

MAIL-call - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

Your memoirs are most welcome to the DAYS OF OUR LIVES and is an effort on my part to preserve the stories and memories of Army Security Agency veterans who served in Turkey. My goal is to collect and to preserve the stories -- that we honor the ASA Turkey veterans and that we educate future generations about what it was like for us COLD WAR veteran's. Someday someone, perhaps our grandkids or great grandkids or even relatives or genealogy buffs will want to what we did in our early lifetime. However, information not shared is the same as information lost. Life has a way of accelerating as we get older. The days get shorter, and the list of promises to ourselves gets longer. Because we cram so much into our lives, we tend to schedule our headaches.. Most of us live on a sparse diet of promises we make to ourselves when all the conditions are perfect! One morning, we awaken, and all we have to show for our lives is a litany of "I'm going to," "I plan on," and "Someday, when things are settled down a bit." Your privacy is extremely important. I list only the YOB, RA or US numbers and the current HOR which can be found on the internet with ease. For those worried about writing a BIO, lighten up. For the most part -- thieves send unsolicited e-mail that asks you for personal financial or identity information, such as Social Security number, passwords, or other identifiers, exercise extreme caution. I personally am much more comfortable handing my credit card information to an online retailer than I am to a waiter or clerk who is gone for so long with my credit card? BUT, please keep in mind that the Internet is a universe unto itself and is a dang near veritable hell-hole filled with the faceless thieves, scams, scam artists, frauds, and greedy people, etc. In the old days, back when mail crossed the country in days, identity theft still took place. Today, e-mail crosses the country at the speed of light. The crooks do too. Always report fraudulent or suspicious e-mail to your ISP and if you've been victimized, you should contact your local police or sheriff's department, and file a complaint with the FBI's Internet Fraud Complaint Center at <http://www.IFCCFBI.gov>. Google knows more about us than the FBI or the CIA or the NSA or any spy agency of any government. And nobody regulates it. When a company that holds digital dossiers on millions of people decides profits are more important than principles, we are all at risk. With all of the above info known - if you wish not to receive future DOOL's - please send that request to asagreenhornet@yahoo.com - When you send an email to me - PLEASE include the word ASA in the subject line to insure that I open it and not mistake it for SPAM. Thank you- - gH

GREEN, Elder RC (gH), YOB: 1936, RA13513638, E7, 982/98C, Det 27, 1-15MY61, Det 120, MY-JL65, Det 27, JN66-OC67 & Det 4-4, OC67-NO68, (Patty), 3094 Warren Rd., Indiana, PA 15701, 724-349-7395,



ercgreen@yourinter.net -

I PLEDGE ALLEGIANCE TO THE FLAG, OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, AND TO THE REPUBLIC, FOR WHICH IT STANDS, ONE NATION UNDER GOD, INDIVISIBLE, WITH LIBERTY AND JUSTICE FOR ALL!

IMPORTANT DD FORM 214 INFORMATION

MILITARY RECORDS/DD-214 UPDATE 01: All retirees and veterans need copies of their Report of Separation (DD Form 214 or equivalent) available and stored in a secure place known by their next of kin. The retained documents should be either the original or government certified true copies. If you do not have these they can be obtained from the National Personnel Records Center (NPRC) using a Request Pertaining to Military Records Standard Form 180 (Rev-2/02) which can be downloaded at www.archives.gov/veterans/military-service-records/standard-form-180.html. The mailing address is listed on the form. Your family will need at least three copies in the event of your demise to pursue their requests for benefits. To expedite the process NPRC has made it easier for military veterans and the next of kin of deceased former military members with computers and Internet access to obtain copies of documents through their website vetrecs.archives.gov. The next of kin can be a surviving spouse that has not remarried, father, mother, son, daughter, sister, or brother. Because the requester will be asked to supply all information essential for NPRC to process the request, delays that normally occur when NPRC has to ask

veterans for additional information will be minimized. The new web-based application was designed to provide better service on these requests by eliminating the records center's mailroom processing time. Users will be guided through a four step process and then will be required to print, sign and date the signature verification area of their customized form. This is necessary because the Privacy Act of 1974 (5 U.S.C. 552a) requires that all requests for records and information be submitted in writing and each request must be signed and dated by the veteran or next of kin. If you don't have a printer, have a pen and paper handy and NPRC will guide you through the process. Upon completion the signature verification form must be mailed or faxed to NPRC for processing within the first 20 days of entering the data, or the request will be removed from their system. [Source: e-Florida News 0 Apr 06 ++]

IN SICK BAY

REGISTER, Ed YOB: 1929 E6-E7 Spook Det 27, MY62-DE64, (Inez), 3509 Mineral Springs Road., Lexington, SC 29073, 803-356-3480/4910, edreg1444@sc.rr.com

Hi, - This is Ed's daughter, Denise. I am visiting my father Ed Register for awhile due to his health problems. I found his inbox full and unanswered so wanted to let you know of his condition in case you were not aware. He has been diagnosed with liver cancer and is very very sick. He will probably not live much longer, I would say 6 months at the latest. He spends most of his time sleeping and is not in too much pain. He does not have the energy to type or focus on anything for too long. If you would like to call him, he can talk on the phone if he is awake. If you would like to know how he is doing periodically, you can email me at: dregister4@hotmail.com. Regards, Denise

TAPS

BEAUDOIN, Armand D. DOB 24 January 1930 DOD 9 November 2002 RA11189386 SFC E6 Hq Co Det 27, 60-62, BPED 3OC48 ETS 31OC64 per SO#46 dtd 26MR62

CLARK, Billie R DOB 13AU33 DOD 9MY99 at Jet, OK., SSN 443-32-7268 iss OK RA24991775 ADC 4y SSG E6 Hq Co Det 27, 61-62 BPED 21SE54 ETS 7JN63 per SO#46 dtd 26MR62

ESTEP, Burl D DOB 27 February 1934 DOD March 1987 at Ranson, KY., SSN 235-44-3486 iss WV., RA25324846 SFC E7 1SG Hq Co Det 27 61-63, BPED 29JN49 ETS 24 MR 62, NCO Open Mess Bd of Governors in 1962. Tom Behymer remembers that the First Sergeant of Hqs Co would go to the NCO Club every nite and sit at the bar and read a paper back book and drink a shot or two of whiskey. This probably was Burl Estep. Burley Estep (no relation) relates that this Burl Estep retired from the army and was a high school football coach in Pike Co., KY

FIEMING, James P., Maj Det 4, 69-70, (Jackie), YOB: 1933 DOD 14 January 2006 in Garland, TX. He was 73. Jim, or 'Coach,' as he was known to close friends, was a long time resident of Honolulu. He is preceded in death by his wife, Jackie, and his son, James 'Jimmy.' Assignment data on Jim is "sketchy." (According to my sources, he was at Viet Nam 62-63, Devens circa 65-66, ASAPAC 66-68, and Sinop circa 69-70)

GUT, Richard J., (Dick) RA11375097 E3-E4 058 Tk#4 Det 27, 61-63, DOB 12JA1937 DOD JA1982 at Medford, NY., SSN 071-30-5950 iss NY (Not sure if this is correct)

HAGAMON, Janice Odille (Siegars), YOB 6SE1935 at Lowell, MA, DOD 6AU2003 at San Antonio, TX., SSN 018-26-0877 iss MA., wife of John E. Hagamon, YOB 1932 RA13429278 058 E6 Watch NCO TK#4 Det 27, MY62-15NO63, 3206 Cripple Creek St., San Antonio, TX 78209, 210-829-8872, johnhagamon@aol.com

2006 ASA TURKEY REUNION NEWS

13-17 September 2006

at

DRAWBRIDGE INN
Fort Mitchell, Kentucky

The 2006 reunion will be held 13-17 September in Fort Mitchell, KY and will be hosted by Hal and Bobbie Winkler of Cincinnati, Ohio



To view the Drawbridge Inn website go to: (www.drawbridgeinn.com)

HOST HOTEL: Drawbridge Inn (www.drawbridgeinn.com)

ROOM RATES: \$75 per day plus 11.24% tax.

RESERVATIONS: 1-800-354-9793. When making your reservations state that you will be attending the ASA Turkey reunion.

LOCATION: Fort Mitchell, KY - 5 miles S of downtown Cincinnati, OH on I-71/I-75

AIRPORT: The Cincinnati/Northern Kentucky International Airport is 8 miles away.

AIRPORT TRANSPORTATION TO/FROM DRAWBRIDGE: Free

HOSPITALITY ROOM: **Yes, very BIG and with free snacks, beer and beverages.**

Patty and I will be in the Cincinnati area 16-19 May and will coordinate the reunion plans with the Winklers.

TENTATIVE TOURS:

1). The USAF Museum in Dayton <http://www.wpafb.af.mil/museum/> - Tentatively a 47 passenger bus with toilet facility therein will be reserved for THURSDAY 14 September for transportation to the USAF Museum in Dayton, Ohio. This reservation commitment hinges on how people sign up as the bus will cost \$625. If full the cost will be \$13.30 per person. Additional details forthcoming.

2). A 3 hour dinner cruise on FRIDAY evening on the Ohio River - Details will be forthcoming - www.queencityriverboats.com

3). A noon meal on Saturday at the Hofbrauhaus in Newport, KY - www.hofbrauhausnewport.com

4). A visit to the mall at Newport on the Levee - www.NewportontheLevee.com

Local transportation (TANK) from the Drawbridge to Covington Landing and to downtown Cincinnati is available hourly at a nominal .50 per person.

Please note that Cincinnati will be the site of a Oktoberfest on 16 and 17 September in downtown Cincinnati.

