



PRIDE RUNS DEEP



"To perpetuate the memory of our shipmates who gave their lives in the pursuit of duties while serving their country. That their dedication, deeds and supreme sacrifice be a constant source of motivation toward greater accomplishments. Pledge loyalty and patriotism to the United States of America and its Constitution."

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Editor's Corner

I'm once again happy to celebrate the symbiotic relationship between USSVI and The SubCommittee (a premier organization of submarine enthusiasts established in 1990, whose 88-page triannual magazine I produce with relish—and mustard). Coming soon to both *The SubCommittee Report* and *American Submariner*, a comprehensive behind-the-scenes look at the making of *The Hunt for Red October* by Dr. Charles Hood. Interested in finding out more about the SubCommittee? Visit us at www.subcommittee.com—Jeff

Switcheroos Have Marked the Naming of Navy Submarines for Decades

(Reproduced from the Stars and Stripes website - Published December 26, 2025)

By Gary Warner

<https://www.stripes.com/branches/navy/2025-12-26/navy-submarine-name-changes-20184754.html>



The USS Hyman G. Rickover is commissioned at Naval Submarine Base New London in Groton, CT, on Oct. 14, 2023. (John Narewski/U.S. Navy.)

This month, a welder at a Virginia shipyard etched the keel plate of the USS *Barb*, the ceremonial birthing of a new submarine.

The *Virginia*-class fast attack submarine joins hundreds of Navy subs through history named after sea creatures. So will the next three on the construction list: the USS *Tang*, USS *Wahoo* and USS *Silversides*.

The names are throwbacks to an earlier time. Only one Navy submarine has been commissioned with the name of a sea creature since the USS *Cavalla*, named for a saltwater fish, in 1973.

Since 1862, federal law directs that the Secretary of Navy will choose the names of new ships, in consultation with the president and Congress. There are longstanding

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From the Wardroom...



Darin Detwiler,
Base Commander

Shipmates,

When we stood watch on our boats, maintenance was never optional.

On February 4, Dennis Bott and I spent time at the Submarine Memorial addressing needed repairs. We looked after the trellis near the *Scorpion* and *Thresher* monuments, took care of issues with the podium door, and assessed structural needs around the short wall cap bricks. The podium door and framework will need full replacement soon. Several wall cap bricks require re-cementing, since many have loosened. We'll continue evaluating which concerns needs attention, and welcome members who'd like to be a part of this hands-on stewardship to get involved.

On February 7, Dennis and I also represented our Base at the Seal Beach "Pop-Up at the Pier." We met city and regional leaders, community members, fellow veterans, and a submarine veteran from USS *Pogy* who's now joining our base as a life member. This last point matters. Growth does not happen by accident. It happens when we show up.

February 7 was also a proud day for one of our own. Ron Jones, who qualified in 1973 aboard USS *Haddock* (SSN-621), received multiple recognitions as "Veteran of the Year 2026." He was honored with a plaque by the Inland Empire Buffalo Soldiers Heritage Association, and certificates from the California State Senate (presented by 31st District Senator Sabrina Cervantes) and from the County of Riverside Board of Supervisors (presented by First District Supervisor Jose Medina). Ron's recognition reflects more than personal achievement. It reflects what submariners represent long after active duty: discipline and commitment. Ron, congratulations. Your base is so proud of you.

On February 12, I attended the Seal Beach Chamber of Commerce February Networking Breakfast. Our base was introduced as a new Chamber member. I had the opportunity to share who we are, what we stand for, and why the Memorial matters to Seal Beach.

Our base was presented with a California State Senate Certificate of Recognition, signed by Senator Tony Strickland, 36th District, a City of Seal Beach Certificate of Recognition, signed by Mayor Lisa Landau, and a Seal Beach Chamber of Commerce membership certificate. The Chamber remains committed to placing monthly flowers at the Memorial. I will be working closely with Dennis Bott and with the Chamber to better coordinate and strengthen this ongoing effort.

I look forward to seeing everyone at our next meeting on March 21 at the VFW Military History Museum in Simi Valley.

Also—I'm hearing reports that many from our base will be in attendance at the Western Regional Roundup at Sam's Town in Las Vegas. We should definitely take a group photo!

Respectfully,

Darin

Darin Detwiler, Commander
Los Angeles-Pasadena Base



Feb. General Meeting Sailing List

Susan Bolton
Dennis Bott
Bruce Danielson
Ken Dorn
Larry Duncan
Rob Fleming
Bach Fleming
Joe Koch
Bill Moak
Scot Schuman
David Semrau
Chuck Senior
Mike Swanson
Ray Teare
Dave Vanderveen
Dennis Walsh
Stan Westrick



Minutes of February 21, 2026 General Meeting

Base Vice Commander Ray Teare called the general meeting of the L.A.-Pasadena Base to order at the Los Angeles County Fire Department Museum in Bellflower at 1100 hours.

Ray led the Pledge of Allegiance, followed by a request for a moment of silence for our departed shipmates.

Ray stated that January's meeting minutes had been reviewed and approved as published in the February newsletter and accepted into the base record by the e-board. (*See e-board minutes elsewhere in this issue.—ed.*)

Treasurer's Report:

Ray further noted that the e-board had reviewed, approved, and accepted the treasurer's report into the base record and, in compliance with our by-laws, asked Treasurer Sue Bolton to present the report to the general members in attendance. (*The same report appears in the e-board minutes as usual.—ed.*)

Membership Update:

It was reported (via Membership Chair Marilyn Senior's recent email) that the base membership now stands at 100.

Memorial Update:

Dennis Bott discussed the status of the podium and brick wall toppers, noting that a new door and jamb are needed for the podium. There was no further discussion. Ron Jones is scheduled to place the flowers for the boats lost in March.

New Business:

The preparations for the Memorial Day ceremony and our upcoming base elections were discussed.

It was noted that two of our new motorcycle-riding members might lead our entry in this year's Huntington Beach 4th of July Parade.

Our Ship's Store and Christmas Luncheon were discussed.

A count was taken of Holland Club members who would like to receive the recently issued Holland Club challenge coin. The base will order twelve coins.

The upcoming Western Regional Roundup was discussed, and additional discounted rooms are now available on the Roundup website.

It was noted that 2027 marks the 50th anniversary of the Seal Beach Submarine Memorial. Planning is underway and may include the Seal Beach Chamber of Commerce in this year's event.

It was noted that the base website needs to be updated.

(concluded on next page)



Save the Date... for Pat Zilliacus's 100-Year Bodacious Birthday Bash!

WWII Subvet Pat's century birthday party will take place May 16 at 2:00 p.m. at the Westchester Senior Center located at Lincoln and Manchester in LA's Westchester area, next to LAX. Provided: Light refreshments and fun aplenty! L.A.-Pasadena Base is fully invited. This is an early announcement so folks can shift schedules and get this subvet celebration on their calendars.

Patrick's actual birthday is Monday, May 11th. But again, his big party is all set for **Saturday, May 16 at 2:00 pm**. Hope an overwhelming number of L.A.-Pasadena subvets can join him to celebrate!

