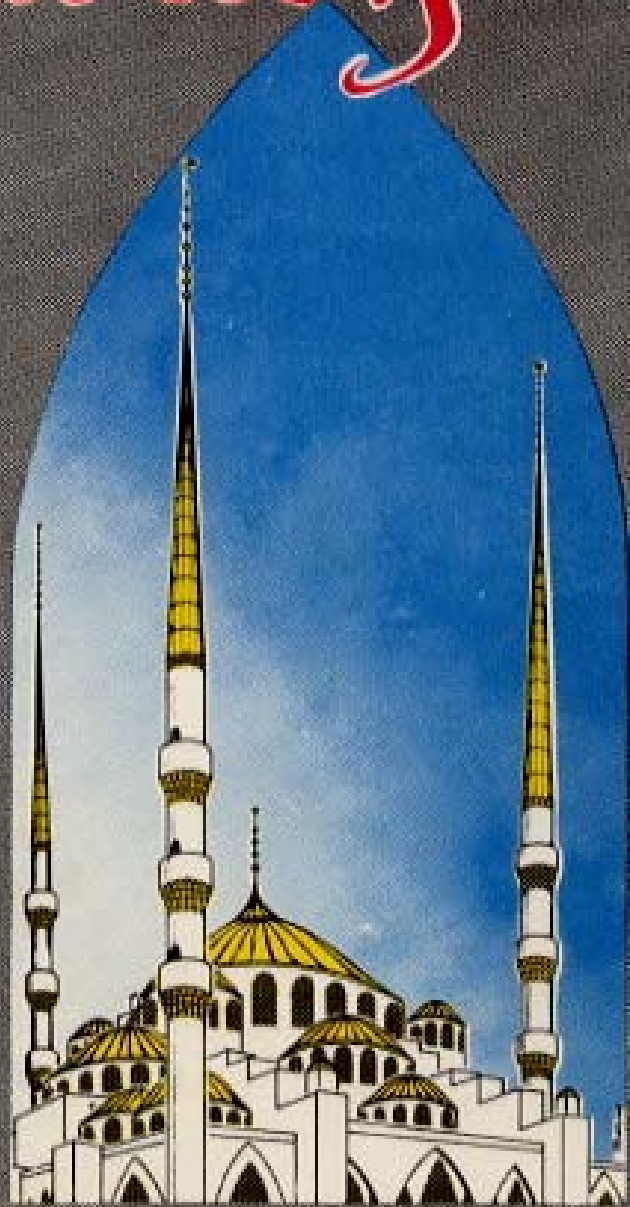


DAYS OF OUR LIVES #169

30 November 2006

Turkey



This email contains information that may be CONFIDENTIAL, LEGALLY PRIVILEGED, PROPRIETARY or otherwise protected from disclosure. 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. Tesekkür ederim - Elder RC Green, (gH), the editor, asagreenhornet@yahoo.com



The above photo was taken at the entrance to Dolly Parton's Dixie Stampede Christmas 6 pm dinner and show on 15 November 2006. The Stampede is advertised as Myrtle Beach's most fun place to eat! The meal was similar to the Medieval Times dinner and tournament that we attended in the Baltimore area in August 2006. We attended the Alabama Christmas show on 16 November 2006 at 7:30 pm and enjoyed certain parts of the show. The admission included only the show and no dinner. We dined on Prime Rib at Maxwells on 14 November 2006 with Luther Mac and Edna Jones and highly recommend Maxwells as a place for the ASA Turkey clan to attend on Tuesday, 25 September 2007. After the meal we danced for several hours and enjoyed the atmosphere of Maxwells.



Beach Cove Resort



The Beach Cove Resort is located in North Myrtle Beach close to the Alabama Theatre show entrance.

ARMY SECURITY AGENCY – TURKEY VETERANS
September 23 – 26, 2007
Sunday - Wednesday

The 2007 ASA Turkey reunion will be held 23-26 September in North Myrtle Beach, SC at the Beach Cove Resort. Please note that the reunion will be Sunday thru Wednesday. Luther Mac and Edna Jones of Sunset Beach, NC will be hosting the reunion and the final details will be included in DOOL#170. In the interim I can report that the room rates per nite will be \$80.30 all inclusive for a Oceanfront Executive Suite that includes 2 queen beds, living room, kitchenette, 1 bath and a private balcony with a direct view of the beach area and the Atlantic Ocean as depicted in the above photo of the Beach Cove Resort.