MAIL CALL – IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

ANTONELLO, Tony, Det 27, 65-68
ARNOLD, Jim, Det 27, 61-63
BEHYMER, Tom, Det 27, 60-62
BRIGHTON, Warren, TK#4, Det 27, 63-64
BULLOCK, Al, Det 4-4, 68-69 & 73-75
BURGESS, Larry, TK#4, Det 27, 63-64
BURKETT, Charles, TK#4, Det 27, 60-63
CAIRNES, Don, Det 4, 59-60
CARPENTER, Chuck, Det 4-4, 68-70
CARTER, Larry, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-70
CARTWRIGHT, Bob, TK#4, Det 27, 62-64
CRIDLEBAUGH, Lloyd, TK#4, Det 27, 63-64
DANKO, Dan, TK#4, Det 27, 63-65
DURYEA, Warren, Det 27, 61-63
DeCERBO, Vince, TK#4, Det 27, 62-64
ERICKSON, Ron, Det 27, 61-62
ESTEP, Burley, Det 27, 66 & SOU 23, 66-67
FRANSTED, Dennis, Det 27 & 4-4, 66-69
FRICKEY, Norm, Det 4-4, 70-72
HAGAMON, John, TK#4, Det 27, 62-63
HARTRANFT, Bill, Det 27, 62-64
JONES, Luther, Det 27, 62-63
LISHERNESS, Doug, TK#4, Det 27, 63-64
RALPH, Randy, Det 4-4, 70-72
RATHBUN, Eddie, TK#4, Det 27, 63-65
REDD, Jerry, TK#4, Det 27, 62-64
ROTH, Ken, Det 4, 61
WADLEY, Jeff, Det 27,
WATSON, Jesse, Det 27 & 4-4,
WHITE, Paul, Det 27, 60-62

ANTONELLO, Tony, YOB 1937, E6-E7, 059/05K, Det-27, Jul 65-Feb 68, Det-4, Sep69-Sep70, (Valerie), 12257 Wye Oak Commons Circle, Burke, VA 22015, 703-239-1739, tonyvalanton@aol.com - Hi Elder & Patty, We were unable to make it to the 2005 San Antonio reunion due to a conflict in travel schedules. But this year, we are all set to make it to the Drawbridge Inn, at Covington. We have confirmed reservations for the period: 11 - 18 Sep 06. When we leave there we will push on to Branson, MO., to attend the ASA Chitose reunion. We try to make as many ASA reunions as possible. To paraphrase COL Len Fischer "ASAers are the most reunion going bunch and the world's most wonderful people." Just finished reading DOOL # 160. As usual - Job well done! Looking forward to seeing you all at the 2006 reunion. Tony & Val Antonello

ARNOLD, James L YOB 1941 RA13710808 E3-E4 059 TK#4 Det 27, 31DE61-5JN63, (Carol), RR2 Box 2145, McAlisterville, PA 17049, 717-463-2020, jlarnold@pa.net - Hi, I learned of the

DAYS OF OUR LIVES web site from Larry Ellenberger. How do I get a BIO onto it. My name James Arnold and I was stationed at Det 27 from 31 Dec 1962 Untill 5 June 1963.
Thanks. ASA Always, James L. Arnold

BEHYMER, Tom YOB 1937 RA15543425 E3-E4 Supply Hq Co Det 27, 60-62, (Wilma), 361 S Stevick Rd., Lima, OH 45807, 419-221-1103, no email ETS 17JA63 per SO#46 dtd 26MR62
////I remember a huge German Shepherd that patrolled our perimeter with the MP's and the Turk Security Guards in the antenna field. The new post commander, "Black Bart," Barton ordered the dog removed and as I recall he was to be destroyed. We took up a collection to pay for shipping the dog to an MP who was going home to Denver. I trust the dog lived a long and happy life in the USA.

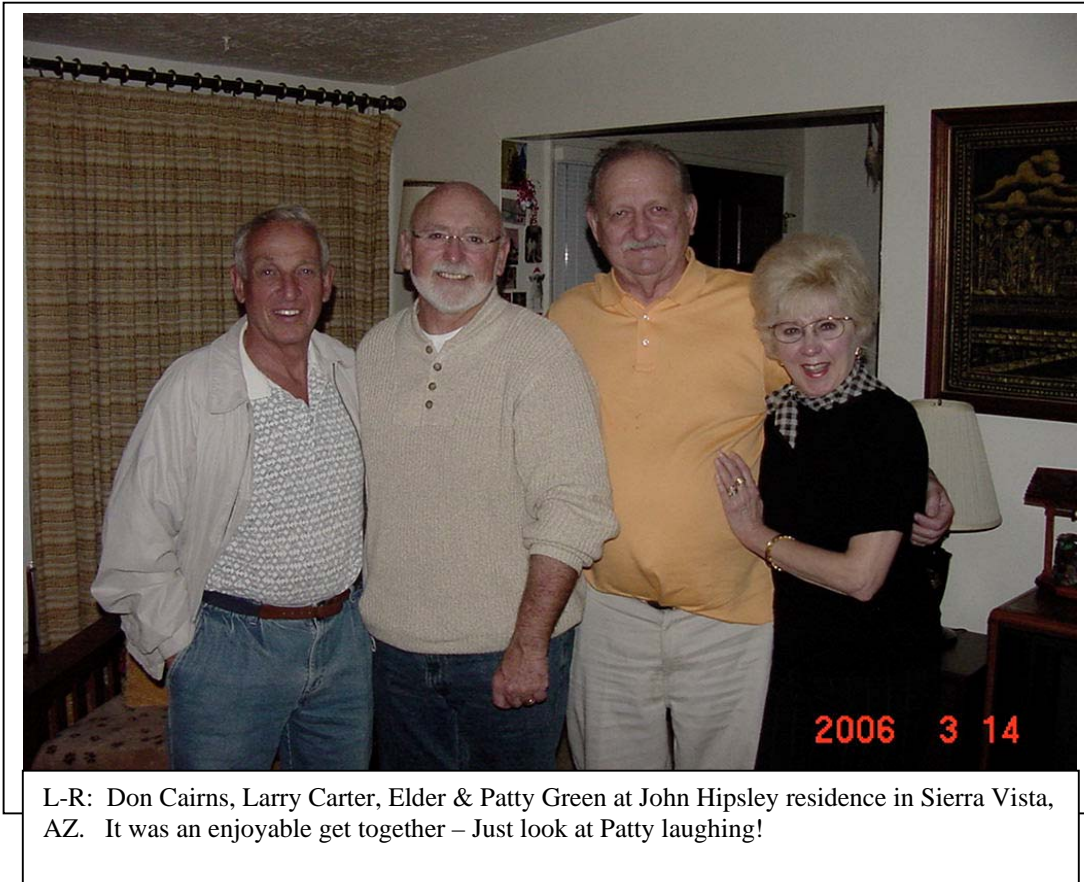
BRIGHTON, Warren YOB 1944 RA19..... E2-E4 059 Det 27, JN63-DE64, (Elizabeth), 575 E 6th Ave., Sun Valley, NV 89433, 775-673-2907, elwa@charter.net Ret, E8 – Contacted on 10 April 2006. Lloyd Cridlebaugh remembered his name because he roomed with Tony Schrumf. Warren only remembers a few names such as: Schrumf from New Jersey, Pat Daniel from Arkansas, and Jerry ?, who was a Russian linguist who taught himself swahili. Said that Schrumf was a straight arrow and a good catholic boy. Remembers the dog Prince who chewed Pepsi cans and later bit a Turk and Col Black Bart Barton ordered that Prince had to go. The men took up a collection and shipped the dog to its former MP owner who had rotated. Said that Black Bart tried to make Det 27 into an Infantry outfit, but was not successful. Spent a lot of off-duty time at the International Club in Ankara that was frequented by females from AID and the embassies. After 18 months was sent to TRRS in California where he was discharged in 1965. After 8 years as a civilian – decided to re-up in the Army and was in INSCOM and retired with 21 years active duty as a MSG E-8 in 1991

BULLOCK, Albert R. Jr YOB 1948 RA16924624, BPED 25OC67 ETS 24OC71 E3-E4 05H Det 4-4, OC68-AU69 & E5 Det 4-4, 73-75, (Esther), PMB 100, Hubbard Lake, MI 49747, 989-727-2567, estherandal@aol.com - Top of the morn'in to you Elder, Tried to call you pn 3 April. You must have been out "socializing". I will just try to catch you when I get back. Talked to (Maj) Jack Hager (Det 4-4) and while we were on the phone I gave him the DOOL address (again) and he was finally able to bring it up. He had a "ball"! He was looking at the pictures and laughing like a kid (we were able to be on the phone while he was on his computer). He was saying things like: "this is just great!" "I will spend half the night looking over this site." I again encouraged him to submit items for the DOOL however, he has been reluctant to do so because he no longer has old orders/notes. I told him to just let everyone know that he would be writing just from memory-- because he should have so much to contribute. I think he is closer to sending in some info. I will keep on him. Must run for now. Heading to Indy (Wed) to visit old ASAer Robert Burrows. But first, must visit my mother-in-law while in route (today). Til nxt time

BURGESS, Larry YOB 1944 RA16744340 E3-E4 058 TK#4 Det 27, AP63-OC64, (Mary Ann), 940 Maple St, Wyandotte, MI 48192, 734-284-5614, lburgess@wyan.org

BURKETT, Charles R YOB: 1932 RA14434836 E5-SSG E6 452.6 Dental Tech Hq Co Det 27, 60-SE63, (Nelda-dec 2/W: Carlene), 3101 Hillman Road., Kinston, NC 28504, 252-522-4672, BPED 7NO51 ETS 14OC63 bdl@icomnet.com
Will put something together soon. Thanks

CAIRNS, Donald W., YOB 1937 E4, 058, Det 4, NO59-OC60, (Beverly), 2501 E-Golf Links Rd., Sierra Vista, AZ 85635, 520-458-9655, d.w.cairns@usa.net.



