

attend Father O'Brien's midnight mass as possible. When he walked into the church



service, tears came to the Padre's eyes as he saw the place overflowing with people – Protestants as well as Catholics.” Mike Perkins, 1968, commented on the activities at H-2 after the radar was removed. “There were about 20 USAF and 80 Navy personnel there at the

time. I was an electronic technician in AFTAC and I never knew what the Navy's mission was since it was classified. They had their secure area and we had ours. The Navy also had support staff there and a group of Sea Bee's that ran the motor pool, which was absolutely critical in the winter. I enjoyed the challenge of driving 100 yards down the hill to my next shift in a snow cat with the air so thick you couldn't see the next "dammit" stick... Life pretty much consisted of work, sleep, eat, watch movies in the bar and drink.”

The End of a Journey at H-2. When the radome blew down in Jan 1961, the decision was made to close H-2 as a radar station. Most of the personnel were transferred to H-3 with a small unit remaining in a caretaker status. Sadly, nearly all the structures of H-2 have been torn down – only the foundation slabs remain as a testament to this lonely location.



Concluding Remarks. William Chick, [left] 1959-60, wrote, “In summary, I saw H-2 as my time in prison. My tour lasted 11 months and I could not have survived without the help of the 112 could