The Banquet will be held on Wednesday, 9/26/07 at the Beach Cove Resort. . The cost for the banquet will be \$26.50 per person all inclusive and the entrée selections will be.

- _____ Breast of Chicken Marsala with Sliced Fresh Mushrooms
- _____ Roasted Stuffed Pork Lion with Vidalia Onion Sauce
- _____ Sauteed Scallops Dijon over Bowtie Pasta

There is many shows taking place in Myrtle Beach and we're trying our best to include what most would like to attend. We have determined that on Tuesday, 9/25/07 we will go to MAXWELL'S for a Prime Rib meal and dance at 6 pm. The cost for this outing will be \$9.00 per person.

Therefore, that leaves Monday, 9/24/07 as the only open date for attendance at one of the four below listed shows to attend.

Below is the four shows that will be available for your choosing during your stay at the Beach Cove Resort in North Myrtle Beach. All shows/activities are within 5 miles of the Beach Cove along Route 17 or 17 business and no one will get lost. We are leaning on choosing the DIXIE STAMPEDE. Of course the attendees can stay over at the Beach Cove Resort at the reunion rates and attend the other shows on Thursday and Friday.

1). Alabama Theatre show at \$26.00 per person. Go to alabama-theatre.com for the details.

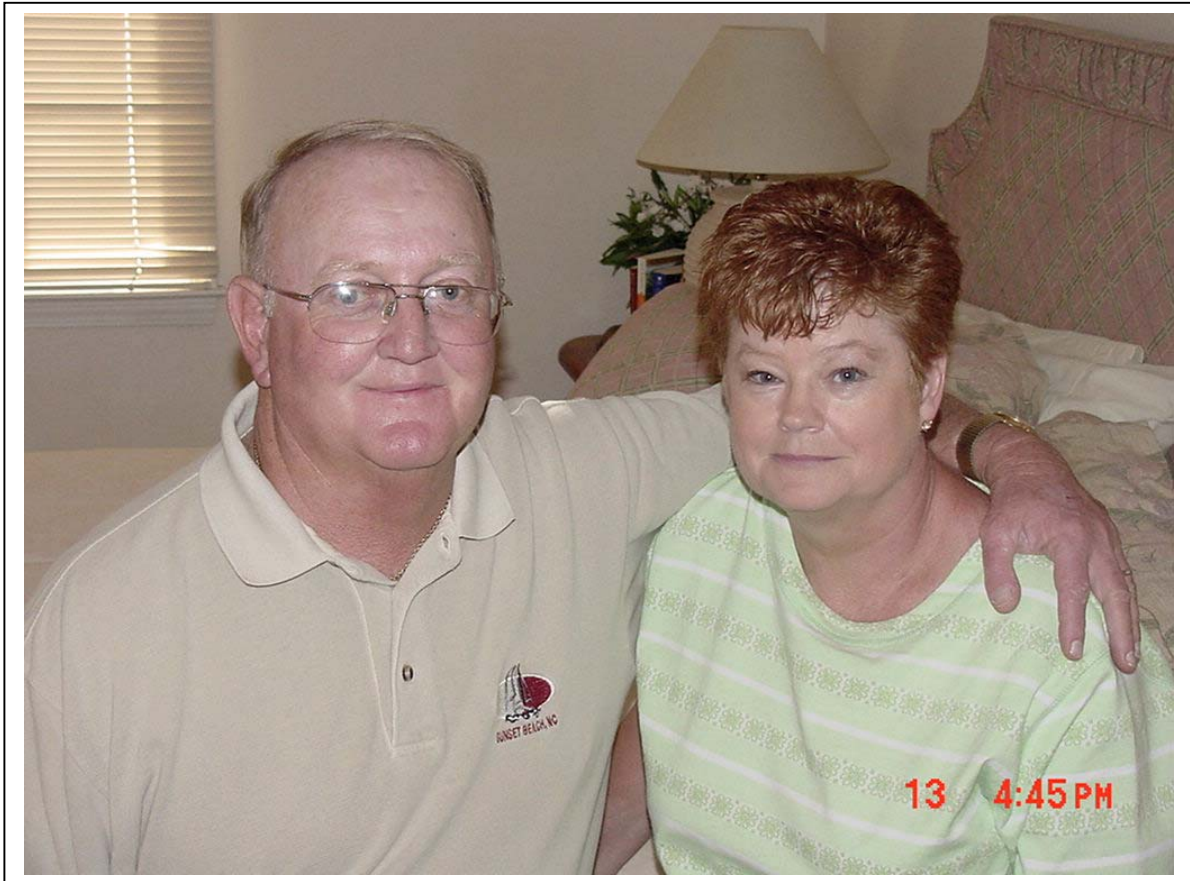
2). Dolly Parton;s Dixie Stampede show at 6 pm, \$26.00 per person which includes the opening with “Stampede of the Buffalos”, music, dancing, comedy, a 4-course finger licking feast, 32 magnificent Horses & Top Notch Cast of Riders and a heart warming Patriotic Finale. Go to dixiestampede.com for the details.