L-R: Don Cairns, Larry Carter, Elder & Patty Green at John Hipsley residence in Sierra Vista, AZ. It was an enjoyable get together – Just look at Patty laughing!

BIO OF ex E5 058 AND RETIRED MAJOR – Don Cairns

I enlisted in 1956 in New Hampshire for Military Police training.. My first enlistment in the army was for 3 years. I ask for and was trained as a MP. After finishing MP training at Fort Gordon in April 1956 I was off to the Far East and was assigned to the Tokyo Quartermaster Military Depot at Shinagawa, Japan. This was an exceptional Army assignment (lots of good friends and lots of good memories). While in Tokyo I met an ASA guy named Bill Coward who was assigned to Oji Camp. He told me a little about the ASA organization and that making rank was pretty good. In July 1958 I got out of the Army and went back to New Hampshire to make my fortune; however, no jobs so in March 1959 I reenlisted for ASA and got it. While at Fort Devens I asked to be a Morse code intercept operator (058) and went through the school. As a brand new 058 - my first assignment was to Det 4 at Sinop, Turkey. Arrived at Ankara in early November 1959 and spent a couple of days waiting transportation to Sinop. They loaded about 20 of us on a small Turk bus and away we went; took about 20 hours to drive from Ankara to Sinop. It was one long trip and because of my small stature, 5' 7" and 159 lbs, was seated over one of the rear wheel wells.

SINOP - 1959 and 1960

Sinop, in 59, was pretty austere. Most of the guys lived in wooden barracks double-bunked and some lived in Jamesway tents. Construction was underway on the "hill" but to the most part there just wasn't much going on. The only permanent building was the Boyte Chapel that was finished prior to my arrival. The first thing they had us do was to pull guard duty for about a week; wasn't too bad since I previously had been an MP. . This is where I met a couple of new guys, Don Lewis and Mike O'Dell, who went on to be great friends. Got into operations and it was a great mission. The trick chief was SFC Amos L. Bouchard (sic). He was, by far, the best 058 that I worked with during my EM stint. He could hear code signals that most of us had overlooked. He, however, could not spell. His comments on the intercept signals, etc were always mis-spelled.

THE NONCOM LEADERSHIP AT DET 4

I remember the First Sergeant, Frank Horvath. Horvath rotated in 1960 and 1SG Crawford Boyd replaced him. Boyd arrived from Arlington Hall. He formerly had been with the 18th Airborne Corps. He immediately tried to initiate the age-old military problem of discipline, but that did not appeal to the EM's sense of reason and did not cause a recalcitrant EM to conform or even appreciate the need for discipline and caused an enormously complex moral environment. However, Boyd clung doggedly to the premise that the Cold War environment rendered - that military discipline was essential and relatively straightforward. As a result of pressure from NSA his efforts caved in and were discarded. Boyd was a tough well decorated ex-Infantry and Korean War Veteran who should not have been sent to the strategic ASA post at Sinop. By this I mean that there were many college educated EM at Det 4 who were more-or-less EXPERTS at their jobs and any attempt to make them toe the line - was a terrible waste of time. Since I was on my second enlistment - I was viewing the military a little different than most of my peers. I was looking to make a career of it (or at least take three years at a time).

THE 'BEVERLY JEANNE' SAIL BOAT

In early 1960 Don Lewis and I (with the help of Turks) built the first sail boat to be owned and operated by the GIs on the HILL. Called it the "Beverly Jeanne" after my fiancée back in Lawrence, Mass. Once got caught in a major storm and was headed out to sea when a Turk boat came to our rescue and towed us back to shore; without question, we would have been history.

THE JULY 1960 BEACH INCIDENT

On 18 July 1960 Don Lewis, Judd Bowers and I were lifeguards at Det 4's little section of beach on the Black Sea. It must be remembered that a military coup had taken place in Turkey on 27 May 1960 when the Turkish army seized control of the country. The coup was accomplished with little violence and was accepted quickly throughout the country. The SINOP area was now under the military control of a, so called, no nonsense Turk Colonel. We had been having trouble on the beach with the Turks stealing etc. The Det 4 commander, LtCol Les Buttleman, discussed this problem with the Turk commander and he vowed that there would be no further problems. In fact, the Turk Colonel had a small guard house erected on our beach and manned it with a conscript and assured the Det 4 commander that his troops would "escort" any intruding Turks off of the Det 4 beach. On the afternoon of 18 July a lone Turk sailed up and we kind of pushed him back into his boat and off the beach. Just after trick change and all the GI's had left the beach for work. The sun was just setting when two boatloads of angry Turks came around the cove. We immediately knew we were in trouble as the Turk soldier on duty at the guard post - took off running and wanted nothing to do with the approaching Turks. The three of us had no where to run and recognized most of the Turks from previous friendly encounters. This time they were not friendly and the odds were against us and the Turks simply beat the hell out of us. I was hit over the head with a club, and was knocked out. When I came to, the sky was pitch black as the surrounding water. Somehow during the brawl I was able to rip part of a Turk's ear off. Apparently they got what they came for and left. Don Lewis and Judd Bowers were also badly beaten. Bowers had a broken right hand that Dr. Lewis splinted when we finally got back to the post and dispensary for treatment. The Turk Colonel was notified of the beach trouble and the next day they took us to downtown Sinop where the guilty 10-15 Turk offenders were sitting. We identified them as the invading brawlers. We explained as best we could what had happened. Needless to say the Turk Colonel was furious. They ALL looked TERRIBLE. Someone other than us had worked them over and they were arraigned en masse the following morning. After all these years - I'm still curious as to what punishment the Colonel or his Sgt Major meted out to the conscript who ran away from his beach guard house. Vince Caruso was the medic who mended us and also came with us to the downtown meeting and I've discussed this incident with him.

Vince Caruso (PFC, medic, Det 4, AU59-SE60, 5450 Baratavia Blvd., Marraro, LA., 70072, 504-328-0032, vica76@comcast.net) remembers this incident. He reports that three Det 4 guys getting roughed up on the beach on 18 July 1960 by approximately 30 Turks. Anyway, one (Don Cairns) had a gash on the back of his head - another (Don Lewis) had a stab wound on his hand - the third, Judd Bowers, (He initially thought it was Harry Abraham) had a broken right hand from hitting the Turks. Dr Lewis used tongue depressors as splints. The next morning, we had to go to the police station in Sinop with the 3 O58's. While all the honchos were inside discussing the fight, we were outside on the porch - American GI's on one side and the Turks on the other. Anyway, I was standing next to Bowers, he reached inside his top pocket with his left hand and

pulled out a cigarette. One of the Turks came over (with a big smile on his face), trying to be friendly and asked for a cigarette. Bowers smiled, and said, "You want a cigarette?" The Turk nodded - Bowers crumbled the cigarette in his left hand, threw it in the Turk's face - closed his right hand (remember, there were 4 tongue depressors taped on his hand) - punched the Turk in the mouth. The Turk went over the railing - the Turkish police came running out and arrested the Turk. This a true story - I can still hear those tongue depressors cracking when he hit the Turk. If you hear from him, asked him about it. From what I understand, our 3 guys put approximately 6 or 7 Turks in the hospital.

After this, we three were flown to Ankara that day for specialized treatment and were laid up in the Air Force hospital for a few days. Later, after the facts came out, the 10-15 Turks went to jail.

ANOTHER MISHAP

On 4 August 1960 the 058's of 'B' Trick went to Samsun via icki pachuks for a 3 day pass. Since I was still recuperating from my head injuries - I was allowed to sit up front with my head completely bandaged. About 20 miles from Samsun a young Turk kid threw a rock thru my open window and it BUSTED my nose. Blood was all over the place. I spent my 3-day pass in the Samsun dispensary and they drug me back to Sinop.

THE SINOP DOGS

Another memory was the amount of dogs on the hill. "Gimp" was the Sergeant Major of the dogs and was the stud that caused litter after litter of pups and most GI's had one or more of the puppies. It really got out of hand. Anyway, the Provost Sergeant had to start gassing some of the pups and that caused a lot of problems.

The only place to go was the mess hall which was open about 22 hours a day and had pretty good food considering where we were and how hard it was to get supplies to us. Here is where we wrote our letters and talked of things to come.

LOOKING BACK, I ENJOYED SINOP

All in all the year did pass, most of us had a great experience and met some life long friends. Don Lewis, Mike O'Dell and I transferred to Bad Aibling, Germany for our next assignment. On the way to Bad Aibling I flew to Boston, married Beverly, and brought my new wife to Germany. After the great tour at Bad Aibling I went to OCS at Benning and went on to spend 17 years in ASA and retired in 1976 as a Major. I also went on to spend another 21 years in civil service at Fort Huachuca mostly working for INSCOM. Looking back, I enjoyed Sinop. It was just an interesting time and a great mission. Lt Joe Schinstick was the Operations Officer at Det 4 - 59-60. At Sinop I was an E4 and as such had very little dealings with him there. After that we crossed paths in Arlington Hall Station and here at Fort Huachuca and around Sierra Vista. He passed away about 8 years ago at around age 60. Did you know Lt Joe Schinstock (he is here in the area). I remember Chaplain Smolinski who was the 1st chaplain assigned to Det 4. I also remember a Frank Soucup (sic) who was a very good 058.

Fort Huachuca, is the home of Military Intelligence (the ASA Training Center and School at Devens moved to Fort Huachuca in the early 90s) and has a MI museum. Hope to hear from any who knew me at SINOP or at my other ASA assignments. Thanks for keeping the ASA lamp lit. SP/4 Don Cairns Morse code Interceptor Will be keeping in touch.

