharon Anne.



## THE EXEC

CDR JOHN R. CHAPPELL graduated from the U. S. Naval Academy in 1944 and served aboard the Cruiser USS CHESTER from August 1944 to November 1945 as Gunnery Officer. He entered flight training in late 1945 and was designated a Naval Aviator in May 1947, followed by a tour with Patron Forty-Nine as Material Officer. CDR Chappell instructed in PBM's at Corpus Christi from July 1950 to May 1952 and was then assigned to Search and Rescue service, flying out of NAS Agana Guam. Then to VP-48, Iwakuni as Administrative Officer. From late 1955 to January 1961 he was assigned to the Office of the Secretary of Defense, Public Affairs; Intelligence Post-Graduate School at Washington, D. C., and served as Assistant Naval Attache in New Delhi, India. He attended the Armed Forces Staff College from August 1960 to January 1961 and reported to VP-45 as Operations Officer on June 1, 1961. CDR Chappell is married to the former Billie Ruth Shaffner of Louisiana, Mo., and they have three daughters: Rebecca Ann, Janice Louise, and Bobbie Jean.

# BRIEF HISTORY of PATROL SQUADRON FORTY-FIVE

What is now VP-45 was originally commissioned VP-205 in Norfolk, Virginia, in 1942 and flew the Martin PBM Mariner. During World War II and the post war period the Squadron was assigned several designations as the system for designating Patrol Squadrons changed from time to time.

The Squadron became VP-45 on the First of September 1948 while stationed in Bermuda. In 1951 the Squadron was sent to Coco Solo, Canal Zone, returning to Bermuda in 1956. It has been here since.

In World War II, the Squadron accounted for one enemy submarine sunk, one severely damaged, and one slightly damaged while operating out of Trinidad. Three aircraft were lost in action.

Patrol Squadron FORTY-FIVE is an anti-submarine warfare Squadron and now flies the Martin P5M-2 Marlin seaplane. It is also capable of aerial mining, and search and rescue. As an example of the Squadron's varied operational commitments, in January of 1955, the Squadron worked for the Department of State carrying out reconnaissance missions along the fighting front for the Organization of American States Committee during the Costa Rican revolution. In the summer of 1955, '56 and '59 the Squadron was deployed to U. S. Naval Air Station, Corpus Christi, Texas to take part in operation NARMID for midshipmen from colleges all over the United States.

Patrol Squadron FORTY-FIVE, until Dec. 31, 1962, was part of Task Group DELTA, which organization has the mission of realizing the full potential of ASW Patrol aircraft. The squadron participated in extensive operations to develop ASW tactics and to determine the capabilities of new ASW equipment.

The Squadron received two Battle Efficiency awards in 1951 and 1953. In 1961 it was awarded the Chief of Naval Operations Safety Award.

During the Cuban Quarantine situation of Oct-Nov 1962, the squadron launched 53 straight operational flights without an abort during one very active period and was commended for its efforts during this period.

A seven aircraft detachment of VP-45 flew 1,242 hours from 20 Jan 1963 to 20 Feb 1963 out of Guantanamo Bay, Cuba, performing in such a manner as to deserve a "Well Done" from RADM DAVIS, COM-NAVBASEGTMO.



CDR GEORGE R. O'BRYAN relieves CDR A. S. LEE as Commanding Officer, Patrol Squadron Forty-Five in ceremonies held on the Squadron ramp March 30, 1962.

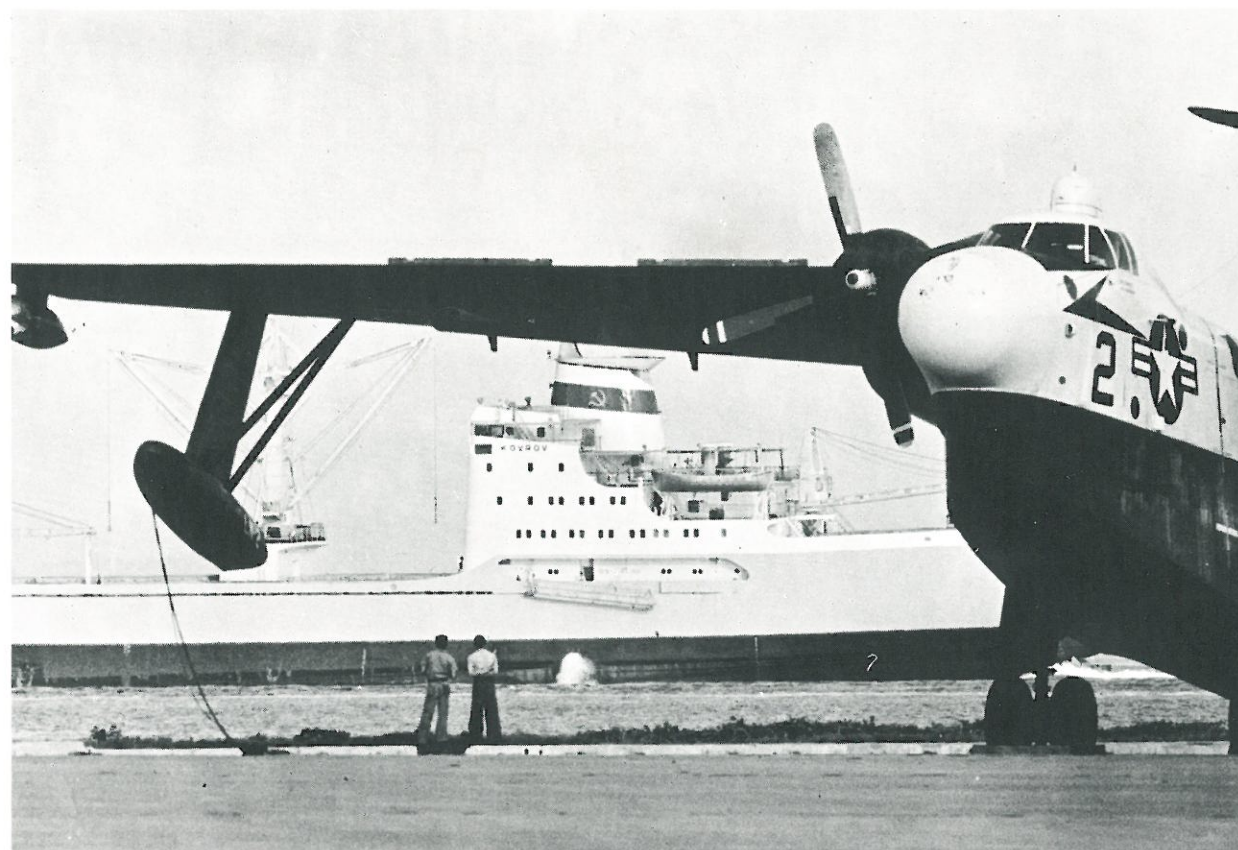
CDR LEE inspected the Squadron as one of his last official acts as Commanding Officer of VP-45.



## FLIGHT CREWS

Flight crews, according to supposedly humorous groundpounders, are a "covey of overpaid, maladjusted psycho cases who must be placed under maximum security at all times." In our own eyes, we air- dales are a close-knit group of suave, debonaire, independent, devil-may-care soldiers of fortune who have been entrusted to guard the security of the nation. We cheat the grim reaper at terrific subsonic speed a few hundred feet above the Western Atlantic and Caribbean Oceans. We are the fearless, uncompromising airmen who conquer the multitude of unseen hazards at angels one-point-five. We must be men of vision, though at times it's blurred, and also of ambition. We must fly all day, be able to drink all night, and emerge as the cream of American manhood the following day. Each and every one of us must be a ladies-man, a man's man, and occasionally—a superman.

—Plane Captain of the best Goddamn Crew in the U. S. Navy

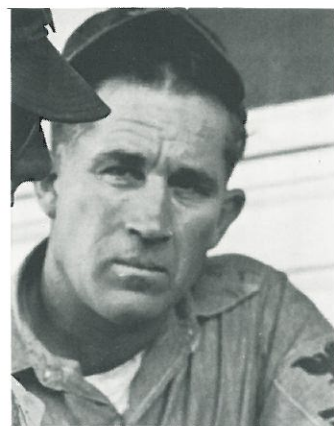
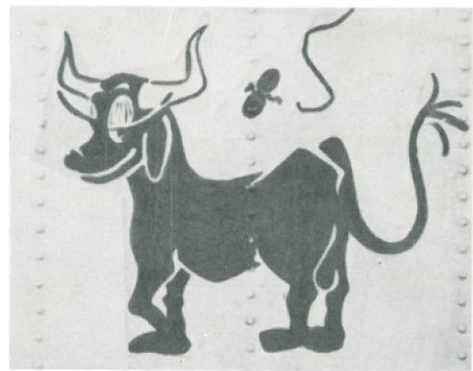


## "Sure as hell beats flyin' after 'em."

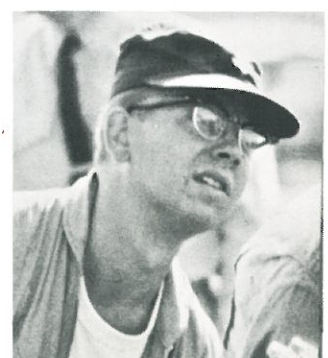
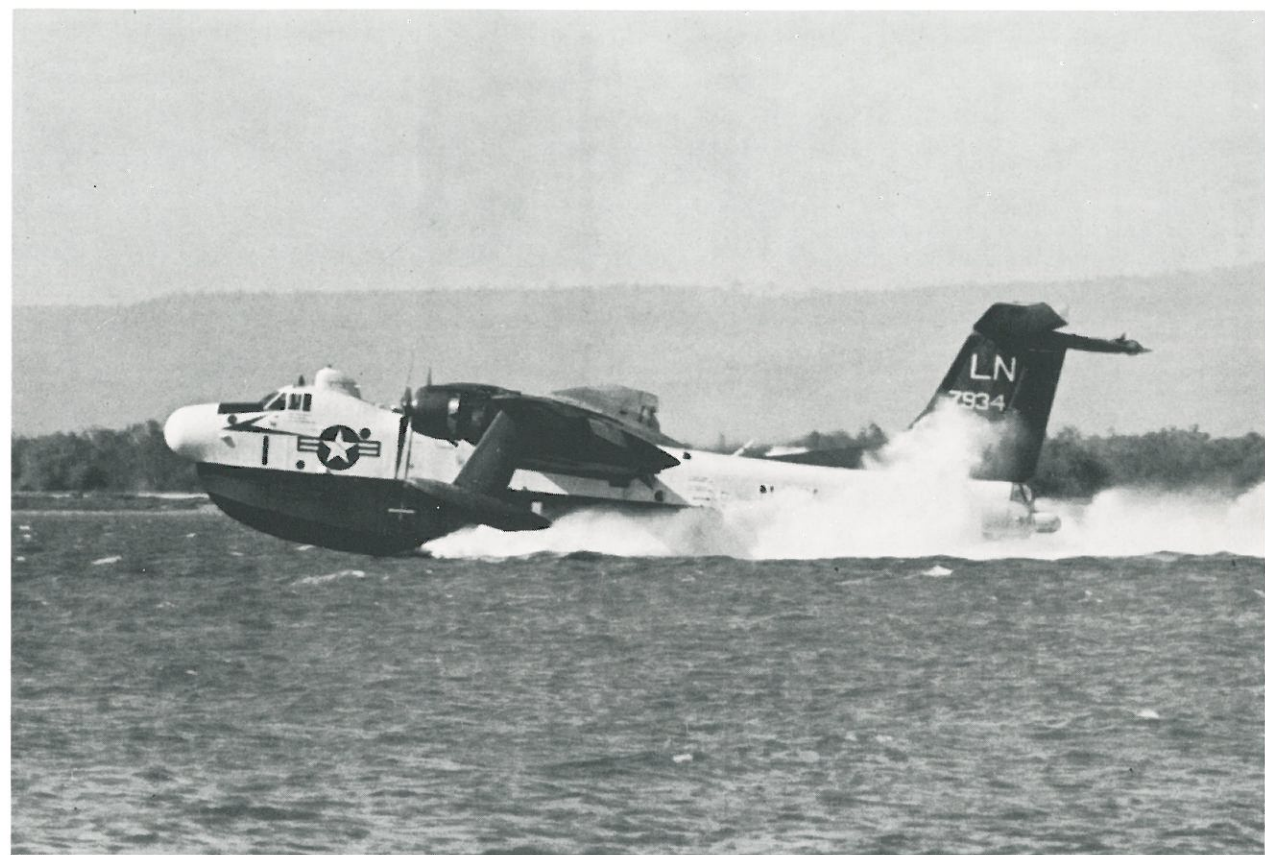
Here's to the sons of forty-five  
Our fate's to roam and roam.  
Bermuda based but Gitmo bound,  
It seems we're never home.  
There's nothin' wrong with Jacksonville,  
San Juan or Trinidad,  
But flyin' out of Gitmo Bay,  
Man that's really bad.  
It's up at four for a game of golf,  
(Without a club or putter).  
We play this game on Castro's course,  
With porkchops fried in butter.  
Four trys, two starts with a groan and a roar.  
The tanks must be filled with Old Grand Dad.  
Then over the side and into the sealane,  
Strap in mates, these takeoffs are sad.  
Four leaps, three splashes, a bang and we're off,  
This Jato is powerful stuff,  
Without it we'd use about all the sealane,  
And end up somewhere in the rough.  
"Oh Fineart, Oh Fineart," the tower is calling,  
"You'd better not come back at all."  
"Two Admirals, five Captains and me  
you've awakened,  
Your court martial should be a ball."  
"Oh hell", says our pilot in disdainful tones,