3). The Carolina Opry show at 8 pm. The cost for the Opry is \$26.00 per person. Go to TheCarolinaOpry.com for the details.

4). The Medieval Times dinner and tournament show. Go to medievaltimes.com for the details



The above is the planners for the 2007 reunion at the Beach Cove Resort with Marianne Smith with whom we negotiated the room rates, the hospitality room and the Wednesday plated dinner. L-R: Elder Green, Patty Green, Luther Mac Jones and Marianne Smith.



Above is the HOSTS – Luther Mac and Edna Jones - for the 2007 reunion at the Beach Cove Resort in North Myrtle Beach. They really are determined to make the 2007 reunion the best ever.

MAIL CALL IN ALPHABETICAL ORDER

BAZZETT, Tim, Det 4, 63-64
BOUFFARD, Gil, Det 4, 66-67 & 72-73
CHERMAK, Allan, Det 27, 61-64
DUNNAM, Gary, Det 27, 66-67 & Det 4-4, 67-69
FENNELL, John Det 27, 66-68
HARMON, John, Det 4, 63-64
HATHAWAY, Milt, Det 27, 60-62
LAZZARA, Tom, Det 27, 63-66
TOLER, Fred, Det 4, 56-57
WHITMAN, Ken, Det 27, 62-64

BAZZETT, Tim YOB 1944 E3 058 Det 4, AU63-AU64, (Terri), 330 W. Todd Ave.,
Reed City, MI 49677, 231-832-2692, reedcityboy@net-port.com
Dear Family, Friends and Valued Customers,

If you read ReedCityBoy (Rathole Books, 2004), and then SoldierBoy (Rathole Books, 2005), and wondered what happened after I got back home, well, here - as Paul Harvey loves to say - is the rest of the story.

Pinhead - A Love Story (Rathole Books, 2006) is certainly what the subtitle implies. But it's also an engaging inside look at dating rituals and sexual mores of the mid-sixties, particularly if you were raised Catholic and infused with a healthy lifetime dose of that good ol' "Catholic guilt."

Pinhead revisits the Ferris State campus and Big Rapids as it was forty years ago. You'll meet my pals from the FSC scrub crews, as we work our way through college, one building at a time. The girls are here too - homecoming queens and sorority girls. You'll meet the Ferris Vets Club, the largest student organization on campus throughout the Viet Nam years.

Most importantly, though, you will meet the love of my life, because, more than anything else, this is a "how-Dad-and-Mom-met-and-what-happened-next" story, with no punches pulled.

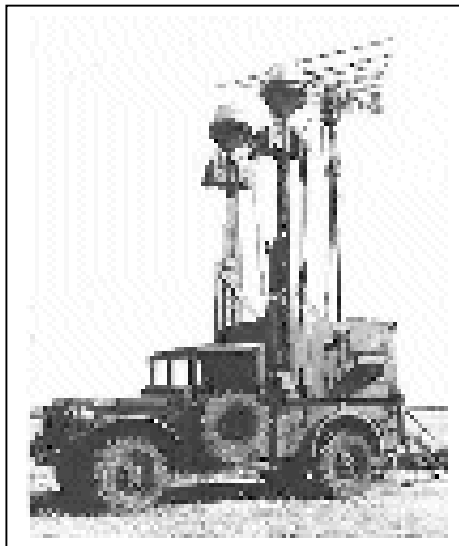
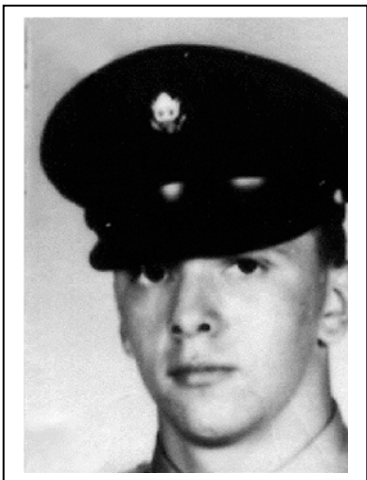
Doug Stanton, NY Times bestselling author, had this to say about the last volume in the RCB trilogy -

"Part American Graffiti, part coming-home tale, Pinhead is a barrelling road-trip into a long-ago America - not a simpler time, just funnier."