CARPENTER, Chuck E4 05H Det 4-4, OC68-NO70, (Tomi), 3200 26th St., Great Bend, KS 67530, 620-792-6278, camelot@carrollswb.com -

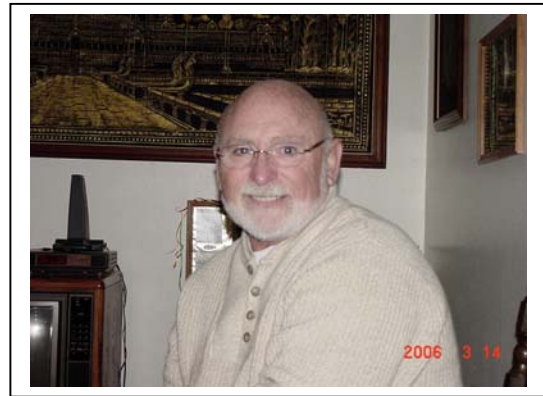


Hello to all, A travel to a past time.

Thought I would give you a brief update on our trip to Turkey in March 2006. Tomi and I had always wanted to return and view some of the areas we remembered while stationed at Det 4-4, Karamusel. We arrived in Istanbul in the late afternoon and found the airport to be quite modern and accommodating. We had a ride to our hotel arranged and stayed at the President Hotel, a four star Best Western near the historic district. The first day we walked to the Blue Mosque and the historic areas surrounding. It was all very familiar and the streets were quite busy and narrow. We also traveling that evening to the Russia Restaurant near the consulate area and had Chicken Kievsky as we had done over 30 years ago. The next day we boarded the ferry for Yalova, where we lived with our new baby, Michele. The ferry today is more like a luxury liner fully enclosed and has assigned seats and serves meals. Quite a change from riding outside although the weather was nice and it would have been good to be outside like the old days. We arrived at Yalova and that was where the changes was really felt. We walk quite a ways before we figured out where we needed to go. Yalova is 60-90 thousand in population whereas it was just a small town of perhaps 5000 while we were there. We had to find the original town square and the Ataturk stature which is very modern but one thing that stood out was an odd shaped building that was there when we were there and we could find our way from that landmark. We traveled to Termal, the resort mountain area and had lunch in the old hotel that is still there. We showed the waiters pictures of us at the garden with the dates 1969 and 1970. They showed the pictures to everyone in the restaurant and were excited to see them. We took a picture of us with the year 2006 but due to the early season the date did not come out well. We had donner kabob later downtown and found our old apartment which our side was still there but the other half was probably destroyed in the earth-quake. The cab ride to the old base was totally unfamiliar as the

whole area to Karamusel has built up as before it was open land. The tower is still there and the base is fully operational with Turkish military families living in the housing. We did not attempt to go on the base but it was neat seeing that it was still there. I have included some pictures and would say that the trip was a great experience for Tomi and I and the memories relived was something we will not forget. I will try and include some pertinent pictures and will always remember our Karamusel military experience. Chuck & Tomi Carpenter, Sp/4, 05H20, Det. 4-4, 68-70 "The Old Biker"

CARTER, Larry E3-E5 058/05H Det 27, 4 & 4-4, JN67-JA70, (Petra), 4929 Colina Way, Sierra Vista, AZ 85635, 520-459-4291, petlar@theriver.com (MSG E8 Ret)



My promotion to SP5 was a red letter day for me at Det 4-4 – was sure it was a day never to be reached. Thanks for the good work with the constant memories!
Other ASA Assignments: Shemya, Bad Aibling, Augsburg, 156th ASA AVN Co, Torii Sta Okinawa
It's true, I was at both Manzarali (67), closed it down and moved to Karamusel and stayed there until JA70, when I went back for discharge (and subsequent re-up). I was a 058(05H) Morse intercept. I arrived at Manzarali during the Six Days War in Israel; experienced the big earthquake a few months later; sat on the barracks roof waiting for the Greek Air Force to calibrate their bomb sights on the stations prior to bombing Ankara during the Cyprus flare-up in '67; and then moved on to Karamusel. My favorite remembrances are grate rubs: when someone got off OJT, they were dragged around the room with their heads held down on the grates covering the wiring tunnels. Also, burning carbon paper around sleeping ops and taping the Comm Center mid shift supvr to the toilet. At KAS, I lived thru a couple more earthquakes, the Seventh Fleet visits to Istanbul, the shoot-out with the American drug smuggler in Istanbul (Miles, the Special Agent took some of his many ID cards, drew his weapon and hotfooted it to Istanbul to help shoot up the place). Then there was the time the Turkish NCO tried to smuggle classified info out in his cigarette box and was almost executed in the parking lot at Ops. Since I was a "yeni NUG", I didn't get too involved with much at Manzarali, but KAS was a different situation. At KAS, I was a Platoon and Barracks Sgt and Trick Chief as a SP5. My roommate was Brad Bivens (Rumanian Linguist). Others I ran with were Trashcan Baker, Allan Burns (Russian linguist and grad of Columbia Univ Law School), Mad Man Mallory (05H), Doug Woodard (Russian linguist), Gil Sigala (05H), Edgel Whitaker (05H), Jim Stewart (05H). Those were some great times (I extended twice). From Turkey, I went to Shemya and then on to Bad Aibling (closed it out); to Augsburg; Ft Bliss at the 156th ASA Aviation Co; to Okinawa for 7 years and finished here at Ft Huachuca. I now work for the Dept of the Interior as a Science and Technology Specialist administering Defense Advanced Research Projects Agency (DARPA) and other DOD Agency R&D contracts at Ft Huachuca, AZ.

CARTWRIGHT, Bob YOB 1942 RA E4-E5 988Roumanian Det 27, JL62-JA64, (Margaret), 110 Woodford Dr., Winchester, KY 40391, 859-744-4901, no email

CRIDLEBAUGH, Lloyd YOB 1944 RA17630031 E3-E4 058 TK#4 Det 27, AP63-OC64, (Karen), 7504 N. State Rte 9, Kansas City, MO 64152 816-741-6066, cell 816-916-8456, lcridlebaugh@sbcglobal.net
Lloyd expressed delight when I called on 10 April 2006 and ask if he served at Det 27 in the early 60's. Promised to write a BIO for the DOOL.

DANKO, Daniel P., YOB 1940 RA16758514 E3-E4 059 TK#4 Det 27, SE63-FE65 (Jean), 8990 Racine Ave Muskego, WI 53150, 262-679-2371, dandydanko@aol.com – I had contacted Dan Danko way back in 2003 and didn't know that he was the one who got KO'd by Roland Carter during the 1963 Trick#4 Christmas party sponsored by the Trick 4 honcho's, Lt Dave Tavernetti and Sgt John Hagamon. In Dan Danko's word: ""I was drunk and thought that Rollie Carter was picking on my roommate Ben Haagenson from Montana. So I being a brave soul and knowing full well that Rollie had been a Golden Gloves boxer, challenged Carter to a fist fight and outside we went with almost the whole trick following as witnesses to a fight that lasted only a few minutes as Rollie hit me with quick jabs and I got the &%*# kicked out of me. That's the hardest I've ever been hit and taught me a lesson to not get involved when drinking. It affected my sinuses. That's a Christmas event that I'll never forget.... I held no grudge against Rollie Carter. He was a good athlete who participated in all Manzarali sports and to my knowledge was a member of the Manzarali Flag Football MSC champs in 1963 and 1964. I think he was from Iowa and wanted to be a chiropractor when he got out of the army"".. Danko enlisted in 1962 at Milwaukee – took basic at Fort Leonard Wood, then to Fort Devens for required 058 training before being sent to non-morse training resulting in award of PMOS 059. Looking back to his days at Manzarali he considers it a turning point in his life style. His friends there were Doug Lisherness from Washington state, Larry Lett, Mike McBirney, Ed Rathbun and Byron Hett from one of the Dakota's, all 059's and Trick#4 buddies. Also remembers Prince the German Shepherd dog that disliked Turks for some unknown reason. Also contributed to a fund to send Prince to the states. Thought that Lt Tavernetti was a ROTC grad from University of Colorado. Was assigned to TRRS in California after Turkey and from where he was discharged in 1965. Graduated from Marquette University with a Civil Engineer degree. Is now retired after 30 years

DECERBO, Vincent J YOB 1941 RA12621598 E4-E5 988Rumanian Tk#4 Det 27, JL62-JA64, (Catherine), 3 Sulky Dr., Newburgh, NY 12550, 845-564-0958, vindecerbo@aol.com
BIO

Merhaba to you, Green Hornet. -. I often wondered what happened to some of my former ASA buddies and you certainly brought me up to date. There were a couple of buddies (William R. Cartwright (Bob) from Winchester, KY and Paul R. Tully (Rod) from Irvington, NY that I was close to when I first got out of the Army in 1964, but have lost touch with them. I also remembered Jim Urquhart from Lombard, Illinois and Brian McCauley from Champaign/Urbana, Illinois who were in my Presidio of Monterey language class that were stationed with me at Det 27 during my timeframe as well. Am not sure where any are today.

I got a big smile on my face when you used the term ditty-boppers. My voice interceptor group were called "Monterey Marys" what I learned when I got to Turkey

I enlisted in the US Army 45 years ago on 12 April 1961. Trained at Fort Dix before joining ASA and going to language school at the Presidio of Monterey, CA in July where I studied Rumanian. Graduated from there in April 62 as a SP4 and received orders for OJT at Fort Meade for 8 weeks to be followed by a tour of duty to Det. 27, Turkey. How disappointed was I when I was hoping to be assigned to NSA and get married over that summer. But things happen for a reason (never married the woman). After taking leave prior to going overseas, I got into Dix late in the day I was scheduled to report. All my former classmates (Jim Urquhart, Brian McCauley and Bob Cartwright) had already reported and had received their flight orders to leave the following day. Yours truly didn't get his flight orders and didn't leave for 3 days (spending those days on KP, police duties and guard duty). Finally left on a MATS plane from McGuire AFB to Greenland, Scotland, to Frankfurt followed by a commercial THY airlines plane to Istanbul to Ankara. My first

experience was the new aroma (breath of air) I encountered when arriving in Turkey. It hit me hard, followed by the dusty bus ride to Det 27 driven by Parnelli Jones (Turkish racecar driver) over the hills to the post. Wow!! What a ride!! When I got there, I reported to duty to Capt. Gibbs, later Maj. Gibbs and the beginning of my tour in Turkey. I was assigned to Trick 4 as a 988.1662 and Sgt. Hagaman was my trick sergeant. I worked under Sp5 Tom Fittante's direction and was assigned Victor Delta (VD) as my assigned sign when servicing tapes, etc. I was told that the civilians, etc. used to get a big kick out of it back at NSA when receiving my transcripts. I quickly completed the OJT.