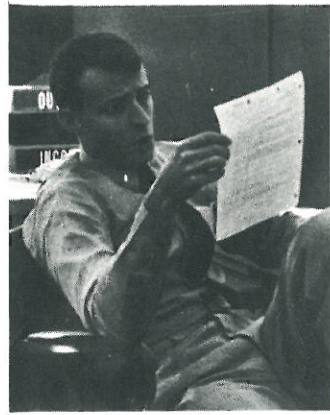
And leans once again on the throttles.  
"For two cents I'd go back and give them all  
A taste of Jato's bottles."  
The bunks are all full and the galley is humming,  
The pilot is leaning the fans.  
Then onto a Ruskie you're likely to stumble,  
"O. K. men, let's get off your cans."  
The Three-P has got it and brings her in close,  
In a manner so cocksure and grand.  
"I looked out once", says the cook in the galley,  
"And thought we were going to land."  
"O. K. everybody," cries Nav from his dungeon,  
"Who got the blighters name?"  
The silence is deaf'ning and then from the cockpit:  
"All right gang, let's try it again."  
A timeless day with countless masts,  
Oh yes, and kingposts, too.  
An average day, an average hop,  
An average ten-point-two.  
Thirty rigs we bagged in all,  
That's sure a busy day.  
But it wasn't all that bad, my friend,  
Twenty-eight were in Gitmo Bay.  
We took a poll, went down the list,  
Asked each man on the roster.  
We'd just as soon have stayed at home,  
And played a game of Oscar.



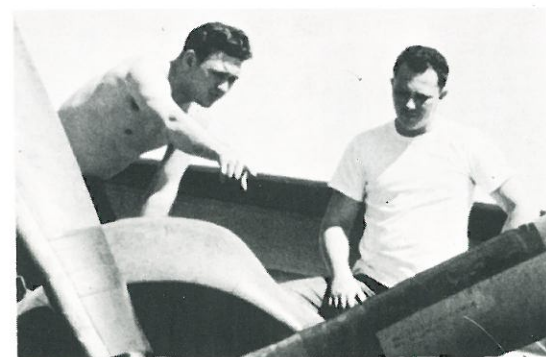
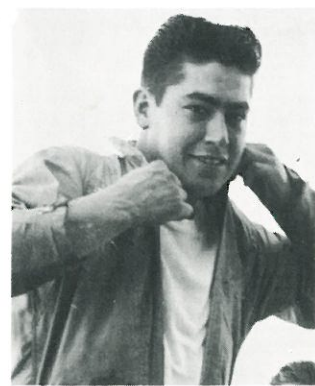
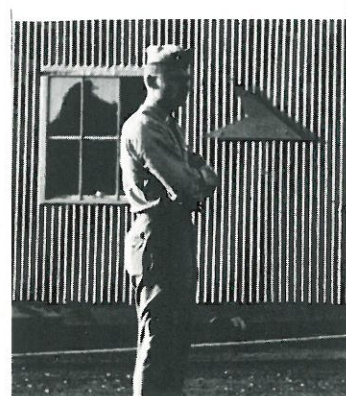
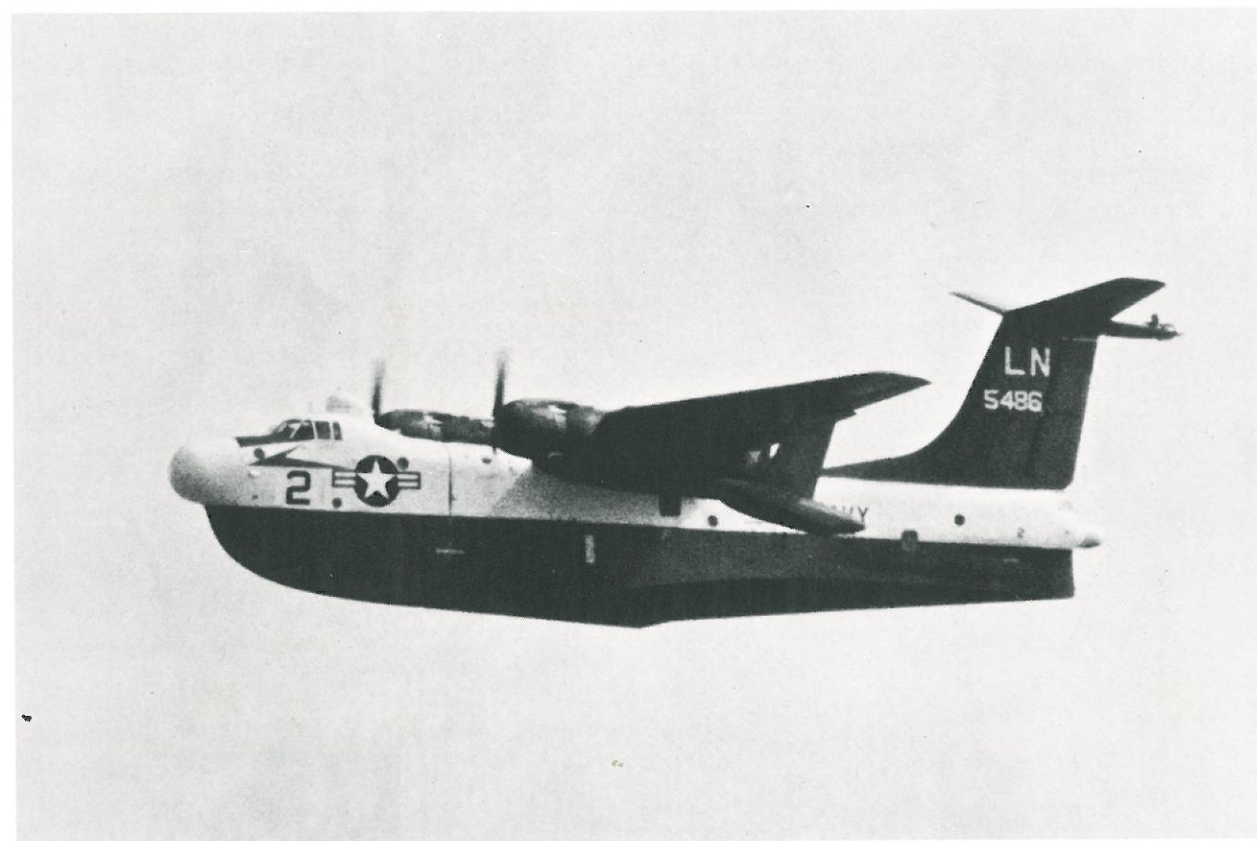


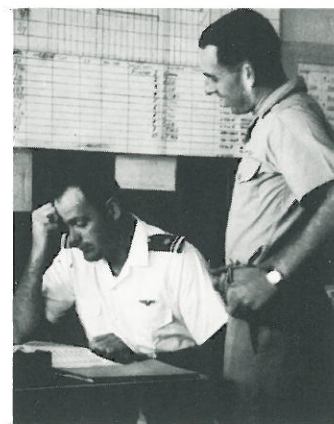
FRONT: GARDNER, WILLIAMS, DYCKMAN, CHAMBERLIN. REAR: SPRINGER, SHAF-  
FER, LTJG OBERLANDER, LT GROSS, CDR O'BRYAN, LT WINTER, LTJG PECK, LEGRO.



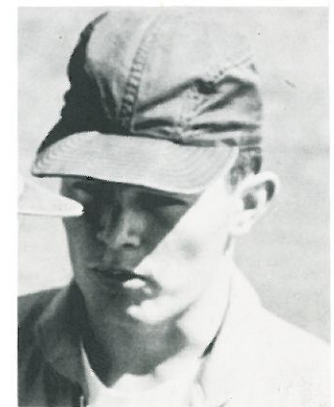


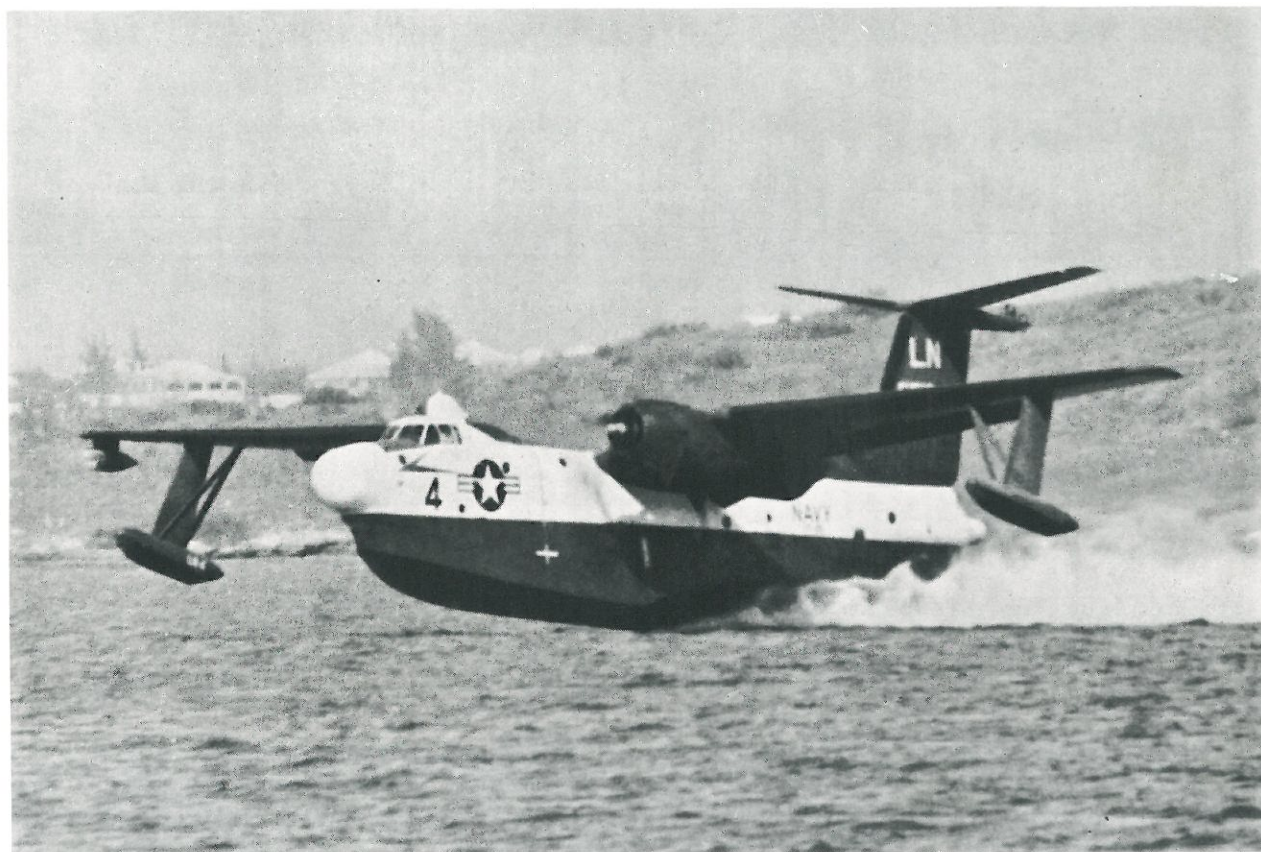
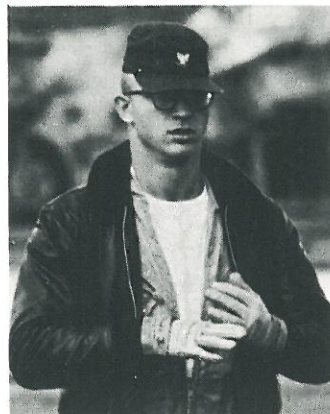
FRONT: VIGIL, LAWSON, MANDERNACH, THOMAS, NELSON, HOLT. REAR: COLOMBANI, LTJG FLORANCE, LTJG McLAURIN, LCDR MURPHY, LT MAY.