For more information on how to purchase Pinhead (or the first two books) either on-line or by regular mail, just click on www.rathole.com/pinhead and follow the instructions.

I hope to hear from you soon. Thank you.

BOUFFARD, Gil A., YOB: 1941 E5-E6 Det 4, 66-67/72-73, 1155 West Center Street #52 Manteca CA 95337, 209-824-6757, gbouffard@jps.net



AN/MLQ-24 countermeasures vehicle mounted on a ¾ ton Dodge truck

Dear Elder, I read every DOOL that comes at me and they have reached me in some far away places. Italy! Germany! Belgium! England! Wherever I hang my hat! A visit to <http://www.fastlinesinternational.com> will help you understand. As a two tour veteran of Det 4 (66-67) and 71-72, I come across many names out of my distant past. On my last tour at Sinop I painted a racing scene that was hung in one of the Day Rooms - Even made the old ASA magazine. One of these days when I slow down, I will make every effort to make a reunion. Oh, there's a picture on the website if you want to show how used up I am.

My first trip to Sinop was in 1966 when Hippodrome was called Bankhead III. Six years later I came back and Bankhead III was called Hippodrome. I also worked in Ops on Musketeer Cathy III and had a stint or two at KBOK

My first assignment after training school at Fort Monmouth, NJ, was to the 318th USASA Battalion's Det J-1 at Schneeberg, Germany. After a short stay, I became a member of a 12 man ESGX-3 (MLQ-24) field team travelling the East-West German and Czechoslovakian border. This was at a heightened time of tension, as the East German military had cut off access to the West.

In August of 1961, I and my compatriots found ourselves in, what could have become an untenable position. The East Germans were fortifying their border with the West and not allowing any East German citizens to leave. Our little detachment was precariously located in a section of West Germany that jutted into East Germany! The area was bordered on the North by the Elbe River. The East/West border then veered West again making our location a border peninsula.

I was a crewmember flying in a specially configured C-131 with the Air Force at White Sands Missile Range (Holloman AFB), NM. We performed missile range monitoring missions. I later served as a special unit member attached to Fleet Air Reconnaissance Squadron ONE (VQ-1) at Naval Air Station Atsugi, Japan. While attached to VQ-1, I had the unpleasant experience of observing the wreckage of the aircraft (EC-121) that the North Koreans shot out of the sky as it lay strewn on the Hangar deck in front of our working area. Our unit provided the back end crew for specially configured Douglas EA-3B Skywarriors.

I taught ELINT Analysis at Fort Devens. I also served as a Signals Intelligence advisor to a Naval Reserve Intelligence Unit at Norfolk, VA.

I was always given the choice of Sinop or Shemya. I am not a cold weather guy. But, that didn't matter at Sinop. At least I was able to go off base, even if it was only to the town at the bottom of the hill.

The tours at Sinop were interesting. Everytime I arrived at Det-4, I was told that it was a hardship tour. The first time I was there, we had 16mm fleet movies and if the weather was good, regular mail. The food was ok and the barracks were pretty good. However, NO ONE was permitted to bring their families. My last tour at Sinop began like all the others. I was told that it was a hardship tour. We

now had regular movies, the mail service "had improved," and because one of the base commanders had refused to accept the assignment unless his wife went with him, **WOMEN!** Of course there were also military women assigned to the base, but now there were Dependents! The kind of dependents who just loved being fawned over by so many men! This was not a good thing. It was easier to take when it was "a hardship tour."

I served in The EW Office at USASAPAC, Hawaii and the LANTCOM ELINT Center, Norfolk VA. My farewell tour was in the Tactical SIGINT Branch at HQ USAREUR in Heidelberg Germany. After my distinguished military service I worked in the defense industry for GTE, Corvus Systems (in Virginia) and Ford Aerospace/Loral/ Lockheed Martin Western Development Lab's on the Contingency Airborne Reconnaissance System (CARS).