Don't miss it!

Westchester Senior Center
8740 Lincoln Blvd.
Los Angeles, CA 90045
Phone: 310-649-3319

Parking is shared with the Westchester Library.

Those of you unable to attend in person but who would like to send best birthday wishes by mail, email or phone, here's Pat's contact info.:

Patrick Wilhelm Zilliacus
8180 Manitoba Unit 323
Playa Del Rey, CA 90293-8668
Email: pwzilli@aol.com
Phone: 310-592-7047

See you there!

General Meeting Minutes...

(concluded from previous page)

The base's continuing need for storage was discussed.

Upcoming Meetings:

The May base meeting will be held at the Memorial site.

Good of the Order:

Dennis Bott will contact the Seal Beach Chamber of Commerce to find out when they will hold their next Pop-Up event.

Ron Jones moved to look into the cost of car placards acknowledging our two WWII subvets, should they participate in the Huntington Beach 4th of July parade. Dave Vanderveen seconded, and the motion passed. Bill Moak will pursue.

In response to a query from Chuck Senior, Bill Moak reported that the base recently added one new member as a result of his recruiting efforts following the closure of Parche Base in December 2024.

There being no further business, Dennis Bott motioned for adjournment; this was seconded by Bill Moak and passed, ending the meeting at 1204 hours.

Respectfully submitted,

Stan Westrick

Secretary, L.A.-Pasadena Base, USSVI



PRIDE RUNS DEEP

March Mtg. at Simi Valley Military Museum!

March Meeting

Date: Mar. 21, 2026

This month, courtesy of Bill Moak's efforts, we're meeting in the VFW Simi Valley Military Museum—which displays some of our former memorabilia.

Directions: From the East, 210 Fwy. west to the 118 Fwy. west. Exit Erringer Road. South on Erringer to Town Center Way west to parking.

From the South, 405 Fwy. north to 118 Fwy. west, to Erringer, and follow as previous.

Alternatives could be 5 Fwy. north to 118, and 605 Fwy. north to 405, then same as shown.

Enter Center between Ted Robinson and California Pizza Kitchen, into middle of center, east to museum on north side.

Address:

**1555 Simi Town Ctr. Way #220
Simi Valley, CA 93065**

Times:

- E-Board Meets: 10:00-11:00
- General Mtg.: 11:00-Noon
- Lunch After Meeting: We'll be choosing a nearby eatery to patronize en masse after the final gavel. Bring your appetite—and your wallet, shipmate!

March Birthdays

Warm wishes to all our L.A.-Pasadena Base bday celebrants!

- Bill Soulé..... 3/2
- Richard McPherson..... 3/4
- Larry Duncan..... 3/8
- Arthur B. Schwartz, Jr. ... 3/11
- Ed Kushins..... 3/15
- Rob Fleming..... 3/16
- Frank M. Berezney 3/22
- Lee Melody 3/26
- Michael Klein..... 3/27

Ship's Store

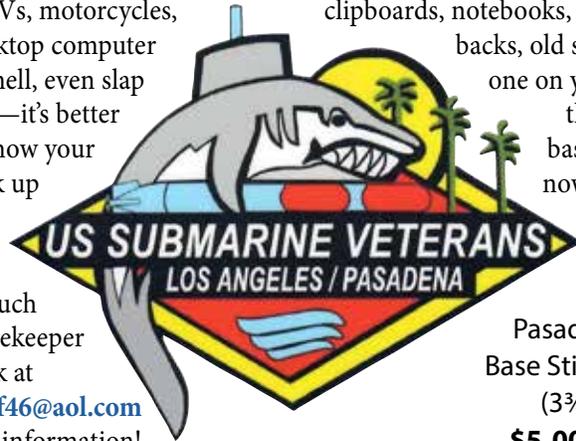


Clearance Price on T-Shirts!

Our ever-popular L.A.-Pasadena Base "Submarine Veterans" tees are once again selling like fresh whites after a fall down the pump room hatch! Now a mere **ten bucks** apiece, there's no reason not to have a closetful. Contact Bill Moak for yours, or just bring a few extra bucks to the next meeting, you skinflint!

L.A.-Pasadena Base Logo Stickers!

They're not just for the refrigerator, bubblehead! Stick 'em on cars, clipboards, notebooks, lap-backs, old steamer tops, desktop computer trunks...hell, even slap one on your forehead—it's better than a base pride tattoo! Show your and stock up



Get in touch with Storekeeper Bill Moak at golfnsurf46@aol.com for more information!

L.A.-Pasadena Base Sticker (3¾x5) **\$5.00 ea.**



USSVI Logo Patch (9¾x6¾) **\$11.00 ea.**



L.A.-Pasadena Base Patch (3¾x5) **\$5.00 ea.**



Holland Club Member Patch (3x3) **\$6.00 ea.**



Submarine Force Challenge Coin **\$20.00 ea.**

LOS ANGELES - PASADENA BASE

2026 FLOWER FUND and BOOSTER CLUB

A special thank you to the following folks whose generous contributions this year have helped make our base activities and charitable functions possible:

- Ken Dorn
- Stan Westrick
- Dennis Bott



Booster Club and Flower Fund donations are welcome in any amount and are often also popular with 50/50 Drawing winners at our base meetings. Contributions can be made in cash or by check payable to L.A.-Pasadena Base of USSVI. Checks may also be sent to Sue Bolton at 13561 Iowa Street, Westminster, CA 92683-2637. To ensure proper credit, be sure to indicate Booster Club or Flower Fund on your check. Thanks!

UNITED STATES SUBMARINE FORCE LOSSES ON ETERNAL PATROL

"I can assure you that they went down fighting and that their brothers who survived them took a grim toll of our savage enemy to avenge their deaths."

— Vice Admiral Charles A. Lockwood, USN

MARCH TOLLING OF THE BOATS



USS PERCH (SS-176)

Lost near Java on March 3, 1942 during her first war patrol. There was no immediate loss of life. Forced to surface after two severe depth chargings by three Japanese destroyers in less than 200 feet of water, *Perch's* crew abandoned ship and scuttled her. Of the fifty-nine officers and men taken prisoner, fifty-three somehow survived the deprivations of POW life while six of their shipmates perished.



USS GRAMPUS (SS-207)

Lost on March 5, 1943 during her sixth war patrol, *Grampus* was sunk while engaging two Japanese destroyers in Vella Gulf. Seventy-one officers and men were lost.

USS H-1 (SS-28)

Lost on March 12, 1920 after grounding on a shoal near Santa Margarita Island off Baja California. Four men drowned as they tried to reach the rescue vessel *Vestal* (AR-4), which had finally arrived to pull the stricken sub off the rocks on the morning of March 24. The *H-1* sank while under tow just forty-five minutes later in only fifty feet of water. She had originally been USS *Seawolf* before designated the *H-1*.



USS TRITON (SS-201)

Lost on March 15, 1943 north of the Admiralty Islands during a fight with three Japanese destroyers. *Triton* had been the first American submarine to engage the enemy in December of 1941, just off Wake Island. Her war record was an impressive nine ships, one submarine, and one destroyer sunk. Seventy-four men lost their lives when *Triton* went down.