FRONT: VEITH, KOLLAR, ULLUM, HOLMES, COX, ENEIX. REAR: LCDR PICKENS, LTJG PAINTER, LTJG COX, LTJG O'TOOLE.



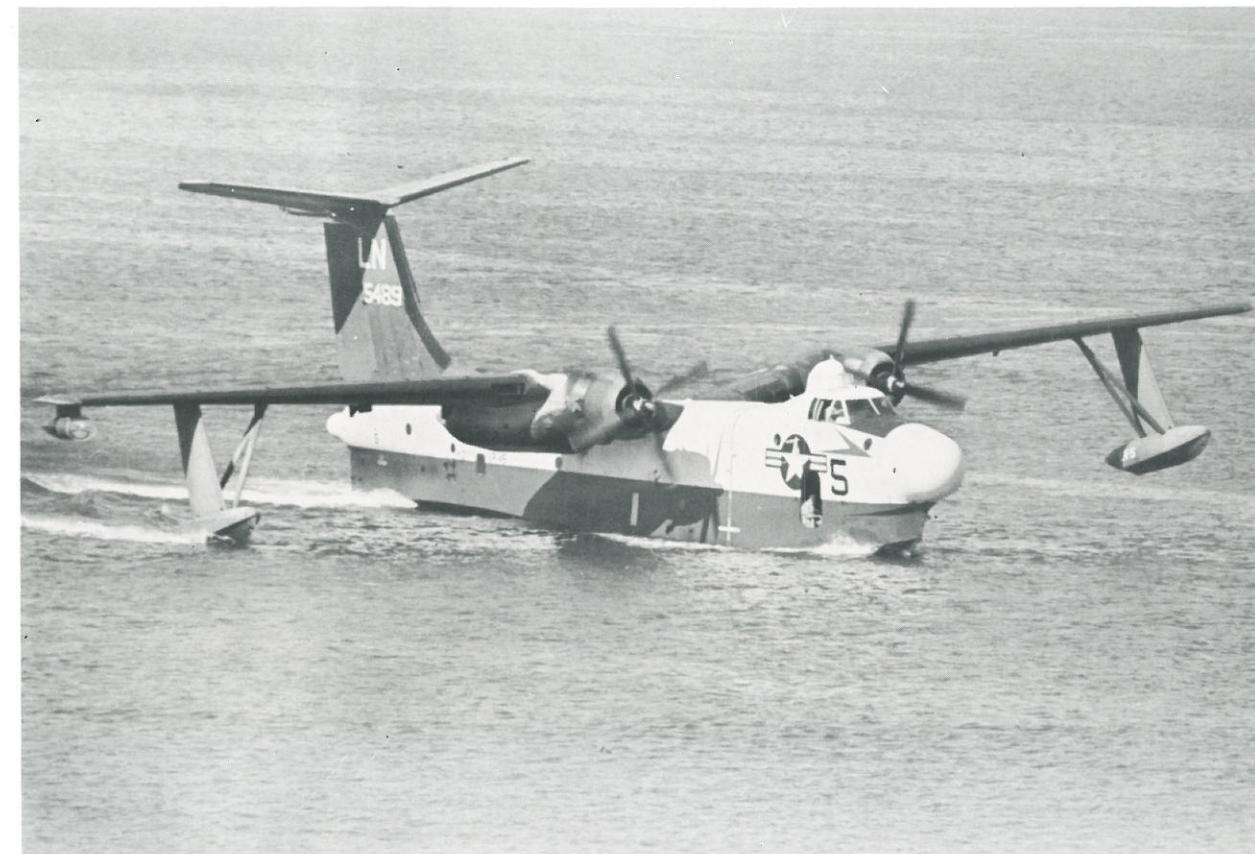


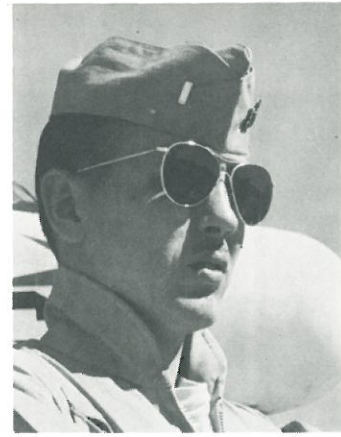
FRONT: JONES, COKE, STEWART, KING, TRIPP, BLACKBURN. REAR: CDR HUME, LTJG YOUNG, LTJG PALOMBO, LTJG LAYTON, LT POSTELWAIT.



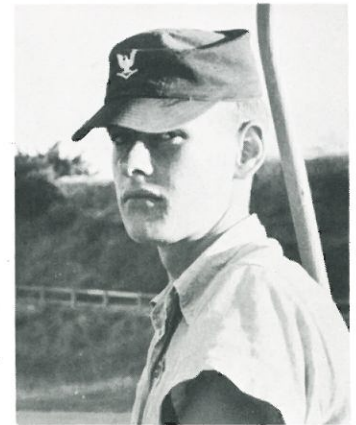
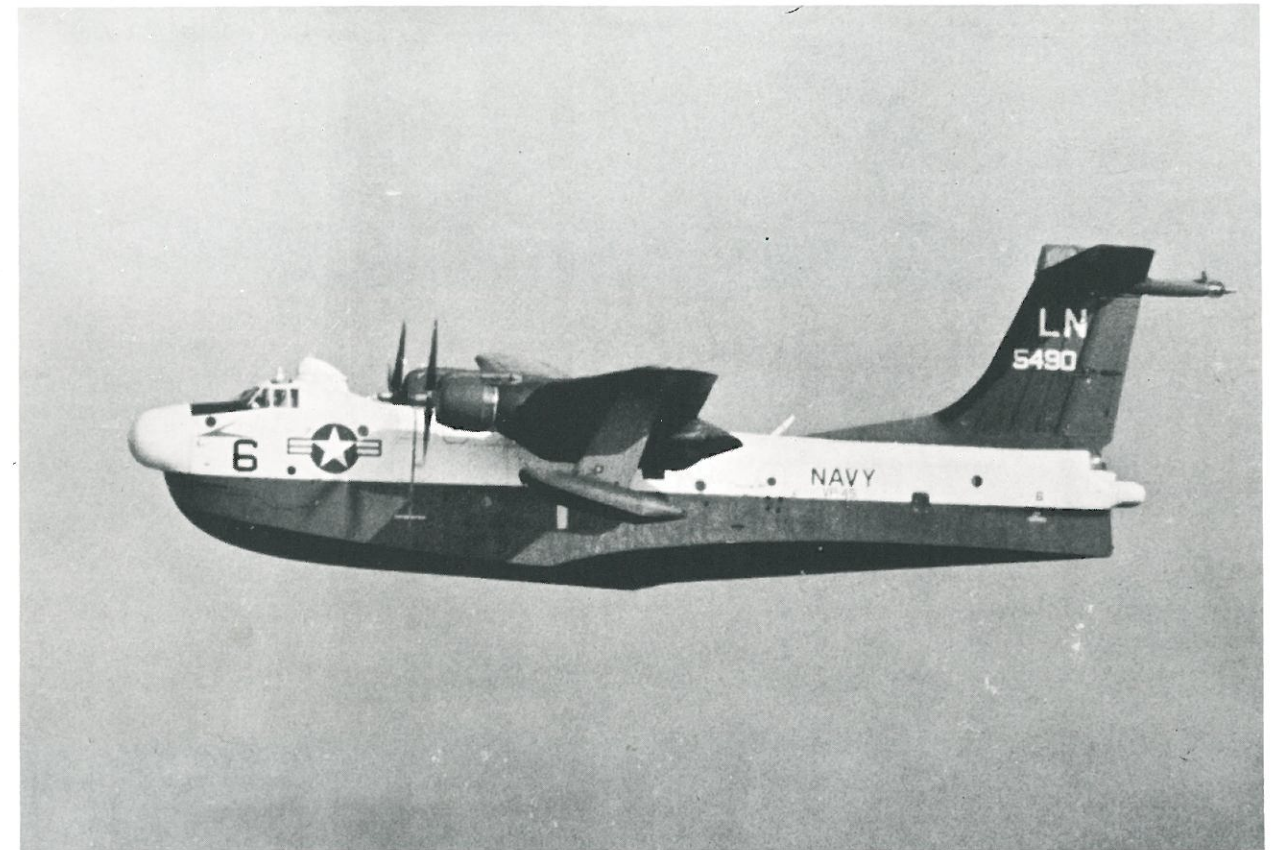


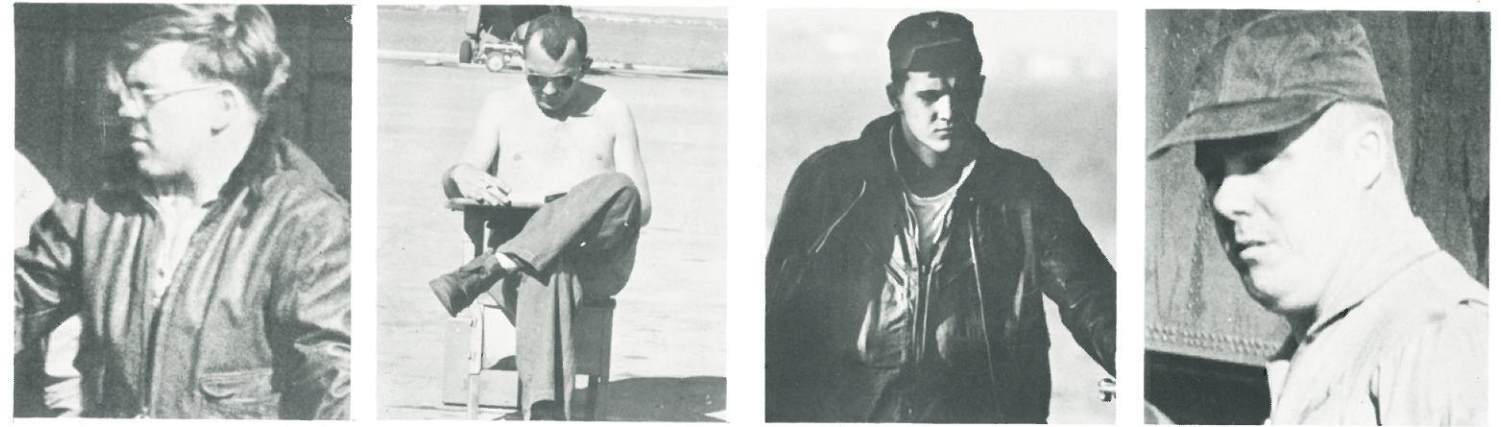
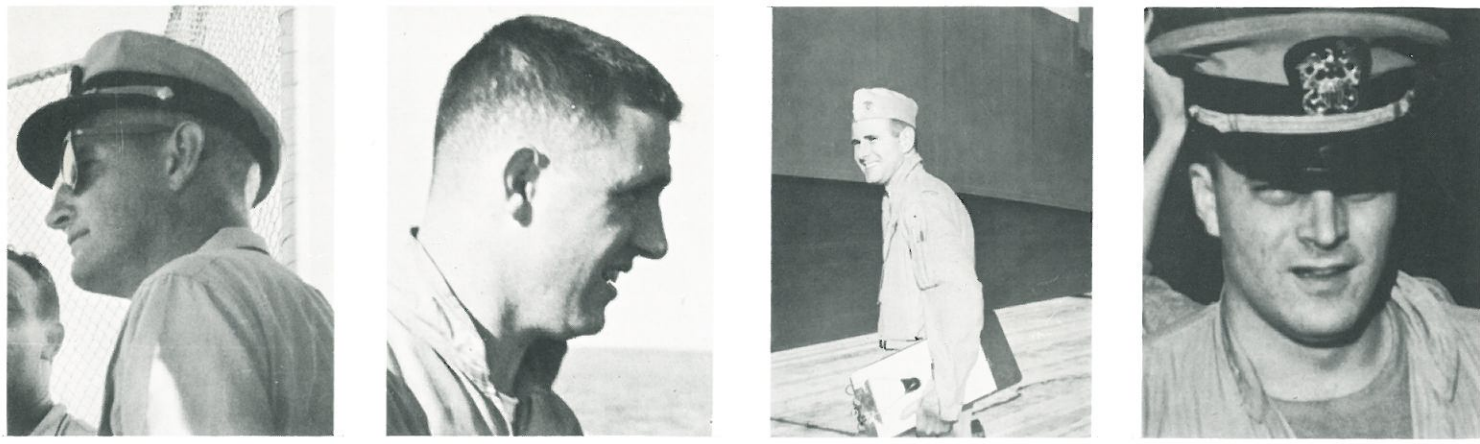
FRONT: FEDOR, HIERS, BLACKBURN, FORT, BALLARD, ARNOLD. REAR: LOWE, LT LEVIN, LT McKINNEY, LT McCANDLESS, LTJG SMITH.