I have been a member of the Association of Old Crows since 1971 and most recently served as the Northern Pacific Region Director of the AOC. I have been a member of many military and intelligence organizations. I served as the organizer of the A-3 Skywarrior 50th Anniversary Celebration, in October 2002.

Shortly, I will be taking on the stewardship of the CounterMeasures Association. The CounterMeasures Assoc is a historical organization dedicated to maintaining the history of RADAR/Signals Intelligence/Electronic CounterMeasures operations as seen and related by individual participants in the black art of Electronic Warfare.

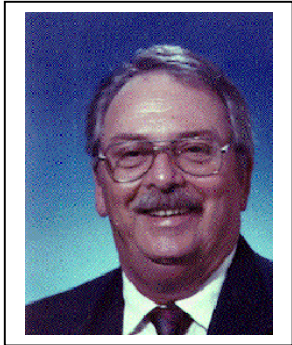
I have been involved in auto racing since I was a teenager. I wrote profile articles for my school newspaper. I found other outlets for my enthusiasm, while in the military. Writing freelance articles and exhibiting my auto racing paintings in art shows from Virginia to Connecticut and Florida.

I have continued my involvement in auto racing, writing for a couple of magazines and researching the life and times of America's first professional Formula One racing driver, Harry Schell, for a biography.

I also arranged two tributes to America's First Formula One World Champion, Phil Hill.

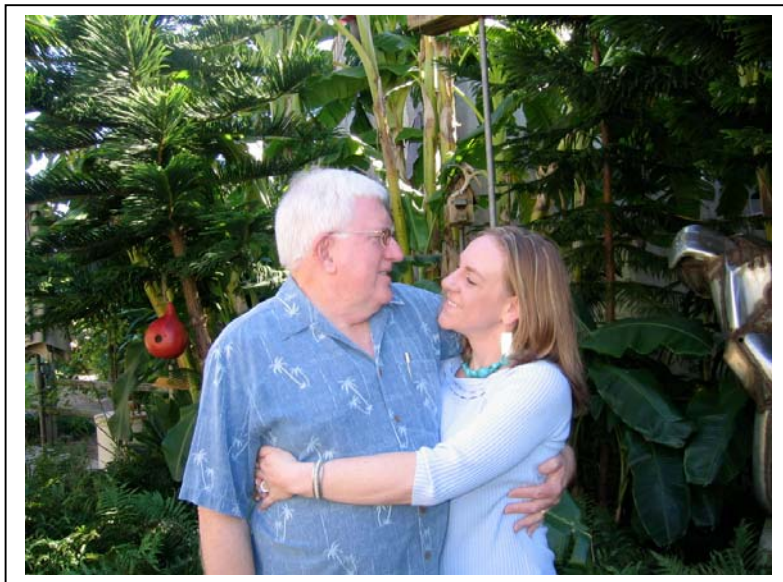
Activities for the American Auto Racing Writers and Broadcasters Association (AARWBA), consisted of Press Breakfasts at Laguna Seca and Sears Point (CA), and a tribute to the organizer of the Monterey Historic Automobile Races, Steve Earle, on the Twentieth Anniversary of the event.

While at Ford Aerospace. I arranged personal appearances of Ford Racing teams and personalities, including Roush Racing, Bob Bondurant, Scott Pruett, Tom Gloy, Willie T. Ribbs and Lyn St. James.



CHERMAK, Allan M E3-E4 MP Hq Co Det 27, 27DE61-MR64, (Dorothy), 101 12th Ave NW, Kasson, MN 55944, 507-634-7271, achermak@kmtel.com - I met a local member of our legion in Kasson, MN His name is John Harmon. He served in Sinop lbetween 1963 and 1964. He would like to get on the mailing list. His email is: mbharmon@charter.net Thank You. Keep up the good work. Allan M. Chermak

DUNNAM, Gary (Duck) YOB 1945 E3-E5 98C Det 27, NO66-OC67 & 4-4, OC67-69, (Sharon Steen), 104 N Liberty St., Victoria, TX 77901, 361-575-2160, dunsteen@cox-internet.com



The Duck and his daughter

FENNELL, John D E6 Det 27, 66-68, (Thelma), 1133 Delmonte, Salinas, CA 93905, 831-758-2279, tjfennell@aol.com – Please add me to the DOOL distribution. Tks

HARMON, John Det 4, 63-64, 600 14th, Kasson, MN 55944, 507-634-646,
Kasson, MN, mbharmon@charter.net

HATHAWAY, Milt C E5 058 Det 27, JN60-JL62, 42600 Green Valley, Clinton TP,
MI 48038, 810-226-1639, milt3415@yahoo.com – Please note new email
address.