USS KETE (SS-369)

Lost on March 20, 1945 at the end of her second war patrol. Eighty-seven officers and men were lost. *Kete* was probably sunk by a Japanese submarine near Okinawa, which itself was subsequently lost.

USS F-4 (SS-23)

Lost on March 25, 1915 when she foundered 1.5 miles off Honolulu. Acid had corroded her battery tank lining, allowing seawater into the compartment which ultimately caused her loss. *F-4* was the first submarine of the United States Navy to be lost at sea. Twenty-one souls went down with her.



USS TULLIBEE (SS-284)

Lost on March 26, 1944 during her fourth war patrol. *Tullibee* was the victim of a circular run by one of her own malfunctioning torpedoes. A lookout was her only survivor; taken prisoner, he ultimately survived the war as a Japanese POW. Seventy-nine officers and men were lost aboard *Tullibee*.



USS TRIGGER (SS-237)

Lost on March 26, 1945 while on her twelfth war patrol. *Trigger* went down as a result of a combined effort by Japanese naval and air anti-submarine forces. She ranked seventh in total tonnage sunk and tied for eighth in number of ships sunk. Eighty-nine officers and men perished when she went down.



WE REMEMBER For those who gave their lives in defense of our country WE REMEMBER

Submarine Naming Over the Decades

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protocols: For decades, battleships were named for states, cruisers for cities and submarines for sea creatures.

But a 2012 congressional report outlining the protocols said one rule was above all others:

“A secretary’s discretion to make exceptions to ship-naming conventions is one of the Navy’s oldest ship-naming traditions,” the report said.

Nowhere has the naming protocol gone through as many variations as with submarines.

A Revolutionary War-era submersible was called *Turtle*. The Union experimented with a submersible named *Intelligent Whale* during the Civil War. Sea creature names were applied to submarines through two world wars and the first two decades of the Cold War. Sailors might serve on a fearsome sea creature, such as *Barracuda*, *Stingray* or *Shark*. Others pulled duty on what sounded like entrees on a wharf diner menu: *Trout*, *Bass*, *Tuna* and *Cod*.

In 1959, the Navy rolled out a nuclear-powered ballistic

missile submarine. Instead of a fish, the first of its class was named the USS *George Washington*. The other four “boom-er” nuclear missile boats bore the names of people from American military and wartime history: *Patrick Henry*, *Theodore Roosevelt*, *Abraham Lincoln* and, in a sign of a different time, Confederate Gen. *Robert E. Lee*.

Attack subs retained fish names for another decade.

In 1969, the Navy was preparing to christen the USS *Redfish* when Rep. William H. Bates, a Massachusetts Republican and staunch Navy supporter, died. Navy Secretary John Chafee broke with tradition and named the attack submarine for the congressman.

What happened next drew unfavorable comment from the *New York Times* in 1985.

“Within the next few years, down the ways slid the *Glenard P. Lipscomb*, ranking minority member of the House Defense Appropriations Subcommittee, the *L. Mendel Rivers*, chairman of the House Armed Services Committee,

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USS Seawolf fast-attack submarine makes her way through the Pacific Ocean in June 2021, along with carrier USS Carl Vinson and destroyer USS Dewey. Hovering above her is an MH-60R helicopter from the Carl Vinson. (Haydn N. Smith/U.S. Navy.)

Submarine Naming Over the Decades

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and the *Richard B. Russell*, chairman of the Senate Appropriations Committee and ranking majority member of the Senate Armed Services Committee.”

It was the beginning of a shift that saw submarines increasingly named for cities, then states, with occasional persons thrown into the mix. The Navy built sixty-two *Los Angeles*-class nuclear attack submarines from 1976 to 1996, with all but one named after cities.

Adm. Hyman Rickover, the “father of the nuclear Navy,” accepted the politically expedient naming change. “Fish don’t vote,” he said.

Ironically, when Rickover retired in 1984, the future USS *Providence* was renamed the USS *Hyman G. Rickover*. It was the only *Los Angeles*-class submarine to break the naming protocol of American cities.

For fish-favoring traditionalists, there was hope for the future. As Cold War tensions ratcheted up in the 1980s, the Navy announced it would build more than twenty-five new fast-attack submarines called the *Seawolf* class.

The collapse of the Soviet Union and congressional efforts to cut the post-Cold War defense budget led to the *Seawolf*

program ending with just two more submarines, with only the first, the USS *Seawolf*, getting a sea creature name. The second was named the USS *Connecticut*. The third and final, the USS *Jimmy Carter*, was for the 39th President, who served under Rickover as a young submarine service officer.

By the time the renewed Russian military threat had the U.S. Navy ratcheting up construction of the new *Virginia*-class attack submarines in the late 1990s, the fish monikers were shelved.

Of the first thirty boats of its class christened, twenty-eight are named for states. Boats named for former Navy Secretary and U.S. Sen. John Warner, and a new submarine named for Rickover, were the exceptions.

At the end of President Donald Trump’s first term, the Navy decided it was time bring back the sea creature names. Navy Secretary Kenneth Braithwaite chose the names of four World War II submarines that had some of the highest scores for sinking enemy ships: *Barb*, *Tang*, *Wahoo* and *Silversides*.

The switch was short-lived. When President Joe Biden was elected in 2020, new Navy Secretary Carlos Del Toro made a U-turn. He named a *Virginia*-class submarine the USS

John H. Dalton, in honor of the Navy secretary under President Bill Clinton. Eight more were given place names associated with the Navy, including *Potomac*, *Norfolk* and *Brooklyn*.

Trump’s return to the White House has not yet manifested any new trend in submarine names. But with up to two *Virginia*-class boats to be built each year, Navy Secretary John Phelan will have a chance to make his own mark on the ever-shifting tradition of submarine names.

Gary Warner covers the Pacific Northwest for Stars and Stripes. He’s reported from East Germany, South Korea, Saudi Arabia, Britain, France and across the U.S. He has a master’s degree from the Columbia University Graduate School of Journalism in New York.



War flag showing battle victories of World War II-era submarine USS Barb. (Pacific Fleet Submarine Museum.)

A Harrowing Patrol for the USS Cod

(Reproduced from the U.S. Naval Institute/Proceedings website - Published October, 2025.)

https://www.usni.org/Cod_patrol

by Evan Cerne-Iannone and Paul Farace



USS Cod (SS-224) in recent photo. (Courtesy of USS Cod Submarine Memorial.)

For centuries, mothers have sent their sons off to war knowing they may never see them again. And so it was for two mothers on opposite sides of World War II. In Staten Island, New York, Mrs. Jennie Johnson gathered her four children for a photo before her eldest son, Andrew, left for the U.S. Navy in 1943. In a photo studio in Japan, Mrs. Arema sat between her two sons: Jin, who joined the Japanese Army, and Takashi, who served in the Navy. The photo was carried by Takashi, a petty officer on board the Imperial Japanese Navy Minesweeper No. 41.