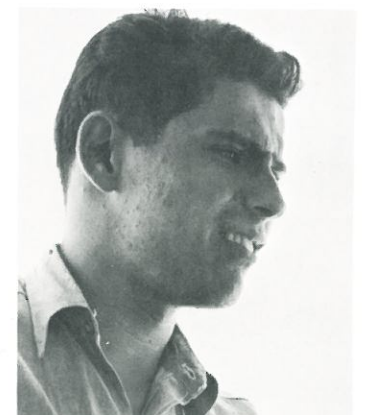
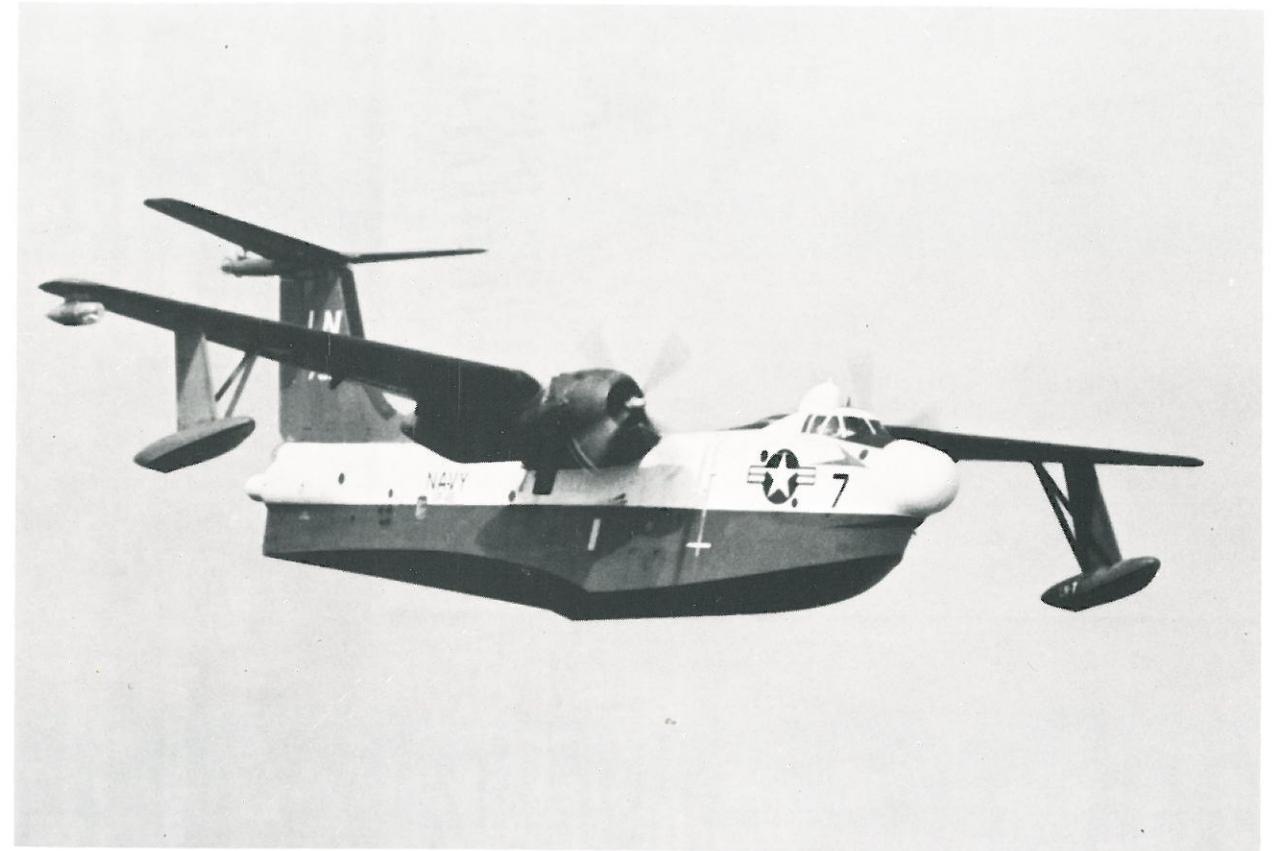


FRONT: MERRELL, BOONE, BRYAN, HAWKINS, HAWES, HUMPHREY. REAR: BAUER, LTJG REDMOND, LT PENDLEY, LTJG MARQUIS, LTJG CIMINO.



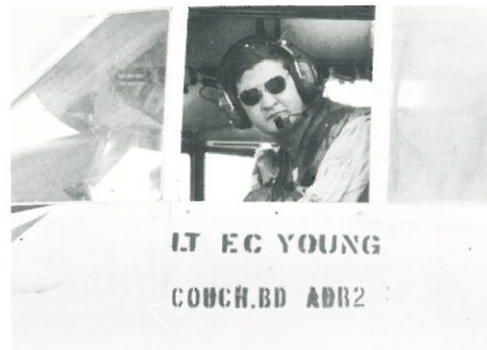


FRONT: RADTKE, MATOTT, GORDON, JACON, BRIEADDY, CHASE. REAR: LTJG RUCK-ERSFELDT, LTJG BATES, CDR CHAPPELL, LT BRETT, HANSON.

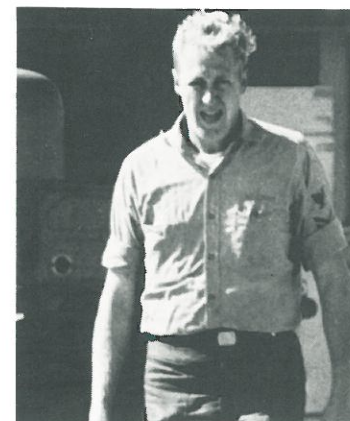
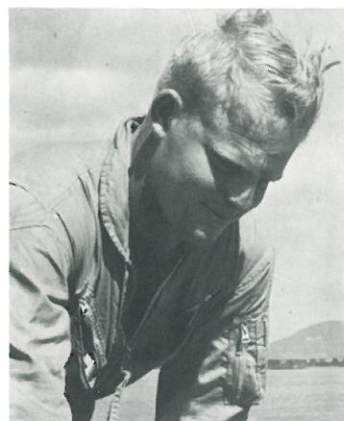




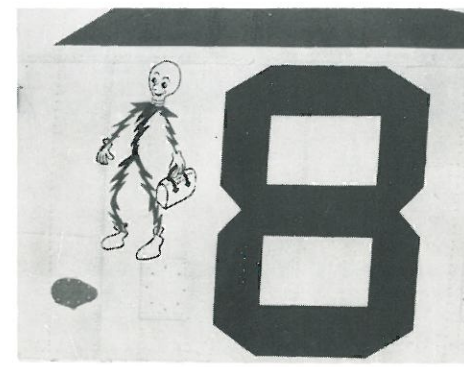
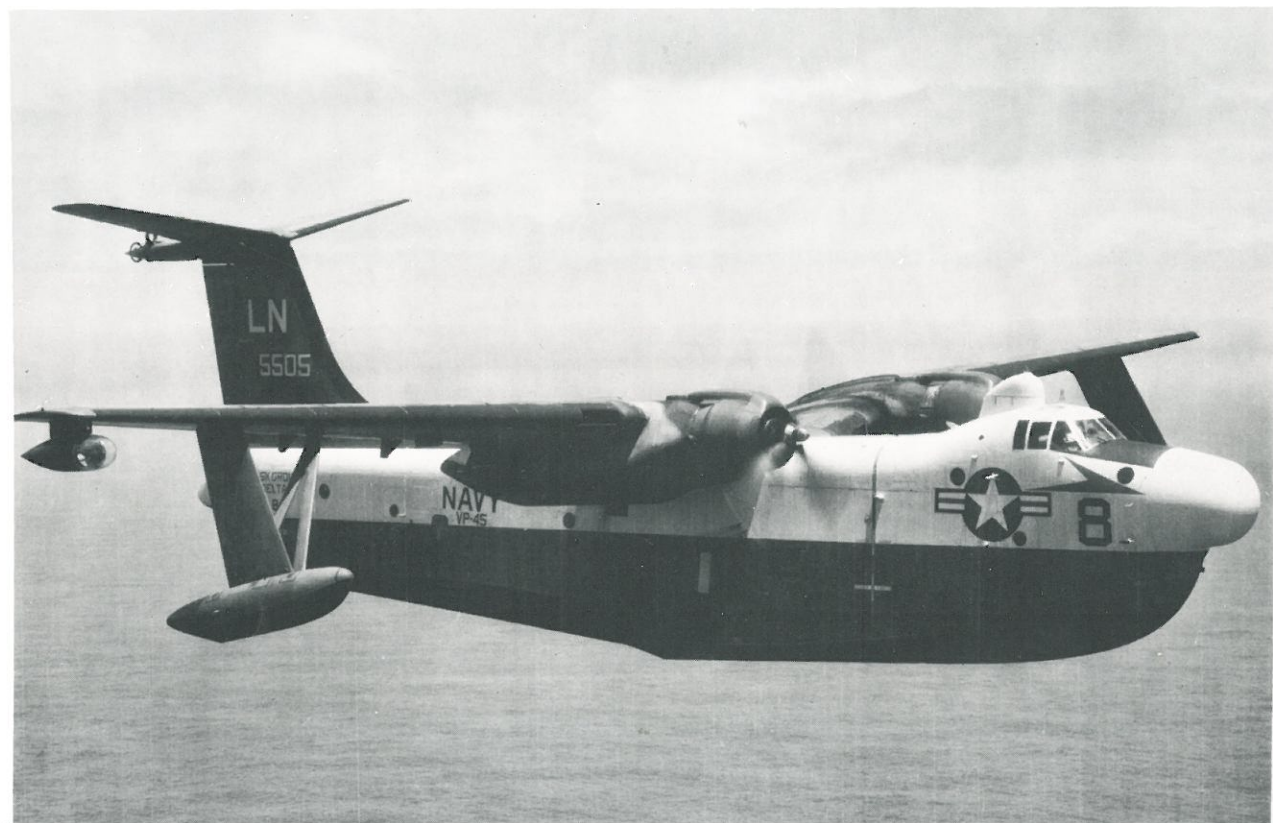
LT JE MENDENHALL  
HIGH F ADP