I felt it was going to be a long stay!!!! However, as things go, fortunately, I was an average jock and played all sports, some a little better than others and got to spend a lot of my time not working or partying, playing ball and other sports. Played on the Trick 4 championship flag football in 1962, thanks to Trick 3's upset of Trick 1 or HQ, don't recall, and our additions of Bob Deines, Moon Mullins and Larry Meade (newly assigned Trick 4 additions) after our first game lost. Bob was a very good QB and Mullins and Meade were good additions as well. We won the championship game with "sweet revenge" of our opening game loss. I used to give Tom Broumell, our football coach fits, but made him laugh!!! Our 1963 team also won the championship and I don't recall if I played or not (it wasn't quite memorable as the 1962 season). I also played 3B on the 1963 Post softball team with Major Gibbs (mgr), Bill Ueber.....(ss)...., Sgt. John Rowell (P), Doug Potts (OF) to name a few. Also played on out Trick 4 basketball teams and softball teams, but honestly don't remember how we fared vs. opponents both 62 and 63. Played a lot of ping pong as well and participated in the Minor Sports tourney for our site. Did a little bowling too. I brought home about a dozen dust collectors from this experience. I'll never forget the greenhorn, Lt. Dave Tavernetti coming to Turkey and being assigned our Trick leader. He was a great guy and always seemed to smile or laugh when talking to the troops. He sure was a happy man with our trick's sports program; and he and Sgt. Hagaman both supported us. Remember all of my good times at the NCO Club, spending quite a bit of time there as well eating BLT's and drinking Chokee (C,oki) beer or scotch. I think the sarge got me onto Ballantine scotch, but don't remember. I remember, prior to leaving, I got to wear the short timer pin for the last several days I spent in Turkey. Got discharged in January 1964 when arriving back to the states at Ft. Hamilton, NY (3 months early).

Now a brief write-up of my civilian life. Started my first employment at IBM in Fishkill, NY in February 1964 and worked there for 30 years. Currently work at the US Postal Service (distribution center) here in Newburgh since 1995. Have been married twice. The first time for 15 years and we had two daughters Stacy (age 36) and Tiffany (age 35) today; remarried in 1982 to Cathy and have 2 sons from her first marriage, John (age 37) and Jeff (age 34). We also have a 10 year old daughter together, Tia. (She's most likely the reason I'm still working). We have 6 grandchildren to boot. I stayed active in sports playing flag football for 1 year at IBM (was actually more physical and super-rough), several years of fastpitch softball, followed by slow pitch both at IBM and the City of Newburgh and basketball at IBM and Newburgh. Coached and managed a few championship teams also. Three years ago, I received the honor of being inducted into the City of Newburgh Fast Pitch Hall of Fame as a shortstop. While I was a member of the City of Newburgh Fast Pitch All-Star Softball team I played against The King and his Court. Eddie Feigner struck me out in both of my at bats; however, we did win one game 1-0 of the 5 or 6 games our team played them. They were a fantastic team and now I find out that 2 former exDet27'ers (Doug Potts and Jay Hunter) played for the King. Three years ago, I had the honor of being inducted into our Fast Pitch Softball Hall of Fame here in the City of Newburgh. It was quite an honor being associated with all the elites that have played here. I was truly honored and family and friends joined me at the induction dinner here.

My biggest hobbies today are Camping and traveling. We (Tia, Cathy and I) go on many vacations together (Hawaii, Las Vegas, Disney World, several Caribbean cruises, Virginia, Canada, Massachusetts and Vermont. We have a permanent campsite and spend our summers there and weekends during the spring and fall. We don't travel with our camper because it is 39 Ft. long and I honestly do not want to pull it. Can't pull it with my SUV and other car anyway. Well my health is pretty good after undergoing angioplasty and an emergency apendectomy a few years ago. If there are T-shirts, hats, or any memorabilia-type articles for sale, let me know how I can be able to get a hold of some.

The DOOLs bring back, indeed, some fine memories; even heard from Tom Fittante. He stopped by my home the first year I was discharged from the Army. Haven't seen him since. Also read Doug Pott's note in one of the early DOOL's regarding Det 27's 1963 softball team. I believe the person he thought was Bernie Carbo might have been me. I remember Doug well. He was an excellent softball player and believe was on Trick 3 while I was there. I'll try and make contact with him.

PS Just got off the phone (30 minutes) with Jeff Wadley. We had a great conversation and had many memories we shared together.

Well that's about it; hope I can make it this year to the reunion and run into a few of you nice people that have been kind of nice to begin this wonderful work. It sure will be nice to see Lt Tavernetti and other ex-Det27ers in September

Shall send a few photos soon.

Vinnie DeCerbo

DURYEA, Warren YOB 1939 RA12595190 E3-E4 Draftsman, Hq Co Det 27, 61-63, (Sylvia), 631 Grand Ave., Lindenhurst, NY 11757, 631-884-2588 BPED 14JA60 ETS 13JA63, not interested

ERICKSON, Ron YOB 1940, E4 059 Det 27, MY61-DE62, (Kathy), 17204 E 37th Terrace, Independence, MO 64055, 816-373-3349, rke3349@cs.com - Just read the DOOL's of the month and will get busy making plans for Kentucky. Kathy and I plan to be there for sure. Will be a great trip from Kansas cTy. Really enjoyed the last three reunions and feel this one could beat them all. Good for Hal Winkler getting good deal on hospitality room. Hope more of my 61/62 era buds are there. pPlan to drink a few Buds also. SP4 Ron L Erickson Det-27

ESTEP, Burley YOB 1945 RA14912996 E3-E4 059 Det 27, MR66-23DE66, & E4-E5 SOU 23, DE66-NO67, (Diane), 74 Spencer Road, Cumberland, KY 40823, 606-589-2607, anemol@hotmail.com & anemol@direcway.com – Called Burley Estep on 7 April 2006. I'd previously called Burley in 200?. Burley was close to being drafted in September 1965 and took the advice of a ASA recruiter and signed on the dotted line for 4 years in the ASA. Took BCT at Fort Jackson – then onward to Devens for ditty-bop training. Was switched to non-morse and grad as a 059. First assignment was to Det 27 for 10 months and then was transferred to SOU-23 in Pakistan. After that was assigned to Devens where he got married to a pilgrim gal (his words), but found that the expense was too great, even though he had 2 part-time jobs, and put in 1049 for transfer to Vietnam. The transfer was granted and he arrived at Tonsanut in Saigon where his stay was only one day. Because of his SOU-23 exposure it was decided that the assignment was in error and the next day he was a plane destined for Seoul, Korea and assignment to Camp Humphries. There he was promoted to SSG E6 and shipped to Fort Lewis where he was discharged in September 1969. As a civilian he went back to Kentucky and presently lives near Cumberland, KY on the banks of Black Mountain. He worked in the Coal Mines in UMWA Local 7425 for 29.5 years and took an early retirement. He applied for several jobs and the physicals all indicated that his lungs were in terrible shape and he was not hired. He applied for Social Security benefits and was approved. Later he applied for Black Lung but was denied the benefits. Something is wrong with the system. Burley has had heart surgery and is a Ham operator with callsign NQ4C as his handle and is a member of the KYN CW nets. He describes CW as Confused Words, Curse Words and Confirmed Wisdom. He has quite a number of bee hives and his honey has become popular with some KYN CW members. The KYN newsletter says that no matter what one may think or how one may not use CW it is the backbone of the amateur hobby. Burley has a tower and quad for DX and operates IC-746. A year or so ago a Black bear did several thousand dollars damage to his hives even though he had an electric fence installed to protect the hives.

FRANSTED, Dennis L., YOB: 1946, RA16823931, E4-E5 98CBulgarian, Det 27, 66-67 & 4-4 OC67-69, 4525 E La Choza, Tucson, AZ 85718, 520-299-1065, no email



The above photo of Dennis Fransted was taken on 15 March 2006 at a get together at the home of ex-058 and Det 27 veteran, Jeff Wadley and his wife Marsha. Also in attendance was Elder and Patty Green, Tom and Louise Rebholz and Jesse Watson. A great time was had by all. Denny Fransted was a well-known public speaker and anthropological psychologist while living in Casper, Wyoming. Originally from Detroit, MI, he attended college at the U. of Wyoming after discharge from the Army. He's an avid horseman. While at Karamursel, Turkey, he authored a couple of papers to include the following:

PIG MAN by Dennis Fransted, January 1968

Fishermen's stories will be fishermen's stories, and when hunters are telling them they can be just as wild. So to clear the record before the story gets too exaggerated, this, almost, impartial observer feels that the story must be told of – **THE IMPROBABLE BOAR HUNT OF 13 JANUARY 1968.**

Early in the morning on the memorable and bleak Sunday, four intrepid hunters/TA men set out to hunt wild boar. Present were Chief Honcho and Great White Hunter, AKA the Green Hornet; lesser Great White Hunters and Amateur Mountain Climbers, Fransted, Ronnie Deese, and Dave Canby. The terrain was rough, steep, cold, and snowbound, but the hunters were eager. Only one problem marred their ascent – Canby. He, who in his younger years, boasts of football achievements while a right halfback, has now become a virtual walking beer belly. It is a documented fact that, once on the slopes, Canby would walk fifteen paces and rest for two minutes. We have the keen analytical mind of Ronnie Deese to thank for this brilliant observation. He became aware of this fact as he was forced to carry Canby's 30-30 for him, a fact soon to become important in this, our tale of woe.

