DAYS OF OUR LIVES #195
WARM 2009 GREETINGS

Patty and I just returned from a 19 day stay in Tucson and Phoenix, Arizona where we thoroughly enjoyed the holidays with our two sons. While in Arizona we checked out the available real estate and might in the near future pull up stakes in Pennsylvania and move West to be near our family.

This is my 8th DOOL Christmas message and Patty and I warmly extend greetings and a prosperous, safe, healthy, wiser 2009 to all!

We have every reason to greet 2009 with hope and optimism. Thank you for being our friends Patty and I have discussed the value of the DOOL's and we believe that surely one of the joys of reading the DOOL's is the moment a name leaps off the page and straight into your memory- a long lost memory is found again.

The above photo shows Patty enjoying our two grandsons, Tyler and Parker.at the home of our oldest son, Randy Green in Tucson. The snowman was made from large stones that they gathered and decorated in the front of their new home.

L-R: Randy Green, Jeff Green, Patty Green and Elder Green

The above photo was taken in October 1967 by Sp5 Ralph Tilney at the Green's home in Karamursel, Turkey just before they departed Turkey. The below photo is a 2009 photo of that family. Randy is now a Lt. Col in the USAF and is presently in charge of the Physical Therapy clinic at Davis-Monthan AFB in Tucson, AZ. Jeff is a Registered

Nurse presently working as a traveling RN to Phoenix, AZ. His normal work duty is in the ICU at Memorial Hospital in Johnstown, PA.

The Manzarali Mauler

Vol. V, No. 3 GERKHERYEWK, TURKEY March 1, 19

The above is a scanned copy of the 1 March 1967 Manzarali Mauler that was sent to me by ex-SP5 Pete Adams who was a 32B at Det 27. Peddie as he was known then found the Mauler paper among his files and sent it to me and from it I was able to find additional names for the Master Roster and that info will be forthcoming in a future DOOL.
It was announced that on 5 March 1967 a Manzarali site-wide Chess tournament was held and that a good friend, SP4 William Binney, who was rated 3rd in an All-Army Chess Tournament supervised the matches and that trophies were awarded to the two top winners.

Above is a scanned photo of Master Sergeant Rodkey who wrote about the outdoors in that Mauler edition mentioned above.

2009 ASA Turkey reunion info
The 2009 reunion will be held at Hagerstown, Md

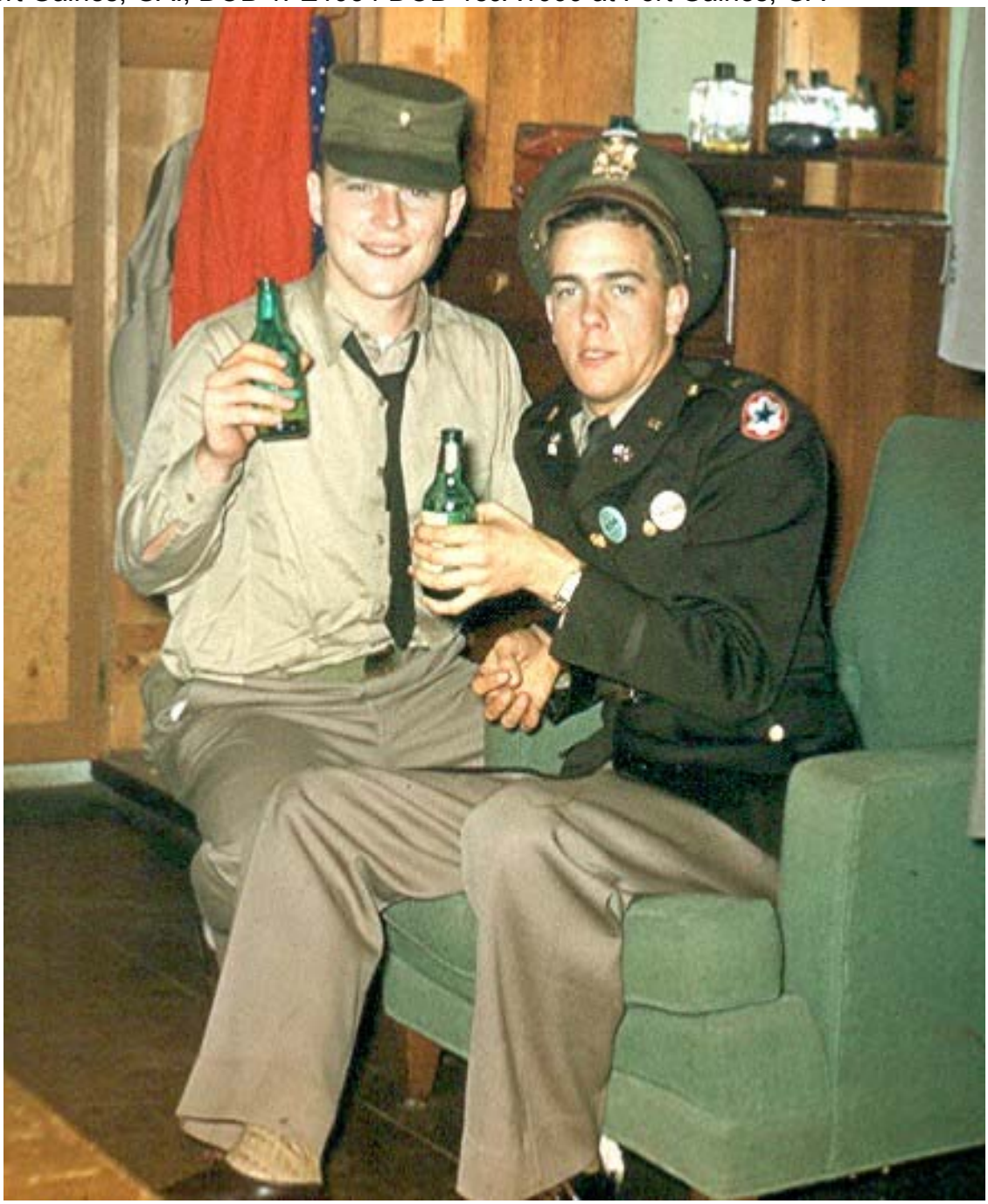
The tentative dates:

a. Tues., 28-31 July. Those who want can attend the ASA picnic on 1 August at Fort Meade
b. Fri., 2-6 August. The start date of 31 July is for those veterans who want to drive to Fort Meade, MD for the annual ASA picnic on 1 August and 2 August being the start date for the reunion. In all probability only a handful of veteran's will opt to attend the ASA picnic. I've included it for the benefit of those veteran's who have to drive a long distance & seldom, if ever, attend the picnic.
c. Sun., 4- 7 October

The contract is presently being negotiated and the details will be announced in the January DOOL #196. In the meantime – please send me your preferred dates

TAPS

KEANE, Raymond Aloysius, Jr., 2LT-1LT, Det 4, 56-57, (Jane), 208 E. Hartford St., Fort Gaines, GA., DOB 1FE1934 DOD 18JA1999 at Fort Gaines, GA



L-R: 2LT Jim Mulholland and 2LT Raymond A. Keane at Fort Monmouth celebrating their assignment to Sinop, Turkey

A native of Pittsburgh,PA., Ray Keane was a 1956 Engineer graduate of Carnegie-Mellon University in Pittsburgh where he received a ROTC commission as a 2LT in the Signal Corps. He was subsequently selected for ELINT training at Fort Monmouth and upon completion was sent along with classmate Jim Mulholland to Vint Hill Farms for advanced ELINT skills. The above photo was taken at Monmouth and supposedly they were celebrating their assignment to Det 4 in Sinop, Turkey. Neither knew anything about Sinop or Turkey for that matter.