LAZZARA, Tom, YOB: 1942, RA14801553, E3-E5, 058, Det 27, JN63-FE66,
556 Central St., Lot 76, Leominster MA 01453, 978-534-7051,
tommylazzara@msn.com. MSG E8 Ret

Merhaba Al, - Though we have never met, I'm in hopes we will do so at the 2007
reunion. Got copy of DOOL #168 this past week. Thanks for the continued effort
to keep us updated. Will be working a BIO for the DOOL. Gule, gule, Tom



The above is Tom Lazzara and his 201 file promotion photo's.

TOLER, Fred A YOB 1936 RA25044314 E3-E4 Sig Supply Det 4, AP56-AP57,
(Ann-dec). 131 Cedar Circle, Washington, NC 27889, 252-946-3770, no email –

In DOOL#168 Gene McConnell wrote about Fred Toler and on 2 November 2006 I called Fred and had a lengthy chat with him regarding his tour of duty at Sinop. Fred had been in the North Carolina National Guard when he decided to enlist and took basic at Fort Jackson, then on to Fort Devens. After Devens was sent to Two Rock Ranch and then to Det 4 in April 1956. Said that on his way to Sinop – was stranded in Athens for a week or 10 days waiting for a flight to Ankara. In Athens met up with Gene McConnell and has kept in contact with him thereafter. Enjoyed the lay-over in Athens and had to go to the American Embassy to draw money for the expenses in Athens as did the others. Finally arrived in Ankara and after 2 days in-processing was on a crowded and cramped Turk bus along with about 10 other GI's headed for Sinop via Samsun. Remembers sharing a tent with someone for a day or two and then moved into an old Turk building that had been renovated. Was assigned to Operations and worked for Sgt E6 Jim Doss and SP2 Glen Green. Thoroughly enjoyed his tour of duty on the HILL. Fred re-upped for 3 years and made SP5 and received a hardship discharge after 5 years on active duty. After Turkey was sent to Okinawa. Married Ann Harris and was married for 42 years when she passed away on 20 September 2001 and it devastated him as he loved her sooo much. They have 3 children. Has remained friends with Glen Green. Remembers Warrant Officer Taylor quizzing him about his duties and said that Sgt Doss was proud of his answers. Remembers the Mayes brothers, especially Paul with whom he took a 15 day leave to Istanbul and had a grand time with the belly dancers and females in Istanbul. Admitted visiting the Kara-hani's in Samsun, Ankara & Istanbul just to look. Remembers Jim Houghton and the time they convoyed to/from Sinop to Ankara and his drinking too much as described by Gene McConnell and Jim Houghton. Said that he did not care for the milky looking RAKI and said that he has not had a drop to drink in 47 years. Remembers Sgt Jack Dunlap and was surprised to hear that Dunlap began his spying for the Soviet Union while he was stationed at Det 4.

WHITMAN, Ken RA13735182 E3-E5-E4 058 TK#2 Det 27, 62-64, (Judy), 12 Dutch Dr., Rehoboth Beach, DE 19971, 302-227-3643, seadevil18@comcast.net - LAST NIGHT I LOOKED AT MOVIES I TOOK OF DET 27 AND ANKARA BACK IN 1963, ALSO SOME SHOTS OF A FOOTBALL GAME. BROUGHT BACK A LOT OF MEMORIES. A LOT OF GUYS IN THE FILM THAT I CANNOT REMEMBER THE NAMES. KEN WHITMAN

WIESE, Larry

Since Elder Green (The Green Hornet) puts the letter together (I just relay it) maybe you should send him your BIO and when you get these guys emails address's have them do the same thing but I will still relay. P.S. Elder do these three guys names ring a bell with you? Larry Wiese, Fred Taylor, or Ron Koger? Maybe you can put them in the next DOOL? Thanks Roger 'G' -----Original Message----- From: larry wiese [mailto:lawrence.wiese@worldnet.att.net] Sent: Monday, November 13, 2006 11:45 AM To: Roger Glubka Subject: Days of our Lives - Marhaba Roger Glubka.. Good to hear from you again, and thanks for the list. Please put me on the list. I went by the name Larry Wiese. Also here

are two more that i know from there and we have been sending Christmas cards to each other all these years. Ron Koger, Dacono, Co. he was my roommate and was on trick 4. about the same time I was there. Fred Taylor, Tacoma, WA. Knew him from the church choir and do not know what trick he was on. Also about the same time I was. Will have to check to see if they have email or not. Will let you know. Roger. is there anything else you need for info. Oh by the way I extended 6 months for an early out that is why i was there 2 years. Also figured out how to save the email on eudora but without the adr info ha ha. at least i have them saved. Larry

