

DAYS OF OUR LIVES #207

MAIL-bag - PRESERVING FORGOTTEN MEMORIES

2009 is gone....but Patty and I want to wish all of you a grand 2010. We thank you all for stopping by and reading the DOOL's and we hope you enjoy them as much as we do writing them... We hope to see you all at the Toledo reunion 5-8 September 2010.

I, Elder RC Green, welcome articles, BIO's, stories, etc and certainly hope that all ASA Turkey Vet's will contribute and make the newsletter worthwhile. You can write whatever message you would like, and it will show up right here for you to share with the ASA Turkey group!

In this issue are several long forgotten memories that really add to the value of the monthly DOOL's and my wish is that other vet's will step forward and send in their memories.

I will respond to all e-mails and will assist whenever needed, but reserve the right to edit for content and clarity and welcome any errors that may appear herein. Thank you, Elder RC Green, aka AI and gH (asagreenhornet@yahoo.com)

In this issue Chuck Bergmann writes a very interesting tale about his memories of Col Millet at Fort Devens. Also Phil Pavlic writes about his tour on the HILL that began in April 1956. He remembers a few names and it would have made his write-up much better if the names of the others were known. In late April and the early days in May 1956 the operational mission of Det 4 at Sinop began with the arrival of ASA personnel from Germany began. Those names had to be included in the Morning Report for the day after their arrival as a morning report was required for all new personnel to a unit. That report has not been found. Compiling the Morning Report was the responsibility of the First Sergeant, but in practice most of the detail work was done by the Company Clerk, who was usually a corporal or sergeant. Clearly, morning reports, mirroring the beginning of Det 4 remain a hidden treasure that needs to be uncovered. If anyone is interest in locating those morning reports – send letter with short request to:

National Personnel Records Center
Military Personnel Records
9700 Page Avenue
St. Louis, MO 63132-5100

Dear Sirs:

Would you please send me copies of the Morning Reports for the following unit and dates. All of the EM in the unit were transferred to Turkey from Frankfurt, Germany:
UNIT: 256th ASA Company, Sinop, Turkey or the 23rd Detachment or the 276th ASA Co or TUSLOG Detachment 4, Sinop, Turkey

DATES: 27 April 1956 thru 15 May 1956, inclusive.

I shall provide full and complete payment upon receipt of the Morning Reports.

TO ALL PROCRASTINATORS...

THIS YEARS ANNUAL MEETING HAS
BEEN POSTPONED UNTIL NEXT
YEAR..

Our Father who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name, Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil.. For Thine is the kingdom and the power and the glory now and forever. Amen.



THE COLD WAR MUSEUM®

P.O. Box 178 • Fairfax, Virginia 22038
703-273-2381 • Fax: 703-273-4903 • Web: www.coldwar.org

THE COLD WAR MUSEUM IS NOW LOCATED AT VINT HILL

VINT HILL, VA: December 11, 2009— Francis Gary Powers, Jr., the Founder of The Cold War Museum (www.coldwar.org), announced today that the museum had found a physical home. The Cold War Museum will lease a modest size two story building and secure storage facility at Vint Hill, located in Fauquier County, Virginia, less than 30 miles from Washington Dulles International Airport. The lease was signed on December 1, 2009 with the Vint Hill Economic Development Authority (www.vinthill.com), the owner of the 695-acre former US Army communications base.

Powers is the son of Francis Gary Powers, a CIA pilot whose U-2 spy plane was shot down over the Soviet Union in May 1960. The senior Powers was held in Soviet custody until 1962, when he was traded for Rudolph Abel, a Soviet KGB agent who had been captured by the United States.

According to Powers, "We are currently looking for volunteers and other interested parties to assist with the work that needs to be done. Most importantly, now that we have a physical location, we are looking for individuals that would like to make a year-

end tax deductible donation that will help facilitate our ongoing efforts to educate future generations and preserve Cold War history.”



Above is Gary Powers, Jr and Fran Barndt, wife of Ernest Barndt who served at Det 4 and Det 27 at the 2007 reunion at Myrtle Beach.

IN SICK BAY

Info from Nels Johnson (nelson.johnson@verizon.net)

Ellen Mathews just called to inform me that Kevin (known by some of his friends as Tom) Mathews had just been diagnosed with Vascular Dementia, a severe type. They have put him on Dialysis and are in the process of deciding on the required care he will need from here out. He will then be moved to a long term care facility that provides such services. She remembers only a 90 day TDY to Sinop. Ellen can be reached on her mobile phone: 703-589-4322

Tom Mathews became my friend and councilor in my last days of Military service at ODCSI, USAREUR. I treasured his advice and support. Now, sad to say for he was a lot younger than I was, it is my turn.

A message from Nels Johnson: “I believe we all like to think of ourselves having been assigned to some of the more high visibility ASA places. I know I did TDY at several locations that I'd like to have called a full tour of duty. On the other hand, there were some places I felt I had a full tour of duty with less than seven days TDY too.”

TAPS

MOORE, David Blair., 058, Det 4, 1960, (Mary), 793 E. 6th St., Salem, OH 44460, 330-332-4014, DOB: 1937, DOD: 18 Dec 2009 the Hospice House in Poland, OH. per Brooke Anderson

David B. Moore, USASA 058 1959-1962, Sinop 1960, Bad Aibling 1961-62. Dave's reward for serving a year at Sinop was to the 320th USASA Bn, Bad Aibling. We met on Trick 1, learned that we lived ten miles apart in Ohio, then that his grandad had been my aunt's attorney and that we both went to Miami of Ohio. We became friends, then, after leaving the Army, Dave joined my family's company as understudy to the CFO. Ultimately I became president of the company and Dave our CFO. We worked closely together for over 30 years, were friends the entire time and maintained our friendship after we both retired. Few men have had a better friend and comrade-in-arms at work and at play.

He will be missed by wife Mary, sons David and Aaron as well as by me and the many employees of the the Salem Label Co., Inc., in Salem, OH. Thanks for helping to let his ASA friends know as well of his passing. Brooke Anderson, Bad Aibling 1960-62, brookea@prodigy.net

TYNER, William E., (Bill), E7 1SG Det 4, 56-57 DOB: 6 December 1922 DOD: 21 May 2005 at Greenwood, Johnson Co, IN

Very little is known about this senior NCO. He arrived from Germany in April 1956 with the first batch of GI's to set up the operation of the HILL. Upon arriving on the HILL – Phil Pavlic remembers Sgt Tyner saying something like "Gentlemen, this is our new home, now we will build it".

MAIL call index

ANDRONACO, Mike, Spec Svcs, Det 27, JL65-JA67, S. Burlington, VT
ARMSTRONG, ATATURK, 059, TK#3 Det 27, 60-62, New Bern, NC
BERGMANN, Chuck, 058 Det 27, MY66-DE67, Bay Village, OH
CAMMACK, Maurice, 722, Det 27, 57-59, Gallman, MS
COMROE, Mike YOB 1939 RA 13693057 E3-E4 059 TK#4 Det 27, JL61-22DE62, (Jane), 205 Pinetown Road., Audubon, PA
COOK, Bill, 058, Tk#2, Det 27, AP63-OC64, Sherrills Ford, NC
FEINTHEL, George, 71H, Det 27, 65-67, West Chester, OH
FULTON, Don, 05H2HS3YA, Det 4, JA67-DE67, San Antonio, TX
FUNKHOUSER, Dick, 982 Det 4, 64-65, Broadway, VA
GREENE, John C. USASAFrankfurt
GREENE, JR., brother of Elder
HAMMOND, Bob, Pers, Det 27, MR66-SE67, LaQuinta, CA
HOFFPAUER, Rich, 71B, Det 27, AU66-SE67, Irvine, CA
JONES, Mack, 058, TK#1, Det 27, MR63-AU64, Sunset Beach, NC
KNIEF, Ron, Det 4, 58-59, Bessemer, MI
LUND, Todd, 982, Det 27 & 4-4, 67-68, Appleton, WI
NEARPASS, Bob, MP Det 27, DE64-DE66, Belvidere, NJ
PAVLIC, Phil, Det 4, 55-56, Bridgeman, MI

REITER, George, F&AO Det 27, JN63-DE64, Taylor, MI
RICHTER, Ralph, 05K, Det 27, NO66-NO67, Orient, OH
SWEARINGER, Richard, 283 Det 4, 58-59
WACENDAK, Andy, 98GRU/988A, Det 4, 66-67, Johnson City, NY
WALCHER, Steve, Spec Svcs Det 4, 69-70, Decatur, IL
WALLACE, Chuck, 059, Tk#3, Det 27, MR65-FE67, Chicopee, MA
WALLACE, Wally, 058, Tk#2, Det 27, 62-64, Marquette, MI

MAIL Call in alphabetical order

ANDRONACO, Mike, YOB 1943, US51539799, E5, Spec Svcs, Det 27, JL65-JA67,
(Lorraine-div), 1185 Shelburn Rd., S. Burlington, VT 05403, 802-316-9896, no email

ARMSTRONG, Robert M Jr (Mitch & ATATURK) YOB 1940 RA14705416 E5 059
TK#3 Det 27, 60-62, (Dorothy Louise), 1007 Colony Dr., New Bern, NC 28562, 252-
637-2525, BPED JL59 ETSJL62

BERGMANN, Chuck (JC) YOB 1943 E3-E5 058 Det 27, MY66-DE67, (Helen), 29813
Foote Rd., Bay Village, OH 44140, 440-871-5346 & 1-800-730-9277,
cbergmann@inspectionengineering.com

In the last DOOL #2006 you asked if anyone remembered Col. Lewis Millet. I have to say that I remember him well. You know how sometimes you start telling your kids and grandkids about your old army days? This is one of those stories I tell my kids. For the longest time I think they didn't believe me when I told them stories about Lewis Millet. After I showed them the story in DOOL 206, now they believe the stories.

I was at Fort Devens around January 1966. One day Millet decided that he wanted to inspect the troops. It was a very cold, cold day. We had been outside in formation standing at ease for at least an hour and were all cold to the bone. Finally Millet came out to inspect us. We were called to attention. As he walked down the ranks he finally came to me, put his face in my face, and yelled "soldier, those shoes aren't spit shined". As he yelled at me, I remember looking at him and that big mustache he had with a big old snot hanging from it, all frozen. I couldn't resist a little giggle in my "yes sir" back to him. He then told the Captain walking the inspection line with him that I needed KP to get me straightened out! I still give a little giggle every time I think of that big snot hanging from that mustache and him yelling in my face.