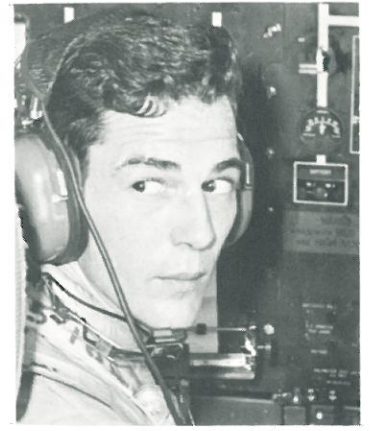
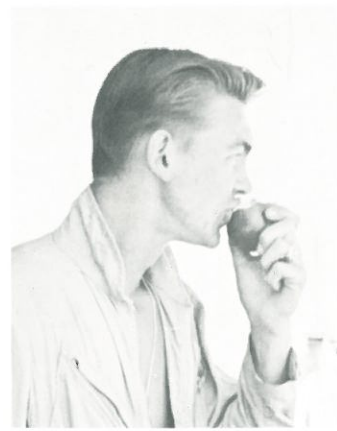
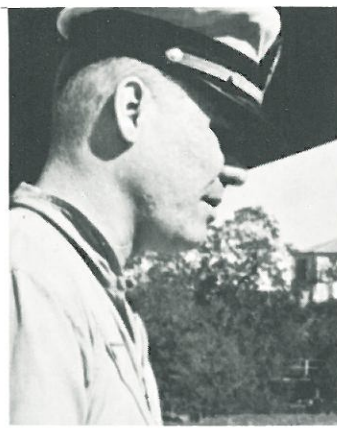
LT EC YOUNG  
COUCH.BD ADR2



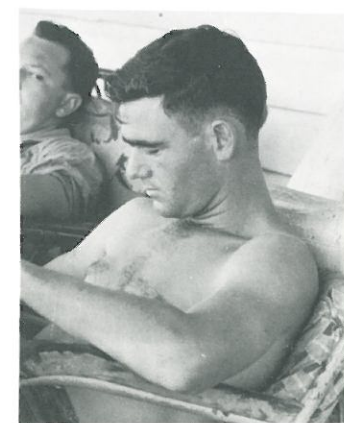
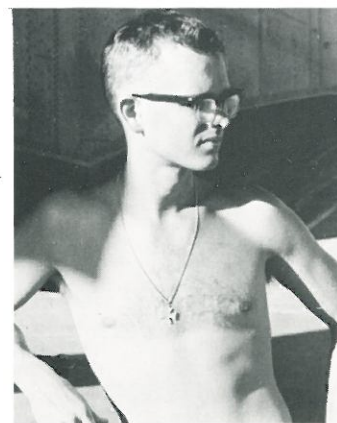
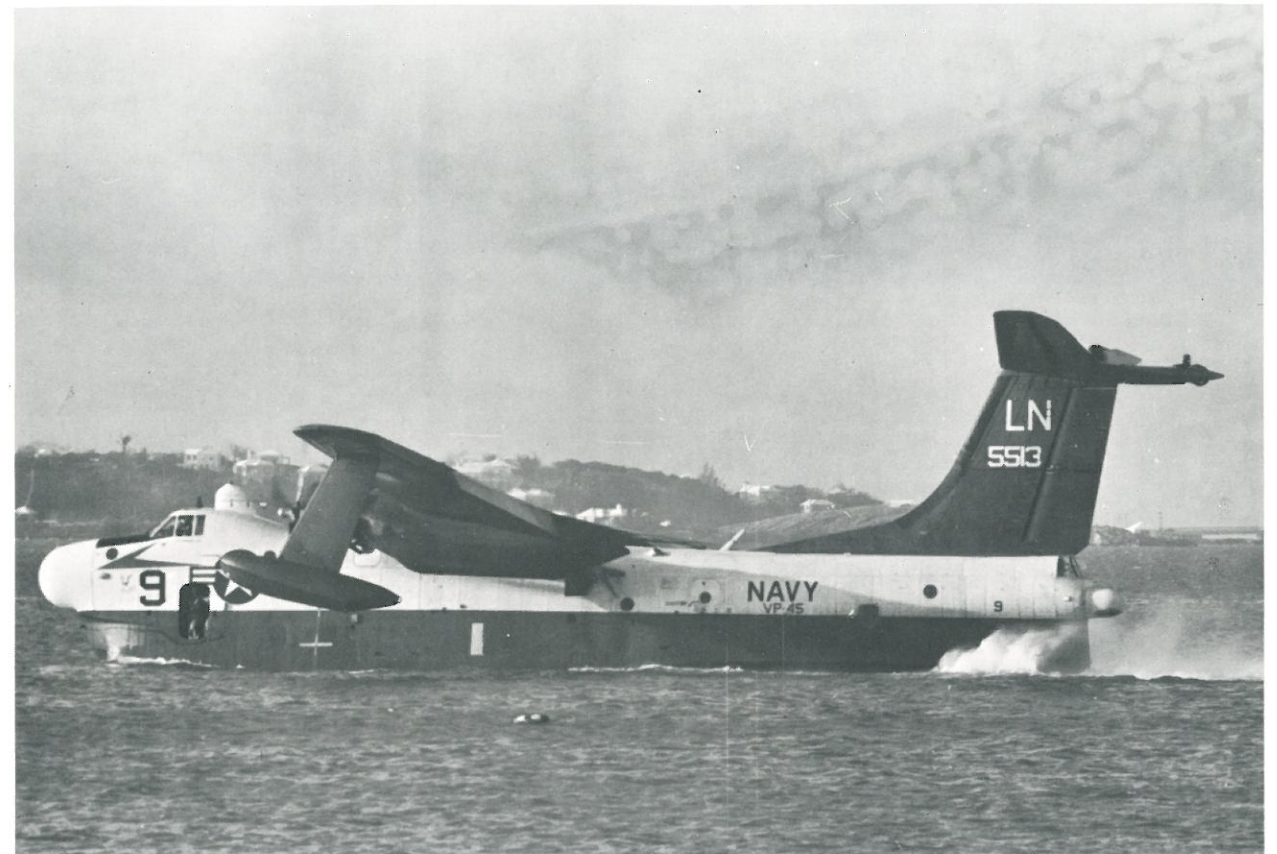
FRONT: JONES, BADLEY, GOUSLIN, KELSHEIMER, McCOMB. REAR: COUCH, LTJG MENDENHALL, LTJG STEWART, LT BERNAL, LT DUMAS.

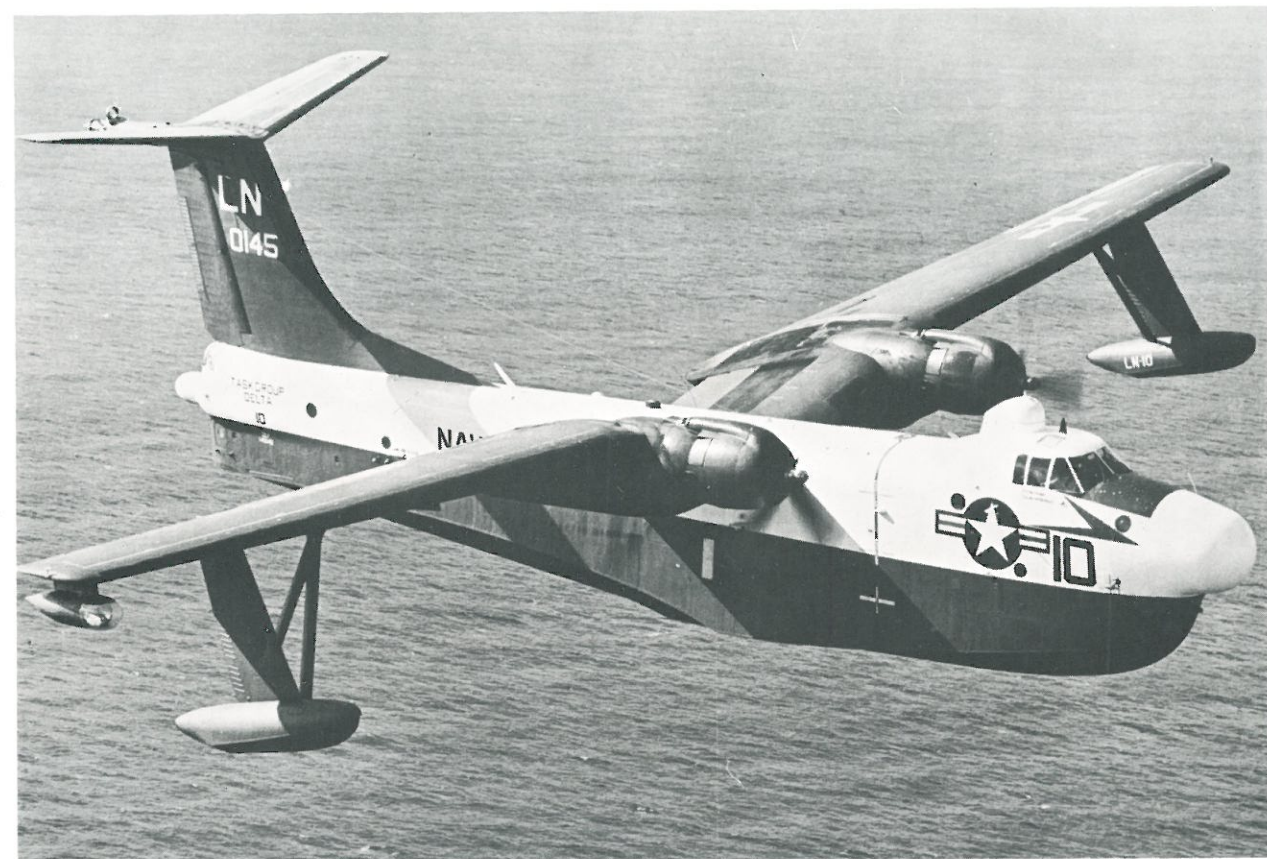




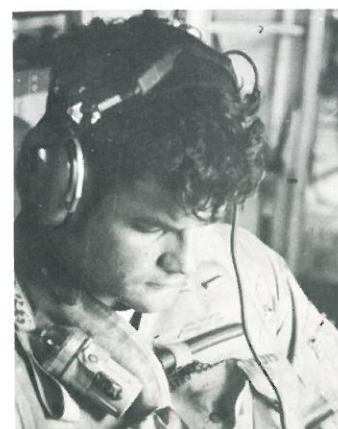
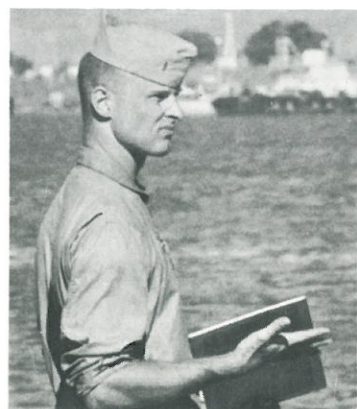


FRONT. BREMENKAMP, JURKOWSKI, SPOTTS, DYE, SINGLETON. REAR: LCDR HAUSLER, LTJG RODRIGUEZ, LTJG FUSSELL, LTJG O'TOOLE, POWELL.