Finally standing all possible delay, the party, minus Canby, continued inland to the hunt area, trusting in Canby's mountaineering skills to find us later. (He was saved by a dog that led him to people). Upon reaching the summit, we three enthused hunters heard the boar hounds at bay and ran to get into position for the kill.

Meanwhile, down the mountain, our shamefaced straggler also heard the dogs very close. Hiding behind a tree and without a gun, Canby saw the object of the hunt. It was a waist high, fat, gray, and black, and most of all, mean as hell, wild boar ("close enough that I could have spit on him"). The pig turns to snort at the dogs and Canby and then departs the area. Canby didn't see the departure. All Canby saw was snow. Canby was hiding by rapidly sinking into the snow bank ("I would have got lower but my zipper got in the way") in an attempt to become part of the snow bank and thus bury himself.

All was not lost however, because the grand daddy pig did go by Green and Deese but only long enough for one snap shot at its rump. Green took aim and fired but Deese thought he had missed the pig and was preparing to cut off Green's shirttail which was the penalty for missing. Then, blood was found. The shot from Green's Winchester 30.06 had connected, but the boar didn't stop; an indication of just how big it was. Where it is now, nobody knows, but blood was drawn, the first ever by the Army at Karamursel Air Station! "Hell" quotes the leader, "it was so big I thought it was a bear!"

The hunt ended in a snowstorm, one empty cartridge case, blood splattered on the snow, one dying dog lacerated by the boar's tusks, and four dead tired soldiers. Oh, and a can of Bud, or 2 or 3.....

FRICKEY, Norm Maj CO Det 4-4, 70-72, (Sharon), PO Box 921, Ft Morgan, CO 80701, cell 970-380-3320, nfrickey@comcast.net - We are in transition between Fort Morgan, CO, and Arvada, CO, our new home. We are currently splitting our time between the two places in preparation for the final push around May 31. We have some new numbers for you:

New Mailing Address: 14295 W. 84th Place, Arvada, CO, 80005

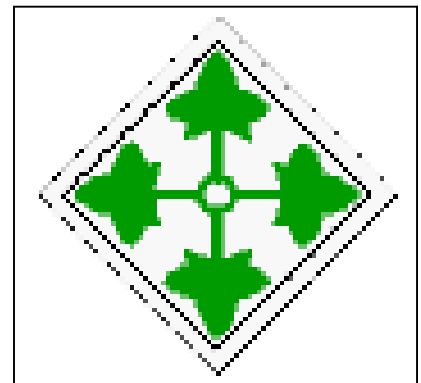
Arvada telephone: 303-423-2517

HAGAMON, John E., YOB 1932 RA13429278 058 E6 Watch NCO TK#4 Det 27, MY62-15NO63, (Janice-dec), 3206 Cripple Creek St., San Antonio, TX 78209, 210-829-8872,

johnhagamon@aol.com



John Hagamon and his daughter, Erika, at the 2005 reunion at San Antonio



I enlisted in the US Army in Beckley, West Virginia in 1950. Took basic and advanced training at Fort Knox KY, and upon graduation went in the ASA and was sent to Fort Devens for training as a Morse Code Interceptor (MOS 1717).

MY DITTY-BOPPER DAYS

I was in one of the first Morse Code classes to be trained at Devens, as the school was previously located at Carlisle Barracks PA. After training as a ditty bopper (1717) was sent to West Germany where I served 2 1/2 years with the 331st Comm Recon Company in Giessen and Koenigsluter (Mobil unit) formerly the 114th Signal Service Co. I loved this assignment and the work (although the field tents at Koenigsluter were really cold) . Was promoted to Sgt E5 in March 1955 and then returned to CONUS where I was assigned as a 1717 (later 058) instructor. I loved Fort Devens and loved teaching the new students arriving for MOS training. I also loved the girls from Endicott Girls College near Fort Devens , but on one night in April 1955 I met a young lady from Lowell by the name of Janice Odille Siegars with whom I would wind up spending 48 years

with. We dated for 16 months and were married in St Patricks Cathedral in Lowell on 14 July 1956. I remained an instructor at Devens, and took an apartment in Lowell until September 1958, at which time I received assignment to the 3rd USASA Field Station at Sobe, Okinawa.

OKINAWA

Janice and our newborn daughter Lisa, born in August 1958 accompanied me to Okinawa where we lived in Government Quarters in Sukuran..The 3rd Field Station was a great assignment with very interesting work, but three years on an island (any island) is a long time. However, a son, Stephen, was born in March 1960 so we really had something new to bring home. We departed Okinawa in January 1961 and returned to Fort Devens.

THE END OF MY DITTY-BOPPER DAYS

On arrival at Devens, I found that the school was looking for experienced personnel to cross-train to MOS 059. I took the opportunity and upon completion of the course was assigned to Vint Hill Farms Station in Warrenton VA. There I served as a Room Supervisor (059) until May 1962 at which time I received orders for TUSLOG Det 27, Manzarali Station Turkey.

The word at VHFS at that time was that Manzarali Station was the arm pit of the world. With that information and the fact that no Government Quarters were available at the time, I moved the family back to Lowell to live near her parents while I went to Turkey alone. As things turned out, Manzarelli station was not the armpit of the world, but one of the best and most interesting assignments of my career. I arrived in Turkey in June 1962 aboard a PAN AM flight on which flight I met another man headed for Ankara. That gentleman was Captain Gerald G. Gibbs. While I went onto Manzarelli Station, Captain Gibbs went to Ankara. It wasn't until about a week later that Capt Gibbs showed up at Det 27 as the new Operations Company Commander. Upon my arrival was given an in-briefing and assigned as Trick Chief TK#4. (also known as Watch NCO) The Watch Officer was 1st Lt. Bobby Mize, but before I even got to know him, he was replaced by a young 2nd Lt by the name of Dave Tavernetti. We were fortunate enough to develop an excellent working relationship and were ourselves learning a brand new mission. This partnership and the partnership with the troops of Trick 4 was one of success and development of many good friends. In addition to the mission, we supported the Sports Program, and Trick#4 was the Trick to beat in all sports at Manzarelli Station. However, the ticking clock and different life paths ended the unique 18 months friendships that included Hank Neill (Buck Sgt Commo Chief Tk#4, later to be Colonel Hank Neill, Chief of the Finance Corp at Fort Benjamin Harrison IN., Vern. Raffensberger, Mike Comroe, Vinnie DeCerbo, Bob Deines, Dick Gut, Rod Tully, Jeff Wadley, Dan Levy, Lou Cassaro, Roland Carter, Charlie Johnson, Tom Broumel, Tom Fittante, Don Borders, John Rowell, Dick Ball, Dick Lowrance and many others that presently escape my memory. The CO's of Det27 during my tour were Col Van Oosten and Lt Col Vernon Cornelius. I was reminded of the up-rooting of newly planted trees on Manzarelli Station recently by E-Mail, and can't help but wonder, if the person sending the E-Mail was innocent, how did he remember this so well after 44 years. Nit-NIT.

Almost forgot, I was promoted to SSgt E-6 shortly after taking over TK#4, and upon completion of my tour, returned to Devens as an instructor in E-Division 059.4, now 05K.40, This was an unusual tour, as I spent many nights at the school with a group of five other NCO's re-writing the 059 Instruction Course, Shortly after developing the new Training Course for 059's in 1966 I again received travel orders and was sent to Fort Meade, Maryland for training in a Compartmented Program at NSA. Upon completing this training, was sent to Berlin Germany for work at the USASA Berlin Field Station. By the way, I was promoted to SFC E-7 just prior to leaving for Fort Meade (June 1966) The work was Compartmented, and probably still is, so there's not much to say except Berlin was one of the plush assignments of my career. HOWEVER. after three years there, I received those unexpected orders, you're going to Vietnam. Forgive me a moment while I digress, Senility sucks. While at Devens prior to going to Berlin, the wife and I had another child, a girl we named Pamela who is now a Nurse at Ball Memorial Hospital in Muncie IN. She was born on the night of the big black-out in New England, 9 November 1965. What can I say??. Now back to Berlin for one moment. During that Berlin tour, which I said was plush and many good times were had we had two more children, Erika, born January 1967, and Paula, born May 1968. Now to Vietnam.. After leaving Berlin, I moved the family to West Virginia to live near my parents while on the Nam tour.. Prior to leaving for