Oh yes, and how could I forget the Escape program? As I remember it was nicknamed the Viet Cong course. I tell my kids that story and they think I dreamed it up. Nobody in their right mind would do that to other American soldier, they say. But they didn't know Col. Lewis Millet. I was never on the Casual status. I was one of the ones who was supposed to go through the course even though I wasn't headed for Viet Nam. If I remember, there were not enough men going to Nam that week, so they randomly picked some of us who were going to Turkey. I went through it with two of my good friends. By then the rumors were running rampant about all the torture that Mallet had ready for you when you were captured. The three of us decided to make a pact. If we got captured we would do whatever it took to escape, and anything goes.

It was a cold snowy evening when we were driven out to the course. As we were being dropped off, Millet was in a Jeep standing up, yelling as loud as he could at us "you SOBs are in for it tonight. You're all a bunch of F*k-ups". The three of us were dropped off at a point down the road a ways and told to follow the path. We didn't have any rifles. They told us they didn't have to give us weapons. (I found out later that was a lie, but then that's another story). We found some broken down trees and picked up sticks 2 to 3 inches in diameter and about 3 to 4 feet long. It wasn't much farther down the path when we came across the Casuals (Viet Cong). As they began to shoot blanks at us, one of my friends took his stick and, as hard as he could, hit the Casual across the chest knocking the wind out of him. The other Casuals ran into the woods never to be seen again. The three of us walked back to the spot where we were dropped off. When we saw a truck coming back, we stopped it and told the driver we were told to get the next vehicle coming down the road to take us back to Devens. We thought for sure we would get in trouble, but nobody ever asked about us, and we never told anyone what we did.

Another story I remember about Devens. I was engaged to my wife now of 43 years. I got my orders for Turkey and planned to get married before I left for Turkey. Don't remember why but I didn't have any time off between finishing up at Devens and going to Turkey. So I went to the First Sergeant and asked him (can't remember his name) if I could have a 3 day weekend pass to go home and get married. He looked up from his desk and said "Soldier, if the army wanted you to have a wife they would have issued you one. Now, get out of my office and come back next week and I'll think about it". I left not knowing what to do. My fiancé was making arrangements to get married and I wasn't sure if I was going to be there. I called her that night and she wasn't at all happy about not knowing if it was yes or no. The next Friday I went back to the First Sergeant and asked him again. He told me he would give me the pass, but I better be back on time or I would end up in the stockade. Of course that weighed on me the whole weekend I was getting married. I wanted to make sure I was at the airport on time and back at Devens on time. I made it, and all turned out ok.



Above is the young lady that Chuck wrote about. Her name is Helen and Patty tells me that she is truly a nice person. For those of you not in the know – Chuck Bergmann is the one who gets the monthly DOOL's to your computer. This photo was taken at the 2009 reunion at Gaithersburg, Md.

Another interesting thing that took place at Devens. I still remember being told that if I didn't learn Morse code and flunked out, I would be reassigned to the Infantry, given a rifle and sent to Viet Nam, where I would be killed and sent home in a body bag. I guess that was their way of intimidating you into learning your code. I also remember guys standing in garbage cans outside in the freezing cold reciting the alphabet in Morse code. I was never one of those guys, but often thought how humiliating that had to be. I use to tell my kids as they were growing up and they would complain to me about the summer jobs they had that they needed a boss like Col. Lewis Millet and then they could come complain to me and I would listen.

Well these are just a few of my fond memories of Fort Devens. After all is said and done, I guess I would have to say if I needed someone to lead me into a war battle it would be Col. Lewis Millet. He was a real Hawk and he was going to kick butt on the enemy. That is what a dedicated fighting Soldier is supposed to do. No enemy was going to tread on him.

Now to change subject, also in DOOL#206, Kent Wallace wrote about a Russian Linguist named Ralph Neu. How could you forget about a guy like him? I still remember him coming up to me and telling me that he was going to learn Turkish. I asked him how long would that take and he said just a few weeks. About 3 weeks later I saw him in Ankara and he was having a conversation with a Turk speaking Turkish. He had mastered the language in just a few weeks. I was totally amazed. I think he knew the Bible by heart and could recite any part of it for you. He did spend a lot of time at the Karahoni. When I asked why he left the monastery, he said he just had to have sex and staying in the monastery wasn't going to work. Ralph was a great guy and well liked by everyone that knew him.

CAMMACK, Maurice E3-E5, 722 Det 27, 57-59, (Katie), 3024 E. Gallman Road., PO Box 118, Gallman, MS 39077, 601-892-4597, mecammack@telepak.net
Al, this one will be hard to beat!

Merry Christmas to you and all your family as well.

I hope 2010 will bring some return to sanity among the politicians who seem hell bent on finishing us off.

Best wishes always,
Maurice and Katie Cammack

COMROE, Mike YOB 1939 RA 13693057 E3-E4 059 TK#4 Det 27, JL61-22DE62, (Jane), 205 Pinetown Road., Audubon, PA 19403, 610-666-7402, pennstateblue@verizon.net
E4 DOR 4JN62 per Det 27 Unit Order #20 dtd 12JN62

Elder: - Merry Christmas to Patty, yourself and the extended Green family. See you all in Toledo and especially in Camp Perry in 2010. Janie & Mike Comroe

COOK, Bill, (Biker Bill), RA15675174 E2-E4 058 Tk#2 Ops Co Det 27, AP63-OC64, 8110 Parkview Ln, Sherrills Ford, NC 28673, 828-478-5460, wjcooksr@embarqmail.com

It perhaps has never been more important to remember what Christmas means to Christians around the world. We are at risk here in our own country by those who would see us fall.

Merry Christmas & Happy New Year



This was taken at the Salisbury National Veterans Cemetery for the Wreaths Across America Ceremony. At precisely 12 noon, at Arlington Cemetery and all the National Veterans Cemeteries around the country wreaths were laid on the graves of those who have gone before. I served as PGR Ride Captain and as part of the Color Guard. I posted the Coast Guard Colors as wreaths were ceremoniously placed at each post by a veteran and a member of the Junior ROTC from the local High School. The colors included all branches of the service, the Merchant Marines, and POW/MIA's. Some of the wreaths were placed by WWII veterans.

I also had the honor of helping a few families locate and place wreaths at the tombstones of their loved ones. That was perhaps the greater part of my day.

Yes... it was cold!!

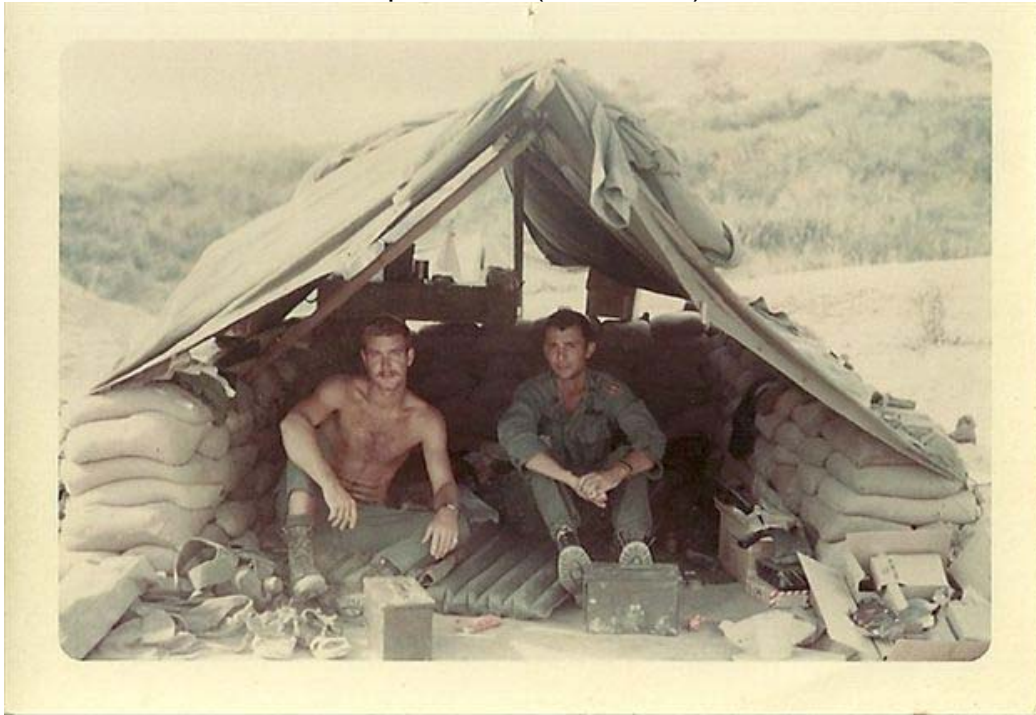
Bill (Biker Bill) Cook
NC PGR Ride Captain
NC PGR State Captain OCT 07-OCT 08 (ret)
ASA '62 - '65
Proud Grandfather of Marine Sgt. A. J. Smith
Army SPC Joe D. W. Cook
and Father-in-law of BM1 Chad Barber U.S. Coast Guard

FEINTHEL, George P., YOB 1945 RA15739642, E3-E4, 71H Det 27, 65-67, 8851
Eagle View Dr., #3, West Chester, OH 45069, 513-791-3627, geo60@cinci.rr.com

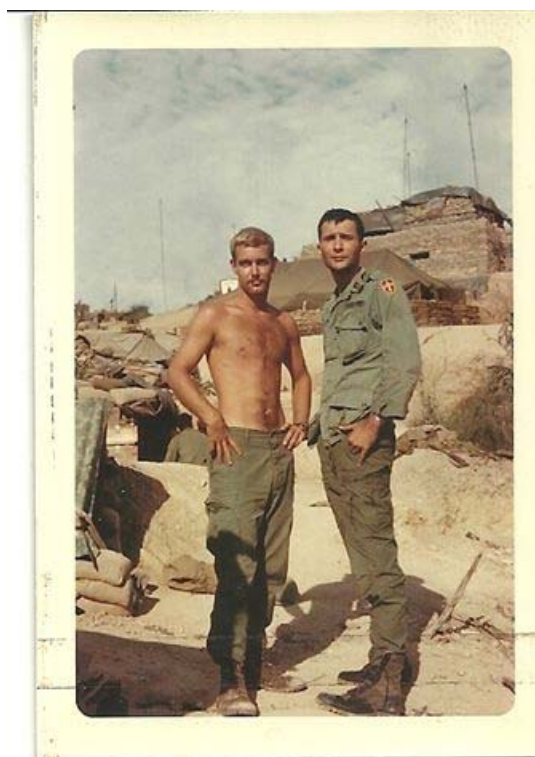


The above photo was taken in 1966 from the Water Tower at Manzarali Station

That was "yours Truly," Dude ! And, I wasn't loaded. It was a 'solo' job, 'cuz I knew damned-well I'd be in /under a heap of "bok" (turk. = shit).