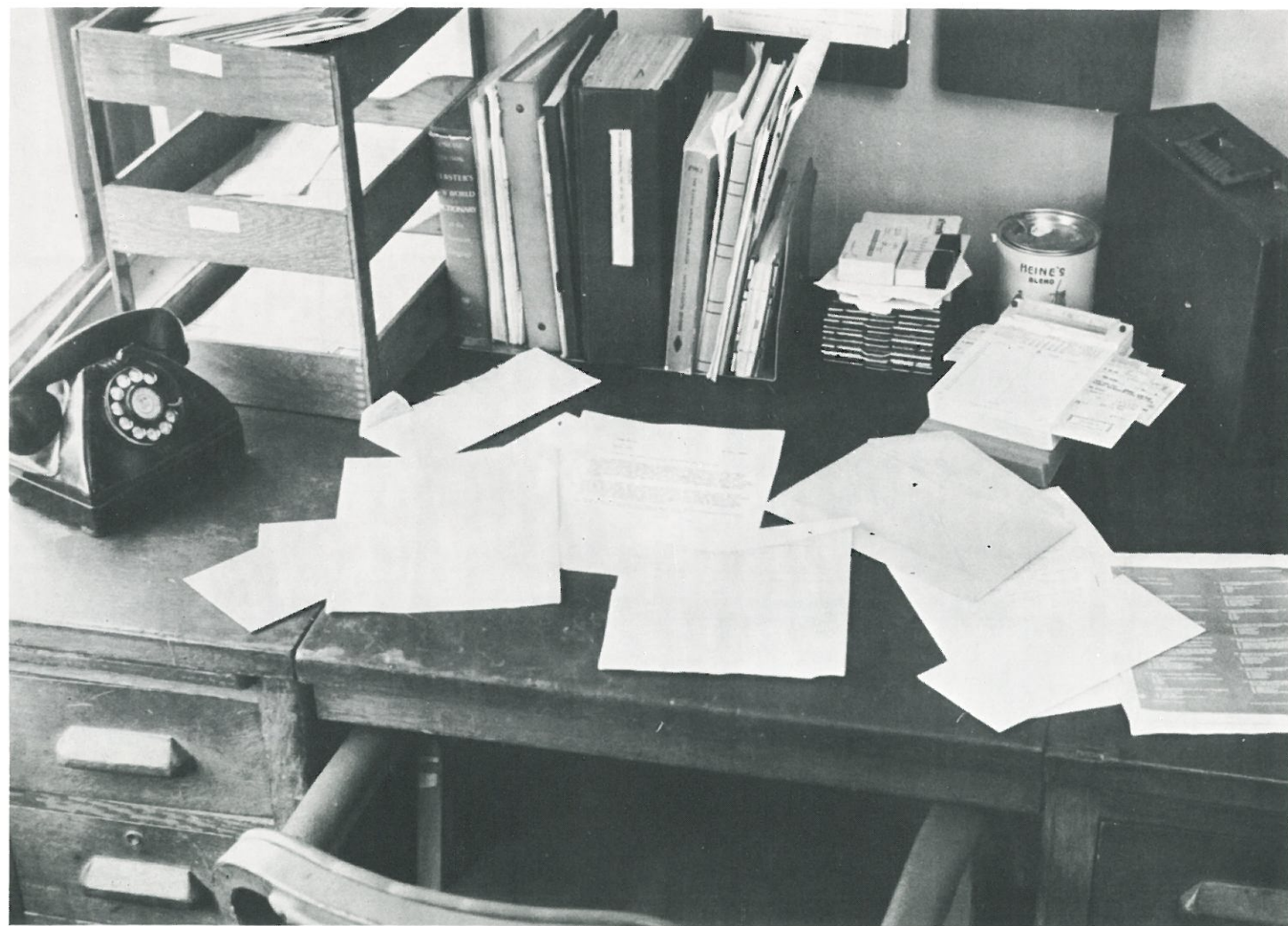
FRONT: HUOT, HOYT, CARLTON, MURDOFF, MOORE, KORMOS. REAR: FEEST, LT SANDERSON, LTJG NEAL, LCDR YOUNG, LTJG POFFENBERGER.



# ADMINISTRATIVE DEPARTMENT



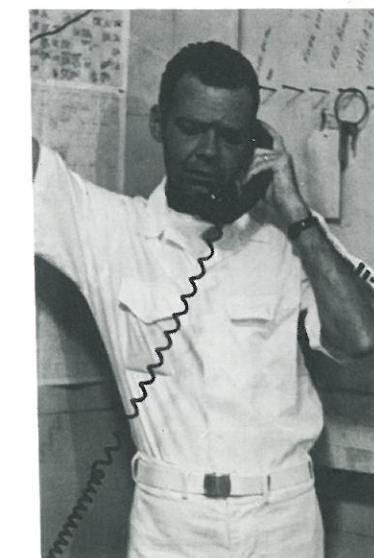
LCDR C. O. HAUSLER



# PERSONNEL DIVISION

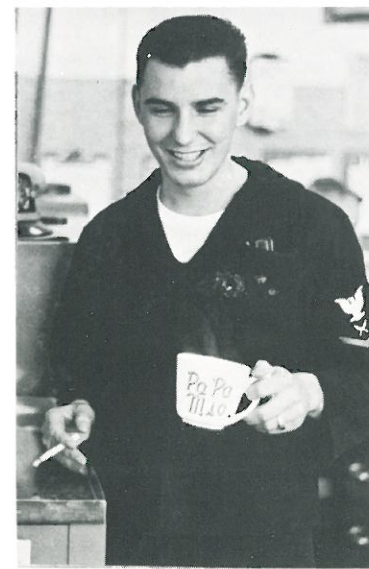
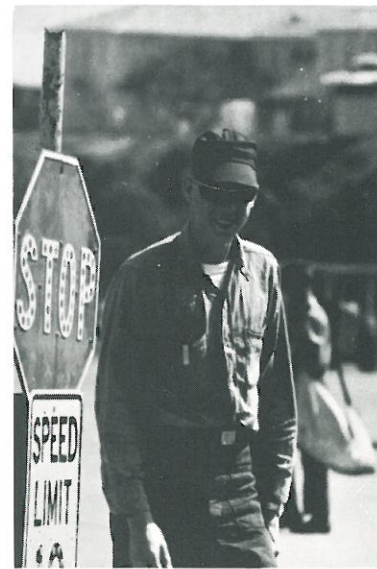
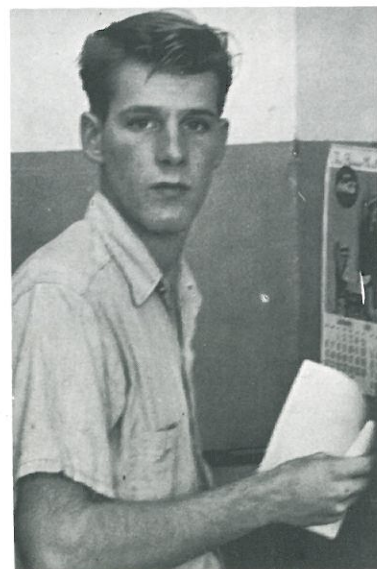
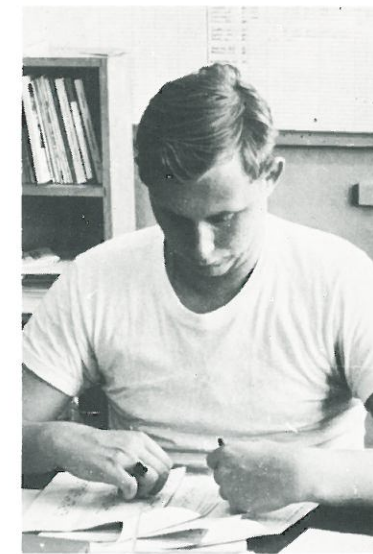
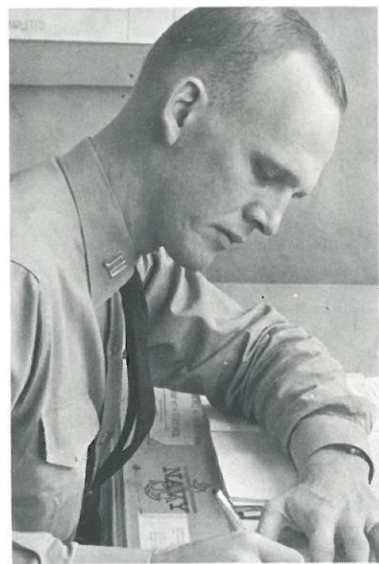


FRONT: GAA, CAZILE, MOWBRAY, KNOTT, McCRARY, NELSON. STANDING: LT BERNAL, PIERRE, PIETRO, WOODS, KING, McGEE, POWELL, BLOOM, HAGEN, PICKERING, CLAY.





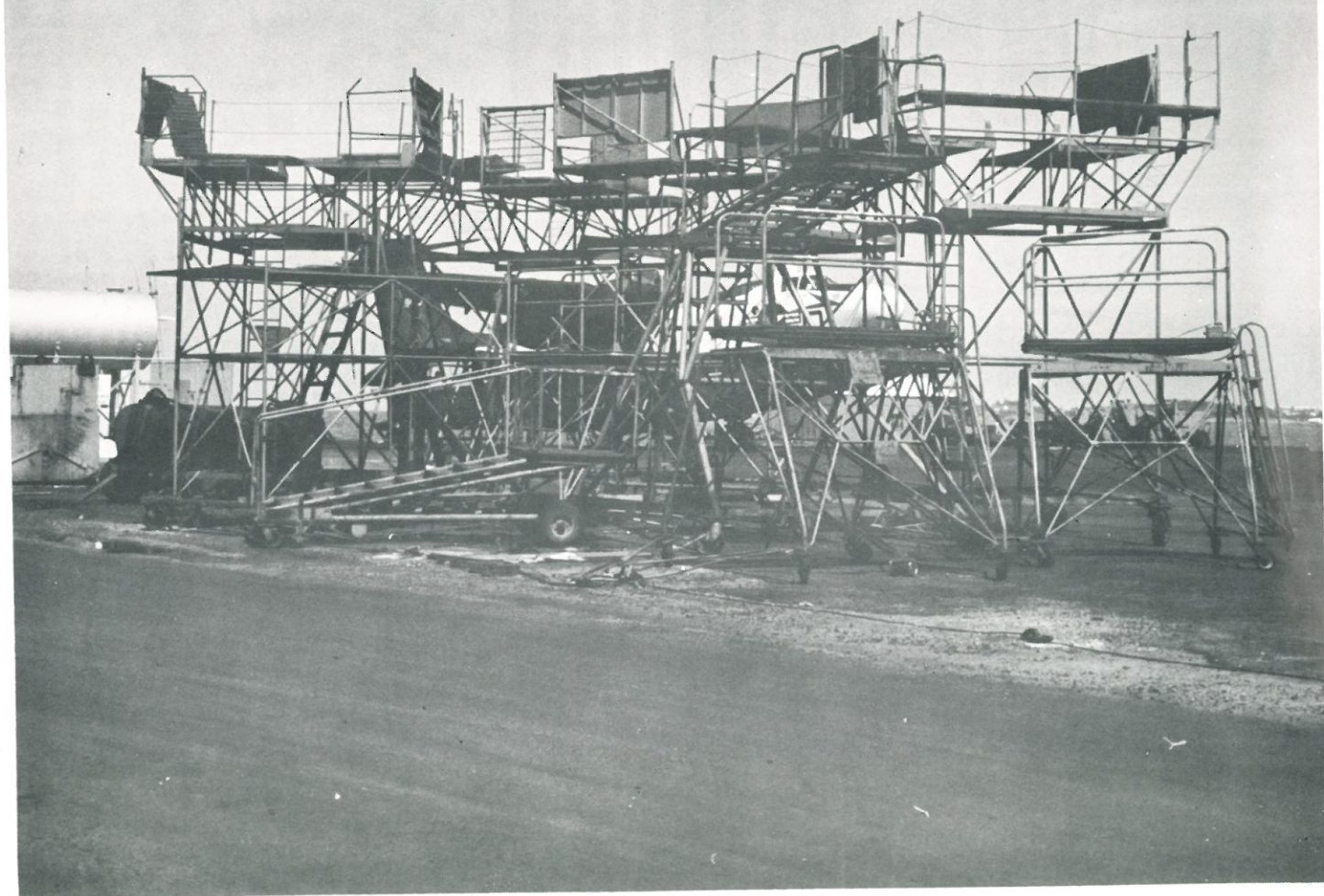
"ARE YOU SURE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE AN ORGAN BOOK?"