The fates of these young men would intersect on board USS *Cod* (SS-224), one of the growing fleet of submarines waging unrestricted submarine warfare against Japan.

Duel at Sea

In April 1945, *Cod* was hunting in the north end of the Taiwan Strait, the main artery of north- and southbound Japanese shipping. The submarine was on her sixth patrol, led by veteran commander Captain James “Caddy” Adkins.

Just after midnight on April 25, *Cod* attempted a run at a small convoy. After firing three fish at a large transport without success, the submarine found herself locked in a duel with Minesweeper No. 41, one of the convoy escorts. As shells bracketed the *Cod*, Adkins gave the order to dive. In an effort to rid them of the menace, Adkins or-

dered the highly secret Naval Acoustic Electromechanical (NAE) beacon be deployed, but this false-target device was a dud. He then ordered deployment of their new “special weapon”: the Mk 27 Mod 0 acoustic-homing torpedo. The small antiescort weapon, called a Cutie, also failed to deliver results.

Just before 0100, Adkins fired three regular torpedoes “down the throat” at the minesweeper. The last had a distance of only 450 yards to the target. As the fish raced away, Adkins gave the order to go to 150 feet. Engineering Officer Lieutenant Franklin Kimball remembered, “We were madly flooding anything and everything in an attempt to get [the *Cod*] down.”

Forty-four seconds into the torpedo’s run a massive explosion rocked the boat. Adkins ordered periscope depth to survey the damage. Ten minutes later a secondary explosion engulfed the spot where the minesweeper had been. At 0126, *Cod* surfaced in the middle of a large oil slick containing scores of survivors of Minesweeper No. 41.

More than 78 faces were counted floating in the darkness. Many were badly injured by their own exploding depth charges. Several crewmen, including Chief Pharmacist’s Mate Robert Purtill, came topside to help recover a prisoner. As soon as the survivors realized the crewmen’s intent was to capture one of them, they began swimming away. One man, floating listlessly in a kapok life jacket, was

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Harrowing Patrol for USS *Cod*

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On a fateful night in April 1945, the lives of two young sailors on either side of the war—Andrew Johnson (left, center) and Takashi Arema (below, left)—would intersect on board the USS *Cod* (SS-224). (Photos courtesy of USS *Cod* Submarine Memorial.)



grabbed from the sea.

Purtill quickly examined the prisoner and gave Adkins a dire prognosis. In considerable pain, the prisoner motioned for the submariners to shoot him.

Adkins suggested Purtill get him below and administer morphine in the hope the prisoner might recover. The prisoner's clothing was searched, and several letters and postcards were passed up to the bridge for examination. The man was identified as Takashi Arema.

Arema, covered in oil, was helped down to the control room. As *Cod* raced toward the remaining enemy ships, he was cleaned and further examined by Purtill, who determined the prisoner's injuries were mortal. Morphine dulled the pain, but Arema continued to gesture "Shoot me." Refusing food, he was fed intravenously and started on penicillin injections. Later that afternoon, he was interrogated by Adkins and Executive Officer Kenny Beckman. He gave his name and identified his ship as Minesweeper No. 41, but little further information was forthcoming because of his severe injuries and the language barrier.

As Arema's condition deteriorated, Adkins suspended the pharmacist's mate's watches so he could attend to his patient.

Later that night, a small group of *Cod* crewmen talked in their bunks just a few feet from where Arema lay. One of them, Seaman First Class Andrew G. Johnson, had joined the submarine service so he could send the extra pay back home. He confided that he thought he might never see home again. He explained that his father had died at age 37 and his grandfather at 47. The 26-year-old forecast his own demise at either 27 or 57.

Johnson's shipmates laughed at his prediction. One crewman, cook George Sacco, predicted Johnson would outlive "the curse" and said he would personally bake a birthday cake to celebrate his 27th birthday on June 21.

Fire in the Torpedo Room!

After supper on April 26, Torpedoman Dan Krusenklau was sitting on the switchboard panel with the electricians on watch. About to get a cup of coffee from the crew mess,

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Harrowing Patrol for USS Cod

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he was blown off his perch by an explosion.

Word quickly spread: “Fire in the after torpedo room!” Krusenklaus grabbed the closest fire extinguisher and entered the aft torpedo room. Two Mk 18 electric torpedoes, withdrawn from their tubes for battery recharging, were belching thick black smoke from the battery access ports. He pushed the extinguisher’s nozzle into the lower torpedo and pulled the trigger, putting out the fire.

Krusenklaus repeated his technique on the upper fish; however, each time he blasted carbon dioxide into the torpedo body, flames shot out of the other open battery ports. Towels and clothing hanging above began to burn. The hard rubber battery cases inside the torpedo were “burning like road flares.” The intense heat made the steel torpedo

body untouchable. It would not be long before the warhead would detonate.

By the time several additional extinguishers were emptied, the room was thick with choking black smoke. Emergency smoke

masks proved useless, their filters quickly clogged by soot. Krusenklaus and other sailors were forced to bounce back and forth between the torpedo room and maneuvering room to grab gulps of fresh air.

During a break for air, Purtill hung one of *Cod*’s two oxygen breathing apparatuses (OBAs) on Krusenklaus. “At least I could breathe a little bit better, but I couldn’t see

anything through the eye ports; it was blacker than the ace of spades,” he recalled. After a few moments he was joined by Jack Grenner, wearing the second OBA, and Beckman, who was equipped with *Cod*’s shallow water diving mask hooked up to an air line. The trio quickly determined further efforts to extinguish the torpedo fire were futile and the only option to save the boat was to get the 3,000-pound fish fully into the tube and eject it overboard before the warhead detonated.

Loading a torpedo under normal circumstances is relatively easy work for three experienced submariners, but any contact with the burning torpedo singed the men’s skin. Krusenklaus remembered falling against the fish at one point, leaving a section of his forearm skin on the torpedo sizzling like bacon on a griddle.



Swept overboard while trying to open Cod’s aft torpedo room hatch to vent smoke from a burning torpedo, Quartermaster Lawrence Foley (left) treaded water for six hours with his shipmate Johnson on his back—until Johnson could no longer hang on. (Photos courtesy of USS Cod Submarine.)

On the bridge, Adkins considered ordering the hatch to the after torpedo room to be opened to vent the smoke. If the situation got desperate, he could submerge the boat with the hatch open, flooding the compartment. This would smother the fire but end *Cod*’s war patrol.

Adkins turned the conn over to his third officer and

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Harrowing Patrol for USS *Cod*

(continued from page 11)

dropped down into the conning tower to get phone reports directly from the maneuvering room. He ordered Quartermaster Lawrence Foley to go aft and open the torpedo room hatch. Foley clambered up the ladder to the bridge and then down the side of the fairwater to the main deck, carefully making his way aft in the darkness as waves broke over the deck casing. Adkins received a request from Beckman for topside help in opening the hatch. Johnson, arriving in the conning tower to relieve a lookout, volunteered to take a wrench aft to help.