Jim Mulholland in his BIO in DOOL #127 describes in detail the trip to Turkey by him and Ray Keane. They left Maguire AFB, NJ, on 12 April 1956 on the first leg of the trip to Turkey with stops in Tripoli, Athens and finally Ankara. The trip took about a week to complete. They in-processed at the ASA Unit in Ankara for a few days and then were authorized to take a taxi ride to Samsun where they reported to the Det 4 commander, Maj Arthur T. Lawry. With Lawry's reputation preceding them, they spent a fair amount of the 12-hour ride, polishing their boots and brass to make a good impression on their new CO. The moment of truth arrived. As they were walking toward Lawry, he extended his hand to each of them and they shook it. Then he proceeded to chew their asses out for not saluting and not reporting to their new CO in the proper military manner. After that incident passed, Lawry smiled and invited them to his room for a scotch and a briefing

L-R: 2LT Ray Keane, Sgt Doss, unk and SP2 Richard Jackson

The above photo was taken Det 4 in Sinop in 1956 after they received ELINT equipment and were preparing to get it operational. Keane served at Sinop for about 6 months and

was transferred to Samsun for an unknown reason. What is known that he shortly met up with a Georgia peach named Jane who was an English teacher at Samsun.

Below you will read edited exerpts from what Jane wrote about her time at Samsun as an English teacher. She wrote very little about her romance with Ray Keane who she constantly referred to as Lt K. She devoted most of her ramblings about her maids and the unreal Turkish customs toward females. She later wrote that a set of unlikely circumstances one might well label karma or fate or, as the First Lieutenant and the English teacher came to believe, Providence, kicked in-and everything changed. First came a six-week extension of duty for Ray in Turkey . Then a special, one-man mission to carry out an assignment in Istanbul. When in his absence during this mission, his unit pulled out of Samsun for duty at Sinop. Lt. K. was not even notified.

Jane had just finished the course work for an M.A. in modem British Literature at Columbia Univ, and with a headful of Yeats and early Joyce and Dylan Thomas, and had planned to write while using her experience in teaching American-English as a ticket to travel the world; and while she hated to miss out on a husband and children.

With a fresh degree in engineering from what is now Carnegie-Mellon Univ in Pittsburgh, Lt K had been assigned most of his year to a massive rock in Sinop that jutted over submerged Roman walls in the Black Sea across from Odessa - where the earlier arrivals had slept in pup tents and the chief recreation was photographing panoramic sunsets - to help hurriedly set up and man radar to monitor, 24 hours a day, Soviet experiments in rocketry. To deliver the tape of the first, chilling successful launch, the one that led to Sputnik and U.S. panic.

Lt. K. was equipped with a pistol, this on a commercial plane, and with a courier bag strapped to his body, whisked to the Pentagon. Upon return, he had been transferred to Samsun as senior officer, at age twenty-two, of a tiny ASA detachment whose spy duties were due soon to be taken over by the large Air Force facility there.

Later Major Green bundled Lt K off to Istanbul to accept delivery of some huge super-secret improvement for the Sinop radar, scheduled to arrive momentarily. However, the cargo ship was delayed. He was almost flat out of money, and was terrifically bored, and a Russian sub assigned to the Bosporus hung about the docks, each aware of the other.

At long last he telephoned Jane to come to Istanbul for the upcoming Seker Bayram , which was a major holiday and would close her Samsun school for several days. In the same conversation Jane imparted the baffling news that some weeks before the ASA had disappeared from Samsun. The outcome of this ship delay was a 4 day ramble of mostly free sightseeing in Istanbul.

The long range outcome of that trip to Istanbul, though the denouement was not rushed, was forty-one and a half years of marriage and four daughters.

A more immediate outcome of their romance was rabid gossip in Samsun by the Turks. With their reputations in tatters, Jane felt remarkably free and Lt K was indifferent.
In a community where loose women were sentenced to the state run house of prostitution and where a roll of film the developer turned over to the police showing fully clad American airmen and Turkish girls at the same party had resulted in a huge brou-ha-ha, and she wrote that they were probably less concerned than they should have been.
At any rate, upon Lt K's return to Samsun he now officially was without duties except to settle claims with any Turk who had rented property to the ASA, and with a new gleam in his really very fetching black-lashed blue eyes, began spending the majority of his time with his GI boots propped on the balcony rail of their apartment.

The outcome here was a fourteen year old named Dursan, who had never before spoken to an adult unmarried male, smitten with the crush of her life. The salacious gossip that swirled about her big sisters had to test Dursun's loyalty: she reported pointed questions from our apartment house neighbors and told us proudly how she deflected these. The tinted picture of a young man with a pencil line mustache that sat on the floor beside the maids bed was easy enough for her to understand: he was her nisanli –her intended- and he was not there in the flesh.

Lt K was a more complex problem: he was an asker, a soldier; an Amerikan; ; and, more and more, var , present. He popped in at odd moments in his fatigues-or if Maj Green were in town his crisp, shiny uniform - for a quick cup of tea on the balcony, tooted his jeep horn as he bumped past a dozen times a day on his new route to town, reappeared late each afternoon in sports coat and tie, and was there when she left. She met the challenge by loving him best.
To Dursun - Lt K was gazel, beautiful, akili, intelligent, t;aliskan, industrious. In fact, as she told us in the songs she began to croon to herself as she worked, he was more beautiful, much more beautiful - sendendahagiizel-dahaakili-dahafaliskan-than either abla, than. ..the photograph of Necati Abi.

Late in the spring of 1957, after the rains, Dursun arrived one morning in a frightening condition. Her swollen face was cut and bruised, her hands raw, she seemed barely able to drag her body up the 3 flights to Jane's apartment.. There was nothing to do but quickly unroll a woven prayer mat in the parlor and tell her to rest. When we returned in the afternoon, she was still sleeping soundly. Was there an accident? What had happened? Her uncle was building a house of concrete block and as a female relative, she had been drafted for free labor: all night, she had dragged staggering loads of water to the building site. When she lagged, he beat her. For the next two weeks, while the building progressed, tiptoeing around the sleeping 14 year old maid and Jane wrote that she heated the dishwater and wrung out the towels.

In a culture lacking the religious and constitutional bases for "inalienable rights," how value was assigned to a human life seemed foreign indeed to Jane. The sight of a prosperous villager prancing past on a handsome stallion, followed by a stumbling

young wife, perhaps pregnant, bent double under her habitual towering load of sticks- the few trees on the denuded mountain sides the women topped repeatedly for firewood - a heavy toddler in her arms appalled Jane. Yet not everyone saw this in the same light. Even some victims of the system could imagine no other.

In my first flat, the thieving clever maid had been followed by a dull-witted one. Brutalized since birth, she seemed a human ox, maybe more bovine than human. When she slashed her arm installing a stove pipe in Jane's apartment, she was unaware until Jane showed her the blood. Her in-laws punished her harshly for being childless: the beatings of her husband had interrupted every pregnancy. She was assigned all the heavy work of the household, was not allowed near the meager fire, claimed never to have tasted any food except soup and bread. When late in yet another pregnancy, she pleaded to be allowed to keep a few pennies of her salary for baby clothes.
The battered woman's reaction? "Ahh - he is strong as a lion!" A sister of hers was protesting her marriage contract. "My parents must starve her," I was informed. Everyone knew the rules. She blamed the selfishness of the fathers for the staggering death rate of village children. "When a poor man buys a wife, he requires her to support him. He gambles and sips tea while she works. A baby she can keep bound for a year and in a cradle in the field with her, but when it walks, it tumbles into the fire, down the well, off the mountain, with no one to watch it."

One day on a busy street Jane witnessed this indifference. Squatting against a sunny wall, a long line of idle men, each with the soft billed grey cap Jane associated with James Cagney in gangster roles, which had replaced the outlawed fez, observed with interest a frantic two-year old staggering down the middle of the street wailing, " Anne!" A phaeton approached at a rapid rate from one direction, a speeding cab from the other. The men, within easy reach of the child, impassively awaited Allah's will. At no risk to Jane, she dashed out to catch the little tot's hand and led her into the bakery where her black robed anne had disappeared.
On another occasion, Jane asked a shopkeeper what had happened on the street earlier in the day; from the balcony, she had seen a crowd gather at the comer. Someone was run over and killed, Jane was told. When she expressed regret, the off hand reply was, "It was only a child."