# Maintenance Department



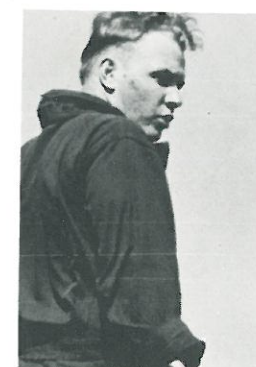
LCDR G. F. MURPHY



# Airframes Division



FRONT: CHIEF RITCHIE, FOLEY, THOMAS, O'CONNELL, LORICK, FOSTER, MURDOFF, SALAZ. STANDING: LTJG PALOMBO, ENEIX, WOLCHOK, GOZDICH, McCOMB, GEORGE, SINGLETON, LUTZ, FALADEAU, LOWTHER, DYCKMAN, PARSONS, WHITING.



# Aircraft and



FRONT: STEWART, BOONE, LONG, JOHNSON. STANDING: LTJG O'TOOLE, WILLIAMS, LOWE, WILLIAMS, FEDOR, KING, POWELL, VIGIL.



# Line Division



FRONT: ANDERLE, COX, SANDLIN, SPENCER, COLOMBANI, PHELPS, SHAFFER. STANDING: WRIGH LOWE, TALBOT, JACKSON, COUCH, CARMICHAEL, SWEET, OSWIAN, FEEST, KLAMAN, LOVELACE.



## Avionics-Weapons Division-Electrical Branch



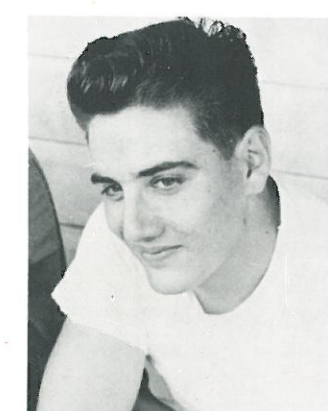
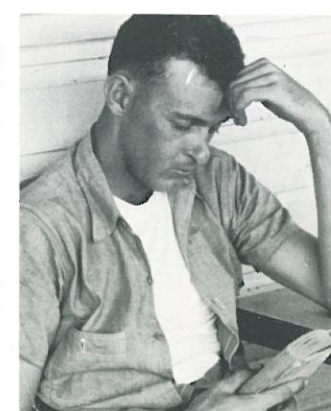
FRONT: CHIEF McCROSKEY, LITTLE, LEGRO, MULLEN, HUMPHREY. STANDING: LTJG RODRIGUEZ, BECKER, BADLEY, BREMENKAMP, DeFILLIPIS, COX, BLACKBURN, ULLUM.



## Avionics - Branch



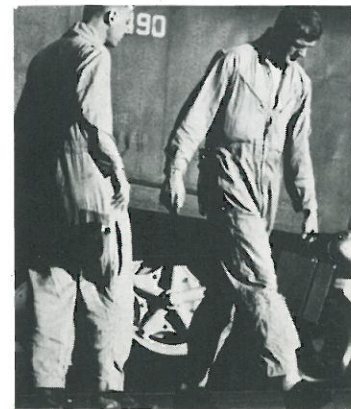
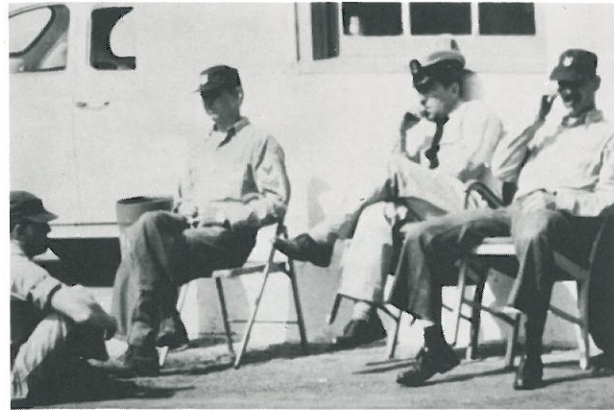
FRONT: LT PORTER, KOLLAR, ASHLEY, JURKOWSKI, HUOT, GINGRAS, HUDSON, OLDT, VEITH, BARON, TRIPP, ZEBLEY, SPRINGER, SPOTTS, ARNOLD. STANDING: CHIEF BRADSHAW, CHIEF WARNER, MOORE, TODD, NELSON, GLASS, HOOKER, FORT, WADE, BALLARD, MOORE, McNISH, WARING, BOUCHER, ARMINGTON, DENNIS, GRAZIOLI, HOLT, GOUSLIN, MANDERNACH, SWANSON, KORMOS, JONES.



## Avionics - Weapons Division - Ordnance Branch



FRONT: MUELLER, SIMPSON, WHITMIRE, BRIEADDY, HONSINGER, HOYT. STANDING: CHIEF DOLAN, DYE, WILLIAMS, COKE, CHAMBERLIN, KELSHEIMER, RHOADES, CHANDLER, HOLMES, McINTOSH.



## MATERIEL DIVISION



FRONT: HARRIS, HAYES, KEYES, GRZECHOIAK (SKI). STANDING: LT POSTELWAIT, McMANUS, FLINT, BRYAND, POWERS, GRIBBLE, SMITH, CHARLES, MOORE, SULLIVAN.





# Operations Department



CDR D. M. HUME



LCDR J. R. PICKENS

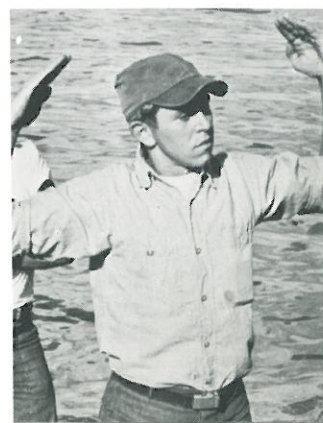
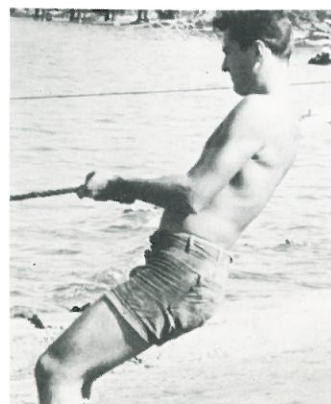
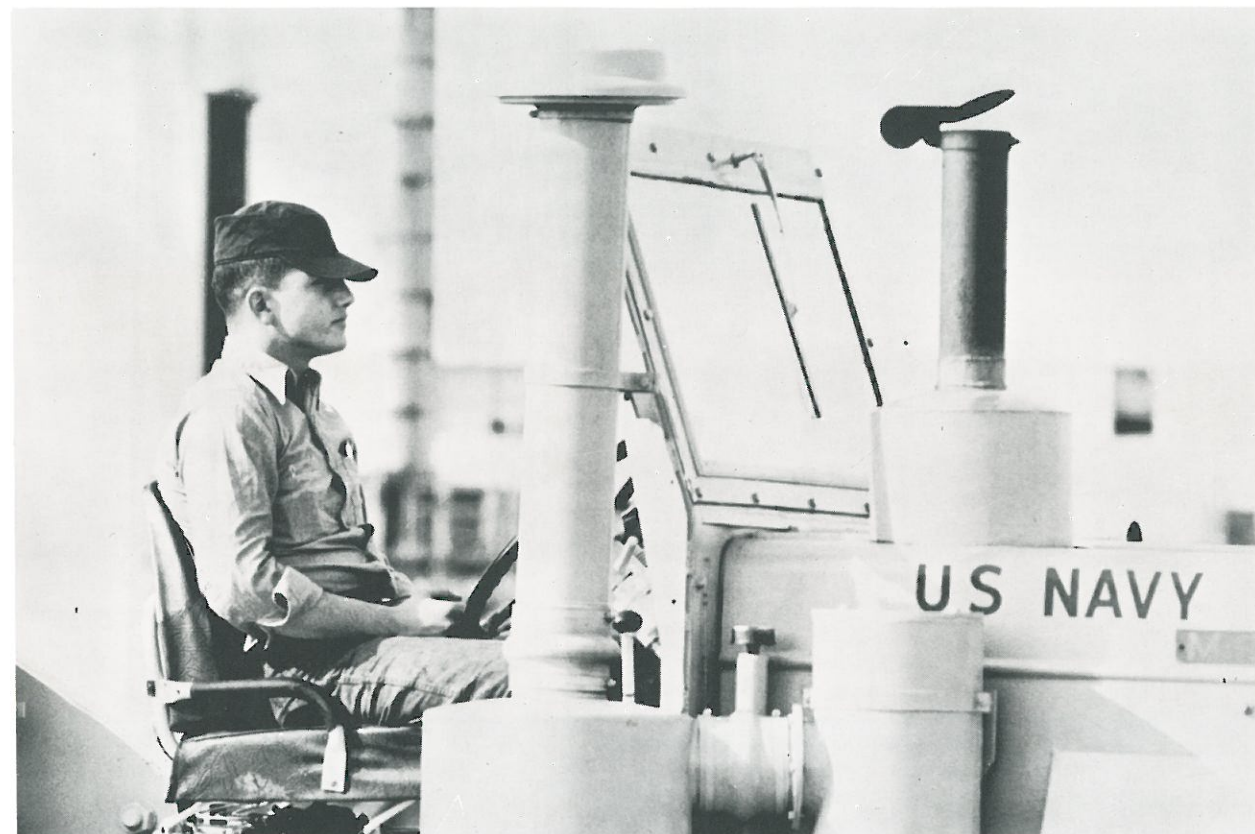
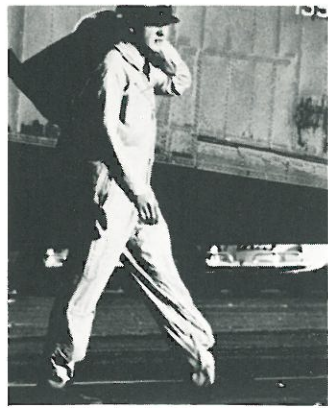