In the darkness, Foley and Johnson likely did not see the large swell that broke over the turtleback and carried them over the side. A moment later the aft lookout called, "Man overboard!" Within seconds, Adkins returned to the bridge, marked the ship's heading, and ordered hard to port. A floating beacon light was tossed overboard to mark the location. Adkins ordered two life rings to be tied together and thrown over as an additional mark.

Cod now had a burning torpedo and two men overboard, but her bad luck was not done. In the dark waters, Foley heard Johnson yell, "I can't swim!"

Moving quickly, Foley ordered his floundering shipmate to cast off his boots and foul weather jacket. He grabbed Johnson and told him to climb on his back, assuring him he would keep them both afloat.

Back on board *Cod*, word of the men in the water quickly spread. Anyone not on duty was ordered to grab a battle lantern or flashlight and come topside to aid in the search. Adkins ordered the sub's signal-searchlight be turned on to sweep the dark waters. The ship's running lights also were turned on to give the men in the water a target to swim toward. To the men topside, the boat was illuminated like a Christmas tree—a beacon for friend and foe alike.

In *Cod*'s pitch-black aft torpedo room, the men worked furiously by touch alone to move the burning fish into the tube. To close the torpedo's loosened battery access plates, located every 12 inches along its top, Krusenklau had to push them down with his hand wrapped in a towel to prevent further burns. While standing at the tube door he felt a trickle of hot liquid running out of the open door below the torpedo. He immediately recognized it as liquefied Torpex, melted by the battery fire.

"I was prepared for a white flash and to find myself at the Pearly Gates," he recalled. "But I kept on working, and I didn't share the news with the others."

When the last plate was smashed down, the torpedo slid into the tube. Propeller locks were quickly installed to prevent it from making a circular run on *Cod* herself. The breech ring was locked the moment the inner door slammed shut, and Krusenklau reached for the mechanical firing lever. Realizing a small access port on the inner door was open, Krusenklau reflexively covered the hole with his thumb, thinking the pressure loss might prevent the fish from being ejected. In an instant, 600 psi air blasted into the rear of the tube. The Mk 18 shot forward, and Krusenklau's thumb was temporarily but very painfully disjointed by the same blast of air.

Despite his injuries, Krusenklau was overjoyed to know the boat was safe, though the after torpedo room was a blackened mess. The two torpedomen immediately began working to repair the remaining Mk 18 that had caught fire.

Inbound Aircraft!

On the bridge, search efforts were frustrated by phantom sightings as beams from a dozen flashlights crossed each other. *Cod* passed the beacon and life rings several times, but the men saw nothing of Johnson or Foley. But bad luck made yet another appearance. The bridge speaker blared out, "Aircraft inbound, Captain!"

With too many men topside to consider a crash dive and an indication from IFF that the aircraft might be friendly, Adkins "decided to give this plane one free pass at us." He quickly ordered the hand-held radio that used the aircraft frequencies be passed up to him. Pulling out the antenna and holding the radio to his head, he pressed the talk button and identified the *Cod* to the fast-approaching aircraft. After a momentary pause that seemed like hours, the tiny speaker crackled with a distinctive Texan drawl: "What the hell are you doing on the surface all lit up?" Before Adkins could explain they were searching for two men lost overboard, a massive PBM Mariner flying boat roared directly overhead with its bomb bay doors open. *Cod* had escaped destruction a second time in less than an hour.

Switching from attack mode to search and rescue, the aircraft began circling the submarine, dropping flares and inflatable rafts in the hope the men in the water would see them and climb on board.

In the dark waters, Foley treaded water with Johnson clinging to his back. Several times *Cod* passed by them, but their cries did not carry far enough. Later, seeing the aircraft flares and searchlight sweeps, they thought *Cod*

(concluded on page 13)

Harrowing Patrol for USS *Cod*

(concluded from page 12)

was under attack. The two thought they might be the only survivors.

Hours into the search, the PBM's pilot reported he had passed his "bingo point" (low fuel) but that he would stay until an inbound replacement aircraft arrived.

After about six hours in the frigid water, Johnson told Foley he couldn't feel his arms and lost his grip. His last word was "goodbye" as a wave broke over them, pulling them under. Foley could feel Johnson's arms sliding down his body as he desperately tried to grab his sinking friend. Realizing he was himself losing the ability to swim, Foley fought his way back to the surface. Calling out to Johnson, he realized he was alone in the dark waters.

Exhausted, Foley became delirious. He saw his mother calling for him from the back porch of his childhood home. He mustered what little strength remained and began to swim toward her. Soon he was aware of powerful arms grabbing him and pulling him up on a cold steel deck. His mother was replaced by his *Cod* shipmates rushing him to warm dry blankets below. Before he lost consciousness, he told them of the loss of Johnson.

A terrible sense of loss permeated the crew at breakfast with the reality that death had claimed one of their shipmates. Pharmacist's Mate Purtill had more bad news: The prisoner's condition had worsened, and death was expected shortly. Arema was moved to a bunk in the forward torpedo room, and just before noon, he took his final breath. Death had visited *Cod* a second time that day.

A short time later, Adkins took to the announcing system to report the prisoner's death and bring all those not on duty to the after battery compartment for the funeral. Intent on providing a decent burial for the prisoner, he ordered Purtill to prepare the body. Taking some sheets from the officer's linen supply, Purtill laid the body on a sheet spread atop the bunk, wrapped a second sheet over the first, and cinched them with cord. A short time later a burial detail brought Arema's body topside for commitment to the deep.

Cod would remain in the area for several days searching for Johnson. More than \$900 was collected from among the crew for his family. In a letter to Johnson's mother, Executive Officer Beckman wrote, "We only hope and pray that the pain and sorrow that is now yours will be eased by time and by the knowledge that your son was truly a hero."

Epilogue

USS *Cod* is now a memorial ship in Cleveland, Ohio. A photo display in her after torpedo room recounts the crew's heroism in fighting the torpedo fire and the loss of Seaman Andrew Johnson.

Several years ago, *Cod* director Paul Farace held an impromptu meeting with the staff on the Saturday of Labor Day weekend. He wanted their input on his proposal to purchase a park bench dedicated to Johnson. The price was an extravagance for the small nonprofit, but as Farace explained, since Johnson had no grave or headstone, it would be a fitting tribute to the *Cod* crew's only fatality.

A staff member asked if Johnson's family would be present for the dedication. Farace explained that no one had any contact with his family and that tracking down the right Johnsons in New York City might be impossible. The meeting ended with unanimous agreement on the memorial bench.

Less than thirty-six hours later, Farace opened his email to find a message from Walter Kaufman—Andrew Johnson's nephew! He quickly responded, asking him to call. A few hours later, he was talking with Kaufman. In their discussion of the memorial bench, Farace asked what had prompted his email. At that point, Kaufman's wife joined the conversation, explaining that she had been searching the internet for gardening supplies when she was overcome with a desire to search out the *Cod*—on the Saturday afternoon coinciding with Farace's bench meeting! As Farace maintains, that was not a coincidence but one of many instances of some higher power!