Vietnam, I was sent to Two Rock Ranch California for a month's training in Target Area Orientation Training (TAOT). Upon completion of TAOT, I continued on, arriving in Saigon (509th Radio Research Group) in early September 1969. At Group, received combat issue gear and was further shipped to the Central Highlands as Ops Sergeant to the 374th RR Co, 4th Inf Div, Pleiku. The mission at the 374thRRC was basically the same as any other assignment, except you saw much more reaction to the Intelligence provided to the Division Commander. We had fixed as well as mobile positions which were placed (as very small teams) at every Fire Support Base and LZ in the 4th Inf Div AO. In addition, we had Project LeftBank platforms, UH1B helicopters for ARDF. Also with that, we had a platform mounted in a M1A1 APC. This Halftrack vehicle was operated completely by our 374thRRC personnel who were trained to drive, maintain, man the 50 cal gun and run full intercept capabilities. These teams included an Analyst/Linguist during each employment. While there is much to be said about the 374th RRC, I'll just leave a quote from a letter from LTC William F. Strobridge, GS, AC of S G2, 4th Inf Div upon my departure from Vietnam, The Special Intelligence provided by the 374th RRC, coupled with collateral information enabled the Division to effectively target on enemy units in a vast area of operations and over very diversified terrain. The competence and professionalism displayed by you and your operators is especially worthy of note and has drawn favorable comments from the Commanding General and Staff of the 4th Inf Div. So goodbye Vietnam, hello puzzle palace. Upon returning from Vietnam, and looking forward to another tour at the ASA School, I was surprised to learn I was being sent to San Antonio for duty with the US Air Force Security Service, (now the Air Intelligence Agency) at Kelly AFB. I arrived in San Antonio in October 1970 as NCOIC Army Element to USAFSS, Electronic Warfare Center. There were six of us assigned to the project, Maj. Barney Lance, OIC, one 1LT and three Analysts. Our mission was working with the Air Force, Navy, and Marines in determining the cause and effect of MIJI, the Meaconing, Intrusion, Jamming and Interference against Communications and Radar aboard Aircraft, whether intentional or unintentional. The job was interesting and challenging, but I always felt that was out of my element and longed to get back to an Army unit, whether it be Fort Devens, Vietnam or wherever. So at the end of three years, September 1973, I requested to be transferred. I was informed that I was going to be transferred, but to an Air Force Installation in Augsburg, Germany. At that point, I discussed the situation with my wife and decided to hang it up and just stay in San Antonio until the kids in high school graduated then maybe head back East. So, I retired on 1 December 1973 and here it is 34 years later and I'm still in SA, and happy. Now, to go back a little bit once again. Upon arriving in San Antonio, we bought a home and settled in for a long haul. Janice, always being career orientated went to work as a secretary at a local bank after the kids were all in school. Upon my Military retirement I enrolled in San Antonio College trying to decide what to do for the remainder of my contributing years. I got a Commercial Pest Control license and spent the next few years as manager of a local company. Meanwhile, Janice had left the bank and began a career with the Texas Education Agency as a consultant in the Migrant Education Program. Shortly thereafter, I liked the hours Jan worked, especially the free weekends, so I applied, was accepted and spent the next 20 years with the Northeast School District in San Antonio. Both of us retired from TEA in year 2000, she in January and I in June. All the children were now married or moving in the direction of a life of their own. So, we hit the road, going to all the places we had yearned to see or see again for a long time. During years 2000, 2001 and 2002, we were everywhere from Kennebunk, Maine to Las Vegas, all of California, then North to the Tetons and the Snake River in Idaho. But our pleasures were short lived, or perhaps we even overdid our travels, but Jan suffered a heart problem in late summer of 2002, and never fully recovered, passing on 6 August 2003. I have remained in San Antonio and spends most of my time with the grand kids, of which there are three, and thoroughly enjoying having gotten back in touch with some of the good friends of so long ago. I attended my first ASA reunion in San Antonio in September 2005 and am counting the days until the next one. Hoping to see all of you and more in Kentucky this summer. So long, So long. An old ditty-bopper at heart -John

HARTRANFT, Bill YOB 1943 RA13735181 E3-E5 058 Ops Co Det 27, 18OC62-27JL64, (Sheila), 69 Manor Ave., Oaklyn, NJ 08107, 856-858-6756, wchartranft1@comcast.net E4 DOR 1AU63 AI, I want to add Luther Mac Jones....a super guy to my list. We served together at Det 27. Celebrated his 18th birthday with us....and Sgt Lowry...

Luther is a super guy.....wacky but super

JONES, Luther Mac E5 058 TK#1 Det 27, 62-63, edmac@atmc.net - Please add me to your mail list, Hartnarft has told me this is a must. Thanks for all you do to keep this group together. I hope to send you some photos soon. Later Luther Mac

LISHERNESS, Douglas K YOB 1943 RA19735746 E3-E4 059 Tk#4Det 27, OC62-JN64, (Diane), 977 S Shore Road., Quinault, WA 98575, 360-288-2409, d2lish@techline.com

RALPH, Randy E3-E4 Co Clk Det 4-4, 70-AU72, rralph@msn.com

Hi Greg, this is Randy Ralph. Thought I'd contact you and see how your doing, hopefully you can remember me. I was the company clerk at Det 4-4 from 1970 to August 1972. I remember your name and I'd know you if I saw your face, even though we probably didn't socialize much since i was mostly a day admin worker at the barracks and you were doing your 05H work at the ops building. I only made one trip to the ops building the whole time I was at Karamursel. I'd like to find out how many people you know of from the Det 4-4 70 to 72 era. I've noticed that my memory is getting better at recalling names the more info I find on the internet, which by the way, is a rather new exciting thing for me personally, since I've only had a web tv device for a few months, and the internet has so many things to find its amazing. anyway I hope you'll drop me an email some time, or maybe let me know your phone number, I bet I know some names of people you may have forgotten as well. Anyway hope to hear from you some time, bye for now.

KEARNEY, Greg P E3-E5 05H Det 4-4 SE68-OC71, (Lonnie), 11426 Brawley Road., Hesperia, CA 92345, 760-949-5731, gpkearney@aol.com

Randy, Hi! I too have forgotten, or the memory has faded of some of my time at Karamursel. I am still in contact with a few of the guys that I knew at Det 4-4. The other thing is that we have a Turkey newsletter that a ex-1SG Elder Green started up in February 2001 and he puts out a newsletter every couple of months. This newsletter is for Vets with ties to Ankara, Karamursel, and Sinop. We call this newsletter the "DOOL's" letter, and means Days Of Our Lives. which was coined by ex-4-4'er Mike Findley when Sgt Green first started putting this all together. I am going to forward, to you, a copy of the DOOL that was just put out a couple months ago and was devoted to 4-4 personnel. Send me your mail address and Phone number and I will forward to Sgt Green. You will see reference to Sgt Green as, gH , which is short for his moniker of Green Hornet. I have your e-mail and will add to my list for forwarding the DOOL's in the future and I'm sure gH will contact you to get more info and request you to write a BIO if you so desire to. The other good thing is that we have had a yearly reunion put together for us and it has been a rather well received outing. At any rate, It was really good to hear from you and hope to hear from you in the future. You can always contact me here on the internet at gpkearney@aol.com. Look forward to hearing from you and take care, Greg Kearney

RATHBUN, Ed (Goose) YOB 1944 RA E3-E4 059 Det 27, AU63-JN65, 5684 S. Lowell Blvd., Littleton, CO 80123, 303-798-4585, no e-mail. Called on 11 April 2006. Was cautious to my first questions regarding his tour of duty at Manzarali Station. Will write a BIO.

REDD, Gerald L (Jerry) RA14765561 E3-E5 058 Tk#4 Ops Co Det 27, DE62-JN64, (Jeanie),
4180 Anthony, Sterling Hts, MI 48310, 586-977-0616, kmaredd@comcast.net



Thanks again for contacting me. I still consider my military service as one of the most beneficial things I ever did. It certainly matured me. Also, the GI Bill paid for my college and my first home was purchased using a VA loan. I've been married to my lovely Jeanie for 30 years. We have two children. Wade, who owns and operates a tropical fish and aquarium store and Angela, who is still in college majoring in being a lifelong student. Jeanie is a real estate agent for Keller-Williams. I arrived in Manzanar in December 1962 and left in June 1964. My tour was extended for 30 days so I could get an "early out" when I returned to States. I was assigned to Trick 4 under Lt. Dave Tavernetti and Sgt. John Hagamon. Captain Gibbs and Major Hughes were the company commanders while I was there. There was also a Sgt. Biff O'Hara who was briefly assigned to Trick 4. I've read where a Biff O'Hara was involved in the 1961 riot at Det 4, but he never mentioned it to me. I recall that he and his wife were kind enough to invite me to their apartment in Ankara for dinner several times. I am still grateful to Lt. Tavernetti for his thoughtfulness when I had a death in my family. I was notified late one evening that my sister had passed away. Within several hours, Lt. Tavernetti had my orders cut for emergency leave, some cash from the Red Cross and a "hop" on an Air Force plane enroute to the States the next morning. My experiences at Det 27 are about the same as related by others in their bios on your DOOLs. I played a lot of cards at the Club and probably drank too much. Killed some time going to the movies. I recall there was a movie titled "Jason and the Argonauts" that seemed to be shown about six months. You knew you were a real "short timer" when you had seen it for the third time. I played on the Trick 4 softball and football teams. I was at best an average athlete. I played football when the starting end (Larry Mead) got hurt. I played softball after our starting third baseman (I think it was Dick Ball) broke his ankle. Some of the other people I recall playing on these teams are Bob Deines, Moon Mullins, Rollie Carter, Jeff Wadley, Bill Parton, Walt Las, Bill Uebersetzig, Ted Rasmussen and Don Bowen. Other Trick 4 teammates whose names I recognize are Rod Tulley, Dennis Baron, Dick Biondi, Tony Schumpf and Hank Neill. Also while I was there, Trick 4 went skiing at Bursa and took a tour down to the southern coast of Turkey. I returned to the States in June '64 and was discharged at Ft.