In that age of innocence, America's as well as Jane's, the concept of a child being disposable at any stage of development was unthinkable. A Westernized host, whose little son had galloped to meet me and a date acquainted with the family decked out in complete cowboy regalia, apologized that his wife could not join us. Euphemisms are difficult in a new language; without them, his genial explanation took Jane's breath," We have son. Today we ask doctor to kill our baby.
A dear friend, Olkti, was married the weekend Jane left Samsun, the wedding party and Jane departed Samsun on the same ship. Her groom was a handsome, channing, well-to-do businessman in Istafibul chosen with care: an earlier fiance (whom she never met) had been scratched when he flunked medical school. The ceremony consisted only of a trip to city hall to sign a register, but there was a wedding gown, gift of the previous American woman teacher, and a rollicking celebration. Shreds of tinsel, like

icicles for Christmas trees, were distributed, a fertility token, for no one was aware that the new son-in-law detested children. After the third forced abortion in her first two years of matrimony, Olkti received family permission for a divorce. Years later, after her marriage to an American soldier, she sent Jane a portrait from Illinois of two beautiful little chocolate-eyed boys. " The choice, at least in Turkey, is not always the woman's.

But the grimmest evidence of the worth of children then and there were the tiny beggars, maimed it was rumored for success in their trade, who were put out by their keepers at Saturday market. In Turkey as elsewhere a Fifties courtship had its ups and downs. Always, when down came, the maids cheery advice was, "Bosvar. Give it no heed. Put on some perfume and we'll go to town."

The freedom I had taken for granted in Manhattan, a remarkably safe place then, where as a totally naive 21 year old who had grown up in the county seat, population 1000, of the poorest county in Georgia, and attended with 249 other girls a mountain-top Baptist college where it was an honors-system offense to pick up spilled playing cards on Sunday was sorely missed in Samsun. The streets were risky except in broadest daylight for a woman alone, Turkish or American - a serious inconvenience in a city where in winter night fell at 4 p.m. The chief threat were boys in their late teens who were allowed no contact with females of their own age. However the maid, Mualla, insisted - “Bosvar” that she and Jane had little to worry about as any male expelled from high school was hurled into the army: touch a teacher and be drafted, she claimed, was a powerful deterrent. The more Jane learned of the Turkish amly, the more nearly persuaded she became that she might be right.

When a female friend, Feriha Hanim, invited Lt K. to an evening dinner, her opening conversational gambit to Jane was: "Do you beat your men?" And once in the park, Mualla compelled Jane to have her shoes shined because the conscientious young man offering the service, a draftee on leave, was desperate to scrape together something for his family's survival: he earned only a few pennies per month and the army made no provision for dependents.

Or youth. Ironically, only days after Jane’s return to New York she chanced to hear in a radio broadcast a Turkish UN diplomat assure an awed American interviewer that in his country there were no delinquent teenagers. Technically, he spoke accurately, there being no term for adolescence, no period of semi-childhood there: the categories were minors, without rights, and adults, held fully responsible for their actions.

Austin J. Breaux, a diesel mechanic by trade was reassigned to the kitchen. Everyone called him Frenchie because he was from New Orleans. He made the ASA mess hall in Samsun a gourmet experience - even hand raised turkeys for Thanksgiving and Christmas, a violation Lt. K. justified to an indignant Major Green as morale boosting.

But Frenchie had been shipped out with the unit, and that canteen closed.
Rather than queue up with the Air Force, the baby lieutenant joinedJane and her maid each evening for grilled pirsola (Jane tried to blot out the daily sight of trusting white

lambs following their shepherds to the butcher.), fresh bread, warm beer, and melon or a kilo of sweet cherries. From our topside balcony, we chattered and laughed and happily surveyed the little harem-slipper shaped wooden boats rocking on the blue sea, the storks flapping heavily past at their level, and the loaded donkeys and phaetons and the coasting of taxis to save gas on the nearby hill - blissfully unaware that at least one thief had his eye on us.
Though, on occasion, Mualla and I did apply perfume and head to town (always in broadest daylight), the courting was, mostly, up.

Though, on occasion, Jane and her maid did apply perfume and head to town, always in broadest daylight the courting was, mostly, up.

Jane and Lt K passed the long dry days together, when sometimes the air turned still and heavy and yellow and the dread word earthquake was whispered. They roamed, wandering through back streets with crowds of children at their heels enthusiastically screaming: "Infidel!" They shopped and cooked and ate together. And somehow, their bare feet propped on the balcony rail, chattering the summer hours away.

Meanwhile, she was exploring this exciting change of venure with, among others, a young (three years, four months younger than her American first lieutenant whose two year service obligation was coming to a close and who was to be shipped stateside any day.

When the Minister of Education arrived, flags flying from his American limosine, sirens sounding, and Jane stood in the packed auditorium to repeat her carefully memorized appeal to be allowed for reasons of health (no need to mention a blue-eyed baby lieutenant) to end her contract and return home at her own expense, and could at last make plans, and she began to fret about little Dursun.

Jane describes herself as an astonishingly slender, astonishingly young American about to take the first step of a long, meandering three country journey back to New York for another year of teaching English as a second language, this time at NYU, then on to forty plus years of the happily-ever after marriage to Lt K in the back country of Georgia. Lt K had already ardently joined and left both the Southern Baptist denomination and the New York Society for Ethical Culture, and a big city Yankee Catholic, that could only have been made, by Providence, in Turkey.

L-R: 1LT Ray Keane and 1LT Bill Stuckert preparing to leave Turkey

Fort Gaines, GA
October 10, 2003
Dear Mulholland and Studdard (as Ray always called you), I enjoyed hearing from both of you and hope you will enjoy my story.(And please share, Jim.) I am so glad Ray and I spent several happy hours revjsjting Samsun by slides just before we moved here. We kept in touch with our Turkish friends there for years; what a pity that he lost touch with the American ones! If you ever come near Fort Gaines, GA., I have ample guest accommodations (4 unused rooms). There is an enormous federal lake here and a state golf course Ray liked. With more herons and egrets than humans in residence, anything resembling a crowd occurs only when the bass are biting or the Fourth of July. Thanks for calling. Jane Keane

ROHNER, Thomas G., 2LT-1LT, SigC, 04030103 Det 4 at Samsun, AP56-AP57, (Lavonne-div 2/W: Jean) 1506 Mcdonald St., Midland, TX 79703, 432-697-3779, DOB 7JA33 DOD 26FE05, age 72

Very little is known about Tom Rohner except that he was stationed at Samsun and spent 2 days TDY to Sinop, 7-8 April 1956 per JAMMAT SO#67 dtd 11AP56 with PFC James A. Van Brocklin. At Samsun he served at the pleasure of Maj Arthur T. Lawry and later Maj Jim Green, Tom was a native of Hennepin, MN and where he divorced Lavonne before 1975. Lavonne had paid her way to Samsun and remained there for the year that he was there. They had 3 children and after the divorce Tom had custody of them. He married Jean his 2nd wife in 1975. Ray had diabetis for 30 years and a bad heart for many years, but it was cancer of the throat that was diagnosed the day before his death. He died in his sleep with Jane and a daughter at his bedside

SMITH, Clinton, DOB: 3AP1932 DOD 29JL2006 at Cabot, AR, E4-E5,05H, Det 4, JL61-JL62, (Virginia), 15 Rockwood Dr., Cabot, AR 72023, 501-941-3631, cpop32@aol.com

Clinton Smith contacted me in October 2001 regarding his 05H tour at Det 4 from JL61 to JL62. At that time I was not including Det 4 personnel in the DOOL and, to my regret, did not follow up the contact.