Farace proposed the bench dedication be held the following April 27, the *Cod* memorial's first day of the new season and the anniversary of Johnson's loss. But the Kaufmans had plans that could not be changed and suggested instead June 21. That was an ideal alternative, as it was *Cod*'s 75th commissioning anniversary, and an event was already being planned. Asked how they knew it was *Cod*'s commissioning date, they said, "We didn't!" They explained it would have been Johnson's 101st birthday!

The bench now occupies an honored place on the grounds adjacent to the National Historic Landmark submarine.

Mr. Cerne-Iannone is curator on the USS Cod Submarine Memorial, usscodsubmarinememorial@gmail.com. Mr. Farace is president of the USS Cod Submarine Memorial.

One Man's Forever Heroes by Bob "Dex" Armstrong

(Editor's note: I'm fully aware Dex's stuff is far from politically correct in this day and age. But it is of its time. Deal with it.—Jeff)

They are shipping out by twos and threes damned near daily. My heroes—my *forever* heroes—the gallant fighting bluejackets of the World War II Submarine Force. The men who took the war to Hirohito's back door and put damned near his entire seagoing inventory on the ocean floor.

Men who took their boats to periscope depth to slap a torpedo spread into a Jap ship right below the waterline, then went to 400 feet to sit in the yellow glow of battle lanterns and listen to Nip depth charges blow away pieces of decking and line locker lids.

Men in hydraulic oil-stained raghats and acid-eaten dungarees, sitting in semi-darkness after the filaments of the incandescent lights were gone, listening to detonating explosives, the tinkling glass of shattered gauge faces, busted crockery, and the sound of water coming through the hull penetrations with blown packing.

They didn't have to be there—every damned one of them volunteered. In its entire history, the United States Submarine Force never forced anyone to go to sea in submarines. Submarine duty has always been an honor reserved for men willing to serve and able to meet the challenge.

The World War II combat-hardened boatsailor was, and remains today, a definite breed apart. He is a man owed a special debt by the beneficiaries of his courage, tenacity and willingness to risk all for the opportunity to tie knots in Jap monkey tails.

Due in large measure to the efforts of these fine gentlemen qualified to wear the Submarine Combat Patrol Pin—and who once wore cloth Dolphins above their right cuffs—you, me, and all Americans plus a boatload of other Pacific residents don't have to eat gahdam carp eyeballs and rice with chopsticks.

Those men did more for submarine recruiting than all the posters and silver-tongued slippery recruiters all rolled up into one trick bag. Why? Because we wanted to be just like them. The closest we got was sleeping in their bunks and parking our butts on the

same padded potato lockers they sat on listening to the click of depth charge arming pistols.

They were the heroes of our daydreams. The leading men of our young adult fantasy aspirations. I read the paperback version of Theodore Roscoe's *United States Submarine Operations of World War II* behind a physics text in the 11th grade. The following year I was in sub school, where one of my forever heroes planted his size 12 brogan in my butt on a regular basis.

I ended up wearing the silver Dolphins—making me a life-long member of a fraternity which allows me to leave beer glass rings on the same table as Arthur Gaines Smith and Ron "Warshot" Smith. And be rewarded by their friendship.

I want to tell all of you World War II submariners how damned proud I am to wear the twin fish with you. You alone put the meaning into the force you all belonged to. How honored I am to be a part of it!

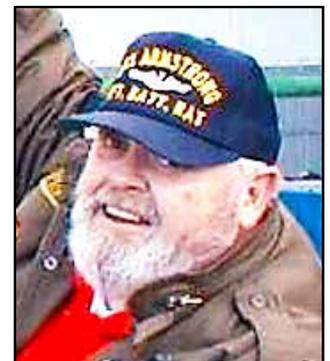
I won't be able to tell you this once you start pulling liberty on the other side of the Pearly Gates, so I wanted to get it done now. And in this way I know I speak for every boatsailor who walked within the giant footsteps you left for us.

Thank you, gentlemen. We came later. We put your boats to bed. And we were honored to uphold the wonderful legacy you handed down to us.

Thank you. From a down-line bluejacket who's highest aspiration in life was to toss his ratty seabag aboard your storied boats.

Keep a zero bubble...

Dex.



PRIDE RUNS DEEP

New Members

We proudly welcome aboard:

Larry Roger Duncan
ETR2(SS) E-5 Petty Officer (2nd)
Contact: daughter Koa
6333 Bataan Street
Cypress, CA 90630-5603
cell: 714-394-4330
email: LarryDuncan00@gmail.com
Qualified in 1972 on USS *Pogy*
(SSN-647); served 1968-1974.
Also on USS *Neches* (AO-47).

Bruce William Danielson
EM2(SS) E-5 Petty Officer (2nd)
Contact/Spouse: Jerilyn
1303 N Shirimar Ave.
San Dimas, CA 91773-1109
cell: 626-221-1840
email: Buster@LogRoom.com
Qualified in 1973 on USS *Gurnard*
(SSN-662); served 1970-1976.
Audio production; motorcyclist.

Scot Michael Schuman
RM2(SS) E-5 Petty Officer (2nd)
Contact/Spouse: Arenia
21848 Paint Brush Lane
Diamond Bar, CA 91765-2833
cell: 909-525-0718
email: scot.schuman@yahoo.com
Served on *Thomas Jefferson* (SSBN-
618) and *Jacksonville* (SSN-699).
Active Reserve duty too. Diver.

Bradley N. Proffitt
Life Associate. Contact: Brother,
George. Sponsor: Bill Moak. (Brad's
dad Floyd was a WWII subvet.)
1426 Santa Rosa Ave.
Santa Barbara, CA 93109-2065
cell: 805-705-3137
email: bradsabbfan@gmail.com

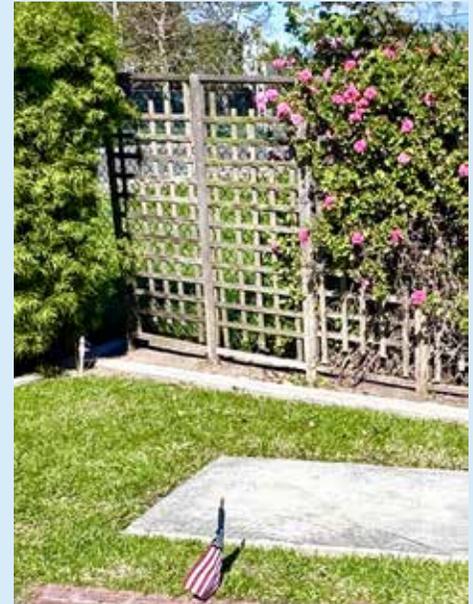
Bach Ngoc Fleming
Associate; spouse: Rob Fleming
14081 Magnolia St. Spc 25
Westminster, CA 92683-4738
cell: 714-357-0293
email: bachfleming@gmail.com

Robert "Rob" Fleming
O3-LT(SS) Spouse: Bach Ngoc
14081 Magnolia St. Spc 25
Westminster, CA 92683-4738
cell: 714-334-0552
email: robflem@yahoo.com
Qualified in 1960 on *Segundo*
(SS-398); served 1958-1987.



**"Get'cher Chapter News Here
— Read All About It! —"**

When News Breaks, We Pick Up the Pieces...