# Operations Division

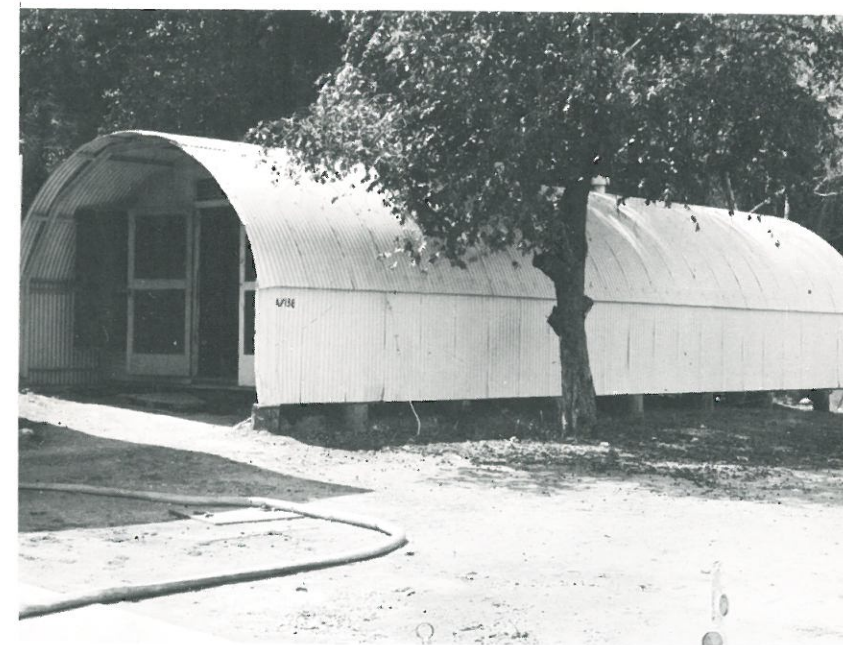
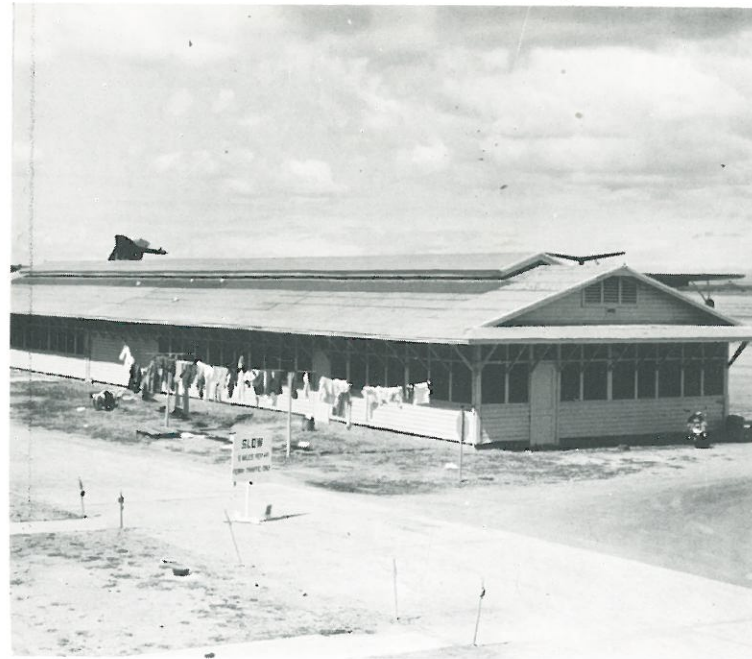
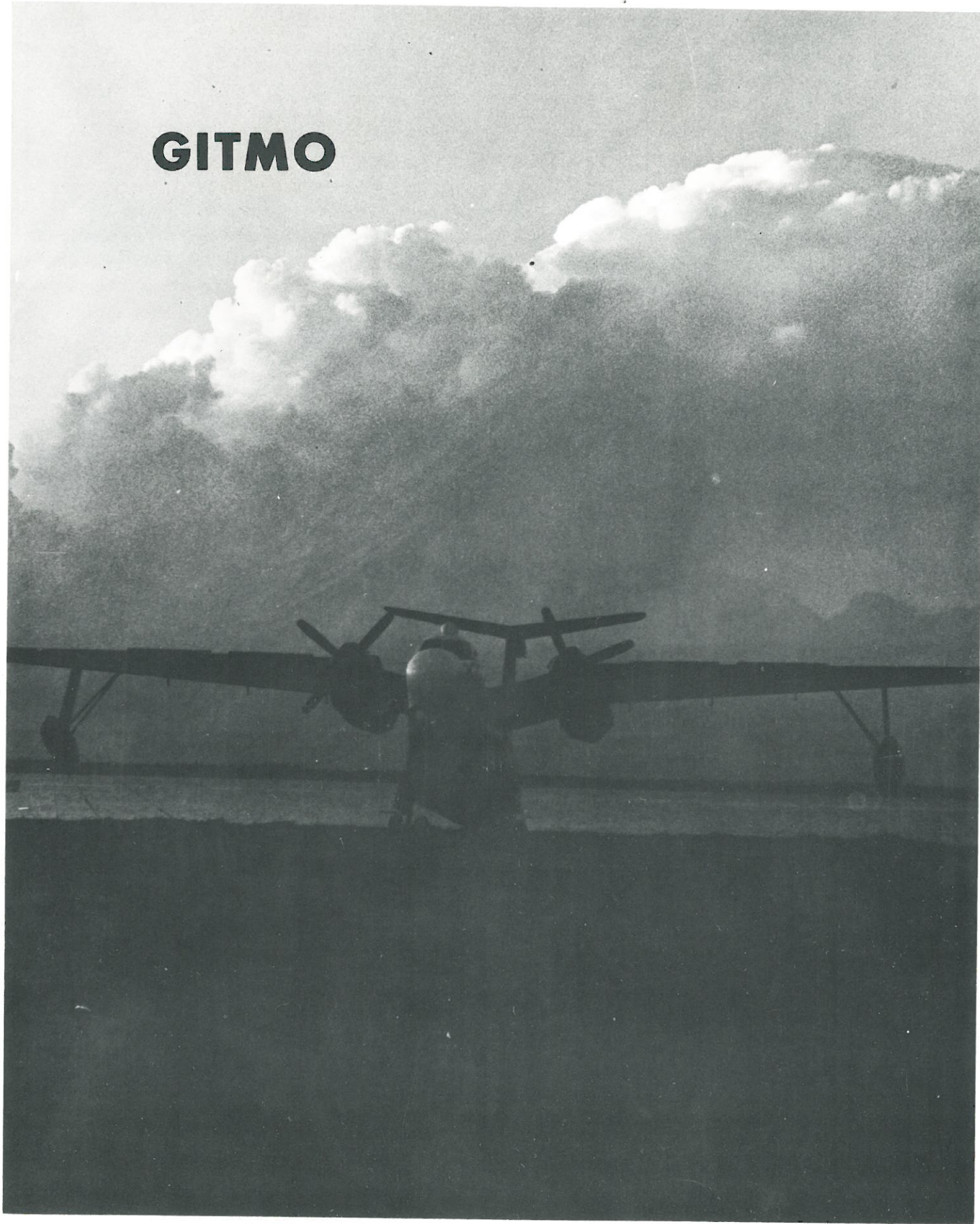


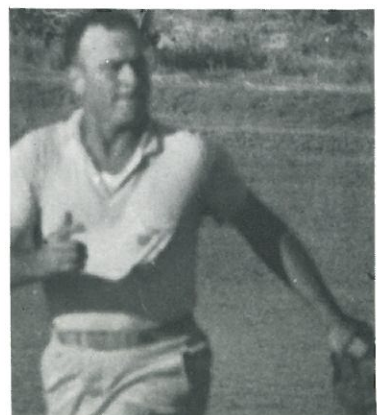
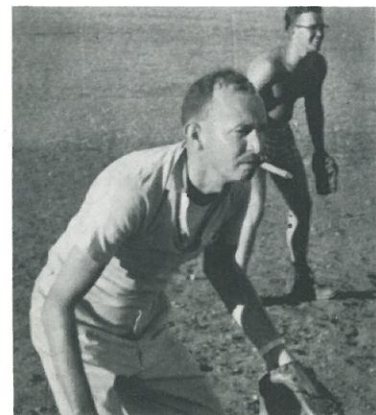
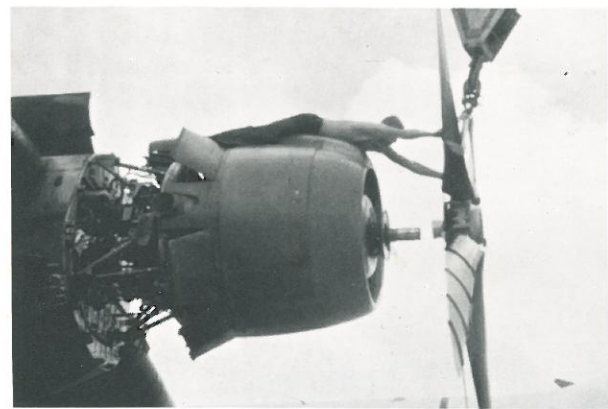
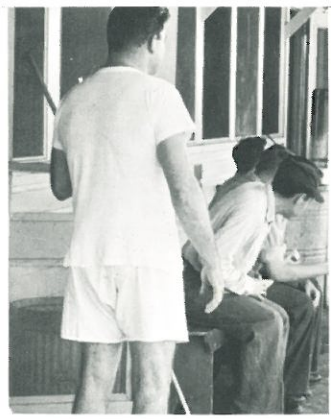
FRONT: SCHMELZER, TAYLOR, THOMPSON, UNDERWOOD, STEVENS, BRANNAN, YEAGER, HENNEBERGER. STANDING: LTJG COMEAU, RINGLER, EBO, MUNRO, SANDERS, SCALIA, DAUGHERTY, MILLER, HAWLEY, BOEHM, BAKER, MEYERS, JOHNSON, SCHWIER.



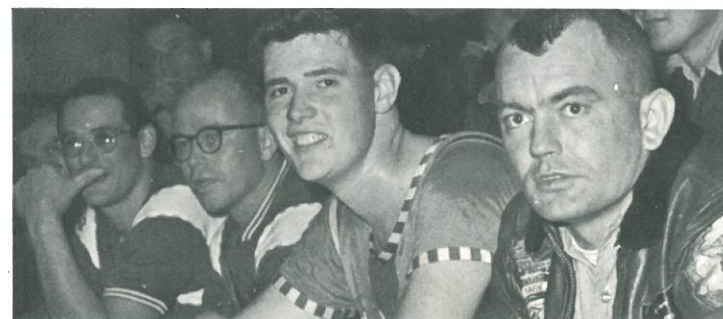
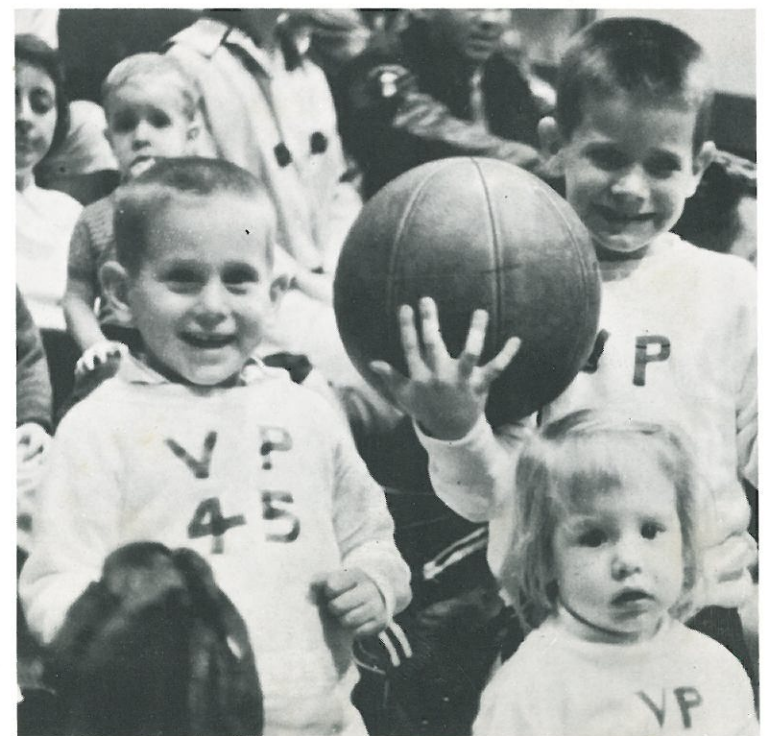
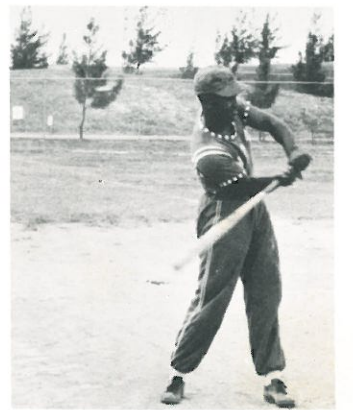
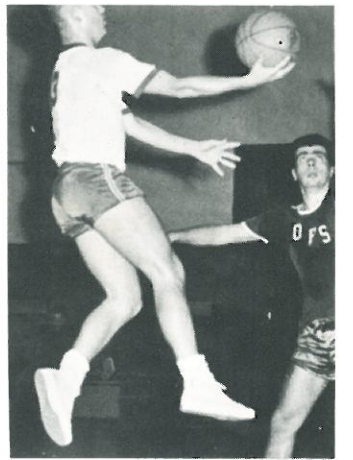


**GITMO**





# SPORTS





"HE SAYS HE NEVER HEARD  
OF COLLEGE WEEK."

"SIR, WHILE THEY'RE HERE  
LET'S ASK THEM TO STOP  
DROPPING THOSE HORRIBLE  
BOX LUNCHES ON THE DECK  
EVERY TIME THEY RIG US."



MANY THANKS TO:  
LT. DAVE SANDERSON  
CHIEF JACKMAN  
CHIEF MOORE  
ISSAC CLAYTON, PH1  
DON HUSMAN, PH1  
JOHN MUNRO, PH3

PHOTOS COURTESY N. KHRUSCHEV  
PHOTOGRAPHY STUDIOS.  
OFFICES IN CAPITALS OF ALL  
NON-ALIGNED COUNTRIES.

WITHOUT THEIR HELP, THIS BOOK WOULD  
NOT HAVE BEEN POSSIBLE.