***320th United States Army Security Agency Battalion
Bad Aibling, Germany
Headquarters: S1, S2, P1, P2, NSA
Companies: HQ, A, B, 180, 181, 186, 508, 18FS
Also including the 328th , 330th and 332nd USASA Battalions***

Sunday News Special "Never Forget" November 23,2006

Welcome to another edition of news, views, comments, pictures, stories and history
dedicated to those who served our country performing daring, dangerous and courageous assignments in the U. S. military service in Bad Aibling, Germany during the Cold War era.

To All From The 320th US ASA Bn. Headquarters Company, Bad Aibling, Germany 1962-1964:
Happy Thanksgiving.

This time of the year, especially Thanksgiving brings back memories of Family, Army days and a time for reflection and thanks. We all have a lot to be thankful for. I'll sum it up in one word. "America." That says it all.

A Thanksgiving Holiday Story:

On this day I often think back to my Army days in Germany. One event stands out and I'm still thinking about it after 41 years. Some of you might also recall the day.

It was the eve before Thanksgiving 1963. As many of you know Sgt. Ed Brown and I were cooks with Top Secret Crypto Clearances in the Army Security Agency during the Cold War. I think Ed had already left and reassigned to the States. Barney Kravitz was the Mess Sgt.

If we got captured, no one would believe that we were cooks.

I was assigned as the Mid Night Chow Chef. I would feed the men going to work, breakfast and the ones leaving work would get leftover food from the regular dinner meal.

Yes, it was midnight in Europe, as the Armed Forces Radio Station, hosted by Jim Amechie (Don's brother) used to say at the start of his program.

I was a kind kid from Brooklyn, one of the few US's on the Post. US was the designation for draftee. There were only two others, Angelo Russo from Ohio and the Chaplain's assistant.

Major Nix was the Chaplain, and we also referred to him as Mox Nix a popular German expression, which means literally, " doesn't matter." And for a lot of guys he didn't.

Well, on with the story:

The two best meals in the service are served on Thanksgiving and Christmas Day This is true no matter where one serves. Even down below on the subs, the cooks go all out to prepare the holiday meals. Everyone attends, the soldiers, officers, nco's and their families.

It is a time for the service to thank the men and women who serve and also to try to serve a bit of home for the holidays. The cooks go all out to do their best.

I would arrive at the mess hall at about 1800 hours and start setting up for Midnight Chow. I would prepare bowls of chopped onions, ham, bacon, cheese.

These were for the omelets to order that I would prepare for the breakfast at Midnight. It was not part of the prescribed menu, but I broke the rules and wanted to give the guys something special other than the normal breakfast.

I would also prepare and do some setting up for the regular AM breakfast. I would serve Midnight Chow. Cleanup and immediately start the Midnight Chow for the guys coming back from Operations. They would get the leftover chow from the regular 5:00 PM meal. I would try to augment that meal with other items that I could find in the various storage areas of the mess hall. Maybe a canned ham, extra steaks, etc., etc.

After Midnight Chow was served, I cleaned up with the help of a German KP. During the early part of the evening we would have one of our bakers prepare pies, cakes, etc. This baking was done every evening except Friday and Saturday as my memory can recall.

That night, I believe it was Laramae the baker. DiNapoli and Pickelseimer were off.

The bakers were always finished by 9:00 PM. This night Laramae baked hundreds of pies.

I used to leave the mess hall open after midnight and allowed the drunks, the lonely, the hungry and the thirsty who used the mess hall as a sort of haven, after hours. There were never more than 4 or 5 at time and many nights there was one or two. Yes, the MP's were steady customers and rightly so. They worked midnight too and always needed coffee, cake, etc.

I never had a problem and all the customers were always happy and there were no complaints. The open mess hall after midnight policy was not official and I thought it was the right thing to do. Some nights there were no visitors and I used the time to catch up on my letter writing.

In addition to all my regular duties as the Midnight Chow Cook, this particular night I had to defrost, prepare and cook over twenty turkeys, constantly basting them in butter.