The caption says "Home Sweet Home -1968"
Ca Lu was about 18 miles E of Lhe Sahn on Highway #9. Dan Ferrell remains his name



After Site 23 (Turkey), I went to 8th RRFS, Phu Bai, Viet Nam. For 4 months, I was a courier for ASA material, travelling all over SVN (and, elsewhere). I came into Saigon and met up with buddies from Site 23. This was a regular overnight stop every 3 - 4 days. They took the Polaroid shot of me MAR '68. GPF

FULTON, Donald G. E4, 05H2HS3YA, Det 4, JA67-DE67, (Linda), 426 Mesa Loop, San Antonio, TX 78258, 210-481-9565, oneshamash@satx.rr.com

Here's an old picture of the Sinop chapel under construction that I received from my brother Rich who was stationed on the hill '57-'58. When I got there in '67 the chapel was completed and we used it quite a lot. It was a sad note to know they built the chapel facing Russia so the cross on the bell tower wouldn't offend the Muslims down town. Don Fulton, Det 4, Sinop, Turkey JA67-DE67



FUNKHOUSER, Richard L (Dick) E5-E6 982 Det 4, 64-65,(Cathy), PO Box 33, Broadway, VA 22815, 540-896-2584, no email

In their Christmas card – Dick wrote: Hello to the Green Family, How does this card find you folks? We are well for two senior citizens. I have been informed several times that I was to write you all a few lines... Sorry that we didn't get to the ASA picnic or to the ASA Turkey reunion.... We have been to Lancaster County, PA 5 times in 2009 for our regular visits and another time for an Amish Wedding. The 5 married children (not counting the October couple) have a total of 12 children or as Cathy says grandkids. I

am having to type my letter this year as my handwriting isn't very good and you probably wouldn't be able to read what I wrote. Your Va Friends, Richard & Cathy.

GREENE, John C. USASAFrankfurt

Al, I always enjoy reading the DOOL postings, stories; and seeing the many pictures posted on your site. Great information about our ASAers and an excellent job.

Funny thing I just learned from my brothers during our "extended" family Thanksgiving dinner together. I told them about you and Ralph and the last name (Green vs. Greene) birth certificate situation - which I thought was so unusual. Well, I just learned that my two younger brothers have the same issue with their birth certificates. Both of their official birth certificates show their last name to be "Green" not Greene like on my birth certificate. They have chosen to ignore the birth certificate spelling and all their other official records are spelled "Greene". Neither of them were in the military to have this issue to ever come forward. My one brother is a deputy County Clerk in his home county. Really funny and I hope that it will not come back to bite them/us later!

On another matter, I received several sample ASA reunion caps (styles and colors) from your hat supplier "Max". I took them to a reunion meeting I had recently in Northern Kentucky - and the committee decided to go again with the hat we have had the past reunions even though the cost will be more. I hated advising Max of this decision but did so very quickly. I have not heard anything from him - however, I know he has to be very disappointed and upset, especially after all his efforts to give me several samples and ideas for our 2010 reunion hat - at a lower price per hat. Another problem when a committee gets involved - Just wanted you to know. John

GREENE, JR., brother of Elder



Those who have attended the ASA Turkey reunions since Myrtle Beach in 2007 know JR Greene and the contributions he has made to the success of the reunions. Jr and his oldest son, Buddy (a PA state trooper) are avid hunters. The above photo



GROLEMUND, Larry A., YOB 1942 RA12664615 E3-E4 059 Det 4, 63, (Carolyn) 25405 Saddlehorn Way Land o Lakes FL 34639 813-383-8045, lag7100@gmail.com

Elder: I wish you and your family a very Merry Christmas and may the New Year be blessed with good health, love, and laughter.....Larry..... ASA LIVES

HAMMOND, Robert (Bob), YOB 1945 RA19863154, E3-E5 Pers Det 27, MR66-SE67, (Linda), 54922 Southern Hls, LaQuinta, CA 92253, 760-777-9539, bobh18race@verizon.net

Al, Thanks for the phone call last night I called Mike Andronaco today and had a good long chat. My service # RA19863143.



On page 11 of 47 DOOL 198 I can identify some of the people, Left to Right Ron Shirk, cant remember, Bob Hammond, cant remember, Joe Figaretti, cant remember, Rich Berger, George Feintheil we had a small Christmas Eve Party at the NCO Club 1966. I think one of guys was Randell and one O'Dell but not sure.

OK, Green Hornet (aka Al Green) request. Do you know of any way that I can get a Veterans Card. (I have just sent for my DD-214 papers) to get another copy on hand. I ask this as I got a Veterans discount from the local Home Depot by using my American Legion card. Now they want another card for vets. I didn't serve 20 years and get a military retire card. Any ideas would be appreciated. Kent (Chuck) Wallace

Elder, I cannot believe that I have never seen a manzanali station patch. We wore no patches on our sleeves when I was there. It would be a prize to me to have one or more if you can help me with that I would appreciate it. Thanks Bob Hammond PS when I get home to Morgan Hill I will get some photos for you. Thanks Bob Hammond

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

Jim Harber prepares a unique Christmas card every year that deals with the travels of the Harber's during that year. This year the card included a photo of their granddaughter and grandson and many scenes.



Jim's caption for this photo: "Enjoying a great dinner at a Mom & Pop Restaurant, about 6 blocks from our apartment in Beijing, China. This was a \$25. Meal... Yes, \$25. - was the total bill for all 6 with beverages!! Jim & Becky Harber on the left. All others U/I



In the above photo I have superimposed Jim & Becky onto the Temple of Heaven Snapshot. This temple is located in the largest public park in the world.

HARTRANFT, Bill YOB 1943 RA13735181 E3-E5 058 Tk#1, Det 27, 18OC62-27JL64, (Sheila), 728 Battersea Rd., Ocean City, NJ 08226, 609-814-0056, wdhartranft1@comcast.net E4 DOR 1AU63

[Bill included the below pasted email exchanges between him, Jim Harber and a newly found ex-058 named Pat (Wally) Wallace. Enjoy, I did]

Jim Harber found an old friend who served with us in Det 27. Name is Pat J Wallace...whom we called Wally. A really good guy from Kentucky who sold his soul and moved to Michigan. He was a roomie of Don Mattocks who's going through some tough physical stuff, Jim Harber, Walt Dubicki, Vern Negus, Woolfie and a host of other a..holes from Trick One....can't forget Delbert Dumf##, Luther Mac Jones, Gary Pelger (kink).

Looking for the most direct approach for him to link to your DOOLs. Would you send him the link and a way to access the whole file?

Boy, the 45 year old relations tend to mean a lot.....even though there's been no contact in decades... is this what older people do?????

When I think how you've tied us altogether with your work I can't but give you the old high five..... we should award you the Effendi medal.

Thank you Elder....

----- Original Message -----

From: [Patrick J Wallace](#)

To: [wdhartranft](#)

Sent: Monday, December 21, 2009 6:23 PM

Subject: Re: Merhaba

Yeah, I'd be interested in some old pictures. Reminds me that I actually was young once. Gotta get some terminology squared away first though. Have no idea who sinop is or what, and the last I heard, a trick was performed between a babe and a john.

Love the cold country. Never could stand the heat and humidity of Kentucky. Turkey was dryer, but that's about it. The storms you're getting are probably devine revenge for pulling the legs off my flies.

2) From: wdhartranft <wdhartranft1@comcast.net>
To: Patrick J Wallace <patsnsn5@att.net>
Sent: Mon, December 21, 2009 5:09:29 PM
Subject: Re: Merhaba

How interested are you in stirring up the memories?

There are a few web sites and a positively fanatical dude in PA who has written about 125 DOOL's (day of our lives). He's done a fantastic job of recreating the time in Ankara and Sinop. There're scads of pictures on the web site and a monthly newsletter.

I've had a great time over the last few year reading and submitting experiences. Jim Harbor created a CD of a whole bunch of pictures of all of us...

If you're interested, let me know and I'll do whatever I can to hook you up with the stuff.

I mean, how could I not? I disabled your friggen' flies whilst you were saving our country...and I never felt a bit of guilt.

And ain't you the high roller right off the water up there in cold country.....???? We're 553 paces from the Atlantic...and the kids with their off spring revel in Grandmom and Grandpop's house (how'd we get so old so fast?)... where they spend a great deal of their summer....

Wally, you were a guy who made me laugh, made me feel good about our friendship..... made me glad to be around some really really good guys..... Well, don't go bonkers on me, we were actually all a--holes...and you know it.

Allalhsmaalidik.

----- Original Message -----

1) From: [Patrick J Wallace](#)

To: [wdhartranft](#)

Sent: Sunday, December 20, 2009 5:46 AM

Subject: Re: Merhaba

All those names ring bells, but that's about it. lol. It'll take a while, I think to bring it all back.

Yeah, my old girlfriend dumped me too. I expected it after watching nearly everyone over there get dumped. Met my future wife in the late 70s and we moved to the Upper Pensinsula of Michigan in 81. Retired from a civil engineering company a couple years ago and enjoying life ever since. 2 sons and 2 grandsons. Looks like I'm always around a bunch of guys. Hon doesn't mind.