Served an accompanied tour in Asmara - AU64-67 as a SP5. At that time had 4 kids and one was born in Asmara. Worked as an 05H for the first year and changed to 98C and worked for Jimmy Parker.

Some of the people that I came in contact with at Asmara are Joe Philips with his sweet wife Ann, Joe Barklow, Otis Turner who was my Pinochle partner, Elvis Trahan who was the NCIOC of Collection, Col Eugene Keener who was the Ops Officer, and the whole softball team. Shafer was a clerk to MSG Robinson (Ops Sgt) and he and I had shared some details together in 1961 on the way to Turkey.

Well I have bent your ear long enough, but I could go on forever but I will say thanks for letting me share some of the old times with you all.

I retired in 1976 in Little Rock AR and started teaching school at White Hall, AR. I retired for the second time in 1994 and have visited all the places where I was assigned with ASA. I bought a big motor home and my wife Virginia and I have spent five years on the road. To name a few, Two Rock, Vint Hill, Fort Devens, Fort Lewis, Fort Meade, Fort Bliss and the three Military Academies.

WHITEFORD, William D., DOB: 23AP1945 DOD: 23OC2006 at Piqua, Miami Co., OH., SSN 251-80-2746 iss SC, 982, Det 4, 64-65 wwhiteford@who.rr.com saci@wesnet.com
1027 Washington Av, Piqua ,OH 45356 937-773-4188
Posted 5-8-05 I was on the hill 64-65 as a 98c. Went to heaven from there (Taiwan), then Vietnam. I collect Sinop made knives, if you have one please contact me and I will buy

MAIL call Index

BRISENO, Gene, Det 4, AP-DE69 & Det 4-4, DE69-AU70, Lee's Summit, MO
BROOKS, Fred W., Det 4, MR66-FE67, Annandale, VA
BURKE, Hank, Det 4-4, 71-74, Kingsbury, MA
CAMMACK, Maurice, Det 27, 57-59, Gallman, MS
FAWCETT, Henry, Tk#4 Det 27, 61-63, San Diego, CA
FRANSTED, Dennis, Det 27, 66-67 & 4-4 OC67-69, Tucson, AZ
GUIMONT, Roy A., USAF Captain Det 115, 66-67, per MR67 Manzarali Mauler
HAGER, Jack, 9640 CPT CDR Det 4-4, 73-74, Yuba City, CA
HAGGARD, Robert D CPT Adj Det 27, 66-68, Murray, KY
HARRISON, Ed, Det 4, 59-60, Philadelphia, PA
HOLLOWELL, Herb, Det 4, JL58-JL59, Virginia Beach, VA
HOUSE, Mike, Det 4, 74-75, Weaverville, NC
HOWARD, Joe, Det 4, AU62-JL63, Hickory, NC

JONES, Luther Mack, Det 27, MR63-AU64, Sunset Beach, NC
KEARNEY, Greg, Det 4-4 SE68-OC71, Hesperia, CA
LANCE, Harry, Det 4, 59-60,Nazareth, PA
LANDRY, Larry, Det 4, JA62-DE62, Hobe Sound, FL
LUND, Todd, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-68, Appleton, WI
MANKOPF, Oscar, Det 27, MY67-DE67, Det 4-3, DE67-OC68, Arlington Hts, IL
PRUITT, Bill, Det 4, AU64-JL65 & NO76-OC77, Campbellsville, KY
REED, Leo, Det 27, 65-67, Medford, OR
RODRIGUES, Charlie, Det 4, 59-60, Syracuse, NY
SCARBOROUGH, Jim, Det 4, JA73-JA74 & 76-77, Fairfax, VA
STUART, Bill, Det 27, JL65-SE67, Whiting, NJ
TAVERNETTI, Dave, Det 27, MR62-SE63, El Dorado Hills, CA
VAN BROCKLIN, Jim, Det 4, Samsun, FE56-SE56, Hamburg, NY
VANNOY, Claude, Det 27, JN65-JN68, North Wilkesboro, NC
WACENDAK, Andy, Det 4, 66-67, Johnson City, NY
WALCHER, Steve, Det 4, 69-70, Decatur, IL
WARD, James, Det 4-1, MR61-SE62, jrmsward@earthlink.net
WOLFF, Walt, Det V, Istanbul, 57-58 & Det 27, NO63-JN66, Wilmington, DE

MAIL call in alphabetical order

BRISENO, Gonzalo (Gene) YOB 1947 RA15956397 E5-E6 05H Det 4, AP-DE69 & Det 4-4, DE69-AU70, (Susann), 3903 SW Hidden Cove Dr., Lee's Summit, MO 64082, 816-537-8735, cell 816-536-8668, majbri@aol.com – Ret Maj
Merry Christmas to you and yours and may you have a blessed New Year.
I have been in touch with Chuck Carpenter and mentioned to him that there are 4 ASA vets in the Kansas City area wanting to set up a group meeting of ASA vets and I am willing to get it started and was wondering if there is a way that you might be able to ID vets in western Missouri and eastern KS who I could contact through email and see if they would be interested in meeting once a month for dinner. One served on Okinawa and I do not know where the other 3 served.
Please let me know if you have the capacity to do such a thing.

Thanks, Gene Briseno
O5H, Det 4 and 4-4

BROOKS, Fred W., YOB 1926 Maj - LTC XO & CDR Det 4, MR66-FE67, (Virginia), 4907 Althea Dr., Annandale, VA 22003 703-978-6027, fbrooks1@cox.net

Det. 4 Chaplain Receives Medal

SINOP, Turkey—Chaplain (Captain) Jerome D. Tuller (left) is being congratuated by Lieutenant Colonel Fred W. Brooks, post executive officer, on receiving The Army Commendation Medal for outstanding performance of duty while stationed at Ft. Leonard Wood, Mo. Chaplain Tuller arrived on «The Hill» in November 1966, and, according to Major Gerald W. McCabe, the S-3, he has been and will continue to be a great asset to the officers and enlisted men of TUSLOG Detachment 4. (U.S. ARMY PHOTO)

I guess I'm just getting old. I don't remember giving Chaplain Tuller the award, but there I am! That was Nov 1966, and I left the following March. Tuller must have replaced Chap. Trobaugh. I wish for the life of me that I could remember my Catholic Chaplain's name! Also, the article says that a Maj Gerald W. McCabe was the S3, and I don't remember a Major McCabe. My S3 was a Capt. Dunn. The Hq. Co. Cmdr was Capt Vince Flynn. My S4 was Bill Whisenant. As I told you on the phone, my Ops O was CPT Joe Gardner, and the Bankhead chief was CPT Jim Pangborn. I replaced LTC Julian Wells, and was relieved by LTC Sam Bistany. The SGM was named Ownby. Come to think of it, none of them survive today - even Bob Lewis.

Bob Lewis was indeed the Commander at Ankara (Det 27) when I rotated out of Turkey. We had lunch together as I was leaving the country. Bob had been one of my instructors (as a Captain) at Fort Devens in 1956, and I regarded him highly.

Stan Winarski was my S2 at Sinop. When we both had left Turkey, Stan visited me at home in Virginia, and we sailed my 18' sailboat (The Baba) on the Potomac River.

So you see, my memory seems to be pretty accurate on some points, and not so accurate on others. Please forgive me.

I still contend that my Catholic chaplain's name was something other than Tuller! If you ever dig up his name, please let me know.

I'll be searching my files for any photos that I think would be of interest. That might take a while, with the holidays approaching.