Memorial Update: In February, Dennis Bott and Darin Detwiler spent time at the Submarine Memorial repairing the trellis near the *Scorpion* and *Thresher* monuments, addressing issues with the podium door, and assessing structural needs around the short wall cap bricks.



Community Engagement and Membership Growth: On February 7, Dennis Bott and Darin Detwiler represented our base at the Seal Beach "Pop-Up at the Pier." They met city and regional leaders, community members, fellow veterans, and a submarine veteran from USS *Pogy* who's now joining our base as a Life Member.

(more next page)



[More Chapter News...](#)

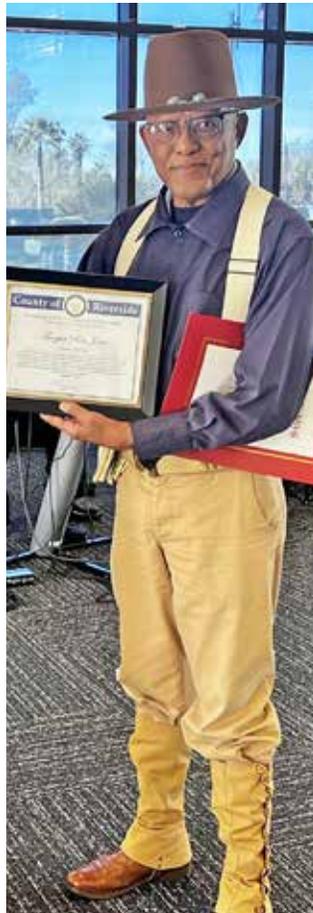
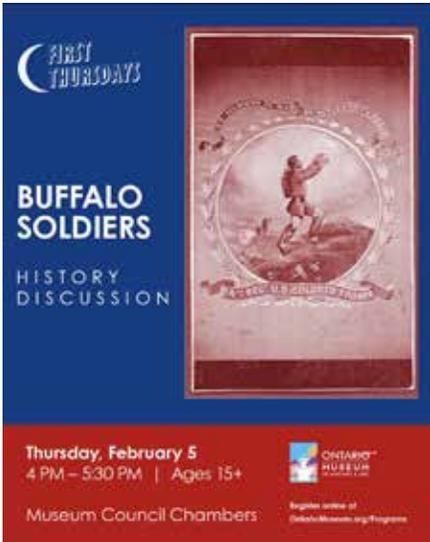
L.A.-Pasadena's Ron Jones is Honored

Pics below of Ron's Buffalo Soldiers Success... Hearty congrats, shipmate!



Ron Jones, one of our base members, received multiple recognitions as "Veteran of the Year 2026."

On February 7, the Inland Empire Buffalo Soldiers Heritage Association honored Ron with a plaque and with certificates from the California State Senate (presented by 31st District Senator Sabrina Cervantes) and from the County of Riverside Board of Supervisors (presented by First District Supervisor Jose Medina).





John P. Holland

L.A.-Pasadena Base 50-Year Holland Club

(75-year members noted with *)

Arthur B. Schwartz.....	2025
Scott Hultner.....	2024
Stanley O. Westrick	2024
Bruce Danielson	2023
Ronald R. Jones.....	2023
Larry Duncan.....	2022
Gerard A. Krudwig.....	2022
Gregory M. Paulson	2022
Michael J. Swanson.....	2022
Ralph J. Hansen	2021
Robert F. Schive, Sr.....	2021
Larry D. Long.....	2021
G. Judson "Jud" Scott, Jr....	2021
Edward E. Kushins	2020
Bruce Evan Neighbors	2020
Frank M. Berezney	2019
David H. Vanderveen.....	2019
Dennis Bott	2018
Robert "Mike" Cailor	2018
Robert Miller.....	2018
Roger C. Dunham, MD ...	2017
Richard McPherson.....	2017
Harry "Bill" Moak.....	2017
Elliot Rada	2017
Ronald G. Wagner	2017
Dennis J. Walsh.....	2017
Michael Kish	2016
Charles B. McCarthy, Jr....	2016

(concluded next page)



Los Angeles-Pasadena Base 2026 Calendar of Upcoming Events

January 17	Monthly Meeting - "Hobo Stew Day"
February 21	Monthly Meeting - Firefighter Museum
March 21	Monthly Meeting - Simi Valley Military Museum
April 18	Monthly Meeting - Location TBD Call for Memorial Day Prep Volunteers
May 16	Field Day at the Memorial Site - 0900 Monthly Meeting Nominating Committee Appointed Call for participants in the Huntington Beach 4th of July Parade
May 23	Field Day at the Memorial Site - 0900
May 25	Memorial Day Service - 1100 Submarine Memorial, West
June 20	Monthly Meeting - Annual "Steakfest" Call for nominations for 2023 Base Officers
July 4	117th Annual... Huntington Beach 4th of July Parade
July 18	LeRoy Stone Memorial Picnic (Location TBD)
August 15	Mtg. at Dennis Walsh's home - "Hawaii" Theme 2023 Base Officer Candidates Announced
September 19	ANNUAL BUSINESS MEETING Election of Officers
October 17	Monthly Meeting Annual Officer Installation Luncheon
November 21	Monthly Meeting - Thanksgiving Theme
December 19	Annual Christmas Luncheon at the Los Alamitos Golf Course

(Holland Club Roster, concluded)

Gary Wheaton..... 2016
 Lawrence R. Butler 2015
 Samuel T. Higa 2015
 Harry P. Ross..... 2015
 Charles H. Senior 2015
 Larry E. Smith..... 2015
 Sam Aboulafia 2014
 David Palagyi 2014
 Earl Thomas Peratt, Jr. 2014
 David D. Semrau, DDS.... 2014
 Ray Tracy Teare..... 2014
 Milton Harry Boudov 2013
 Kenneth Jon Dorn 2013
 M. Mark Hoffer..... 2013
 Michael P. Klein 2013
 Ronald L. Levenson..... 2013
 Edward L. Arnold..... 2012
 T. Michael Bircumshaw ... 2012
 Raymond Cheesebrough . 2012
 John V. Mahan 2012
 Lee Melody 2012
 Clyde Matthew Turner.... 2012
 George R. Walrath..... 2012
 John L. Weisenberger 2012
 Edward A. Barwick 2011
 Joseph W. Koch, Jr. 2011
 Robert E. Fleming 2010
 Stephen D. Diument 2009
 David Whittlesey 2009
 Dennis A. Yure..... 2009
 Armen Bagdasarian..... 2008
 Paul A. Riggs 2008
 Rex L. Shields 2008
 Francis R. Traser 2006
 Ronald K. Thompson 2004
 James Rogers 2003
 *William F. Long..... 1999
 *Patrick Zilliacus. 1994
 *William J. Dillon 1993



E-Board Meeting Minutes of February 21, 2026

The Los Angeles-Pasadena Base, United States Submarine Veterans, Inc., executive board meeting was conducted on Saturday morning, February 21, 2026. A quorum was present, and the meeting proceeded normally.