From: wdhartranft <wdhartranft1@comcast.net>

To: patsnsn5@att.net

Cc: JAMES A HARBER <jimharber@juno.com>

Sent: Sat, December 19, 2009 5:01:08 PM

Subject: Merhaba

Well, you can run butcha can't hide.

Jim Harber, Walt Dubicki, Don Mattocks, Vern Negus and I have been in contact with each other over the years and as sometimes happens, another name pops up in my mind with a wonder....where is he now and how's he doing? Yours did. Our resident sleuth, Jim H found you.... I knew if I dropped your name he'd succeed.

So Wally, what have you been up to over the last 45 years?

I married a lovely Irish girl about a year and a half after I left Turkey. We're 43 years married, have 5 children and 7 grand children. We're now living a block and a half off the beach in Ocean Clty, NJ.

I never did have any luck with the gal who dumped me when I was at the post...and today, it was the best thing that ever happened since my wife is just one terrific person.

Our 5 children... 4 of them married and one still single turned out to be some really nice people. They're all successful in their lives and their jobs. Really is a gift to us....al of them are.

I worked for the local telephone company and went through the breakup in '84 and the merging of several of the companies. I left in '99 after 33 years of service at age 55. I retired because I could. Bartended in an Irish Pub for a few years then started my own home repair/remodeling business where I still maintain a large customer base and keep busy

I attached a few photos... upper left is Dick Selby and me... Dick died a few years ago....we stayed close after the Army and I still miss him....

I have several memories of our time together... and would like to link up with you and hopefully relive some of the good times. Get back to me and tell me how great your life has been...in spite of your slow flies.

----- Original Message -----

From: jimharber@juno.com

To: wdhartranft1@comcast.net

Cc: WDUBICKI@aol.com

Sent: Saturday, December 19, 2009 4:04 PM

Subject: Re: PJ

Bill,

I remember the fly races well.... do you remember where Patrick was living... I have found a couple of same name Wallaces, born in 1942... one has Tel# & one doesn't.. I have not had time to call yet... but may be close to locating if you say the secret word on his home state at that time.

Jim

PS

You ain't gonna believe this... but before I could send this e-mail, I called the one Patrick J Wallace.. and Schazzzzzzam !!!

I had always searched on Kentucky... but he said that he had moved away some time ago.

[PATRICK J WALLACE Born Mar 1942](#)
295 RIVERSIDE RD__
MARQUETTE, MI 49855 [\(906\) 249-1104](tel:(906)249-1104)

His e-mail address is patsnsn5@att.net

We're gonna have to rekindle that old part of his brain... but, just as Walt Dubicki... when I located him in 1999, he had almost forgotten that he was in the ASA.... but now comes up with names that I had forgotten..

Anybody have Patrick J Wallace's email address? We used to race flies on our mill tables. When Wally would turn to copy, I would pull a leg (or two) off his fly . His fly seemed to lose all the time. Once I pulled too many off one side and it ran in circles.

HOFFPAUER, Richard C (Rich), YOB 1947 RA19858659 E2-E4 71B, Det 27, AU66-SE67, 1 Hickory, Irvine, CA, 92614, 714-309-8098, richhoffpauer09@cox.net

Hi Elder, I served at Det 27 from Apr '66 to Sep '67. I've seen the Days of Our Lives website and am sending this to you for your consideration.

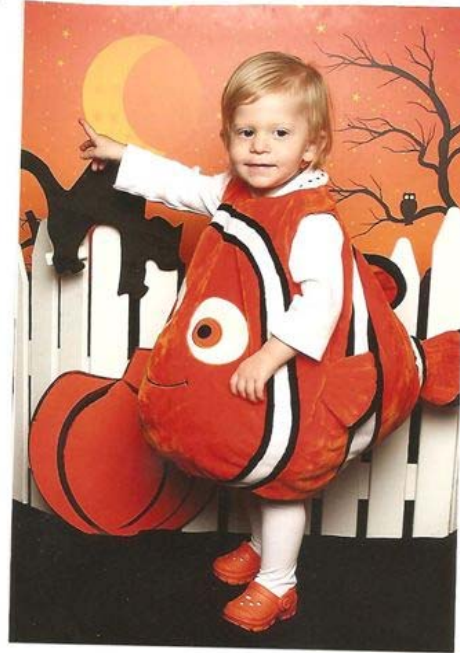
I was the CO's clerk (COL Lundy, then COL Robert W. Lewis) from April '66 to Sep '67, and was elevated to chief clerk after Dennis Van Fleet transferred stateside for ETS. LT Clifton A. Mitchell was one of the Adjutants I worked for, along with LT Thoms, and then CPT Robert D. Haggard (the best). I transferred to HQUSASA, Arlington Hall Station, in Sep '67 just after being married in Las Vegas. While there I was promoted to SP5 E-5 as a 71L20 until ETS in Aug '69. At AHS I worked in the DCSFOR office (my supervisor was GS-13 Bruce W. Corley) and prepared the consolidated agency wide Manpower Utilization and Requirements Report, and submitted same on a monthly basis to ACSFOR at the Pentagon. Mr. Corley put me in for, and I was awarded the Army Commendation Medal for my duties at AHS. He also recommended me for SSG E-6 but, alas, I was scheduled for my separation physical at the same time as my oral board.

Alasmaladeh (sp?) - we used to say "alasmalittledick" Thanks.

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



Ashlee didn't like the old man in red, but the red racer was a different story.



Ashlee's First Halloween

Ashlee is 19 months old, she was only 6 months when she attended the 2008 Norfolk reunion. Great photo of you and JR, had bear steaks once not bad just a little stringy. I have talked to Pelger a couple of times, he indicates he may make to Toledo reunion. I told him I didn't think Massillon would ever make the short list of sites for a reunion. He has a problem getting the DOOL and I can't forward it to him from the web site, if you email it to me I can forward it. We have two cruises lined up this spring and summer. We are going to the Caribbean with April and Eric in April for 5 days and in May Edna and I are flying to Venice to pick up our ship for a Greek Isles cruise for 7 days. We have insured we will be able to make the Toledo deal as well. Merry Christmas to you and your family. Pass the seasons greetings along to JR and Carol as well.

Mac & Edna

KNIEF, Ronald A Det 4, 58-59 210B N. Sophie Street, Bessemer, MI 49911-1152 906-667-0012, ronknief@sbcglobal.net



You mentioned in your last newsletter, which I thoroughly enjoyed, that would like any input re: Sinop. This is relatively unimportant but here are my orders to go to Sinop for TDY. I was stationed at Gutleut Kaserne in Frankfurt and went to many field stations throughout Europe to work. This was my first TDY. It was for 30 days not 19 by the way. I later spent 6 months working at the 13th Field Station in Harrogate.

Thanx for your work on an excellent newsletter. I attached a "chronicle" of my stay that is on Bill Simon's web site for Sinop also. Ron Knief

I was stationed in Frankfurt with HQ USASAE as a 286 (Electronic Equipment repair). I had the opportunity to go to Sinop in October 1959 with a team to overhaul and tune the DF site there. I jumped at the chance. We flew Pan American first class on a DC-7 from Frankfurt to Istanbul via Vienna. I remember we flew down the length of Albania which surprised me and thence over the sea of Marmara into Istanbul. I hadn't had raki before and was told I should try it by the other three guys on the team. When we went into the transfer lounge at the Ankara airport the Turkish bartender said "you Pan American?" When we said we were, he said "It's free." I always thought that was pretty classy of the late lamented Pan American. We flew in the rear of the plane which was the first class section in those days on prop planes (DC-7). The "cuisine" was by Maxim's of Paris and we had our choice of three different entrees and numerous excellent wines. We ate so damned much I had lifted the back of the team leader's jacket to loosen his shoulder holster (we were in civvies). Well, a stewardess saw the weapon and reported it to the Captain. He came back and asked why we were armed. We showed him a copy of our

orders which were issued by NATO/U.S. Army and were printed in both English and French. It authorized us to carry arms. The orders also had a code that supposedly told all civilian transport companies – air, sea and surface that they were to take us, no money involved on our part, to anywhere we wanted to go in the event of war. Supposedly we weren't to be captured. That was a bit comforting. The Captain just shrugged and thanked us. The Stews were impressed and waited on us hand and foot for the rest of the trip much to our delight. I had three drinks stashed around me at one time. We practically had to be poured out of the plane by the time we got to Ankara.

We stayed at the Sahra (sp?) hotel in Ankara which meant Sahara and the place crawled with cockroaches. These cockroaches were voracious I remember and they bit! We woke up with bites that I was pretty sure came from them. It is, of course, possible that they weren't cockroaches but they sure as hell looked like them. They crawled all over the toilet and it took a vigorous banging of the lid and seat to clear the area for a sit down. It took us several days to get out of Ankara as weather was a problem in the Sinop area. We amused ourselves by checking out the city. There was a casino called the Gar Casino, if I remember correctly, where the GIs would go "bowling" which meant they would buy the B girls bowls of booze in exchange for dubious favors. I demurred. I ended up in a bazaar to buy some of the puzzle rings and ran across a merchant who spoke no English. I asked him if he did and he reacted by rushing out of the shop into the bazaar and started shouting. I eased out of the place as quick as I could and tried to meld into the crowd as I heard him running around the place shouting. I was sure that I was about to be arrested as a shop lifter or what ever he was going to charge me with. Some 10 minutes later a rather well dressed urbane gentleman in a suit came up to me and asked in nearly perfect English if I was the man that was looking for someone to speak English. It turned out the shop keeper was shouting for an English speaking translator to assist in a sale. I felt like an idiot but was considerably relieved. This guy was a pilot for the Turk Air Force and had learned to fly at Fort Rucker Alabama and loved Americans. We spent the afternoon sitting in cafes for the afternoon. That evening I invited him to the EM (or was it an NCO?) club in Ankara and was bit surprised to find that they weren't going to let this guy in, I guess I was a bit naïve. I raised a bit of a fuss and was allowed to bring him in, but felt uncomfortable about it. He later gave me the personal phone number and address of the head of the Turkish Secret Police in Istanbul and was told if I ever got in trouble in Turkey to call this guy who was a friend of his. I still have that address.