Thank you again for your thoughtfulness in calling, Best regards, Fred Brook

BURKE, Henry P (Hank), 05H Det 4-4, 71-74, (Denise), 100 Kingsbury, MA 02642, 508-255-2605, hpburke@comcast.net
There has been an email circulating in recent months regarding the differences between military and civilian friendship and I have to agree that there is something truly special about those friendships forged while in uniform. As I look at some of the names in Al Bullocks address list - Kerry Smith, Jake Jacobs, Cap'n Jack Hager - I think of those mustard colored baseball caps that we wore so long ago and know that to this day we still share a special bond. Can't beat that with a stick.
And to one and all, have a very Merry Christmas and the happiest of New Years.
Hank Burke, Det 4-4, 71-74 .- .-. ... -.-

CAMMACK, Maurice E3-E5-10NO58 722 Det 27, 57-59, (Katie), 3024 E. Gallman Road., PO Box 118, Gallman, MS 39077, 601-892-4597, phantom4597@hughes.net

Really enjoy your emails and keep them coming! They brighten up an old fart's day...
When you publish the next DOOL would you please put a short blurb in with my new email address and telephone number.
It is now: mecammack@telepak.net and my telephone number is: (601) 647-1116.
best wishes to you and the family in the coming year. Maurice and Katie Cammack

FAWCETT, Henry Francis RA19663915 E4-E5 P2 988Romanian, Tk#4 Det 27, 61-63 per UO#10 dtd 26MR62 & SO#52 dtd 2AP62 & SO#106 dtd 3JL62, GCM 8AP60-9JA63 GO#24 dtd 12DE62 – Later ordained Catholic priest and presently serving as a Monsignor at the Our Lady church, of Mount Carmel ffrank@olma-sandiego.org
No response to my email even though I mentioned a fellow Romanian linguist,Tom Fittante and the Trick #4 Watch Officer, Dave Tavernetti.

I explained that the monthly newsletter is called the DAYS OF OUR LIVES or simply DOOL and the monthly missives can be viewed at http://dool-1.tripod.com

I will be most pleased if you would be so kind and send your memories of your tour with the ASA and Det 27 in particular as well as your distinguished civilian career as a priest. Also a photo or two of yourself will be welcome as many ex-27'ers remember you.

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, franstedd@comcast.net

On 26 December 2008 I visited Dennis Fransted in Tucson and had many Turkey memories tossed about that brought smiles to our faces. Dennis is enjoying life in his cozy home in Tucson. He keeps in close contact with his two sons who visited him in Tucson for the 2007 Christmas holidays. For his friends, please note his hi-speed email address and he will be most pleased to receive messages from them.

Dennis Fransted

The gH and Dennis Fransted in Tucson

GUIMONT, Roy A., USAF Captain Det 115, 66-67, per MR67 Manzarali Mauler

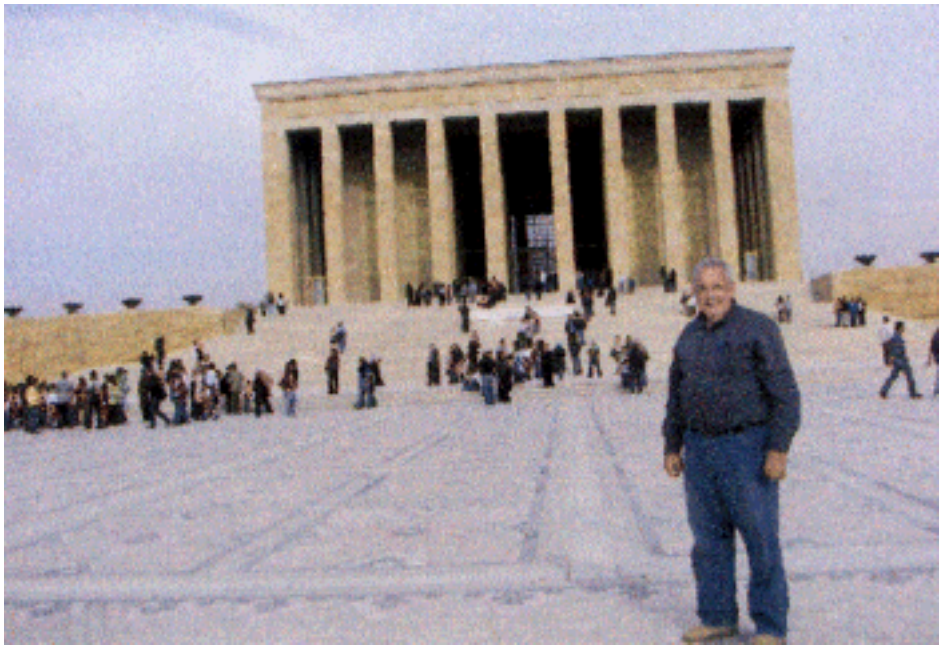
Pictured above center is Captain Roy A. Guimont, USAF of TUSLOG Det 115 receiving the Joint Service Commendation Medal for exceptional meritorious achievement in the performance of outstanding service at Det 115. Looking on with admiration and pride are left Maj George R. Whitley, USA and Lt Cmdr Ronel J.D. Williams, USN, the commander of Det 115.

HAGER, Jack, 9640 CPT CO Det 4-4, 73-74, (Mariam), 1529 Lincoln Rd.,Yuba City, CA 95993, 530-755-4988, johnhager256@comcast.net - The Hagers wish each of you a Merry Christmas and as healthy as possible New Year as we approach the years of aches and pains. God bless all that serve our wonderful country. Jack & Marian Hager

HAGGARD, Robert D CPT Adj Det 27, 66-68 (Ellie), 2994 Coopertown Road., Murray, KY 42071, elbohag@peoplepc.com
Many thanks for contacting us about Det 27. We are really low speed so doubt we could get onto your net. We were on it about 5 yr ago but lost out when we moved. Always found it interesting and worth while, still have a few copies I ran off of certain msg. So until we finally get upgraded we will opt out and will contact you when hi-speed is available in our vicinity. Pls pass a HI to any of the members who may remember my name. Sure were a lot of great people at Manzarali Station, my wife and I still remember our time there.

HARBER, Jim YOB 1943 E3-E5 058-Tk#1 Det 27, 19MY62-27OC63, (Becky), 110 Sable Trace Trl., Acworth, GA 30102, 404-771-3074, jimharber@juno.com
The following four photo's were scanned from Jim Harber's 2008 Christmas cards. Jim has been doing this annually since 2001. The below photo is the front cover of the card and was taken by Jim as they passed Manzarali from the new 'interstate' E90 which was located about 5 miles further East of the old highway at base of the post. He spotted the water tower and immediately knew that this was the old Det 27 post.

In the above photo Jim Harber is standing next to the Navy Guard at the Ataturk Mausoleum in Ankara. Jim wrote that the guards are all strack soldiers and that instead of just the Army with their old ancient drab wool uniforms, they now have modern updated uniforms and use all branches of the Military.



Above is Jim Harber posing for Becky to snap his picture. Jim reports that they stayed for the changing of the guard.. a really impressive display with their high stepping marching.

The above Back & White photo was taken in 1962 by Jim Harber with Mike Polak, Ron Ellis and Howard Smith posing for the long distance picture.