Hamilton. After my discharge, I worked at Bendix Corp. for several years. We made the universal joints and brakes that were used on a lot of military vehicles. I was also going to college part time. When the GI Bill was reinstated, I went back to college full time and got an accounting degree from Indiana University at South Bend. After graduation, I worked for the IRS in Richmond, Indiana for three years. While in Richmond, I became friends with several of the FBI Agents who were stationed there. They convinced me that a career in the FBI would be much more exciting and rewarding than auditing tax returns for the rest of my life. I graduated from the FBI Academy in Oct'76 and was assigned to the Detroit office. I spent my entire Bureau career assigned to Detroit, but did a lot of traveling on temporary assignments. We never did find Jimmy Hoffa. My theory is that he and Elvis are both still alive and well and living under assumed names in Sinop, Turkey. I retired from Bureau in Nov'98. (Mandatory retirement at age 57 for FBI Agents). I am totally enjoying retirement. I still occasionally still work part time when Jeanie makes me get out of the house. She likes to remind me that since I retired, "she has twice as much husband and half as much money". Take care, I look forward to seeing everyone at the convention in FT. Mitchell. Jerry

ROTH, Ken (K. Byron) YOB 1937 RA12568184 E3-E4 349 Teletype Repair Det 4, JA61-JA61, (Joan), 9655 Warner Gulf Rd., Holland, NY, 14080, 716-537-9963, jonimamabear@yahoo.com – Jim Nardella gave me the name of Byron Roth and said that he was aka Ken Roth. And that after Sinop was sent to Bad Aibling. I immediately remembered that a Ken Roth and I played on the Bad Aibling All-Star Fast pitch Softball and Flag Football Teams in 1961 and 1962. I called Ken Roth on 12 April 2006 and indulged in reminiscences of those teams way back when we both were young. Ken enlisted for ASA duty in December 1958. Took basic at Fort Dix, then sent to Fort Devens where he remained for a month and then was sent to Fort Gordon for teletype repair schooling and upon completion was awarded PMOS 349. After this was told to go home and wait for his port call to Turkey. The port call arrived 3 months later and then it was off for duty at Det 4 in Sinop. Was one of the fortunate ones who got to ride in the back of a deuce and a half in January. His first impression of the HILL was "My God, what a place to be at for one year. For three he pulled guard duty and was not too happy doing it. He was the only teletype repairman at Det 4 for all of 1960. Remembers Mike (Mallet Head) Brannick and Jim (Grease Ball) Nardella. Remembers spending a lot of time drinking at the EM Club and once stole a jeep and rode around the post. Visited the karahani's at Samsun, Ankara and Istanbul and said that there were quite a few good-lookers in the Turk houses of ill-repute. Plans to attend the 2006 reunion and partake of the Octoberfest in Cincinnati.
a Recruiter.

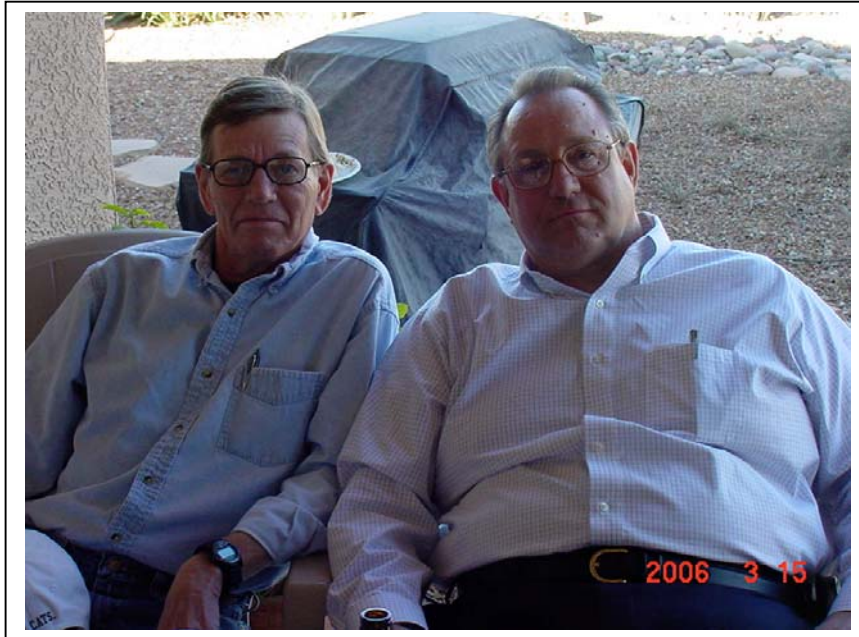
WADLEY, Jeff YOB 1940 RA16713260 BPED 20OC61 ETS 19OC64 E3-E5 058 Tk#4 Det 27, SE62-FE64, (Marsha), 12436 N Mount Bigelow Road, Oro Valley, AZ 85737, 520-498-5078, jeffwadley@msn.com E4 DOR 22JL63 & E5 DOR 16DE63 Asgnd to Bad Aibling aft Det 27



L-R: Marsha Wadley, Patty Green & Jeff Wadley atop Mt Lemmon, AZ

The Wadley's went out of their way to show Patty and I the interesting points in the Tucson area. The above photo was taken atop Mt Lemmon. At the bottom it was 59 degrees and 27 miles up it was 29 degrees. The Wadleys attended the 2005 ASA Turkey reunion and have made their reservations for 2006 reunion at Fort Mitchell, KY

WATSON, Jesse A Jr (Shooter), YOB: 1945, RA19840988, E4-E5, 98CBU, Det 27 & 4-4, 65-69, (Jimmy Lou), 6815 N. 13 Pl., Phoenix, AZ 85104, 602-234-1697, azguide@cox.net



Above is Dennis Fransted and Jesse Watson, both ex-Bulgarian trained linguist who served as Traffic Analysts at Det 27 and 4-4.

Jesse admits that his memory of the guys that he worked with is somewhat hazy! He would give anything to be able to step into a time machine and go back to those days on the Anatolian Plateau and in Karamursel. Despite his foggy memory he fondly recall many good times. He has a vivid memory of "Trashcan" Baker; who was a unique guy and a real genius with an unconventional style. Henry "Hank" Tolbert was indeed well educated. He was a nice guy, quiet, but friendly. He hopes that his old memory will kick in and bring back more recollections of friends and experiences. Here are a few names he remembers: Sid Gilmore, Louis Bolanos, Bill Binney, Gary Stolp, John Bean, Roger Schwarz, Mike and Penny McCrite, Rick Valentine, Rick Waltz, Robert Douglas, Gary Buchek, Tony Baldwin, Jerry Moon, Tom Rebholtz, Jim Beemiller, Todd Lund, Ronnie Deese, Pat Patterson, Joe Shoenfeldt, Clark Bryan, and of course, Sgt Green. Regards to one and all!"

WHITE, Paul YOB 1939 RA15565498 E3-E5 058 Tk#1 Det 27, JL60-JL62, (Sandra), 412 Center St., Erlanger, KY 41018, swhite10@insightbb.com - Elder I have been thinking about all the great guys I served with in Turkey and came up with several stories that might interest some of them. I was reading some of the DOOLs and quite a few of the guys talk about Moose but nobody has talked about Charlie Brown, the little Turkish waiter at the NCO club. He was a nice guy that loved to have fun. He was hired by SP5 John Mealer (I'm not sure if I spelled his name correctly) who ran the club when I first arrived at Det 27. I was waiting for my clearance as I come from the tri state area and they had to check three states and many cities and towns. I was assigned to the NCO Club for two months where I met Charlie Brown. One day I was sitting with John across from the door and a Turk came to deliver something and started to pull the door. I told him to push and he got upset and pulled harder and I said louder push push push. Charlie Brown told me not to say push to the Turk because it means something very bad in Turkish.

When the Turk got in he wanted to kill me but Charlie Brown stopped him and explained what push in English meant. I think he saved my bacon that morning as the Turk weighed about 200 pounds and I was 135 pounds on a good day. I would tell you more about Mealer but you wouldn't be able to put in your DOOL. He was quite a guy.

DOES ANYONE REMEMBER THE NAME OF THE GI WITH PISTOLS AT Det 27 IN 1961-1962

I remember a guy that came to Turkey in late 1961 or early 1962 that had permission to have his revolvers with him on post. I think they were 357's. He had to keep them in the COs safe when he wasn't practicing his quick draw. I helped him several times and he sure was fast. He would have me take a leather belt and double it, hold it by the ends and push it together to make a loop. He would say go and I would pull the ends apart as quick as I could when I looked at the belt the barrel of the pistol would be in the belt. I never could close the loop quick enough to keep the barrel out. I can't remember his name.

WHAT WAS THE NAME OF THE MP THAT EVERYONE CALLED FRENCHIE

When I arrived at Det 27 I met a GI called Frenchie. He was an MP and had an apartment in Ankara. I went there with another GI and while there was introduced to Prince the German Shephard that was later used as the Ops guard dog that patrolled the inner fence area. God did that dog hate Turks. When Frenchie rotated nobody wanted Prince - so he was brought to post as the guard dog.

In late 1961 around Thanksgiving I took a 10 day leave to spend some prime time with a little German girl named Heidi. I got on a bus going to post at 2300hours and when we got on the road that goes by Ataturks tomb the Turkish Air Force was attacking the Turkish Army barracks. The bus driver turned left and drove through the open fields just before we got into that mess. I thought I would have to change pants on post before starting my leave but I didn't. I picked up my leave papers and signed out and got back on the same bus to hear the driver call me deli or in English crazy. I sure didn't aim to spend any of my leave on that hilltop. When we arrived in town it was quiet as if nothing had happened. I didn't really know what had happened until I looked it up on the internet. It was a failed coupe attempt by the Air Force to take over the government.

When I first arrived at Det 27 I was introduced to a GI they called "Hung". He seemed to be a nice guy and probably was but I didn't find out. Shortly after I met him he and another GI were caught in the barracks doing things GIs shouldn't do with each other. They were both kicked out of the ASA and sent home. Back then I guess they were given a section 8 discharge. If anyone knows who they were keep it to yourself. There was a First Sergeant there when I arrived that like to go to the NCO club and sit at the bar drinking whiskey from a drinking glass while reading paperback westerns. He would drink about half a fifth and go back to his room. I never saw him drunk. Does anyone know his name. I guess you know by now I am not great on names? Also there was the CO a captain at CQ when I arrived. He was a good guy but was sent back to the states and I talked to a sergeant that was sending him Meerschaum pipes. The sergeant told me he was at Walter Reed Hospital and later died of cancer. Does anyone remember his name?

I'll End this dribble with a note of love for all the people that have been to hell before me, with me, and after me. God bless you all!