We finally got out of the Ankara airport after several days and flew in two L-20s which were a very powerful 5 place plane with a radial engine. They practically jumped off the ground with the light load we had. The pilots were a major in our plane and a young second louie in the other. The 2nd Lt. flew all over the place like a kid on the way to the Black Sea whereas our pilot scanned the sky constantly and looked bored. I remember we were hauled up to the site in an ambulance which I was told with its all wheel drive was one of the better vehicles for navigating the mud at the field and up to the hill, even better than a deuce and a half.

We were quartered in B2 huts which looked a bit like Conestoga wagons with the semicircular ribs and canvas stretched over them. They were on a concrete base and

had four single bunks around a single pot bellied stove with four naked bulbs, one over each bunk. They were rather cozy, I thought. At the time I always slept on my stomach until I discovered the cloud of white powder that arose when the mattress was slapped. It was saturated with DDT. I was told the officers quarters were alive with bed bugs purportedly brought back from Ankara on their liberty trips. The enlisted men were not afforded the luxury of either the trips or the privilege of bringing back the bed bugs. There was some bitterness at this perceived inequity. I slept on my back after that.

Diarrhea was pervasive and nearly everyone had it. We didn't come down with it until just before our return to Frankfurt after 30 days there. I recall guys walking along the board sidewalks on their way to the OPS and suddenly breaking into a desperate run only to stop and walk disgustedly back to the barracks to change their clothes and shower. I was told it was the only excuse that was tolerated when you were late – that you had shit in your pants. From what I heard the Army sent a team of medicos out from Walter Reed Hospital in DC with the intention of finding the source of the diarrhea and they couldn't find the cause. I was told Sinop grew its own vegetables and the water was carefully controlled to prevent infections from that source but it appears to have been all for naught.

The Turk guards were all very short and wore felt uniforms (or at least they looked like felt) and held long rifles that reached just slightly higher than they stood. The mud was so bad that when walking in the mud you could lift your foot out of the mud and leave your shoe behind. Combat boots were a bit more practical.

We were always out at the DF site which was at the far end of the old volcano that formed the hill as that was where the site would have an uninterrupted (by interference from the OPS bldg) "electronic" view to the East and north. I remember that I told some of the young guys that were stationed there (I was an old 23) that the Greeks occupied the hill several thousand years before and the hill was honey combed with defensive tunnels built by the Greeks. I'm not sure where I got the information from. I discovered an iron rod sticking out of the ground and got everyone's interest up as to what it might be attached to. One guy went back to the motor pool and got an "iki bechuk" (a 2½ ton truck or to use the parlance of the time a deuce and a half) with a winch on the front. He came back with it and I remember the entire front end of the truck bounced up and down as he gunned the motor and finally broke the cable without budging the rod. He wrapped the winch up carefully in the tarp that it came with, effectively hiding the broken winch and took it back to the motor pool. Thank God we never had a war and had to depend on some of that equipment!

One of the first nights I was there I went into the EM club and was very surprised at how nice it was. In very short order a fight started and punches were being thrown, chairs swung and a hellacious fight was going on. I watched out to make sure that I didn't get involved of course. Then something really caught my attention. I was the only one watching the fight! Everyone else was staring at the back of the bar with bored expressions or were continuing their conversations as if nothing had happened. It was a nearly nightly event. One beautiful evening I was really struck by the fantastic view from

the patio behind the bar where there were a few chairs and tables(?). the beach stretching away for miles without a soul to enjoy them. Speaking of beaches, I was told that they found a dead Russian frog man who they think alighted from a sub to reconnoiter the base. He was found dead with a slit throat. They thought the villagers had got him. My impression of the Turks was that they hated everyone, but hated Americans less than other people. I was also told that the year before the Russians would send MIGs in a "strafing" runs with their gun cameras running to take pictures of the antennas to ascertain the direction they were pointed in and from the size and shape of the antennas determine the frequency and purpose of them. Then they figured the State Department got to the Turks and there were daily (for awhile) Turk F-86s performing gunnery practice high over the base. Not sure if this story was apocryphal or not.

You mentioned the English on base. I was told there were an Englishman, an Italian and a German who were acting as liaison for their respective countries through NATO to the base. I understood that they couldn't use the facilities on the base due to the treaty with Turkey other than the technical aspects of it and had to live and eat in town. Again, I don't really know the truth of this. The Italian came from Asmara. Asmara was in the old Italian colony or Eritrea and he had developed something of a legend during his stay there by leaping out of a jeep while it was still rolling and firing a pistol at robbers on the road. He supposedly killed two of them while in mid air and while rolling away from the jeep. I thought it made a great story whether it was true or not.

We went down into Sinop quite often, it is about 2,700 years old and was the birth place of Diogenes (he looked for an honest man with his lantern). His bones are purported to be in the local museum. There was only one café that was even remotely acceptable and that was where the NATO guys ate. The floor was slippery with rotting vegetables, mainly cabbage – very slippery in spots. There was a side of some dead animal usually hanging on the wall. Never did know if it was a cow, goat or sheep. It usually shimmered with blue flies. This local GI said that the Englishman would point at the meat and then turn his head while the owner would shoo the flies away, hack off a slab of meat and throw it into a greasy fry pan., we went down there several nights and drank. Beer was about a dime and had no label on the bottle. When the cap was opened there was no fizz as it was flat. But it was fairly good I remember. Champagne was brought from the liquor store across the street and shown to all the patrons with a flourish as if to say that we represented some classy patrons who appreciated a good drink. A bottle cost the equivalent of 25¢.

One night we went down to see a belly dancing group that had arrived by boat from Istanbul and hit all the major ports on the Black Sea i.e. Samsun, Sinop and Trabzon. There was a huge pit that served as the latrine and I remember the team leader that was with us was drunk (as were we all) and was on the edge of the pit urinating and was wind milling his arms around to try and keep from falling in. The rest of us were laughing too hard to help him. Fortunately he didn't go in. we also visited an indoor belly dancing show in a theater another time in down town Sinop (it may have been in Ankara while we were waiting for transport to Sinop I'm not sure). We had the

expensive seats in the balcony, about 8¢ I believe. Some Turks didn't think their seats were close enough to the balcony railing and proceeded to rip them up from the screws holding them to the floor. We thought, when in Rome..... and reciprocated. When the dancers got going the Turks were in a semi riotous state and started fighting down on the main floor. I thought, like a lot of mobs, they might spot Americans and wonder why they were fighting each other when there were some Americans to beat up. We got the hell out of there.

Some random memories

The PX at Sinop had condoms and sanitary napkins, there wasn't a female on the base - I surmised they had a standard issue inventory for all PXs, but who knows.

There was a guy who hung a bra over his bunk and put his cigarettes/matches in one cup and an ash tray in the other. He supposedly laid in his bunk and stared at it for hours.

We saw the first U.S. ship in the Black Sea since WWII. It was a cruiser and turned due north off Sinop after radio contact with OPS and headed to Sevastopol in the Crimea for a courtesy call.

The Russians supposedly installed a 100,000 watt beacon across the Black Sea in hopes of luring our L-20s across the pond in inclement weather. Our beacon was 1,000 watts. I talked to guys that had arrived in foggy weather and had the planes go out over the Black Sea and then slowly come down to the surface to get under the fog and then fly in toward the beach. One guy claimed the wheels occasionally hit the waves.

When we finally got off the ground on the way home. We had to dodge hawks with a couple of wild maneuvers as we climbed. The mud was so pervasive on the landing field that the pilot locked the brakes and revved the engine to bring the power up before releasing the brakes. Most of the air was let out of the tires to enable them to roll over the mud a bit better. We nearly leaped off the ground when the brakes were released. It was a pretty powerful plane.

We used to buy the Stars and Stripes every day in Ankara while waiting for our flight to Sinop. Not so much to slake our thirst for the news as to provide a ready source of toilet paper in case we needed it. We would walk around with the paper wadded into our back pocket.

I remember the word for very bad was, Choke Fenah. The word for very good was Choke Eee (to use the phonetic equivalent as I have no idea what the actual spelling was. "Marra hubba abbee" meant "hi" if I remember correctly with the "r" rolled or trilled.

Old timers told me that the Turks took their new recruits every spring and marched them across the border into Russia around the eastern end of the Black Sea. This was

done every year as a "rite of passage" and to "blood" the new troops. Supposedly this had been done for over a century and was a tradition for both the Turks as well as the Russians. I had no doubt that it was probably true after spending just the short time there that I did. Nothing surprised me after that.

The movie theater consisted of 2 dozen or so seats and a white sheet for the screen. It was free and as such had to have a recruiting trailer shown before every film. Everyone brought a six pack in from the near by EM Club. As the recruiting film was being shown someone would say "hate" then two people would say "hate." Then 3, then 4 and pretty soon the entire theater would be chanting "hate hate hate". Empty beer cans would be thrown at the screen (sheet) which would flap and allow the can to sail on through. It was pretty funny. As soon as the recruiting film was over there would be the pop and hiss of opening cans and everyone would settle down and enjoy the main feature.

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

A very Merry Christmas to all. For all of you heathens...Happy Holidays. For those of us barbarian Scandinavians in the frozen "Nort"- Hail Odin!
Todd

NEARPASS, Robert D YOB 1945 RA12701995 E3-E5, MP Det 27, DE64-DE66, (Lorraine), 111 Hope Crossing Road., Belvidere, NJ 07823, 908-475-3461, lnearpass111@comcast.net

Elder we wish you and Patty a Merry Christmas and Very Happy New Year
Bob & Lorraine Nearpass

PAVLIC, Phillip C., YOB 1936 RA16470728 SP1-SP2, 988RU Det 4, AP56-MY57, (Elspeth), 11681 California, Bridgman, MI 49106, 269-759-8163
brainvib@comcast.net

Phil enlisted in August 1954 at Detroit, Michigan. He wanted to be a tank driver, but the recruiter talked him into enlisting for ASA duty that included language school at Monterey. Took basic at Fort Leonard Wood, then sent to Fort Devens for processing. While at Devens he debated as to what language he should study. He wanted to take Portuguese but his Dad said, "study Russian". He did and then went to the DLI in Monterey for a year of training in the Russian language. He found out that the GI who took Portuguese was assigned to the US Embassy at Rio de Janerio, but now realizes that his eventual assignment to Sinop was a God send because of its hardship. Huh? Was assigned to the 307th ASA Battalion in Kassel, Germany and then in April 1956 was part of the ASA Europe levee to beef up the ASA in Turkey, especially at Sinop.