HARRISON, Ed 056 Det 4, 59-60, Philadelphia, PA., Oldtymfoto@aol.com Don't feel badly, I was out at the "point" and by the time we got back, the food was gone!!! I think I've been making up for it every since...gorging myself!!! and eating leftovers for days. Interesting, I read a book a few years back, that mentioned our post and its part in the U2 (Gary Powers) program. Ed Harrison

HOLLOWELL, Herbert P. Jr YOB: 1938, E4, 058, Det 4, JL58-JL59, (Sandra), 4845 Cullen Rd., Virginia Beach, VA 23455, 757-460-0294, hhollowell@aol.com - Hi Elder,
I tried e-mailing a long note yesterday, and lost it (still not competent on the computer). so I'll be shorter today. The ASA Reunion ended on Wednesday night, and I did not feel well on Thursday. I was admitted to the hospital on Fri with an attack of pancreatits. After I came out, they changed one of my heart medicines (HCTZ) as it could cause pancreatitis. I took a new medicine for about 6 weeks, and it made my head feel flush and gave me headaches all the time. Now they have replaced it with two other medicines and I'm doing ok with them. Sandra and I really enjoyed the reunion. Other than the one time you and I talked on the phone several years ago, it was the first time I had really talked with anyone who had been in Sinop.
We hope to be able to make the reunion in 2009. Pittsburgh had been mentioned, and we were hoping it would be there. I just received DOOL 194 and see it may be in

Maryland. October would be better also, as we are vacationing with our kids in the summer. But wherever and when, we will try to make it.
Herb

HOUSE, John Michael, Det 4, 74-75, 6 Hope Lane , Weaverville, NC 28787 828-645-7483, housefamily4@verizon.net
All of us who spent a Christmas on the hill experienced a lonely holiday thousands of miles from our families. Yet, if you are like me, it was also one of my most memorable. In this time of economic and political uncertainty, I and my family wish everyone a Merry Christmas. God Bless, Mike House

HOWARD, Joseph P., (Crazy Joe), YOB 1943, RA12654839, E3, 98J, Det 4, AU62-JL63, Ruth), 1363 Homestead Dr., Hickory, NC 28601 828-238-6768, jhoward@bluenet.net

Joe and Ruth Howard & Christy
See DOOL #105 for Joe's BIO

JONES, Luther Mack YOB 1945 RA14792879 E5 058 TK#1 Det 27, MR63-AU64, (Edna), 307 Magnolia Dr., Sunset Beach, NC 28468, 910 575 4562, cell 910-612-5303, edmac@atmc.net

Above is Luther and Edna's granddaughter, Ashley, sitting on Santa's lap.

KEARNEY, Greg P E3-E5 05H Det 4-4 SE68-OC71, (Lonnie), 11426 Brawley Road., Hesperia, CA 92345, 760-949-5731, gpkearney@aol.com
Really sorry to hear the news of Rocky Hagen passing on. He had visited my profile on Classmates.com and had left a note stating his interests and among them was Scuba Diving. I, too, have just gotten into Scuba Diving and I was going to be in Ft Lauderdale Florida in March 2009 and I was going to try and get in touch with him for a visit.
I remember Rocky as a really great guy at Karamursel and am really sorry that we weren't able to make a connection after all these years. May he rest in Peace, and have the best RC car in Heaven. Greg Kearney

LANCE, Harry E. YOB 1940 RA13639173 058 E3-E4 Det 4, 59-60, (Frances), 50 South Fairview Street, Nazareth, PA 18064, 610-746-9141, hipockets40@msn.com
To all of my fellow ASA'rs I want to wish the happiest of holidays. A special greeting to those who served in Turkey and especially Det 4 in Sinop. Forty nine years ago today I was busy getting drunk in the EM club. Missed Xmas dinner. To all of you, God Bless you and your families. Harry Lance, Det 4 Sinop 59-60

LANDRY, Laurence D. (Larry), YOB 1940 RA15649305 E2-E4 MP Det 4, JA62-DE62, (Kris), 7701 SE Manhasset Pl., Hobe Sound, FL 33455, 772-545-0074, larry@ldlandry.com
– I found Larry Landry's name on a Fort Dix Special Order #8, dated 8 January 1962 along with 6 others being assigned to TUSLOG Det 4 (9472) APO 133 NY NY Turkey. Also on that order were 18 being assigned to TUSLOG Det 83 (9470) APO 254 NY NY Turkey and 1 being assigned to TUSLOG Det 66. On 14 October 2007 I was able to make phone contact with Larry Landry. He expressed thanks for my finding him and said that had he known of the 2007 reunion in North Myrtle Beach – he would have been there. Admits to having a bad memory in recalling friends from his active duty tour

as an At Det 4 and at Fort Myer, VA. Is a native of Springfield, MA. Enlisted for ASA duty in July 1961 at Columbus, OH. Took basic at Fort Dix and then was trained as a MP at Fort Gordon. His first assignment was to Det 4 in Sinop. Was one of many who had to endure the long 14 hour ride from Ankara to Samsun in the back of a deuce and a half in January 1962. Remembers that SP4 Ed Ahern was the convoy leader during that trip that arrived at Samsun and then on to the HILL overlooking the town of Sinop. Also remembers the short red headed Sgt Wyman Roten.who was the MP NCOIC and Kurt Peterson who was the detachment Turk interpretor and was from the St. Louis area. Sort of remembers the time a Turk soldier committed suicide near the Point DF site. About that same time the MP's were instructed to kill the dogs on the post, including everyone's favorite GIMP. Some of the others he remembers on short notice are an MP named Black, Sherman McAlister and Bill Mackey. Said that he was detailed to run the NCO Club. Remembers the KBOK radio station. After his Sinop assignment was posted to Fort Myer. Vividly remembers the day JFK was assasinated and since he was one of the few MP's at Fort Myer who had a Top Secret Crypto clearance was detailed to be the driver for the Fort Myer commander. Enjoyed that duty and then was detailed for 2 weeks to be the driver for General of the Army, Omar N. Bradley during the funeral for JFK. Bradley had retired in August 1963 and was living in the Georgetown area. Bradley was the fifth and last - man in the 20th century to be promoted to GENERAL OF THE ARMY. This was truly a once in a lifetime experience for a soldier in the US Army. Said that he was able to meet Harry S. Truman, Sir Alec Douglas-Home, Prime Minister of Britain, Chancellor Ludwig Erhard of West Germany, the charismatic Halie Selassee of Ethiopia , General Charles deGaulle the president of France and Anastas I. Mikayan a first deputy of the Soviet Union who was representing Premier Khrushehev and a large assemblage of dignatories from all over the world . Said that Omar Bradley was a very nice man. On a Saturday afternoon he was in the kitchen waiting standby for the General who was in the living room watching the Army-Navy game on TV. The general comes to the kitchen for a glass of orange Juice and invited Larry to join him in watching the football game. Was discharged at Fort Myer and in civilian life was in the Real Estate business.

LUND, Todd C., E3-E5 982, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-68, 1832 N, Whitney Dr., #17, Appleton, WI 54914, erminet2003@yahoo.com Ret CW3 USA
I hope you had a wonderful Christmas and look forward to a Happy New Year. Hope your family is well Todd

MANKOPF, Oscar M (Mark) E4 76T-Sig Supply, Det 27, MY67-DE67, Det 4-3, DE67-OC68 525 Hoppfield Dr, Arlington Hts, IL 60004, 847-368-9792, chief6696@kc.surewest.net – Please note my new e-mail server.

PAVLIC, Phil, YOB 1936 RA16470728 E4-E5 988RU Det 4, AP56-MY57, (Elsteth), 11681 California, Bridgman, MI 49106, cell # 269 759 8163 brainvib@comcast.net
MERHABA EFFENDI,
Your email was a surprise. Glad to hear from you.

I remember, the initial group, that I was part of, was made up of volunteers from the 307th and 302nd Comm/Recon battalions stationed at Kassel and Baumholdr, Germany and some guys from Frankfurt
After a short familiarization course, we were assembled at Goutlaut (sp) kaserne, Frankfurt. One day we were out on a DC3 and flew THROUGH, not over or around, the Alps to Ankara. After a short stay in a rather nice hotel in Ankara – 30 of us we were loaded on duce-and-a-halves on May day 1956 and driven for a eternity to our destination at Sinop. I was a SP3 as were the other 5 linguists. Arriving at twilight we de-trucked and heard the words of !st Sgt William E.Tyner who was also there for the first time. His orders sere "Gentlemen,this is your home,now build it".
Home was a barren hilltop. So we built it. Starting in pup tent and field conditions we starting to work.

We had nothing to do with the Signal Corp. guys who lived in the hotel in Sinop, they moved up later.