In the early morning, the day crew would come in and serve breakfast and begin preparing Breakfast and start all the dishes for Thanksgiving. I would prepare the bacon and coffee before I left to go back to the barracks for a snooze. Only a snooze because I would have to be back to help serve the Thanksgiving Dinner that was served in the afternoon.

Well, everything was done according to the way I had done it in the past. The turkeys were prepared and cooling off on the long table in the back of the kitchen. It was several hours after midnight and a few guys straggled in and had their coffee, cake. Then came a group of about 5 from Headquarters Company who were pretty friendly. They too had their coffee, etc. Some of them had had a few and it was beyond the Last Chance Saloon for them. That was the place just outside the post. I'm sure they were glad I had my open door policy. We were all very friendly and I would do anything for my fellow soldiers. Maybe I was naive, but I was a kid from Brooklyn.

The baker had gone home about 2300 hours. The KP was a guy named Sorry. He was truly a Sorry soul. He could hardly speak and agreed with everything you said, even if you didn't make sense he would agree and smile at you. Just imagine him as an alibi witness.

The drunks and half drunks left about 3:00 AM. We exchanged all the good wishes for the holidays. They were laughing as they left the mess hall. I was relieved about 0430 hours and went to my room at Headquarters Company.

About 0815 hours, there was a knock at my door and I inquired who the (expletive deleted) is waking me up so early. It turned out to be two of our Military Policemen. To my surprise, they wanted to know where the turkey was. To me this was some kind of a joke, but they were serious. Sgt. Kravitz had determined that one turkey was missing and for sure PFC Schiffer took it. He immediately dispatched the cops. He thought I had a German family in town that I was feeding for Thanksgiving.

I was shocked and also alarmed that I would be accused of stealing of all things, a turkey and, no less on Thanksgiving Day. What kind of nonsense was this. The MP's were serious. I can't remember who they were. (Do you recall, Joe, Arlo, Josh?)

Well, I immediately allowed them to search the entire room, we went to my 1951 old green VW with the rear porthole windows. No turkey.

I tried to make them understand that it was not me. All of a sudden it hit me like a ton of bricks. It had to be some of the guys from my own company who thought it would be cool to steal a turkey.

I'm sure in their drunken, hungry stupor they scooped up one of those cooked birds and eat it in the barracks before the real fest started.

I was in line for a Court Martial. Remember I allowed unauthorized personnel in the Mess Hall after hours. I had to convince Sgt. Kravitz that I did not take, sell, give away, or consume the turkey. I can understand that it would have been a terrible embarrassment for him and the cooks to have run out of turkey on this special day.

I knew that Sgt. Kravitz was starting to believe me when he started to think about Laramae the baker.

After all had a wife and two children and lived off post. Laramay also had a buddy from Puerto Rico who worked in the Dispensary who also had a family.

Kravitz was now convinced that Laramae did it. I told Kravitz, he had left before the turkey's were fully cooked. I further told Sgt. Kravitz that it was probably one of the guys who came for coffee after Midnight.

Kravitz calmed down and told me to get some sleep and be back in time to help serve the great meal. Later that day I was on the serving line, doling out the turkey portions, making sure that no one got more than necessary. Of course I wanted there to be Turkey left over for the Midnight Chow.

The open door policy after midnight was curtailed for a few weeks, but I didn't have the heart to eliminate it. I knew that the guys enjoyed it and some depended on it.

The case of the missing Turkey has never been solved.

I know that Sgt. Kravitz realized that it wasn't me. When I was out of work once, years later, he sent me a few to hold me over and I hadn't even asked.

This past March I attended the Last Bad Aibling Festival, at Bad Aibling Kaserne. I had the opportunity to meet up again with Raymond Ward and Ken Mancil. We had a great time and Ken alluded to the fact that he knew someone who knew who the culprit was. I'm still waiting for the information. Maybe Codee Collins knows?

The statue of limitations has long expired, Sgt. Kravitz of blessed memory is gone, but the experiences and memories of that Thanksgiving linger on to this day.

Ken, I'm still waiting for the name! Sgt. Kravitz and I kept in touch until his death about ten years ago.

All the best for Thanksgiving and the Holiday season that is upon us. G-d bless America, and our troops all over the globe who I'm sure are enjoying the traditional Thanksgiving Dinner.

PFC Schiffer Email: ljschiffer@aol.com

Patty and I served at Bad Aibling from January 1960 until June 1963 and knew Sgt Kravitz as did Gene and Phyllis Cram.