Geutleut Kaserne in 1956

Phil Pavlic was part of this levee, which was made up of volunteers from the 307th and 302nd Comm/Recon battalions stationed at Kassel and Baumholder, Germany and some others from other ASA units in Germany.

After a short familiarization course, the volunteers were assembled at the 251st ASA Processing Co at Gutleut Kaserne in Frankfurt near the Hauptbahnhof train station and the nearby beer gardens, bars and discos. They were there one day and then transported via bus to Rhein Main and boarded a C47/DC3 and flew over the Alps to Athens and then on to Esenboga Airport outside Ankara.

“We flew to Athens and then to Ankara in a C47(DC-3) that had been configured to haul freight. It was an interesting flight, to be sure. There were gaps around a large cargo door set in the fuselage. I don't recall if there were seats or if we sat on the floor. Our duffel bags were piled in the center aisle. We didn't fly OVER the Alps but rather THRU them. You could look up at some mountain peaks. Our ‘stewardess’ was an AF Sergeant who advised us that there was no oxygen available and we were to tell him if anyone passed out. My vivid recollection is of Sgt. Wilson's terrible cigar and malodorous beer farts”.

In Ankara Phil was introduced to the Turkish Raki and the compound in Ulus. Also they were told about the rules to remember about the crude Turkish laws. One of them was to not spit on the streets and not to be labeled an ignorant “ugly” American in Turkey. After a 2 or 3 day stay in Ankara in a rather nice hotel they were squeezed into two

Turkish bases for the trip to Sinop. The trip was over narrow and primitive mountain roads. It was on the trip that we were acquainted for the first time with Turkish music and the aroma of Bafra cigarettes which had a very foul, offensive and distinctive odor. During the trip the buses would stop for tea (Cay) breaks at small villages along the way and most had no electricity.



While in Ankara their 201 files were collected, up-dated and sent to Sinop. Arriving at twilight they de-bused and heard the words of First Sergeant William E.Tyner, "Gentlemen, this is your home, now build it". Home was on a barren hilltop. So they started to build it. Starting in pup tent and field conditions we starting to work.



PHIL PAVLIK IN 1956



Welcome to SINOP - TWO MAN PUP TENTS

A portion of this report is extracted from DOOL#194

The above photo was snapped by Phil Pavlic on the morning following his arrival and documents the hardship that the first batch of ASA soldiers coped with until they moved into the squad tents and then into the Jamesway huts when they were erected. Phil can't remember who it was he pup-tented with, but says "He must have been easy to get along with, otherwise, I'd remember". Phil further says that he can't remember anyone complaining about the living conditions and that they simply accepted it and adapted.

The post mascot dog, GIMP, can be seen on the left behind a 2-seater outhouse and next to Pavlic's tent. The outhouse was "moved" shortly after this photo was taken. There was no electricity to speak of and candles provided the lights in the Squad tents. Everyone was excited when 2 large diesel generators arrived, but the glee was short lived because both had been stripped of key parts by the USAF at Samsun.

How would you have liked to have been one of the lucky ones walking toward the PUP tents. Gimp was for many years revered by all who served on the hill, except the Turks. On the plus side they received rations and quarters allowances for several months and then it was taken away. The menu initially consisted of C-rations and black eyed peas.

The mess hall in upper left was under construction and the Orderly Room was in the squad tent on the right.

I don't think there were any "personnel" people at Sinop. If there were any of those sort of issues, the orderly room staff (1st Sgt. or Company clerk) handled them and

took care of our 201 file. But come to think of it – I don't remember where they kept the 201 files, maybe Ankara was responsible.

Note that the famed GIMP is the only one ID'd in the photo. The mess hall was also used as a movie theater when the flicks arrived and by the time the film arrived to Sinop it was worn out and splices had to be made on a regular basis.

There was no doubt that Sinop was a hardship assignment and at times the GI's were a grubby lot. After a month or so of washing out of a helmet, hygiene and health mandated a bath or a hot shower. Arrangements were made for the whole unit to visit the Sinop bath house in shifts. It was not an especially attractive place, like in the movies, but there was warm running water and soap. It felt like dying and going to heaven.

For about the same period of time we were without laundry facilities so the clothes were ripe also. Fresh underwear was acquired by turning used stuff inside out. Tooth paste, soap and razor blades were about gone too.

Phil can't remember the name of the First Sergeant who later tried to institute discipline by having inspections, PT and police calls, but that only lasted a short time as NIL HEARDS was the way they stopped those drills. That method was the universal way, among all ASA units, that the troops fought back against management.



Phil ID's the above photo as the 2nd day on the HILL looking for their duffel bags. The large tent was the Orderly Room where SFC E7 Bill Tyner was the First Sergeant.



The above were the Squad tents that replaced the Pup tents. 50 GI's were cramed into each tent and the cots were placed side-by-side and back-to-back and it was a task to get to your cot. Sleeping bags were placed atop the cot springs and there was no privacy for anyone. Getting up at nite to pee was almost impossible. Phil's comments: "The conditions of living in squad tent city was not comfortable, but we managed."



The above two pix were taken in May 56. The Studebaker 2 1/2 ton on the left had just hauled water to the HILL. The water tank was on the hill and the water trailer is on the right next to a building that later became the PX. In front of the trailer is a cement mixer. In the background is the old ruins. On the right is an outhouse. "The old 4 holer in the winter was like an ice box and in the summer an oven."

I will tell a long story of the development of the post called Det 4. If there is interest, perhaps later. To my recollection the OIC was 1LT Walt Garrett, but now am informed that the first OIC was a 1LT named Pat Rose who departed shortly after I arrived. An older captain named Ken Allison. He was the oldest GI at Sinop. Maj Jim Green was the commander who was commanding from Samsun, but soon moved the headquarters to Sinop. LT Walt Garrett was an ex-EM and the Operations officer and the key officer as everyone respected and obeyed his directives. Other officers were Lt Bill Stuckert, Lt

Jim Mulholland, Lt Ray Keane, Lt Hal Fleming and WO Arnold Taylor and WO Bill Taylor who supervised the Motor Pool and the diesel generators..

The following are the names that Phil remembers who were fortunate to go to Turkey: Frank Amigo, the Mayes brothers (Bobby & Paul), the Brinkman brothers, Leonard & Parker, (Leonard was a Russian linguist & Parker worked in the Comm Center), Melvin Deatheridge, Roger Eibling, Jim Peron, Gene Montagne, Fred Sauber, John Aldridge in C/C, CPL Ozro Redding, John Samuels, Buddy Musick, Willie Jackson, Mike Roeder, Sgt Hearn who was NCOIC of the linguists,, Buck Goss, Sgt Franklin & SP3 Counts who were medics, a character named Frenchy Lafatain (Sp?) a T/A man. and others whose names have faded from his memory. He does remember that Roger Eibling was the first manager of the EM club and Gene Montagne was the first manager of the PX.

The world news they got was from the radioprinter in Ops and from Radio Moscow, Radio Luxemburg, the BBC and Voice of America. Phil remembers getting the football scores from the teletype in ops and everyone knew that Lt Stuckert was a die hard Texas A&M alumni and they'd get the A&M score and then inform him that they had lost. Phil also remembers the 4th of July 1956 celebration on the HILL where most everyone got blitzed from the free beer that was hauled in from Ankara.

Phil remembers the jets with red stars flying over the post several times while he was on the hill. [DOES ANYONE HAVE PHOTO'S OF THOSE SOVIET JETS FLYING OVER DET 4? If so, please send them to me for inclusion in a future DOOL]- - gH



Mud, mud – everywhere. Spring of 1957. We thought we had arrived in Heaven when we finally got the Jamesway Shelters. Lt Bob Posner and Jim Houghton were the ones who supervised building the Jamesways. “Home sweet home” is the way that Phil Pavlik wrote on one of the pix’s. He referred to the buildings as “Hut Blocks” and the GI in charge of the block of huts was naturally “BLOCK HEAD”. The Jamesways were nothing more than small, canvas-covered Quonset huts. Each hut was home to 4 men.



Winter of 1956



Vern Kallenborn



EM Club on Left & Post Theater on R



The entrance to the EM Club



Unknown GI, but GIMP is in the background



Sgt Fred Sauber – NCOIC of Crypto Section.



Phil: "Jeez does Walt Modler look young"
at the bar and the foreground face shot might be ___ Ruber (sp?)_



The bartender is ___ Wagner & it might be Shunkey

The mission at Sinop was of Top Priority to NSA as the Soviet Missile and Space programs were just beginning to develop. The operations area initially consisted of 3 trailers that were used by the ditty-boppers and linguists and the analysts were in a wooden shack next to these trailers. Can't remember where the Comm Center was. Eventually the permanent ops building was built next to this set-up. Phil says that the linguists worked out of one of these trailers and the intercepts were taped, then transcribed ASAP and given to the T/Aers who analyzed and reported to DIRNSA as needed. Phil can remember recording and transcribing the tapes and has a Letter of Commendation signed by 1LT Walter J. Garrett and endorsed by Maj James Green. I mention this only because the letterhead includes a designation of an ASA company, 256th or something like that. I will look for it so I can be more exact.

Phil extended his stay at Sinop by 3 months in order to get an early out. Left Det 4 in May 1957 in a taxi with 3 others for the trip to Ankara. From Ankara flew to Athens where he layed over for 7 or 8 days before catching a flight stateside. Was discharged at Fort Sheridan in Lake Co., Illinois where he submitted the receipts for the taxi ride from Sinop and the hotel bills in Ankara and Athens. Got married to Elsteth in 1957 and graduated with an accounting degree from Wayne State University in Detroit

I hope these pics help fill a hole in the history of Sinop and you and the folks who access your website find them interesting.

So, best wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Prosperous 2010 to you and family.