I could tell a long story of the development of the facility but not now. If there is interest, perhaps later.

To me recollection the Ops Officer was 1LT Walt Garrett. I am sorry, but the name 1LT Pat Rose does not ring any bells. Maj James Green ultimately took command and LT Garrett became Operations officer. Other officers were Lt Bill Stuckert, Lt Jim Mulholland, WO Taylor and a Capt. Allison who was the XO. I am not sure of the preceeding spelling of names, it was long ago,history even.

Somewhere, I have a Letter of Commendation signed by LT Garrett and endorsed by Maj Green. I mention this only because the letterhead include a designation of an ASA company, 256th or something like that. I will look for it so I can be more exact.

Looking forward to hearing from some of my old friends.

PRUITT, Bill, YOB 1938 NG/RA23185349 E5 76Y Det 4, AU64-JL65 & NO76-OC77, (Carol), 350 Steeplechase Dr., Campbellsville, KY 42178, 270-465-6371, bobcarol1@windstream.net
Hello: Hope this find you two in good health. We can't complain. The weather is a little chilly (18 degrees this morning) and a light coverage of that ole white stuff-sn o w. I see from the tv PA has already seen a few flakes.ha

Wanted to let you know where we stand on the reunion next year. If Hagerstown is the choice, the dates of July 28 -August 1st or July 31st - August 6th fits into our schedule as we have plans for the first of October 2009. Also it would nice to attend the ASA picnic at Ft. Meade. We understand this is the same picnic that was held at Vint Hill Farms when we were stationed there in the early 70s.

Well will end this conversation wishing you all a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. I have got to get busy or I won't be ready the 24th. We celebrated partly with the

grandchildren at Thanksgiving as they will be out of the country for Christmas. Will have about 20-25 people for dinner on the 24th.
Take care until we meet again. Carolyn and Bill Pruitt.

PRYOR, Vic YOB 1941 RA17542334 E4 059 Det 27, AU60-JN62, (Pat), 1687 Leisure World, Mesa, AZ 85206, 480-924-2487, cell732-310-2749, vic.pryor@cox.net
During our stay in Phoenix we were invited by Vic and Pat Pryor to visit them in their Leisure World Community ritzy home in Mesa. Our GPS led us directly to their gated entrance and entered and had a wonderful visit. They insisted that they take us out to their favorite restaurant in Gilbert, AZ.

Above is Vic and Pat Pryor in the backyard of their home where oranges and grapefruit filled the trees. The gave us a dozen of each and we enjoyed everyone of them.

L-R: Patty Green, Jeff Green, Pat Pryor and Vic Pryor

REED, Leo K., E3-E5, TTY Maint Det 27, 65-67, Medford, OR leo_k_reedsr@yahoo.com
Mr Green, I do not think that I ever did email you after I communicated with Lt Col Claude Vannoy about some details of Manzarali Station. I could not make it to the get together and really did want to go. I am in Medford, Oregon area now for the past 3 or 4 years and will probably go to Utah from here and live close to my son and 8 children near Provo again.

Anyway ... I am in the middle of trying to get qualified to get Medical attention on body problems due to Trichloroethylene that we used to degrease TTY equip. It is very poisonous ... Toxic and even bad for you. Or that is to say ... your soft organs. But I would like to stay in touch with you and share some reminescent times. I was also able to spend a month up at Sinop on the Black Sea. The Commander broke his crypto machine. Then they flew me back home to Ankara by special plane both ways. Those were the days. Circa 1966,67 and 68. I was the last one out the gate and had cleaned it all up and locked the gate behind me. Then I worked for the Air Force for about 6 weeks before flying home and got to say good bye to all those leaving the next morning from Vint Hill to Bragg and off to "Nam". Believe it or not ... I still miss us all and regularly endulge myself in feeling a little blue about it. Asa Carson lived in the Apt just above me. I replaced him as the TTY duke. Hope you get this and have time and ability to reply. Leo K. Reed

RODRIGUES, Charlie YOB 1939 E4 Supply Det 4, 59-60, (Pat), 210 Benham Ave., Syracuse, NY 13219, 315-487-1195, crodrigues@twcny.rr.com
Hi Elder....After 69 years of Syracuse winters, Pat and I are finally in Florida enjoying our first Florida winter. We are residing at the Holiday Travel Resort in Leesburg. A few days ago, I had an ex ASA visitor, who is also in the park, and was in the ASA at the same time and was on the Czech border. We didn't have much time to BS, but I'm sure we will be seeing each other for more info. He happened to notice my ASA license plate cover, and briefly stopped to chat.

We are about 8 miles from The Villages, and what a great place to retire. Golf carts are the main mode of transportation for residents. Just beautiful, but a tad too expensive for our wallet! But we can still visit and enjoy some of their free entertainment.

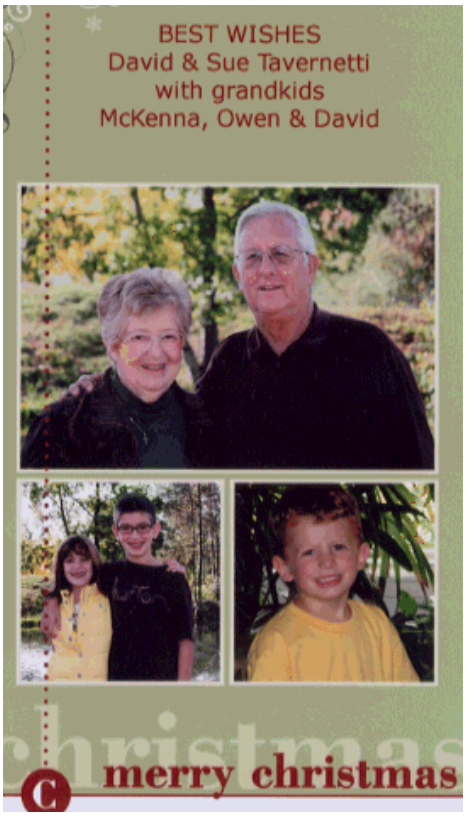
We will be home in Syracuse for the holidays then back to Leesburg until April. Keep up the good work and it is greatly appreciated by all of us Turkey vets. Thank You!!! Charlie Rodrigues Sinop 59-60.

PS....Any local guys here in Leesburg area? I can be reached at 352-365-9994. Chok Tesc!!!!

SCARBOROUGH, Jim, (Scars),YOB 1950 RA-SSN E4-E5 98J.30 Det 4, JA73-JA74 & 76-77, (Ellen), 5511 Tobego Ct., Fairfax, VA 22032 703-249-9470, jim_ellen@verizon.net. Please note the new email address.

STUART, William Z., E6 RA11360360 982 Det 27, JL65-SE67, (Suie),11 Bowie Dr., Whiting, NJ 08759, 609-947-4866, bugman23@verizon.net Bill called on 27 November 2008 and we discussed many things. Said that his first wife, Georgette, recently had a stroke that affects her speech. Said that she is living in New Haven, CT with their youngest daughter Sharlene.

TAVERNETTI, Dave, 05706941, 2LT-1LT, Watch O, TK#4, Det 27, MR62-SE63, (Sue), 7021 Timber Trail Loop, El Dorado Hills, CA 95762, 916-939-0136, detavernetti@sbcglobal.net



With this year's Christmas greeting we want to introduce you to the three joys of our life, our grandchildren. Owen (11), McKenna (9) and David (5). We are completing our first full calendar year at El Dorado Hills, CA and are doing well. We are happy with our move from King City. As 2008 comes to a close we would like to wish you and all our friends a very joyous Christmas and a prosperous and happy New Year.
[Dave and Sue have attended all of the ASA Turkey reunions, except the first one because Dave was not found until 2002]

VAN BROCKLIN, Jim, YOB: 1929, US51337026, Promoted SP3 (E4) on 25AP56, Det 4, Samsun, FE56-SE56, (Marcia), 39 Therin Dr., Hamburg, NY 14705, 716-649-9232, jandmvanb@comcast,net

Elder - I found my Army Special Orders from my days at Samsun. I have the original copies of order #67 from Ankara dated 11 April 1956. #79 from Ankara dated 28 April 1056. #17 from Det 4 dated 25 April 1956.Over 80 names!!