In attendance:

- Ray Teare, Base Vice Commander
- Stan Westrick, Base Secretary
- Sue Bolton, Base Treasurer
- Bill Moak, COB
- Dennis Bott, Director
- Ken Dorn, Director
- Chuck Senior, Director
- Dave Vanderveen, Immediate Past Commander
- Mike Swanson, Immediate Past Treasurer

Base Vice Commander Ray Teare called the meeting to order at 1000 hours at the Los Angeles County Fire Department Museum in Bellflower. Minutes of the January e-board and general meetings were reviewed. There being no additions or corrections, Dave Vanderveen moved to accept the minutes into the base record; this was seconded by Chuck Senior and unanimously approved.

Treasurer’s Financial Report: Sue Bolton

The treasurer’s report as of February 19, 2026, was read into the Minutes by Base Treasurer Sue Bolton.

Checking	\$27,614.71
Cash On Hand	\$50.00
Uncleared Checks:	\$123.08
Total	\$27,541.63

All vendors have been paid up-to-date.

Income/Donations:

Ken Dorn	\$400.00
Raffle	\$20.00
Stan Westrick	\$10.00

Flower/Booster Club Additions:

Dennis Bott (Flower Fund)	\$44.18
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Expenses: All bills have been paid.

No questions or corrections were needed. Dave Vanderveen moved to approve the treasurer’s report and accept it into the base record; Dennis Bott seconded, and it passed unanimously.

Membership Update:

It was reported (via Membership Chair Marilyn Senior’s recent email) that the base membership now stands at 100.

Holland Club Update:

Darin Detwiler has received the Holland Club induction materials for Earnest McNeece. Darin contacted Earnest, who indicated he plans to attend more meetings in the near future but wishes to be formally inducted at this year’s Christmas Luncheon.

(concluded on next page)

China's latest sub has 12 VLS tubes

by Boyko Nikolov

(from the BulgarianMilitary.com website; published February 7, 2025)

<https://bulgarianmilitary.com/amp/2025/02/07/chinas-latest-093b-submarine-with-12-vls-tubes-breaks-cover/>

Satellite images published on X have unveiled new insights into the People's Liberation Army Navy's [PLAN] capabilities, specifically the construction of at least two of the newest Type 093B cruise missile subs. This is likely the first time this class has been captured in detail.

The photos, while revealing, also raise significant questions about the design and specifications of the Type 093B boats. Shugart points out a section of one of them which has been exposed during construction, offering a crucial clue regarding the configuration of the submarine, potentially confirming that the Type 093B class is equipped with 12 vertical launch tubes. This detail could significantly enhance the strike capabilities of the submarine, giving the PLAN an edge in terms of long-range missile deployment.

In addition to the photos of the Type 093B, another image reveals two additional submarines at the Huludao nuclear submarine shipyard in the People's Republic of China [PRC]. While this provides further insight into the activities at the shipyard, Shugart is careful to note that, due to the lack of clear visual data and official confirmation, these submarines might not be the 093B class at all.

Instead, they could be older 093 class submarines undergoing routine repairs or upgrades, leaving open the possibility of uncertainty about their exact nature.

While the imagery is compelling, the absence of official statements from the Chinese government, as well as the lack of clearer photographic evidence, means that definitive conclusions about the Type 093B submarines remain elusive.

E-Board Meeting Minutes...

(concluded from previous page)

Memorial Update:

Dennis Bott discussed the status of the podium and brick wall toppers. He noted that a new door and jamb are needed for the podium. Dave Vanderveen suggested submitting a repair request to the Public Works Department at the Weapons Station. Ron Jones is scheduled to place the flowers for the boats lost in March.

New Business:

Our March meeting will be held at the VFW Military History Museum in Simi Valley, followed by lunch at a local restaurant.

Dennis Bott reported that we may have gained a new life member as a result of the L.A.-Pasadena Base booth at the Seal Beach Chamber of Commerce Pop-Up event at the Huntington Beach pier on February 7. The event increased our local visibility, and he recommended we participate in future events.

Ray Teare announced that additional rooms are now available for the Western Regional Roundup in Las Vegas in April. There's also a conflict with our April meeting, as both are held on the same weekend, and many members will be attending the roundup. Discussion centered on holding a Zoom e-board meeting and general meeting, or simply skipping the April meeting altogether. (To be determined.)

The need to order more Holland Club challenge coins was discussed. The recently developed coin is presented to new HC members, and many current members expressed interest in receiving it. It was suggested that Darin contact Holland Club Chairman Jim Irwin to order additional coins and determine the cost, if any.

Sue Bolton reported that the base has been approved to participate in the Huntington Beach 4th of July parade. Discussion ensued about including several motorcycle-riding members to lead our entry. Our entry allows five vehicles. Since three vehicles are usually part of our group, Sue will inquire about adding an additional rider.

Ray Teare reported that Darin had a conversation with the Anaheim VFW Post Commander, who said the Post has decided not to charge the base for storage or for using its hall for our meetings. Darin also suggested making a year-end donation to the Post of an amount yet to be determined.

Bill Moak moved that the base donate \$100.00 to the Simi Valley VFW Museum to help pay for the relocation of the base's recently donated memorabilia. Dave Vanderveen seconded, and the motion was passed.

Pat Zilliacus' upcoming 100th birthday was discussed. Ken Dorn reported that the L.A. County Fire Museum is very interested in participating in the milestone and has offered to host the event. The date and details still need to be finalized.

Dave Vanderveen moved that the base reimburse Mike Swanson for the \$191.42 he paid out-of-pocket for website hosting. Chuck Senior seconded the motion, and it was approved.

Good of the Order:

Ray Teare mentioned that Kara's Korner, a restaurant in Glendora, hosts a Veterans' breakfast every Tuesday at 7:00 a.m. He and Ken Dorn are regular attendees and encourage other base members to join the weekly gathering, share "camaraderie," and recruit other former submariners who occasionally show up. Kara's is located at 101 W. Foothill Blvd. in Glendora.

There being no further business, Bill Moak moved to adjourn; this was seconded by Dave Vanderveen and passed unanimously, ending the meeting at 1056 hours.

Respectfully submitted,

Stan Westrick

Secretary, L.A.-Pasadena Base, USSVI



USS Los Angeles (SSN-688) in San Pedro for her retirement ceremony in January of 2010.

*In memory
of the
fifty-two
submarines
lost in
World War II*

SEALION
S-36
S-26
SHARK I
PERCH
S-27
GRUNION
S-39
ARGONAUT
AMBERJACK
GRAMPUS
TRITON
PICKEREL
GRENADIER
RUNNER
R-12
GRAYLING
POMPANO
CISCO
S-44
DORADO
WAHOO

CORVINA
SCULPIN
CAPELIN
SCORPION
GRAYBACK
TROUT
TULLIBEE
GUDGEON
HERRING
GOLET
S-28
ROBALO
FLIER
HARDER
SEAWOLF
DARTER
SHARK II
TANG
ESCOLAR
ALBACORE
GROWLER

SCAMP
SWORDFISH
BARBEL
KETE
TRIGGER
SNOOK
LAGARTO
BONEFISH
BULLHEAD