REITER, George YOB 1943 E3-E4 F&AO Det 27, JN63-DE64, (Bobbi), 7191Campbell St., Taylor, MI 48180, 313-291-9779, greite11@comcast.net

Hello Elder, - The DOOL# 206 Newsletter, as always, is great! Here is an addition to history, my landing at Det 27 in June 1963. Soon after my arrival, some of us in the Accounting Office, Headquarters, went to diner in Ankara at one of the upscale restaurants. I'm revisiting my slides of my Tour in Turkey, Det 27 from June 1963 to December 1964. What a great opportunity for a young man to enlist in the ASA

and spend a tour in Turkey, with all of the history dating back to the Ancient World. We had the opportunity with the tours that the Service Club provided for the soldiers at Det 27, for example the Hittite ruins outside of Ankara:



Seated from left to right: Ken Patterson, Donald Brantal, Hank Neill, George Reiter, Ike Eisenhart, and taking the picture John Pulaski. We can all remember the journey on the Mercedes Bus to Ankara from Det 27...

Below are more slides of our Finance Department persons serving in Det 27 1963-64. 1



Finance Department, Det 27 1963-64

L-R: Bambridge Peterson, Walter Smith Ike Eisenhart, Pat Winderlin, John Desarbo and George Reiter
at Ataturk Mausoleum- 1963



George Reiter at the Ataturk Mausoleum 63



Ataturk Mausoleum view 1963



View from the parking lot looking at the Ataturk Mausoleum in 1963



We went everywhere in Ankara via Taxi. The above pix was taken in the Ataturk Mausoleum parking lot with Ike Eisenhower and Patrick Winderlin

Merry Christmas Al, Wishing you and your family a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year! Sincerely, George Reiter

RICHTER, Ralph, YOB: 1944, E5, 05K, Det 27, NO66-NO67, (Linda), 9152 Burgett Road., Orient, OH 43146, 614-877-4890, rrichter@usccs.com & rrichter@us-cargo.com



In the spirit of this wonderful season, I want to wish you and Patty a very Merry Christmas, Happy Hanukkah, and Seasons Greetings.

This is a great time to be with family and friends, and to give thanks to God for the people who mean so much to us. Linda and I and our two daughters are thankful for your friendship.

Best Holiday wishes, Ralph E. Richter, Jr., Chief Executive Officer, The United States Cargo & Courier Service, Package Delivery-- Today, Tonight, Tomorrow
800.234.8608 x 121, 614.552.2746 x 121, 614.358.1369 Fax, www.US-Cargo.com

STEFFEN, Arnold YOB 1937 RA16568829 286 E3-E4 Det 4, 2AU58-AU59, (Janet), 1043 Old Humboldt Rd., Jackson, TN 38305, 901-664-5058 asteffen4@aol.com
Good morning and Merry Xmas from TN.

Just got up - found Santa has left the living room full of junk again. Had a nice Christmas Eve here. Went to church for Christmas eve service, large crowd for our little church 130 or so. About 20 were our tribe and Sarah and Josh's friends. Then to Ihop (only place in town open), good old Santa fed them all and took them home.

Joshua got home last Saturday for a couple of weeks stay then will report back to Fort Eustis, VA. (near Norfolk) for 4 or five months of school.

Talked with Todd this morning, still in Afghanistan but will be leaving probably Sunday (Saturday here) for Turkistan then on to Germany and the States. Will be home for good soon after the new year.

We are all doing well and hope You and your family is the same. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year



My Family: Arnold, Joshua, Janet, Sarah and Todd

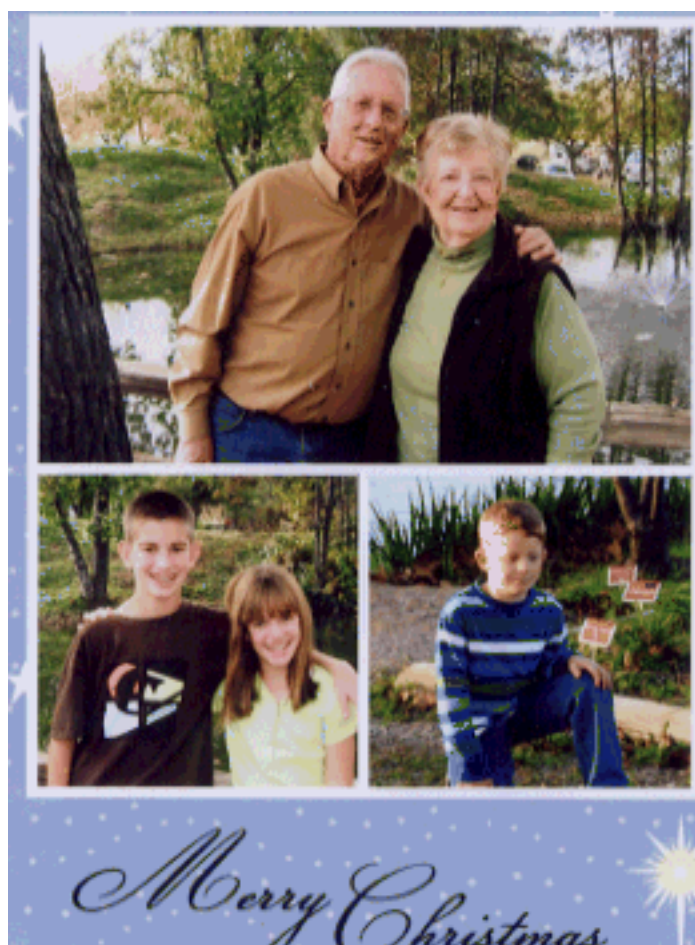
SWEARINGER, Richard, 283 Det 4, 58-59, rrsweat@comcast.com

If you went to my site you saw that I was primarily (as my memory serves) responsible for the maintenance and operation of the Southwind equipment that consisted of two totally gutted and refurbished 584 radar vans; one was outfitted with the receiving equipment and the other dedicated to radar tracking, etc. I'm sure this is all outdated by now. After I finished about 8 months 283 training at Ft Monmouth, NJ. I was TDY to Moffett field for advanced training in operation and maintenance of the Southwind system being put together at the EDL plant in Mt View, CA. This training session lasted a couple of months as I remember, and this also introduced me to the day-to-day routine of engineers and technicians which would become my career over the next 30 or so years after I was discharged from the Army for the second time (this is another story in itself). I went on to college while working as an electronic technician full time and eventually became a Senior System Engineer basically managing the Integration and test of large scale Direction Finding systems for the US Army and NATO countries. I wound up traveling all over the world installing various mobile and fixed base systems. We provided the installation; then training, and maintenance for GI's, and civilian engineers. I actually stayed on to spend a couple of tours as a civilian technical representative for a couple of our systems. In fact, the last system that I was involved in consisted of four 8X8X40 foot Strick Vans filled with work stations all interfaced to one large mini computer.



On one of our assignments they made us dress up like the GI's when a deployment was scheduled – This picture of me about 1987 - great fun. Rich

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



Top: Dave & Sue Tavernetti
Bottom Left: Owen (12) & McKenna(10)
Bottom Right: David (6)

As 2009 draws to a close we complete our second full year living here in El Dorado Hills. We now feel settled and have become more involved in our community. This is now really home. We are continuing to travel as much as we can; Kauai in January, a Baltic cruise in June, August in Sidney, British Columbia and two trips to Palm Desert - - - On behalf of all of our family we wish you the very best for the holidays and a prosperous and happy new year.

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 & Winnie celebrating their 50th Anniversary on 18 July 2009
Christmas card with following message therein

Dear Patty & Elder: Another year gone bye – quickly. Could it be, we're getting to be seniors. We wish you & family Merry Xmas with a special healthy & prosperous New Year.

Rough deer season for us. We have 3 in freezer thanks to son Dr. John, he shot all 3 – two spikes, & 1 large fat doe. Me-zero, other son-zero, with 1 week left. Unbelievable game dept – put out several wolves (yes) and mountain lions (cougars) here! Crazy but true. Their reason – control deer herd. We need deer hunters. Keep up your excellent work with the DOOL. Buddy of mine Lt Col Liebenguth passed away 9 Sept, age 74. God Bless the Green family. Winnie & Andy

PS: Winnie operation was successful, so was my retina shots (3 in eye –ouch) AW

WALCHER, Steve YOB 1949 E3-E5 Spec Svcs Det 4, 69-70, (Gloria), 4527 Butler Dr., Decatur, IL 62526, 217-422-3086, stevew68@att.net

Thank you for the 2010 ASA Turkey reunion info. We haven't always been able to come to the reunions but for some reason we don't always get the information. Toledo is only a one day drive from here so we just might be able to attend this year. Thanks again!
Steve

WALLACE, Kent C (Chuck), YOB: 1943, RA11433089 E3-E5, 059, Tk#3, Det 27, MR65-FE67, (Beverly), 89 Celebration Cir., Chicopee, MA 01020, 413-592-1374, kentwallace@charter.net

GH, found the attached items in my records.



1. The photo was taken in the Operation conference room 1967 forgot the month. This was the Sugar Tree group. I am in the rear with face partially blocked. Forgot the NCOIC of the section. He had his family and lived on base. CAN ANYONE ID THOSE IN THE PHOTO? If so, please send me the names.

THE UNITED STATES LOGISTICS GROUP

DETACHMENT 27

SPECIALIST FIVE KENNETH WALLACE RA 11 437 089

is awarded this

Certificate of Achievement



OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT DURING THE MONTH OF DECEMBER 1966 AS A MEMBER OF A SECTION WITH-
IN OPERATIONS, SPECIALIST FIVE KENNETH C. WALLACE EXHIBITED EXCEPTIONAL QUALITIES OF AGGRES-
SIVENESS, INGENUITY AND PROFESSIONAL SKILL. HIS TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE AND HIGH DEGREE OF
INITIATIVE RESULTED IN AN OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT INCLUDING SEVERAL IMPORTANT AND SPECIFIC
SUCCESSSES. HIS EXEMPLARY PERFORMANCE OF DUTY REFLECTED CREDIT UPON HIMSELF, TUSLOG
DET 27 AND THE UNITED STATES ARMY.