I also have some copies on white paper, and a re-typed copy of #79 (looks like a WORD document).

It might be easier for me to mail copies. Let me know your preference.
The mess sergeant was Austin J. Breaux. Sounds French, so we called him " FRENCHY ".
My mos was 282.10 Radar Repairman. Jim Van Brocklin

VANNOY, Claude E YOB 1935 CPT-MAJ Opns O & S3, Det 27, JN65-JN68, (Ginny), 177 Welcome Home Road., North Wilkesboro, NC 28659, 336-667-7036, vace@charter.net, Ret Lt Col
Elder, Merry Christmas to you and your family. Do you remember Capt Robert Haggard? He was the Adj when we were at Det. 27. His email is elbohag@people.com. Claude

WACENDAK, Andy, YOB 1925, RA12285540, E7 P3 & W1, 98GRU/988A, Det 4, 66-67, (Winifred), 66 E Maine Rd., Johnson City, NY 13790, 607-797-6483, awacendak@stny.rr.com
Andy is one of the old-timers who don't have a computer, but enjoys receiving the DOOL. The above email is for Andy's son who copies the monthly DOOL's for his Dad. The following is edited extract from Andy Wacendak's 2008 Christmas card: Hello Patty & Elder, Thanks for the latest DOOL, very interesting and quite newsy, especially to me with all those beautiful photos. . Sorry that Winnie and I haven't made any of the reunions. Well folks, have a safe, pleasant Merry Xmas and a very healthy & prosperous 2009 to the Green Family. God Bless you, Friends Always, Winnie, andy & Family

WALCHER, Steve YOB 1949 E3-E5 Spec Svcs Det 4, 69-70, (Gloria), 4527 Butler Dr., Decatur, IL 62526, 217-422-3086, stevew68@comcast.net Ret CW2 Please note the new email address

---

WARD, James R., E2-E4, Det 4-1, MR61-SE62, jrmsward@earthlink.net
Hello - I just found your web site while trying to find old army acquaintances. About the story of Mr. K. in the L-20 with the failed fuel pump. The mechanic on the flight was SSGT J.W. Grimes. I remember most of the incidents related in these stories because I was stationed in Ankara w/Mr, K. I was there from Mar 1961 to Sep 1962. While there I advanced in rank from E-2 to E-4. James Ward, jrmsward@earthlink.net

WOLFF, Walter F., YOB 1930 RA17251185 E6 058, Det V, Istanbul, 57-MR58 & CPT S-4, Det 27, NO63-JN66, (Ethel), 3120 Naamans Rd., Apt P2, Wilmington, DE 19810, 302-479-0478, bacchic2@comcast.net Ret USAR, Maj
Contacted Walt Wolff on 11 December 2008. Walt is 78 years young and served two ASA tours in Turkey. The first was in 1957 with Det V 058 duty at Istanbul and the second was at Det 27, 63-65 as a Captain. Let me begin by writing that Walt Wolff enlisted on 18 September 1948 at St. Paul, MN and took basic training at Fort Knox. During the testing at Knox it was determined that he qualified to be a ditty-bopper and he was sent to Camp Gordon, GA for 1717 morse code training. After this phase of dits and dahs he was sent to Carlisle Barracks in Carlisle, PA for advanced speed training. After this he was sent to the 318th Bn at Herzo Base, Next assignment was to Kagnew Station in Asmara.

It was originally a British base and was established as a ASA base in 1953 under a 25 year treaty. This was a jewell of an assignment for Walt. Fort Devens was his next duty station followed by Romanian Language training at the Presidio of Monterey. After completion of Romanian language training was sent to Arlington Hall Station and was cross trained as a cryptanalyst and was promoted to Staff Sergeant E6. Then he packed Ethel and off they flew in 1957 to Turkey with DET V duty in the US Consulate in Instabul. This was a 3 year assignment, but their baby took sick and was evacuated to CONUS in March 1958.

While at Istanbul the Turkish parliament had outlawed all sexual and salacious dancing in night clubs to become effective on 31 December 1957and specifically numerated strip tease acts as an example. (Belly dancing was exempted as being traditional) On New Years Eve, everyone who could, jammed into the night clubs to find out what the entertainment would be. One of the acts put on that night was a young lady covered by balloons dancing around the dance floor, some of the patrons had been given pins, as she dance by, you could pop the balloons, and shortly she was completely nude. The 'heavy weight' officials watching seemed to enjoy the act too and, since she did not 'strip' they did not make any arrests. I only got to pop one.

It was during this time frame that Walt studied the Army regulations and found out that anyone E5 or above could apply for a direct reserve commission. He did and was given a direct USAR commission to 2LT and was called to active duty and sent to the 319th ASA Bn at Rothwesten. After this was sent Fort Devens where he was initially the OIC of “H” Division that trained the ditty-boppers. It was during this period that the Berlin crisis call-up took place and in his words his duties were like as if they were playing musical chairs with him by giving him duties within the Transportation Section at TC&S where his duties included overseeing the drivers training and building maintenance. He didn’t particular like those duties and requested a transfer. The transfer to Det 27 orders came through and it did not make Ethel a happy camper as she dreaded the thought of returning to Turkey for 3 years. They arrived at the Merhaba Palas in Ankara the day before JFK was killed in Dallas and subsequently lived thru out their tour in downtown Ankara and again Ethel was not happy. Walt worked in the Property Book and later was the assistant S-4. They left Manzarali in June1966 for Fort Huachuca. After Huachuca was sent to Vietnam where he served as a Company commander of the 335th RR Co., 28 January 1968 to June 1968. The 1968 Tet Offensive started 3 days after he took command of the 335th at Bear Cat. A little background on the Tet Offensive of 1968: It was an initiative of the North Vietnam Army to have the civilian population of South Vietnam join them in their offensive and efforts to overthrow the South Vietnam Government, forcing the withdrawal of US troops from South Vietnam. It was conceived by General Giap, commander of the North Vietnam Army and his staff. General Giap earlier in his career planned and executed the battle at Dien Bien Phu which drove the French out of Vietnam in 1954. During the battle of Dien Bien Phu, General Giap stated he was willing to lose 10 men for every 1 enemy soldier killed, which indicated that a person's life in Vietnam was cheap. It was called the Tet Offensive because 31 January was the day of the most important Vietnamese holiday, Tết Nguyên Đán, which celebrates the first day of the year on a traditional lunar calendar. In June 1969 he was transferred to the 303rd RR Bn Hqs at Long Binh as the S-4.

335th RR Co

303rd RR Bn

After Vietnam was assigned to Vint Hill Farms near Warrenton, VA where he served for one year and was promoted to Major and retired on the same date in January 1970. The two year requirement didn't apply to him as he already was a Major in the USAR. His military awards included 4 awards of the Good Conduct Medal; an ARCOM and two Bronze Star medals. In civilian life he worked 15 years for Our Lady of Angels, Sisters of St. Francis in the Philadelphia, PA area.

PLEASE NOTE THAT CARL ZELICK INFORMS THAT HE WILL RESUME PUBLISHING THE WEEKLY BAD AIBLING NEWSLETTERS IN JANUARY 2009. HE HAD A HARD DRIVE CRASH AND HE LOST EVERYTHING. I WAS SORTA LUCKY WHEN MY HARD DRIVE CRASHED BUT WAS ABLE TO RETRIEVE SOME OF MY FILES WITH THE HELP OF OUR YOUNGEST SON, JEFF- - -gH