Given under my hand at MANZARALI STATION

This 28th day of December 1966

UNITED STATES ARMY
IEAH FORM 190
(16 AUG 66)

William G. Lundy
WILLIAM G. LUNDY, COL. AIS, COMMANDING

OPERATIONS
TUSLOG DETACHMENT 27
UNITED STATES ARMY
APO NEW YORK 09663

IAEM-OPN

28 FEBRUARY 1967

SUBJECT: Letter of Commendation

TO: SP5 Kent C. Wallace
RA 11 433 089
Company A
TUSLOG Detachment 27
APO New York 09663

1. I wish to take this opportunity to express my appreciation for your excellent work during your tour of duty with TUSLOG Detachment 27.
2. To do an excellent job working in your school trained MOS is highly commendable, but to work in a section without prior training of any type and to do an excellent job is an outstanding accomplishment, to say the least. As an operator and trick supervisor in the Sugar Tree section you have performed all assigned duties in a manner of which you can truly be proud. You have left no doubt in the minds of your superiors that you are an individual that can always be counted on to perform any mission assigned to you in an excellent manner. I am sure that your performance here was not by accident, but instead, reflects your true character as a completely trustworthy and competent person.
3. Your success at this station is reflected in your achievements and deeds. I feel certain that in your future assignments you will always do an outstanding job, no matter what that job entails.
4. A copy of this letter will become a permanent part of your Field 201 File.

Claude F. Vainoy
CLAUDE F. VAINOY
MAJ, AIS
Operations Officer

COMPANY A
TUSLOG DETACHMENT 27
APO NEW YORK 09663

IAEH-OPC

3 March 1967

SUBJECT: Letter of Appreciation

TO: SP5 Kent C. Wallace
Company A, TUSLOG Det 27
APO New York 09663

1. I wish to take this opportunity to extend my appreciation for your fine performance while assigned to Company A. Through your co-operation and willingness to accept extra work and responsibility you have set an outstanding example for your contemporaries and subordinates to follow. You have served as squad leader and assistant barracks sergeant and it is realized that these assignments require a considerable amount of time and effort beyond the normal commitments of your operational MOS. With inefficient squad leaders and junior NCO's, however, a unit can not possibly function effectively. Leadership at lower levels is essential and you have shown a commendable leadership ability.

2. We have been fortunate to have you as a member of this command. I am confident that the experiences you have gained here and the attitude you have displayed will stand you in good stead in your future endeavors.

3. A copy of this letter will be placed in your Field 201 file.

EDWARD G. TENNEY
1LT, AIS
Commanding

2. Two letters of combination given to me that I forgot about, seems that these helped get to E-6 at Bragg with the 358 ASA Company.

H DIVISION, DEPARTMENT 2
United States Army Security Agency Training Center & School
Fort Devens, Massachusetts

File No.: HO-5758
Classification: (U)

Mar 64

OPERATING SIGNALS

The following operating signals are utilized to facilitate communications by conveying, in condensed form, certain frequently used orders, instructions, requests, reports, and information related to communications.

"Q" Code

| | |
|--------------------------------|-----------------------------------------------|
| QRK...Readability is ___ (1-5) | QRV...I am ready |
| QRL...I am busy | QRX...Suspend communications until ___ (time) |
| QRM...Man made interference | QSA...Signal strength is ___ (1-5) |
| QRN...Natural interference | QSL...Acknowledge receipt |
| QRO...Increase power | QSV...Send series of V's |
| QRQ...Hurry up or send faster | QSW...I will change frequency |
| QRS...Send slower | QSY...You change frequency |
| QRT...Stop sending | QTC...I have traffic |
| QRU...I have nothing for you | QTR...The correct time is ___ hours |

"Z" Code

| | |
|-------------------|----------------------|
| ZNR...Nothing now | ZON...Groups on hand |
|-------------------|----------------------|

READABILITY SYMBOLS

1...Unreadable
2...Readable now and then
3...Readable with difficulty
4...Readable
5...Perfectly readable

SIGNAL STRENGTH SYMBOLS

1...Scarcely perceptible
2...Weak
3...Fairly good
4...Good
5...Very good

PROSIGNS

| | |
|---------------------|----------------------------------------|
| ABV...Above | N/MI...Minute |
| ADR...Address | N/NO...Disagreement |
| AR...End of message | NIL...Nothing |
| AS...Wait | NR...Number |
| BD...Bad | NV...Now |
| CK...Group count | NXT...Next |
| CMG...Coming | PSR...Please |
| FM...From | R...Separative sign or acknowledgement |
| GA...Go ahead | RPT...Repeat |
| GR...Group count | SK...End of transmission |
| HR...Here | TFC...Traffic |
| IMI...Question | TKS...Thanks |
| K...Over (go ahead) | TMW...Tomorrow |
| UR...You are (your) | VA...End of transmission |
| BT...Long break | WX...Weather indicator |

3. An early "Operating Signals" from Ft. Devens, Unclassified.

4. Set of orders for promotion to E-6

| INSTALLATION CLEARANCE RECORD (AR 210-10) | | INSTALLATION Fort Bragg, North Carolina | |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|---------|
| Prepare in duplicate (original to be retained in member activity file; duplicate to individual) | | | |
| LAST NAME - FIRST NAME - MIDDLE INITIAL Wallace, Kent C. | | SERVICE NUMBER RA 11 433 089 | |
| ORGANIZATION 358th ASA Co., 301st ASA Bn | | GRADE SSG E-6 | |
| AUTHORITY FOR DEPARTURE para 5, SO 163, HQ 301st ASA Bn | | TO DEPART (Date and Date) a/a 16 Feb 68 | |
| NEW STATION RAB (separation) | | | |
| CHECKLIST (Normally, officers, warrant officers, and enlisted personnel in grades E-5, E-6 and E-7 are not required to secure initials of clearing facility, their signatures being official indication that all obligations are settled. Other enlisted personnel will normally have facility commander's initial applicable items. Appropriate administrative office will check items not applicable.) | | | |
| FACILITY | INITIAL | FACILITY | INITIAL |
| 1. ARMY EDUCATION CENTER | | 17. FIELD MILITARY SET FILE AND ALLIED RECORDS | |
| 2. CHAPLAIN | | 18. FINANCE & ACCOUNTING OFF (Commodore's Account) | |
| 3. CLASSIFIED DOCUMENTS | | 19. FINANCIAL DATA RECORDS (Soldier Personnel Office) | |
| 4. COMMERCIAL LAUNDRY | | 20. LIBRARY | |
| 5. COURTS AND BOARDS | | 21. MEDICAL TREATMENT FACILITY | |
| 6. DENTAL CLINIC SO FORM 72-1 | | 22. NUTRITION OFFICER | |
| 7. DEPENDENT SCHOOL OFFICER | | 23. PERSONAL AFFAIRS OFFICER (A.P.O.) | |
| 8. DRY CLEANERS | | 24. PERSONNEL REGISTER (High Out) | |
| 9. EFFICIENCY REPORTS | | 25. POSTAL OFFICE | |
| 10. ENGINEER PROPERTY OFFICER | | 26. POSTAL MOTOR POOL | |
| 11. GYMNASIUM | | 27. PROVOST MARSHAL (Det 4-4) | |
| 12. HALLWAY | | 28. QUARTERMASTER LAUNDRY | |
| 13. HALLWAY | | 29. QUARTERS ASSIGNMENT | |
| 14. HALLWAY | | 30. SIGNAL OFFICER | |
| 15. HALLWAY | | 31. SPECIAL ORDERS FOR CHANGE OF STATION | |
| 16. HALLWAY | | 32. SPECIAL SERVICES OFFICER | |
| 17. HALLWAY | | 33. UNIT | |
| 18. HALLWAY | | 34. UNIT | |
| 19. HALLWAY | | 35. CREDIT UNION | |
| 20. HALLWAY | | 36. CREDIT UNION | |
| I HAVE TURNED IN OR PROPERLY TRANSFERRED ALL PROPERTY AND DOCUMENTS, EXCEPT THOSE WHICH PERTAIN TO MY OFFICIAL DUTIES AND FOR WHICH I, AS AN INDIVIDUAL, HAVE BEEN RESPONSIBLE. I HAVE DISCHARGED ALL PERSONAL DEBTS ADMITTEDLY DUE AND PAYABLE TO THE UNITED STATES OR HAVE MADE SATISFACTORY ARRANGEMENTS WITH THE PERSONS OR ORGANIZATIONS CONCERNED FOR THE PAYMENT OF SAME, AND I HAVE FURTHER NOTIFIED OF MY NEXT STATION OR POST OFFICE ADDRESS. ALL OTHER PERSONS, ORGANIZATIONS, OR AGENCIES TO BE PRESENTLY ASSERTING CLAIMS OR DEMANDS AGAINST ME OR WHO HOLD INSTRUMENTS OF INDIVIDUAL DEBTS OR INSTRUMENTS BY ME, I UNDERSTAND THAT THIS CLEARANCE DOES NOT RELIEVE ME OF ANY PECUNIARY OBLIGATIONS OR DEBTS WHICH HAVE BEEN OR MAY BE RAISED IN A REPORT OF SURVEY OR REPORT OF BOARD OF OFFICIALS OF THE ARMY OR NAVY. | | | |
| REMARKS SSG JTB Conduct (CC) Efficiency (UEC) SSG cleared of all classified documents. SSG cleared of all applicable unit activities. My dependents have SO Form 117. I certify that I have made satisfactory arrangements to pay any and all private debts. | | | |
| DATE 16 Feb 68 | | SIGNATURE Kent C. Wallace | |
| ADEQUATE QUARTERS WERE FURNISHED <input type="checkbox"/> YES <input type="checkbox"/> NO | | SIGNATURE OF COMMANDING OFFICER OR DESIGNATED REPRESENTATIVE Norm Frickey | |
| FROM DA FORM 137 | | TYPED NAME, GRADE, AND TITLE NORMAN G. FRICKEY, CPT, ME, COMMANDING | |

5. Clearance from from the Army February 16, 1968, just one day short of 4 years. Note that the CO of the 358th ASA Company was Norm Frickey who later commanded Det 4-4 at Karamursel

Thought that you would like to see some of this material for DOOL.

Kent C. Wallace/ Former SSG (Sugar Tree)

WALLACE, Patrick J (Wally) YOB 1942 058 Det 27, 62-64, 295 Riverside Rd.,
Marquette, MI 49855, patsnsn5@att.net
See Bill Hartranft's entry above.

